

TEACH ME TO KNOW YOUR WAYS

Lær meg å kjenne dine veier

Jacob Paulli (1844-1915)

Norwegian Folk Tune from Åseral

Piano

1. Teach me to know your ways, O Jesus, And fol-low you a-long life's way. I know that
2. Teach me to know your thoughts O Je sus, So I can prac tice them each day, And when my
3. So teach me most of all to cherish The boundless love that sets me free Which kind-les

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all I have and che rish Has come from you and all you say, But with your hand, O Lord, di-
heart with grief is beat ing Then you must call me on my way. When I have longed for death to
all the stars in heav en When joy's bright sun has set for me. It dries the tears that it cre

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rect me, When I look up and see the end, When e'-v'ry hope on earth has
take me, O say what you, O Lord, have thought, so I can see the mor-ning
a-ted And heals the wounds that throb and ache, Its way goes through our pain and

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per - ished, I have a hope that lives in heav'n.
sun - rise, Be - yond my sor - row and my doubt.
loss - es And gives more joy - than we could take.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of
 2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to
 3 Come, Al - mighty - y, to de - liv - er; let us
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, pure and

heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us thy
 ev - 'ry trou - bled breast; let us all in
 all thy life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re -
 spot - less let us be; let us see thy

hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 thee in - her - it; let us find thy prom - ised rest.
 turn, and nev - er, nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
 great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee!

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un -
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha -
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in

bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as
 as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 heav'n we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
 Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887