



### CHRIST BE THE LORD OF ALL OUR DAYS

Christ be the Lord of all our days,  
The swiftly passing years:  
Lord of our unremembered birth,  
Heirs to the brightness of the earth;  
Lord of our griefs and fears.

Christ be the source of all our deeds,  
The life our living shares;  
The fount which flows from worlds above  
To never-failing springs of love;  
The ground of all our prayers.

Christ be the goal of all our hopes,  
The end to whom we come;  
Guide of each pilgrim Christed soul  
Which seeks, as compass seeks the pole,  
Our many-mansioned home.

Christ be the vision of our lives,  
Of all we think and are;  
To shine upon our spirits' sight  
As light of everlasting light –  
The bright and morning star.

### LEAD ME TO CALVARY

King of my life, I crown you now,  
Yours shall the glory be;  
Lest I forget your thorn-crowned brow,  
Lead me to Calvary.

*Lest I forget Gethsemane,  
Lest I forget your agony,  
Lest I forget your love for me,  
Lead me to Calvary.*

Show me the tomb where you were laid,  
Tenderly mourned and wept:  
Angels in robes of light arrayed,  
Guarded you while you slept.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear,  
Daily for you my cross;  
Even your cup of grief to share,  
Counting my life but loss.

Fill me, O Lord, with strong desire  
That all your love may see;  
Then touch my lips with holy fire,  
To speak of Calvary.