

# 649 - This Child We Dedicate to Thee

From the German  
translated by SAMUEL GILMAN

Key: F major - 2/2

HENRY K. OLIVER

INTRO     **F**   **B $\flat$**    | **F**   | **F/C**   **C7**   | **F**

VERSE 1     **F**                             **B $\flat$ /F**   **F**   **C**   **C7**                             **F**  
This child we   | ded-   i-   | cate to                             | Thee,  
  
**C7**                             **F**                             **G7**                             **C**  
O God of             | grace and   | puri-                             | ty!  
  
**F**   **C**   **C7**   **F**                             **C**   **F**   **C**   **F**   **C7**  
In Thy great | love its       | life             pro-       | long;  
  
**F**   **B $\flat$**                              **F**                             **F/C**   **C7**                             **F**  
Shield it, we       | pray, from | sin             and             | wrong.

TURN-  
AROUND     **F**   **B $\flat$**    | **F**   | **F/C**   **C7**   | **F**

VERSE 2     O may Thy Spirit gently draw  
Its willing soul to keep Thy law;  
May virtue, piety, and truth  
Dawn even with its dawning youth.

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From the German  
translated by SAMUEL GILMAN

Original Key: F major - 2/2  
Capo 3: D major

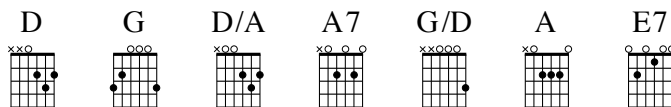
HENRY K. OLIVER

INTRO **D G | D | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 1 **D G/D D A A7 D**  
This child we | ded- i- | cate to | Thee,  
**A7 D E7 A**  
O God of | grace and | puri- | ty!  
**D A A7 D A D A D A7**  
In Thy great | love its | life pro- | long;  
**D G D D/A A7 D**  
Shield it, we | pray, from | sin and | wrong.

TURN-  
AROUND **D G | D | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 2 O may Thy Spirit gently draw  
Its willing soul to keep Thy law;  
May virtue, piety, and truth  
Dawn even with its dawning youth.



# 663 - O Church, Arise

KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND

3/4

KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND  
*Arranged by Bruce Greer*

INTRO | | |

VERSE 1 O church, a- | rise and put your | armor on; Hear the | call of Christ our cap- | tain;  
For now the | weak can say that | they are strong In the | strength that God has giv- | en.  
With shield of | faith and belt of | truth We'll stand a- | gainst the devil's | lies;  
An army | bold whose battle | cry is "Love!" Reaching | out to those in dark- | ness.

TURN- | | | |  
AROUND

VERSE 2 Our call to war, to love the captive soul, But to rage against the captor;  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole We will fight with faith and valor.  
When faced with trials on every side, We know the outcome is secure,  
And Christ will have the prize for which He died- And inheritance of nations.

VERSE 3 Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, As the Son of God is stricken;  
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, For the Conqueror has risen!  
And as the stone is rolled away, And Christ emerges from the grave,  
This victory march continues till the day Every eye and heart shall see Him.

VERSE 4 So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride, Give grace for every hurdle,  
That we may run with faith to win the prize Of a servant good and faithful.  
As saints of old still line the way, Retelling triumphs of His grace,  
We hear their calls and hunger for the day When, with Christ, we stand in glory.