

v. 1

D $\flat$ (C)                      A $\flat$ (G)                      G $\flat$ (F)                      A $\flat$ (G)

1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2 I want to see the bright-ness of God.  
 3 I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.

B $\flat$ m(Am)                      Fm(Em)                      A $\flat$ (G)                      B $\flat$ m(Am)

I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.

D $\flat$ (C)                      Fm(Em)                      G $\flat$ (F)                      A $\flat$ (G)

God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness, shine on my path, and  
 When we have run with pa - tience the race, we

D $\flat$ (C)                      A $\flat$ (G)                      E $\flat$ (D)                      A $\flat$ (G)

star of my life is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy of Je - sus.

Refrain

D<sup>b</sup>(C) G<sup>b</sup>(F) D<sup>b</sup>(C) Fm(Em)

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The

B<sup>b</sup>m(Am) D<sup>b</sup>(C)sus4 D<sup>b</sup>(C) B<sup>b</sup>(Am) A<sup>b</sup>(G)

night and the day are both a - like. The

E<sup>b</sup>m(Dm) D<sup>b</sup>(C) G<sup>b</sup>(F) A<sup>b</sup>(G) *rit.*

Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God.

*a tempo*  
D<sup>b</sup>(C) A<sup>b</sup>(G) G<sup>b</sup>(F) A<sup>b</sup>(G) D<sup>b</sup>(C)

Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

D<sup>b</sup> (capo 1, C). Keyboard and guitar should not sound together.

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)

Music: Houston, Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934)

## vv. 1-2

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;  
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,  
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.  
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.  
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt.

Music: *St. Denio*, Welsh hymn, from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877);  
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.