

613R Behold, O My Whole Heart

1. Be - hold, O my whole heart I'll bring, and praise to God pro -
2. O God, you lend a lis - tening ear when I cry out my
3. The Most High treats the proud with scorn, the poor, God tends their

- claim; be - fore the Queen of life I'll sing, and
heart, and when my strength lies stuck in fear, Love
way. And when in life as dan - gers warn, grant

bless the liv - ing name. I'll cel - e - brate the sa - cred lights, where -
makes my dread de - part. When lead - ers Wis - dom do pur - sue: their
safe - ty, come what may! O Love whose pur - pos - es do last, shall

- ev - er Love is found, and bow my heart toward
hearts shall shout out praise. Souls sing - ing of a
be my dwell - ing place; And, mind - ful of each

ho - ly sites, where Wis - dom's words a - bound.
king - dom true shall show us of Love's ways.
pro - mise past. O Love, fill Earth and space.

Words: Brady & Tate (1696), Psalm 138, adapted by REH (2007)
Music: MORNING SONG (CONSOLATION)(C.M.D.), Repository of Sacred Music (1813)