

AMNS 241 "Lift up your hearts!"

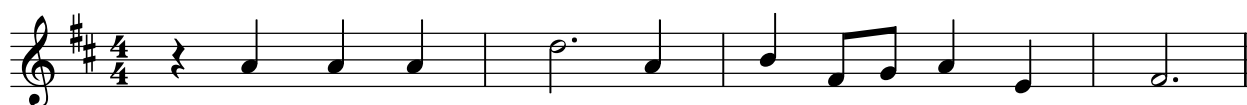
Melody: Woodlands

H. Montagu Butler

(1833-1918)

W. Greathorex

(1877-1949)



1. "Lift up your hearts!" We lift them, Lord, to thee;
2. A - bove the lev - el of the for - mer years,
3. A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and shame,
4. Lift ev - 'ry gift that thou thy - self hast giv'n:
5. Then, as the trum - pet - call in af - ter years,



here at thy feet none o - ther may we see:
the mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
the deeds, the thoughts, that hon - our may not name,
low lies the best till lift - ed up to heav'n;
"Lift up your hearts!" rings peal - ing in our ears,



"Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one ac - cord,
the mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
the halt - ing tongue that dares not tell the whole,
low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
still shall those hearts re - spond with full ac - cord,



we lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
O Lord of light, lift all our hearts to - day.
O Lord of truth, lift ev' - ry Chris - tian soul.
till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
"We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord."