

Gal. 6:14; Rev. 22:1-5

Fanny Crosby, 1869; alt.

## Refrain

## In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

Unison



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;  
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;  
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



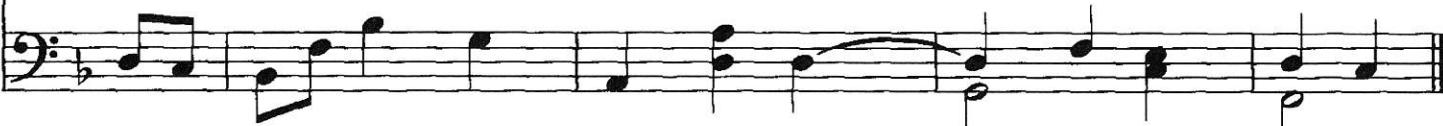
in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!  
 there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.  
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,  
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.  
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.  
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.



## I Am Yours, O Lord

Fanny Crosby, 1874; alt.

1 I am yours, O Lord, I have heard your voice, and it  
 2 O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour that be -  
 3 Con - se - crate me now to your ho - ly work by the  
 4 There are depths of love that I can - not know till I

told your love to me; But I long to rise in the  
 fore your throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with  
 power of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a  
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

arms of faith, drawn to you e - ter - nal - ly.  
 you, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend! Draw me  
 stead - fast hope; let your will be done, not mine.  
 may not reach till I rest e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain

near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, to the cross where you have died;  
 near - er, near - er