

WIDE OPEN ARE THY ARMS

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th Century; tr. Charles Krauth, 1870

Music: Jeff Koonce, 2019

Bm7 Dmaj7/A G

Wide o - pen are Thy hands, Pay - ing with more
 Wide o - pen are Thine arms, a fall - en world
 Draw all my mind and heart up to Thy throne

4 A Bm7 Dmaj7/A

— than gold
 — to embrace;
 — on high,
 The aw - ful debt of guilt - y men,
 To take to love and end - less rest
 And let Thy sacred cross ex - alt

7 G A Bm7

— for - ev - er and of old. Ah, let me grasp
 — our whole for - sak - en race. Lord, I am sad
 — my spir - it to the sky. To these, Thy might -

10 Dmaj7/A G A9 D

— those hands, that we may nev - er part, And let the pow -
 — and poor, but bound - less is Thy grace; Give me the soul
 — y hands, my spir - it I re - sign; Liv - ing, I live

14 A/C# G G A Bm7

— er of their blood sus - tain my faint - ing heart.
 — trans - form - ing joy for which I seek Thy face.
 — a - lone to Thee, dy - ing, a - lone am Thine.