Hyperlinked Hymnal – Based on ‘Hymns Old and New’

‘Ctrl + Click’ to go directly to the Hymnal Index of First Lines

‘Ctrl + Click’ for Copyright Information

Selecting a Hymn by its First Line.

Word 97 to 2007

As this is an ‘Open’ (editable) Word Document, care needs to be taken to ensure that you do not accidentally delete part or all of a Hymn! To avoid problems of this nature always use ‘Copy’ and ‘Paste’ do not use the ‘Cut’ option.

Best practice.

1. Navigate to the required hymn – Using ‘Ctrl + Left Click’
2. Highlight the required text and then select ‘Copy’
3. Change to your working document and then ‘Paste’ the text where you want it.
4. Return to the Hymnal and then ‘Left Click’ on a Blank (White) non text area.
5. To return to the Alphabetical Index ‘Ctrl + Left Click’ on the Back to First Letter Index at the end of any hymn.
6. If you think that you may have accidentally deleted part or all of a hymn – Don’t Panic! – Simply ‘Close’ the Hymnal and say ‘No’ when it asks you if you want to save changes. You can then re-open it and continue working.
7. If you need to correct any of a hymn’s text, punctuation, spelling or phrasing remember that you will need to save any changes in the usual way.

Ctrl + Click here to learn how to protect the Hymnal from accidental deletions.

Selecting a Hymn by its Hymn Number - Word 97 to 2003

To find a Hymn by its Hymn Number use the ‘Go To...’ command in ‘Edit’.
Click on ‘Edit’ and then click on ‘Go To…’, a box will pop up looking like the one below.

Click on ‘Bookmark’ in ‘Go to what:’ Then use the built in Dropdown window under ‘Enter bookmark name:’ and scroll to select the required hymn, click on it to turn it Blue then click on the ‘Go To…’ button. The Hymnal will go to the requested hymn, now click on the ‘Close’ button to close the ‘Find and Replace’ toolbox and then copy your hymn.
You can repeat this process as many times as you need.
You can also type H plus the hymn number (As per the printed book) into the ‘Enter bookmark name:’ window and click on the ‘Go To…’.

NB. Each hymn has a Capital H in front of its number. E.g. Hymn 240 appears as H240
Selecting a Hymn by its Hymn Number - Word 2007

To find a Hymn by its Hymn Number use the **Bookmark** command in **Insert**. Click on the ‘**Insert**’ tab and then click on the ‘**Bookmark**’ icon in Links,

![Image of Word interface](image)

A pop up box will appear looking like the one below.

![Bookmark dialog box](image)

Use the built in scroll to select the required **‘Bookmark Name:’** (Hymn) and then click on it to turn it **Blue**, next click on the **‘Go To…’** button. The Hymnal will go to the requested hymn, now click on the **‘Close’** button to close the **‘Bookmark’** toolbox and then copy your hymn. You can repeat this process as many times as you need.

**NB.** Each hymn has a Capital **H** in front of its number. E.g. Hymn 240 appears as **H240**.

---

**Hymn Style Sheet Information**

**Model.**

1. Abba, Father, let me be yours and yours alone.
   May my will forever be more and more your own.
   Never let my heart grow cold, never let me go.
   Abba, Father, let me be yours and yours alone.

**Style & Font information.**

- Font - Arial
- Font size - 100%
- Spacing - Normal
- Position - Normal
- Hymn Number is font size - 20
- Copyright is font size - 8
- Body Text is font size - 11
- Verses are Manually numbered – 1. Abba
- Balance of verse is Paragraph indented by 0.4 cm
Protecting the Hymnal.

- If you wish you can Protect the Hymnal Document by following the procedure below:

  1. Open the document and go to ‘Tools’ and select ‘Protect Document...’ a pop up box will appear.
  2. In the pop up box click on the ‘Comments’ radio button until a black dot appears in the button.
  3. Enter a ‘Password’ if you wish and then click ‘OK’ – (If you entered a ‘Password’ you will be asked to confirm it, re-enter the password and click ‘OK’).
  4. You can now navigate and copy from the document but you will not be able to make any changes without ‘Unprotecting’ it!

- To ‘Unprotect’ the Hymnal Document follow the procedure below:

  1. Open the document and go to ‘Tools’ and click on ‘Unprotect Document’.
  2. If you used a ‘Password’ when you protected the document then a pop up box will appear – Enter the ‘Password’ and click on ‘OK’.
  3. The document can now be edited and any changes you want made.
  4. Finally – remember to ‘Protect’ the Hymnal Document before you close it.

- If you decide to protect the Hymnal Document using a password then it is suggested that you enter the password in the box below and then save the document before you protect it.

Enter your password here -

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Important Copyright Information

This is to remind users of this Hyperlinked Hymnal that the reproduction of any song texts without the permission of the copyright holder is illegal.

Details of all copyright holders are clearly indicated with each song.

Many of the song texts may be covered either by a Christian Copyright Licensing International (CCLI) licence or a Calamus licence.

If you possess a CCLI or Calamus licence, it is essential that you check your instruction manual to ensure that the song you wish to use is covered.

CCLI can be contacted at the address below:

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Chantry House
22 Upperton Road
Eastbourne
East Sussex
BN21 1BF

By Telephone: 01323 417711
By Fax: 01323 436112

Online: http://www.ccli.co.uk/main.cfm

Calamus can be contacted at the address below:

Decani Music Ltd,
Oak House,
70 High Street,
Brandon,
Suffolk
IP27 0AU

By Telephone: 01842 819830
By Fax: 01842 819832

Online: http://www.decanimusic.co.uk/

By e-mail sue@decanimusic.co.uk

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Alphabetical Index to First Lines

This index links to the First Line of each hymn. E.g. clicking on **A - Abba → Away** selects all Hymns where the first word of the first line begins with the letter **A**.

If a hymn is known also by a title (e.g. **All are welcome**) this is given as well, but indented and in *italics*.

| A - Abba → Away | M - Magnificat → My tribute |
| B - Beauty → Brother | N - Nada → Now |
| C - Calm → Cry | O - O Breath → O worship |
| D - Dance → Doxology | P - Peace → Put |
| E - Earth → Exsultet | R - Refiner's → Rock |
| F - Faithful → From | S - Saint → Sweet |
| G - Gather → Guide | T - Take → Trust |
| H - Hail → How | U - Ubi → Unto |
| I - I → I worship | V - Veni → Virgin |
| J - Jerusalem → Just | W - Wait → Within |
| K - Keep → Kum ba yah | Y - Ye → Your |
| L - Laudate → Low | Z - Zacchaeus → Zip bam boo |

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**Errors – The Hymnal is not guaranteed to be Error Free!**

If you need to make any changes or correct any punctuation, spelling or phrasing then please email [p.f.lonsborough@btopenworld.com](mailto:p.f.lonsborough@btopenworld.com) the corrected text so that the Master Copy can be corrected and kept up to date.
## Alphabetical Index to First Lines

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Come, faithful pilgrims all

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Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire

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Come into his presence

Come, let us join our cheerful songs

Come, let us sing

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Come, light of our hearts

Come, Lord Jesus

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life

Come, now is the time

Come now, the table's spread

Come on and celebrate

Come on, let's get up and go

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come

Come, thou long-expected Jesus

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Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem

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Compassion walks the city streets

Confitemini Domino

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Crown him with many crowns

Cry 'Freedom!'

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Dance and sing

Dance in your Spirit

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Deeper, wider, higher

Ding dong, merrily on high!

Disposer supreme

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Who would think that what was needed
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Wide, wide as the ocean
Will you come and follow me
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Within our darkest night

Y
Ye choirs of new Jerusalem
Ye holy angels bright
Ye servants of God
Ye servants of the Lord
Yesterday, today, for ever
Ye watchers and ye holy ones
Ye who own the faith of Jesus
You are beautiful
You are the centre
You are the King of Glory
You laid aside your majesty
You, Lord, are in this place
You ride on the wings of the wind
You're alive
Your love's greater
You shall go out with joy
You stood there on the shoreline

Z
Zacchaeus was a very little man
Zip bam boo
1. Abide with me,
   fast falls the eventide;
   the darkness deepens;
   Lord, with me abide:
   when other helpers fail,
   and comforts flee,
   help of the helpless,
   O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close
   ebbs out life's little day;
   earth's joys grow dim,
   its glories pass away;
   change and decay
   in all around I see;
   O thou who changest not,
   abide with me.

3. I need thy presence
   ev'ry passing hour;
   what but thy grace
   can foil the tempter's pow'r?
   Who like thyself
   my guide and stay can be?
   Through cloud and sunshine,
   Lord, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe
   with thee at hand to bless;
   ills have no weight,
   and tears no bitterness.
   Where is death's sting?
   Where, grave, thy victory?
   I triumph still,
   if thou abide with me.

5. Hold thou thy cross
   before my closing eyes;
   shine through the gloom,
   and point me to the skies;
   heav'n's morning breaks,
and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord,
abide with me.

Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) © Oxford University Press

1. A brighter dawn is breaking,
   and earth with praise is waking;
   for thou, O King most highest,
   the pow'r of death defiest.

2. And thou hast come victorious,
   with risen body glorious,
   who now for ever livest,
   and life abundant givest.

3. O free the world from blindness,
   and fill the earth with kindness,
   give sinners resurrection,
   bring striving to perfection.

4. In sickness give us healing,
   in doubt thy clear revealing,
   that praise to thee be given
   in earth as in thy heaven.

St Germanus (c. 634-c. 734) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. A great and mighty wonder,
   a full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the infant
   with virgin-honour pure:

   Repeat the hymn again!
   `To God on high be glory
   and peace on earth shall reign.'

2. The Word becomes incarnate,
   and yet remains on high;
   and cherubim sing anthems
   to shepherds from the sky:

3. While thus they sing your monarch,
   those bright angelic bands,
   rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
   ye oceans, clap your hands:

4. Since all he comes to ransom
   by all be he adored,
   the infant born in Bethl'em,
   the Saviour and the Lord:
1. Ah, holy Jesu,
   how halt thou offended,
   that so to judge thee
   mortals have pretended?
   By foes derided,
   by thine own rejected,
   O most afflicted.

2. Who was the guilty?
   Who brought this upon thee?
   Alas, O Lord,
   my treason hath undone thee.
   'Twas I, Lord Jesu,
   I it was denied thee:
   I crucified thee.

3. Lo, the good shepherd
   for the sheep is offered;
   the slave hath sinned,
   and the Son hath suffered;
   for our atonement
   Christ himself is pleading,
   still interceding.

4. For me, kind Jesu,
   was thy incarnation,
   thy mortal sorrow,
   and thy life's oblation;
   thy death of anguish
   and thy bitter passion,
   for my salvation.

5. Therefore, kind Jesu,
   since I cannot pay thee,
   I do adore thee,
   and will ever pray thee,
   think on thy pity
   and thy love unswerving,
   not my deserving.

6. All creatures of our God and King,
   lift up your voice and with us sing
   alleluia, alleluia!
   Thou burning sun with golden beam,
   thou silver moon with softer gleam:

   O praise him, O praise him,
   alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice:

3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
that givest us both warmth and light:

4. Dear mother earth, who day by day
unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, alleluia!
The flow'rs and fruits that in thee grow,
let them his glory also show.

5. All you with mercy in your heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care:

6. And thou, most kind and gentle death,
waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
and Christ our Lord the way hash trod:

7. Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One.

Additional verses may be composed to suit the occasion. For example:
5. Send your Spirit ...
6. Abba, Father ..
7. Come, Lord Jesus ...

Owen Alston © OCP Publications

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Raise the Gospel over the earth!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Peace and justice bringing to birth!
1. Blessed those whose hearts are gentle.
   Blessed those whose spirits are strong.
   Blessed those who choose to bring forth right where there is wrong.

2. Blessed those who work for justice.
   Blessed those who answer the call.
   Blessed those who dare to dream of lasting peace for all.

3. Tremble, you who build up riches.
   Tremble, you with opulent lives.
   Tremble, when you meet the poor and see Christ in their eyes.

4. Tremble, you who thirst for power.
   Tremble, you who live for acclaim.
   Tremble, when you find no comfort in your wealth and fame.

5. Glory like the stars of heaven.
   Glory like the sun in the sky.
   Glory shines upon all people, equal in God's eyes.

6. Glory to the Word of Justice.
   Glory to the Spirit of Peace.
   Glory to the God of Love whose blessings never cease.

Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord,
alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.

1. Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
   He is the King of creation.

Alleluia, alleluia,
give thanks to the risen Lord,
alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.

2. Spread the good news o'er all the earth.
   Jesus has died and is risen.

3. We have been crucified with Christ.
   Now we shall live for ever.

4. God has proclaimed the just reward:
   `Life for us all, alleluia!'

5. Come, let us praise the living God,
   joyfully sing to our Saviour.
1. Alleluia, alleluia, hearts to heav'n and voices raise; sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise: he who on the cross a victim for the world's salvation bled, Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, now is risen from the dead.

2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits of the holy harvest field, which will all its full abundance at his second coming yield; then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before him wave, ripened by his glorious sunshine, from the furrows of the grave.

3. Christ is risen, we are risen; shed upon us heav'nly grace, rain, and dew, and gleams of glory from the brightness of thy face; that we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be, and by angel-hands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with thee.

4. Alleluia, alleluia, glory be to God on high; alleluia to the Saviour, who has gained the victory; alleluia to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity; alleluia, alleluia, to the Triune Majesty.
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
`I am with you evermore'?

3. Alleluia, bread of angels,
here on earth our food, our stay;
ALLELUIA, here the sinful
come to you from day to day.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia, King eternal,
lie the Lord of, lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth his footstool, heav'n his throne;
he within the veil has entered
robbed in flesh, our great High Priest;
his on earth both priest and victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.


1. All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This our song shall ever be;
for we have no hope nor Saviour
if we have not hope in thee.

2. All for Jesus! thou wilt give us
strength to serve thee hour by hour;
none can move us from thy presence
while we trust thy love and pow'r.

3. All for Jesus! at thine altar
thou dost give us sweet content;
there, dear Saviour, we receive thee
in thy holy sacrament.

4. All for Jesus! thou hast loved us,
all for Jesus! thou hast died,
all for Jesus! thou art with us,
all for Jesus, glorified!

5. All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This the Church's song shall be,
till at last the flock is gathered
one in love, and one in thee.

13 St Theodulp of Orleans (d. 821) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

All glory laud and honour,
to thee, Redeemer King,  
to whom the lips of children  
made sweet hosannas ring.

1. Thou art the King  
thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
the King and blessed one.

2. The company of angels  
are praising thee on high,  
and mortals, joined with all things,  
created, make reply.

3. The people of the Hebrews  
with palms before thee went:  
our praise and prayer and anthems  
before thee we present.

4. To thee before thy passion  
they sang their hymns of praise:  
to thee now high exalted  
our melody we raise.

5. Thou didst accept their praises,  
accept the prayers we bring,  
who in all good delightest,  
thou good and gracious king.

14 Dave Bilbrough © 1987 Thankyou Music

All hail the Lamb, enthroned on high;  
his praise shall be our battle cry,  
he reigns victorious, for ever glorious,  
his name is Jesus, he is the Lord.

15 Edward Perronet 0726-1792) adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946) © This version 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name,  
let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem

   and crown him, crown him, crown him,  
crown him Lord of all.

2. Crown him, all martyrs of your God,  
who from his altar call;  
praise him whose way of pain you trod,

   and crown him ...

3. O prophets faithful to his Word,  
in matters great and small,
Who made his voice of justice heard,

now crown him …

4. All sinners, now redeemed by grace,
who heard your Saviour's call,
now robed in light before his face,

O crown him …

5. Let every tribe and every race
who heard the freedom call,
in liberation, see Christ's face,

and crown him …

6. Let every people, every tongue
to him their heart enthral:
lift high the universal song

and crown him …

1. All heav'n declares
the glory of the risen Lord.
Who can compare
with the beauty of the Lord?
For ever he will be
the Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
and worship him alone.

2. I will proclaim
the glory of the risen Lord.
Who once was slain
to reconcile us all to God.
For ever you will be
the Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
and worship you alone.

16 Tricia Richards © 1987 Thankyou Music

1. All in an Easter garden,
before the break of day,
an angel came from heaven
and rolled the stone away.
When Jesus' friends came seeking,
with myrrh and spices rare,
they found the angels at the door,
but Jesus was not there.
2. All in an Easter garden,
where water lilies bloom,
the angels gave their message
beside an empty tomb:
`The Lord is here no longer,
come, see where once he lay;
the Lord of life is ris'n indeed,
for this is Easter day.'

18 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950), based on Philippians 3:8-12 © 1993 Make Way Music

1. All I once held dear, built my life upon,
all this world reveres, and wars to own,
all I once thought gain I have counted loss;
spent and worthless now, compared to this.

Knowing you, Jesus, knowing you,
there is no greater thing.
You're my all, you're the best,
you're my joy, my righteousness,
and I love you, Lord.

2. Now my heart's desire is to know you more,
to be found in you and known as yours.
To possess by faith what I could not earn,
all-surpassing gift of righteousness.

3. Oh, to know the pow'r of your risen life,
and to know you in your sufferings.
To become like you in your death, my Lord,
so with you to live and never die.

19 Robert Bridges (1844-1930), based on Meine Hoffnung Stehet feste by Joachin Neander (1650-1680)

1. All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

2. Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tow'r and temple, fall to dust.
But God's pow'r, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tow'r.

3. God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore, from his store,
new-born worlds rise and adore.

4. Still from earth to God eternal sacrifice of praise be done, high above all praises praising for the gift of Christ his Son. Christ doth call one and all: ye who follow shall not fall.

20 Spiritual

All night, all day
angels watchin' over me, my Lord.
All night, all day
angels watchin' over me.

1. Day is dyin' in the west,
angels watchin' over me, my Lord. Sleep, my child, and take your rest, angels watchin' over me.

2. Now I lay me down to sleep,
angels watchin' over me, my Lord. Pray the Lord my soul to keep, angels watchin' over me.

21 Roy Turner © 1984 Thankyou Music

1. All over the world the Spirit is moving, all over the world, as the prophets said it would be. All over the world there's a mighty revelation of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

2. All over this land the Spirit is moving ...

2. All over the Church the Spirit is moving ...

4. All over us all the Spirit is moving ...

5. Deep down in my heart the Spirit is moving ...

22 William Kethe (d. 1594)

1. All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.
2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he doth us feed and for his sheep he doth us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? the Lord our God is good: his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

5. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the God whom heav'n and earth adore, from us and from the angel-host be praise and glory evermore.

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23 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, and bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

2. He bids us build each other up; and, gathered into one, to our high calling's glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

3. The gift which he on one bestows, we all delight to prove; the grace through every vessel flows, in purest streams of love.

4. Ev'n now we think and speak the same, and cordially agree; concentrated all, through Jesu's name, in perfect harmony.

5. We all partake the joy of one, the common peace we feel, a peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

6. And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what heights of rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet!

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1. All that I am, all that I do,
   all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.
   Take and sanctify these gifts
   for your honour, Lord.
   Knowing that I love and serve you
   is enough reward.
   All that I am, all that I do,
   all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.

2. All that I dream, all that I pray,
   all that I'll ever make I give to you today.
   Take and sanctify these gifts
   for your honour, Lord.
   Knowing that I love and serve you
   is enough reward.
   All that I am, all that I do,
   all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.

All the nations of the earth,
praise the Lord who brings to birth
the greatest star, the smallest flower.
Alleluia.

1. Let the heavens praise the Lord, alleluia.
   Moon and stars, praise the Lord, alleluia.

2. Snow-capped mountains, praise the Lord, alleluia.
   Rolling hills, praise the Lord, alleluia.

3. Deep sea water, praise the Lord, alleluia.
   Gentle rain, praise the Lord, alleluia.

4. Roaring lion, praise the Lord, alleluia.
   Singing birds, praise the Lord, alleluia.

5. Earthly monarchs, praise the Lord, alleluia.
   Young and old, praise the Lord, alleluia.

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

1. Each little flow'r that opens,
   each little bird that sings,
   he made their glowing colours,
   he made their tiny wings.
2. The purple-headed mountain,
    the river running by,
    the sunset and the morning
    that brightens up the sky.

3. The cold wind in the winter,
    the pleasant summer sun,
    the ripe fruits in the garden,
    he made them every one.

4. The tall trees in the greenwood,
    the meadows for our play,
    the rushes by the water,
    to gather ev'ry day.

5. He gave us eyes to see them,
    and lips that we might tell
    how great is God Almighty,
    who has made all things well.

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1. All who would valiant be,
   'gainst all disaster,
   let them in constancy
   follow their Master.
   There's no discouragement
   shall make them once relent
   the first avowed intent
   to be a pilgrim.

2. Those who beset them round
   with dismal stories,
   do but themselves confound –
   their strength the more is.
   No foe(s) shall stay their might,
   though they with giants fight:
   they will make good the right
   to be a pilgrim.

3. Since, Lord, thou doss defend
   us with thy Spirit,
   we know we at the end
   shall life inherit.
   Then fancies flee away,
   we'll fear not what they say,
   we'll labour night and day
   to be a pilgrim.

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28 18th-century Latin trans. Edward Caswall (1814-1878) alt. 1999 This version Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. All you who seek a comfort sure
   in trouble and distress,
whatever sorrow vex the mind, 
or guilt the soul oppress.

2. Jesus, who gave himself for you 
upon the cross to die, 
opens to you his sacred heart; 
O, to that heart draw nigh.

3. You hear how kindly he invites; 
you hear his words so blest: 
All you that labour, come to me, 
and I will give you rest.'

4. What meeker than the Saviour's heart? 
As on the cross he lay, 
it did his murderers forgive, 
and for their pardon pray.

5. Jesus, the joy of saints on high, 
the hope of sinners here, 
attracted by those loving words 
to you I lift my prayer.

6. Wash then my wounds in that dear blood 
which forth from you does flow; 
by grace a better hope inspire, 
and risen life bestow.

29 Somerset Corry Lowry (1855-1932)

1. A man there lived in Galilee 
like none who lived before, 
for he alone from first to last 
our flesh unsullied wore; 
a perfect life of perfect deeds 
once to the world was shown, 
that people all might mark his steps 
and in them plant their own.

2. A man there died on Calvary 
above all others brave; 
the human race he saved and blessed, 
himself he scorned to save. 
No thought can gauge the weight of woe 
on him, the sinless, laid; 
we only know that with his blood 
our ransom price was paid.

3. A man there reigns in glory now, 
divine, yet human still; 
that human which is all divine 
death sought in vain to kill. 
All pow'r is his; supreme he rules 
the realms of time and space; 
yet still our human cares and needs
find in his heart a place.

30

vs. 1-4 John Newton (1725-1807) alt. v. 5 John Rees (1828-1900)

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
   that saved a wretch like me.
   I once was lost, but now I'm found;
   was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
   and grace my fears relieved.
   How precious did that grace appear
   the hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
   I have already come.
   'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
   and grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
   his word my hope secures;
   he will my shield and portion be
   as long as life endures.

5. When we've been there a thousand years,
   bright shining as the sun,
   we've no less days to sing God's praise
   than when we first begun.

31

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. And can it be that I should gain
   an int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
   Died he for me, who caused his pain?
   For me, who him to death pursued?
   Amazing love! How can it be
   that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

   Amazing love! How can it be
   that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis myst'ry all! th'Immortal dies:
   who can explore his strange design?
   In vain the first-born seraph tries
   to sound the depths of love divine!
   'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
   let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above so free,
   so infinite his grace;
   emptied himself of abut love,
   and bled for Adam's helpless race;
   'tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me.

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
   fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
   I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free;
   I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
   Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
   Alive in him, my living Head,
   and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
   and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

---

32 William Blake (1757-1827)

1. And did those feet in ancient time
   walk upon England's mountains green?
   And was the holy Lamb of God
   on England's pleasant pastures seen?
   And did the countenance divine
   shine forth upon our clouded hills?
   And was Jerusalem builded here
   among those dark satanic mills?

2. Bring me my bow of burning gold!
   Bring me my arrows of desire!
   Bring me my spear!
   O clouds unfold!
   Bring me my chariot of fire!
   I will not cease from mental fight,
   nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
   till we have built Jerusalem
   in England's green and pleasant land.

---

33 William Bright (1824-1901)

1. And now, O Father, mindful of the love
   that bought us, once for all, on Calv'ry's tree,
   and having with us him that pleads above,
   we here present, we here spread forth to thee
   that only off'ring perfect in thine eyes,
   the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2. Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
   and only look on us as found in him;
   look not on our misusings of thy grace,
   our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
   for lo, between our sins and their reward
   we set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dearest and our best,
by this prevailing presence we appeal:
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
from tainting mischief keep them pure and clear,
and crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4. And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
and by this food, so awful and so sweet,
deliver us from every touch of ill:
in thine own service make us glad and free,
and grant us never more to part with thee.

34 V. 1 unknown, based on John 13:34-35 and VS. 2-4 to Nazareth, based on John 15 and 1 Cor. 13 © 1984, 1999
Kevin Mayhew Ltd

A new commandment I give unto you:
that you love one another as I have loved you,
that you love one another as I have loved you.

1. By this shall all know
that you are my disciples
if you have love one for another. (Repeat)

2. You are my friends
if you do what I command you.
Without my help you can do nothing. (Repeat)

3. I am the true vine,
my Father is the gard'ner.
Abide in me: I will be with you. (Repeat)

4. True love is patient,
not arrogant nor boastful;
love bears all things, love is eternal. (Repeat)

35 James Montgomery (1771-1854)

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye who sang creation's story
now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship
Christ, the new-born King:
come and worship,
worship Christ, the new-born King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing,
yonder shines the infant Light:

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
brighter visions beam afar:
seek the great Desire of Nations;
ye have seen his natal star:

4. Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear:

5. Though an infant now we view him,
he shall fill his Father's throne,
gather all the nations to him;
ev'ry knee shall then bow down:

36  Francis Port (1832-1909) alt.

1. Angel-voices ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest
our poor hymnody?
Yes, we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us constantly.

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might and merit,
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
blessed Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

37  Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) © 1974 Stainer & Bell Ltd.
1. An upper room did our Lord prepare for those he loved until the end: and his disciples still gather there, to celebrate their risen friend.

2. A lasting gift Jesus gave his own: to share his bread, his loving cup. Whatever burdens may bow us down, he by his cross shall lift us up.

3. And after supper he washed their feet for service, too, is sacrament. In him our joy shall be made complete – sent out to serve, as he was sent.

4. No end there is! We depart in peace, he loves beyond the uttermost: in ev’ry room in our Father’s house he will be there, as Lord and host.

Ascribe greatness to our God, the Rock, his work is perfect and all his ways are just. A God of faithfulness and without injustice, good and upright is he.

Psalm 42 in ‘New Version’ (Tate and Brady, 1696)

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams when heated in the chase, so longs my soul, O God, for thee, and thy refreshing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the living God, my thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I behold thy face, thou majesty divine?

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? hope still, and thou shalt sing the praise of him who is thy God, thy health’s eternal spring.

4. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore, be glory, as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.
1. As the deer pants for the water,  
   so my soul longs after you.  
   You alone are my heart's desire  
   and I long to worship you.

   *You alone are my strength, my shield  
   to you alone may my spirit yield.  
   You alone are my heart's desire  
   and I long to worship you.*

2. I want you more than gold or silver,  
   only you can satisfy.  
   You alone are the real joy-giver  
   and the apple of my eye.

3. You're my friend and you are my brother,  
   even though you are a king.  
   I love you more than any other,  
   so much more than anything.

41 John Daniels © 1979 Authentic Publishing. Administered by CopyCare

   As we are gathered, Jesus is here;  
   one with each other, Jesus is here;  
   joined by the Spirit, washed in the blood,  
   part of the body, the church of God.  
   As we are gathered, Jesus is here;  
   one with each other, Jesus is here.

42 William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

1. As with gladness men of old  
   did the guiding star behold,  
   as with joy they hailed its light,  
   leading onward, beaming bright;  
   so, most gracious Lord, may we  
   evermore be led to thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped,  
   to that lowly manger-bed,  
   there to bend the knee before  
   him whom heav'n and earth adore,  
   so may we with willing feet  
   ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3. As their precious gifts they laid,  
   at thy manger roughly made,  
   so may we with holy joy,  
   pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
   all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heav'nly King.

4. Holy Jesu, ev'ry day
   keep us in the narrow way;
   and, when earthly things are past,
   bring our ransomed souls at last
   where they need no star to guide,
   where no clouds thy glory hide.

5. In the heav'nly country bright
   need they no created light,
   thou its light, its joy, its crown,
   thou its sun which goes not down;
   there for ever may we sing
   alleluias to our King.

---

43 Unknown

1. As your family, Lord, see us here,
   as your family, Lord, see us here,
   as your family, Lord, see us here,
   O Lord, see us here.

2. At your table, Lord, we are fed;
   at your table, Lord, we are fed;
   at your table, Lord, we are fed;
   O Lord, feed us here.

3. Fill our spirits, Lord, with your love,
   fill our spirits, Lord, with your love,
   fill our spirits, Lord, with your love,
   O Lord, give your love.

4. Make us faithful, Lord, to your will,
   make us faithful, Lord, to your will,
   make us faithful, Lord, to your will,
   O Lord, to your will.

5. As your family, Lord, see us here,
   as your family, Lord, see us here,
   as your family, Lord, see us here,
   O Lord, see us here.

---

44 Henry Twells (1823-1900) alt.

1. At even, ere the sun was set,
   the sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
   O in what divers pains they met!
   O with what joy they went away!

2. Once more 'tis eventide, and we
   oppressed with various ills draw near;
   what if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
   for some are sick, and some are sad,
   and some have never loved thee well,
   and some have lost the love they had.

4. And some have found the world is vain,
   yet from the world they break not free;
   and some have friends who give them pain,
   yet have not sought a friend in thee.

5. And none, O Lord, has perfect rest,
   for none is wholly free from sin;
   and they who fain would serve thee best
   are conscious most of wrong within.

6. O Christ, thou hast been human too,
   thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
   thy kind but searching glance can view
   the very wounds that shame would hide

7. Thy touch has still its ancient pow'r;
   no word from thee can fruitless fall:
   hear, in this solemn evening hour,
   and in thy mercy heal us all.

---

Stabat Mater, ascribed to Jacopone da Todi (d. 1306) trans. Edward Caswall (1814-1878) adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946) © This version 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. At the cross she keeps her station,
   treading, in her contemplation,
   ev'ry step his feet have trod.

2. Now she hears the sentence spoken,
   feels her heart by sorrow broken,
   mother of incarnate God.

3. As he lifts his cross, she senses
   all the weight of earth's offences,
   vaunted pride and broken trust.

4. Now she sees his body falling,
   hears his anguished spirit calling,
   God-is-with-us in the dust.

5. On his walk of pain she meets him,
   with a kiss of peace she greets him,
   in the midst of cosmic strife.

6. Then she sees a passing stranger
   share his burden, pain and danger,
   on the road to death and life.

7. One kind face among the rabble,
one kind act amid the babble, 
sets the image of his face.

8. Once again she sees him stumble, 
  watches earth its maker humble, 
  sees the majesty of grace.

9. Even now, the Man for Others 
  hears the cries of anguished mothers, 
  weeping for a world of pain.

10. Mother shares the pains that grieve him, 
  feels the stony ground receive him: 
  earth's Redeemer falls again.

11. Then she sees them strip his body, 
  wearing still their splendid shoddy, 
  lest the naked truth be told.

12. Spear-like nails that wound and gore him 
  pierce the very wound that bore him 
  - love so warm, with steel so cold.

13. Yet she stays to see his dying, 
  hears his voice triumphant crying, 
  share the agony of grace.

14. Take away the body, slighted, 
  lest the festival be blighted 
  by God's ugly, sufferin' face!

15. Then amid his mother's sorrows, 
  someone else's grave he borrows, 
  nowhere still to lay his head.

16. All creation waits and wonders, 
  God the final curtain sunders: 
  life abundant with the dead!

46 David Fox (b. 1956) © David Fox

1. At the dawning of creation 
  when the world began to be, 
  God called forth the world's foundations 
  from the deep chaotic sea.

2. When the Lord delivered Israel 
  out of Egypt's bitter yoke, 
  then the parting of the waters 
  of the living water spoke.

3. Water from the rock of Moses, 
  water from the temple's side, 
  water from the heart of Jesus, 
  flow in this baptismal tide.
4. Thus united in this water each to all, and each to Christ; to his life of love he calls us by his total sacrifice.

47 Ad regias Agni dapes - trans. Robert Campbell (1814-1868)

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King, who has washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side; praise we him, whose love divine gives his sacred blood for wine, gives his body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2. Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheathes his sword; faithful hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, paschal victim, paschal bread; with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

3. Mighty victim from above, conqu'ring by the pow'r of love; thou hast triumphed in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light. Now no more can death appal, now no more the grave enthral: thou hast opened paradise, and in thee thy saints sharise.

4. Easter triumph, Easter joy, nothing now can this destroy; from sin's pow'r do thou set free souls new-born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glory and of praise, risen Lord, to thee we raise; holy Father, praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

48 Caroline Maria Noel (1817 - 1877) alt.

1. At the name of Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now; 'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord, who, from the beginning,
was the mighty Word.

2. At his voice creation sprang at once to sight, all the angels' faces, all the hosts of light, thrones and dominations, stars upon their way, all the heav'ly orders in their great array.

3. Humbled for a season, to receive a name from the lips of sinners unto whom he came, faithfully he bore it, spotless to the last, brought it back victorious when from death he passed.

4. Bore it up triumphant with its human light, through all ranks of creatures to the central height, to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast, filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

5. In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue all that is not holy, all that is not true; crown him as your captain in temptation's hour; let his will enfold you in its light and pow'r.

6. Truly, this Lord Jesus shall return again, with his Father's glory, with his angel train; for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow, and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

At this time of giving, gladly now we bring gifts of goodness and mercy from a heav'nly King.

1. Earth could not contain the treasures
heaven holds for you,  
perfect joy and lasting pleasures,  
love so strong and true.

2. May his tender love surround you  
at this Christmastime;  
may you see his smiling face  
that in the darkness shines.

3. But the many gifts he gives  
are all poured out from one;  
come, receive the greatest gift,  
the gift of God's own Son.

Last two choruses and verses:  
Lai, lai, lai ... etc.

50 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Author of life divine,  
who hast a table spread,  
furnished with mystic wine  
and everlasting bread,  
preserve the life thyself hast giv'n,  
and feed and train us up for heav'n.

2. Our needy souls sustain  
with fresh supplies of love,  
till all thy life we gain,  
and all thy fullness prove,  
and, strengthened by thy perfect grace,  
behold without a veil thy face.

51 John Raphael Peacey (1896-1971) based on Ephesians 5:6-20 alt. By kind permission of the Revd M J Hancock

1. Awake, awake: fling off the night!  
for God has sent his glorious light;  
and we who live in Christ's new day  
must works of darkness put away.

2. Awake and rise, in Christ renewed,  
and with the Spirit's pow'r endued.  
The light of life in us must glow,  
and fruits of truth and goodness show.

3. Let in the light; all sin expose  
to Christ, whose life no darkness knows.  
Before his cross for guidance kneel;  
his light will judge and, judging, heal.

4. Awake, and rise up from the dead,  
and Christ his light on you will shed.  
Its pow'r will wrong desires destroy,
and your whole nature fill with joy.

5. Then sing for joy, and use each day; give thanks for everything alway. Lift up your hearts; with one accord praise God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

52  Thomas Ken (1637-1711) alt.

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun thy daily stage of duty run; shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise to pay thy morning sacrifice.

2. Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past, and live this day as if thy last; improve thy talent with due care; for the great day thyself prepare.

3. Let all thy converse be sincere, thy conscience as the noon-day clear; think how all-seeing God thy ways and all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, and with the angels bear thy part, who all night long unwearied sing high praise to the eternal King.

5. Glory to thee, who safe hast kept and hast refreshed me whilst I slept; grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of endless light partake.

6. Lord, I my vows to thee renew; disperse my sins as morning dew; guard my first springs of thought and will, and with thyself my spirit fill.

7. Direct, control, suggest, this day, all I design or do or say; that all my pow’rs, with all their might, in thy sole glory may unite.

8. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise him, all creatures here below, praise him above, angelic host, praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.


1. Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus
laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
looked down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus,
asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing,
the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus
no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
and stay by my side
until morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask thee to stay
close by me for ever,
and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven,
to live with thee there.

An alternative version

1. Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus
laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
looked down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus,
asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing,
they also adore
the little Lord Jesus
who lies in the straw.
I love you, Lord Jesus,
I know you are near
to love and protect me
till morning is here.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask you to stay
close by me for ever,
and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
in your tender care,
prepare us for heaven,
to live with you there.
1. Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in the suffering,
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset
your kingdom increase.

2. Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills.
Land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

   God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion, we pray
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
from a spark to aflame.

3. Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctu’ry,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
his cross for the pain.

4. Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams,
plundered and poisoned,
our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.

5. Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame,
until your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of your ways,
seek your salvation
and bring you their praise.

Back to First Letter Index
1. Before the ending of the day,
   Creator of the world, we pray,
   that with thy wonted favour thou
   wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
   from nightly fears and fantasies;
   tread under foot our ghostly foe,
   that no pollution we may know.

3. Father, that we ask be done,
   through Jesus Christ thine only Son,
   who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
   doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

1. Before the throne of God above
   I have a strong, a perfect plea,
   a great High Priest whose name is Love,
   who ever lives and pleads for me.
   My name is graven on his hands,
   my name is written on his heart;
   I know that while in heav'n he stands
   no tongue can bid me thence depart,
   no tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair,
   and tells me of the guilt within,
   upward I look and see him there
   who made an end to all my sin.
   Because the sinless Saviour died,
   my sinful soul is counted free;
   for God, the Just, is satisfied
   to look on him and pardon me,
   to look on him and pardon me.

3. Behold him there! The risen Lamb,
   my perfect, spotless righteousness;
   the great unchangeable I AM,
   the King of glory and of grace!
   One with himself I cannot die,
   my soul is purchased with his blood;
   my life is hid with Christ on high,
   with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
   with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

4. I bow before the cross of Christ,
   and marvel at this love divine;
   God's perfect Son was sacrificed
   to make me righteous in God's eyes.
   This river's depths I cannot know
but I can glory in its flood,
the Lord Most High has bowed down low
and poured on me his glorious love,
and poured on me his glorious love.

1. Beloved, let us love: for love is of God;
in God alone love has its true abode.

2. Beloved, let us love: for those who love,
they only, are his children from above.

3. Beloved, let us love: for love is rest,
and those who do not love cannot be blessed.

4. Beloved, let us love: for love is light,
and those who do not love still live in night.

5. Beloved, let us love: for only thus
shall we see God, the Lord who first loved us.

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty rock
within a weary land;
a home within a wilderness,
a rest upon the way,
from burning heat at noontide and
the burden of the day.

2. O safe and happy shelter!
O refuge tried and sweet!
O trysting place where heaven's love
and heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy patriarch
that wondrous dream was giv'n,
so seems my Saviour's cross to me
a ladder up to heav'n.

3. There lies, beneath its shadow,
but on the farther side,
the darkness of an awful grave
that gapes both deep and wide;
and there between us stands the cross,
two arms outstretched to save;
a watchman set to guard the way
from that eternal grave.

4. Upon that cross of Jesus
mine eye at times can see
the very dying form of One
who suffered there for me;
and from my stricken heart, with tears,
two wonders I confess
the wonders of redeeming love,
and my unworthiness.

5. I take, O cross, thy shadow
for my abiding place!
I ask no other sunshine than
the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by,
to reckon gain as loss
my sinful self, my only shame,
my glory all — the cross.

—Unknown, based on Psalm 46—

1. Be still and know that I am God. (x3)

2. I am the Lord that healeth thee. (x3)

3. In thee, O Lord, I put my trust. (x3)

—David J. Evans © 1986 Thankyou Music—
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side; 
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; 
leave to your God to order and provide; 
in ev'ry change he faithful will remain. 
Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly friend, 
through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul: your God will undertake 
to guide the future as he has the past. 
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, 
all now mysterious shall be dear at last. 
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey 
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on 
when we shall be for ever with the Lord, 
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, 
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored. 
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, 
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.
do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,  
and save my soul from wrong.

4. Still let me ever watch and pray,  
and feel that I am frail;  
that if the tempter cross my way,  
yet he may not prevail.

64 Irish 8th century, trans. Mary Byrne (1880-1931) and Eleanor Hull (1860-1935) © Copyright control

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
naught be all else to me save that thou art;  
thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father, and I thy true heir;  
thou in me dwelling, and I in thy care.

3. Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,  
be thou my armour, and be thou my might,  
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r,  
raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

4. Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise,  
thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

5. High King of heaven, when battle is done,  
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heav'n's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

65 Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926), based on Daniel 2 © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Beyond all mortal praise  
God's name be ever blest,  
unsearchable his ways,  
his glory manifest;  
from his high throne  
in pow'r and might  
by wisdom's light  
he rules alone.

2. Our times are in his hand  
to whom all flesh is grass,  
while as their Maker planned  
the changing seasons pass.  
He orders all:  
before his eyes  
earth's empires rise,
her kingdoms fall.

3. He gives to humankind,
dividing as he will,
all pow’rs of heart and mind,
of spirit, strength and skill:
nor dark nor night
but must lay bare
its secrets, where
he dwells in light.

4. To God the only Lord
our fathers’ God, be praise;
his holy Name adored
through everlasting days.
His mercies trace
in answered prayer,
in love and care,
and gifts of grace.

Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together with cords
that cannot be broken.
Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together, Lord,
bind us together in love.

1. There is only one God,
there is only one King.
There is only one Body,
that is why we sing:

2. Fit for the glory of God,
purchased by his precious Blood,
born with the right to be free:
Jesus the vict'ry has won.

3. We are the family of God,
we are his promise divine,
we are his chosen desire,
we are the glorious new wine.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

He has done great things,
he has done great things,
he has done great things;
bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless his holy name.

1. Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord who left the heav'ns
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with us,
our pattern and our King.

3. Still to the lowly soul
he doth himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we thy presence seek;
may ours this blessing be:
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for thee.

Eucharistia Lumina Optime
Lucis Creator Optime trans. Unknown
1. Blest Creator of the light,  
   making day with radiance bright,  
   thou didst o'er the forming earth  
   give the golden light its birth.

2. Thou didst mark the night from day  
   with the dawn's first piercing ray;  
   darkness now is drawing nigh;  
   listen to our humble cry.

3. May we ne'er by guilt depressed  
   lose the way to endless rest;  
   nor with idle thoughts and vain  
   bind our souls to earth again.

4. Rather may we heav'nward rise  
   where eternal treasure lies;  
   purified by grace within,  
   hating ev'ry deed of sin.

5. Holy Father, hear our cry  
   through thy Son our Lord most high,  
   whom our thankful hearts adore  
   with the Spirit evermore.

1. Born in the night, Mary's child,  
   a long way from your home;  
   coming in need, Mary's child,  
   born in a borrowed room.

2. Clear shining light, Mary's child,  
   your face lights up our way;  
   light of the world, Mary's child,  
   dawn on our darkened day.

3. Truth of our life, Mary's child,  
   you tell us God is good;  
   prove it is true, Mary's child,  
   go to your cross of wood.

4. Hope of the world, Mary's child,  
   you're coming soon to reign;  
   King of the earth, Mary's child,  
   walk in our streets again.

1. Bread is blessed and broken,  
   wine is blessed and poured:  
   take this and remember  
   Christ the Lord.
2. Share the food of heaven
   earth cannot afford.
   Here is grace in essence -
   Christ the Lord.

3. Know yourself forgiven,
   find yourself restored,
   meet a friend for ever -
   Christ the Lord.

4. God has kept his promise
   sealed by sign and word:
   here, for those who want him –
   Christ the Lord.

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Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

1. Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed,
   for thy flesh is meat indeed;
   ever may our souls be fed
   with this true and living bread;
   day by day with strength supplied
   through the life of him who died.

2. Vine of heav'n, thy blood supplies
   this blest cup of sacrifice;
   Lord, thy wounds our healing give,
   to thy cross we look and live:
   Jesus, may we ever be
   grafted, rooted, built in thee.

---

Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

1. Bread of the world in mercy broken,
   wine of the soul in mercy shed,
   by whom the words of life were spoken,
   and in whose death our sins are dead.

2. Look on the heart by sorrows broken,
   look on the tears by sinners shed;
   and be thy feast to us the token
   that by thy grace our souls are fed.

---

Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

*Break the bread and pour the wine,*
*break the bread and pour the wine,*
*break the bread and pour the wine,*
*share a meal with Jesus,*
*share a meal with Jesus.*
1. Come and meet around the table,  
   God prepares the holy food;  
   we can share with one another  
   ev'rything we have that's good.

2. Come and meet around the table,  
   God provides the wine to share;  
   we enjoy a meal together,  
   show each other how we care.

1. Break thou the bread of life,  
   O Lord, to me,  
   as thou didst break the loaves  
   beside the sea.  
   Beyond the sacred page  
   I seek thee, Lord;  
   my spirit longs for thee,  
   O living Word!

2. Thou art the Bread of Life,  
   O Lord, to me,  
   thy holy word the truth  
   that saveth me;  
   give me to eat and live  
   with thee above;  
   teach me to love thy truth,  
   for thou art love.

3. O send thy Spirit, Lord,  
   now unto me,  
   that he may touch my eyes,  
   and make me see;  
   show me the truth concealed  
   within thy word,  
   and in thy book revealed  
   I see thee, Lord.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
   fill me with life anew,  
   that as you love, so may I love,  
   and do what you would do.

2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
   until my heart is pure:  
   until my will is one with yours  
   to do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fulfill my heart's desire,
until this earthly part of me
flows with your heav'nly fire.

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with you the perfect life
of your eternity.

78 Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

1. Brightest and best
of the suns of the morning,
dawn on our darkness
and lend us thine aid;
star of the east,
the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant
Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle
the dew-drops are shining;
low lies his head
with the beasts of the stall;
angels adore him
in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch
and Saviour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him,
in costly devotion,
odours of Edom,
and off'rrings divine,
gems of the mountain,
and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest,
or gold from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer
each humble oblation,
vainly with gifts
would his favour secure:
richer by far
is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God
are the prayers of the poor.

79 Richard Mant (1776-1848)

1. Bright the vision that delighted
once the sight of Judah's seer;
sweet the countless tongues united
to entrance the prophet's ear.
2. Round the Lord in glory seated
cherubim and seraphim
filled his temple, and repeated
each to each the alternate hymn:

3. 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

4. Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
earth takes up the angels' cry,
`Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
`Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

5. With his seraph train before him,
with his holy Church below,
thus unite we to adore him,
bid we thus our anthem flow:

6. 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its Fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'
walk the mile and bear the load.

3. I will hold the Christlight for you
   in the night-time of your fear;
   I will hold my hand out to you,
   speak the peace you long to hear.

4. I will weep when you are weeping;
   when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
   I will share your joy and sorrow
   till we've seen this journey through.

5. When we sing to God in heaven,
   we shall find such harmony,
   born of all we've known together
   of Christ's love and agony.

6. Brother, sister, let me serve you,
   let me be as Christ to you;
   pray that I may have the grace to
   let you be my servant, too.

82  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Caterpillar, caterpillar,
   munching, munching,
   ate through a leaf or two,
   for caterpillar, caterpillar,
   munching, munching,
   didn't have a lot to do.
   But the leaves were very tasty,
   and there seemed a lot to spare,
   so caterpillar, caterpillar, went on
   munching, munching ev'rywhere.

2. Caterpillar, caterpillar,
   feeling sleepy,
   fixed up a silken bed.
   Then caterpillar, caterpillar,
   climbed inside
   and covered up his sleepy head.
   In the dark he slept and rested
   as the days and nights went by,
   till on a sunny morning when the
   silk bed burst, he was a butterfly!

3. Butterfly, oh butterfly,
   a flitt'ring, flutt'ring;
   A what a sight to see.
   And as the lovely butterfly
   was flutt'ring by,
   I heard him sing a song to me:
   `Oh I never knew God could do
   such a wondrous thing for me;
   for he took me as a caterpillar
and he made a butterfly of me.'

83 Mary MacDonald (1817-1890) trans. Lachlan MacBean (1853-1931)

1. Child in the manger, infant of Mary; outcast and stranger, Lord of all; child who inherits all our transgressions, all our demerits on him fall.

2. Once the most holy child of salvation gently and lowly lived below; now as our glorious mighty Redeemer, see him victorious o'er each foe.

3. Prophets foretold him, infant of wonder; angels behold him on his throne; worthy our Saviour of all their praises; happy for ever are his own.

84 Ascribed to St Patrick trans. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

1. Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ beside me, Christ to guide me, Christ to comfort and restore me.

2. Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger, Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in care of friend and stranger.

85 John Byrom (1692-1763) alt.

1. Christians, awake! salute the happy morn, whereon the Saviour of the world was born; rise to adore the mystery of love, which hosts of angels chanted from above: with them the joyful tidings first begun of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, who heard th' angelic herald's voice, 'Behold, I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth to you and all the nations on the earth: this day hash God fulfilled his promised word, this day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

3. He spake; and straightway the celestial choir in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire; the praises of redeeming love they sang, and heav'n's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
peace on the earth, in ev'ry heart good will.

4. To Bethl'em straight th'enlightened shepherds ran,
to see, unfolding, God's eternal plan,
and found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,
her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid:
then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
and their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

5. O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
trace we the babe, who hash retrieved our loss,
from his poor manger to his bitter cross;
tread in his steps assisted by his grace,
till our first heav'nly state again takes place.

6. Then may we hope, th'angelic hosts among,
to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
he that was born upon this joyful day
around us all his glory shall display;
saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
eternal praise to heav'n's almighty King.

86  Urbs beata Jerusalem (c.7th century) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. Christ is made the sure foundation,
   Christ the head and cornerstone,
   chosen of the Lord, and precious,
   binding all the Church in one,
   holy Zion's help for ever,
   and her confidence alone.

2. To this temple, where we call you,
come, O Lord of hosts, today;
you have promised loving kindness,
hear your servants as we pray,
bless your people now before you,
turn our darkness into day.

3. Hear the cry of all your people,
   what they ask and hope to gain;
   what they gain from you, for ever
   with your chosen to retain,
   and hereafter in your glory
   evermore with you to reign.

4. Praise and honour to the Father,
   praise and honour to the Son,
   praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
   One in might and One in glory,
   while unending ages run.
1. Christ is our cornerstone,  
on him alone we build;  
with his true saints alone  
the courts of heav’n are filled:  
on his great love our hopes we place  
of present grace and joys above.

2. O then with hymns of praise  
these hallowed courts shall ring;  
our voices we will raise  
the Three in One to sing;  
and thus proclaim in joyful song,  
both loud and long, that glorious name.

3. Here, gracious God, do thou  
for evermore draw nigh;  
accept each faithful vow,  
and mark each suppliant sigh;  
in copious show’r on all who pray  
each holy day thy blessings pour.

4. Here may we gain from heav’n  
the grace which we implore;  
and may that grace, once giv’n,  
be with us evermore,  
until that day when all the blest  
to endless rest are called away.

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) 1969 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. Christ is the world’s Light, he and none other:  
born in our darkness, he became our Brother;  
if we have seen him, we have seen the Father:  
Glory to God on high.

2. Christ is the world’s Peace, he and none other;  
no one can serve him and despise another;  
who else unites us, one in God the Father;  
Glory to God on high.

3. Christ is the world’s Life, he and none other;  
sold once for silver, murdered here, our Brother  
he who redeems us, reigns with God the Father:  
Glory to God on high.

4. Give God the glory, God and none other:  
give God the glory, Spirit, Son and Father;  
give God the glory, God in Man my Brother:  
Glory to God on high.
1. Christ's is the world in which we move,  
   Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,  
   Christ's is the voice which calls us to care  
   and Christ is the one who calls us here.

   To the lost Christ shows his face;  
   to the unloved he gives his embrace,  
   to those who cry in pain or disgrace,  
   Christ makes with his friends a touching place.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid,  
   strange or bereaved or never employed;  
   feel for the women, and feel for the men  
   who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child  
   feel for the women whom men have defiled,  
   feel for the baby for whom there's no breast,  
   and feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,  
   riddled with doubt, in loving abused;  
   feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,  
   which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

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90  Michael Weisse (c. 1480-1534) trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) alt.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n again,  
   Christ hath broken ev'ry chain.  
   Hark, angelic voices cry,  
   singing evermore on high,  
   Alleluia.

2. He who gave for us his life,  
   who for us endured the strife,  
   is our paschal Lamb today;  
   we too sing for joy, and say:  
   Alleluia.

3. He who bore all pain and loss  
   comfortless upon the cross,  
   lives in glory now on high,  
   pleads for us, and hears our cry:  
   Alleluia.

4. He whose path no records tell,  
   who descended into hell,  
   who the strongest arm hath bound,  
   now in highest heav'n is crowned.  
   Alleluia.

5. He who slumbered in the grave
is exalted now to save;  
now through Christendom it rings  
that the Lamb is King of kings.  
Alleluia.

6. Now he bids us tell abroad  
how the lost may be restored,  
how the penitent forgiv'n,  
how we too may enter heav'n.  
Alleluia.

7. Christ, our paschal Lamb indeed,  
You, your ransomed people feed;  
take our sins and guilt away;  
let us sing by night and day:  
Alleluia.

91 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Christ the Lord is risen today; alleluia!  
we on earth and angels say:  
raise your joys and triumphs high;  
sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply:

2. Love's redeeming work is done,  
fought the fight, the battle won;  
vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:

3. Lives again our glorious King;  
where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once he died our souls to save;  
where's thy victory, boasting grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
following our exalted Head;  
made like him, like him we rise;  
ours the cross, the grave, the skies:

5. King of glory! Soul of bliss!  
Everlasting life is this,  
thee to know, thy power to prove,  
thus to sing, and thus to love:

92 Michael Saward (b. 1932) © Michael Saward / Jubilate Hymns. Used by permission

1. Christ triumphant, ever reigning,  
Saviour, Master, King.  
Lord of heav'n, our lives sustaining,  
hear us as we sing:

Yours the glory and the crown,  
the high renown, th'eternal name.
2. Word incarnate, truth revealing,
   Son of Man on earth!
   Pow'r and majesty concealing
   by your humble birth:

3. Suff'ring servant, scorned, ill-treated,
   victim crucified!
   Death is through the cross defeated,
   sinners justified:

4. Priestly King, enthroned for ever
   high in heav'n above!
   Sin and death and hell shall never
   stifle hymns of love:

5. So, our hearts and voices raising
   through the ages long,
   ceaselessly upon you gazing,
   this shall be our song:

93 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
   Christ, the true, the only light,
   Sun of Righteousness arise,
   triumph o'er the shades of night;
   Dayspring from on high, be near;
   Daystar, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
   unaccompanied by thee;
   Joyless is the day's return,
   till thy mercy's beams I see,
   till they inward light impart,
   glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine,
   pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
   fill me, radiancy divine,
   scatter all my unbelief;
   more and more thyself display,
   shining to the perfect day.

94 Samuel Johnson (1822-1882) alt.

1. City of God, how broad and far
   outspread thy walls sublime!
   Thy free and loyal people are
   of ev'ry age and clime.

2. One holy Church, one mighty throng,
   one steadfast, high intent;
one working band, one harvest-song,
one King omnipotent.

3. How purely hath thy speech come down
from earth's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
of freedom, love and truth!

4. How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
with never-fainting ray!
How rise thy tow'rs, serene and bright,
to meet the dawning day!

5. In vain the surge's angry shock,
in vain the drifting sands;
unharmed upon th'eternal Rock
th'eternal city stands.

95 Jimmy Owen © 1972 Bud John Songs I EMI Christian Music Publishing Administered by CopyCare

Clap your hands, all you people.
Shout to our God with a voice of triumph.
Clap your hands, all you people.
Shout to our God with a voice of praise!
Hosanna, hosanna.
Shout to our God with a voice of triumph.
Praise him, praise him.
Shout to our God with a voice of praise!

96 John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958) © 1987 WGRG, Iona Community

_Cloth for the cradle,_
_cradle for the child,_
_the child for our ev'ry joy and sorrow,_
_find him a shawl that's woven by us all_ _to welcome the Lord_ _of each tomorrow._

1. Darkness and light
and all that's known by sight,
silence and echo fading,
weave into one a welcome for the Son,
set earth its own maker serenading.

2. Claimant and queen,
wage earners in between,
trader and travelling preacher,
weave into one a welcome for the Son,
whose word brings new life to ev'ry creature.

3. Hungry and poor,
the sick and the unsure,
wealthy, whose needs are stranger,
weave into one a welcome for the Son,
leave excess and want beneath the manger.

4. Wrinkled or fair,
carefree or full of care,
searchers of all the ages,
weave into one a welcome for the Son,
the Saviour of shepherds and of sages.

97 Sue McClellan (b. 1951), John Paculabo (b. 1946), Keith Ryecroft (b. 1949) © 1974 Thankyou Music

1. Colours of day dawn into the mind,
the sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
and let's give the message
to the people we meet.

   So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
   open the door, let Jesus return,
take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.

2. Go through the park, on into the town;
the sun still shines on; it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
the people of darkness
are needing our friend.

3. Open your eyes, look into the sky,
the darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
but Jesus is living,
and his Spirit is near.

98 Richard G. Jones (b. 1926) © Richard G. Jones

1. Come, all who look to Christ today,
stretch out your hands, enlarge your mind,
together share his living way
where all who humbly seek will find.

2. Come, all who will from every race;
to lose self-will as Christians should
then find the Spirit's strong embrace
which binds us to the common good.

3. Come, young and old from every church,
bring all your treasuries of prayer,
Join the dynamic Spirit's search
to press beyond the truths we share.

4. Bring your traditions' richest store,
your hymns and rites and cherished creeds;
explore our visions, pray for more,  
since God delights to meet fresh needs.

5. Come, trust in Christ and live in peace,  
anticipate that final light  
when strife and bigotry shall cease,  
and faith be lost in praise and sight.

1. Come and celebrate, my friends,  
sing of love that never ends.  
Let go of all that holds you back,  
receive the joy and peace you lack,  
live the life your Father sends.

2. Come and celebrate today,  
put your cares and fears away.  
Give thanks, rejoice in all you do,  
God's love is watching over you,  
light and life are here to stay!

3. Come and celebrate with me,  
Christ the Lord has set me free.  
He tore the chains of doubt apart,  
pull living hope within my heart.  
Trust in him and you will see.

4. Come and celebrate his call,  
bring your talents, great and small.  
In faith commit to him your days,  
entrust your lives in grateful praise.  
Love like this demands our all.

1. Come and see, come and see,  
come and see the King of love;  
see the purple robe  
and crown of thorns he wears.  
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer  
as he lifts the cruel cross;  
lone and friendless now,  
he climbs towards the hill.

We worship at your feet,  
where wrath and mercy meet,  
and a guilty world  
is washed by love's pure stream.  
For us he was made sin -  
oh, help me take it in.  
Deep wounds of love  
Cry out, 'Father, forgive.'
I worship, I worship
the Lamb who was slain.

2. Come and weep, come and mourn
for your sin that pierced him there;
so much deeper
than the wounds of thorn and nail.
All our pride, all our greed,
all our fallenness and shame;
and the Lord has laid
the punishment on him.

3. Man of heaven, born to earth
to restore us to your heaven.
Here we bow in awe
beneath your searching eyes.
From your tears comes our joy,
from your death our life shall spring;
by your resurrection power
we shall rise.

101 Christopher Idle (b. 1938), based on Revelation 4, 5 © Christopher Idle/Jubilate Hymns Used by permission

1. Come and see the shining hope
that Christ's apostle saw;
on the earth confusion,
but in heav'n an open door,
where the living creatures
praise the lamb for evermore:
Love has the vict'ry for ever!

Amen, he comes! to bring his own reward!
Amen, praise God! for justice now restored-
kingsdoms of the world become the kingdoms of the Lord:
Love has the victory for ever!

2. All the gifts you send us, Lord,
are faithful, good, and true;
holiness and righteousness
are shown in all you do:
who can see your greatest gift
and fail to worship you?
Love has the vict'ry for ever!

3. Power and salvation
all belong to God on high!
So the mighty multitudes of heaven
make their cry,
singing Alleluia!
where the echoes never die:
Love has the victory for ever!

102 Discendi, amor santo by Bianco da Siena (d. 1434) trans. Richard E Littledale (1833-1890) alt.
1. Come down, O Love divine,  
    seek thou this soul of mine,  
    and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
    O Comforter, draw near,  
    within my heart appear,  
    and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

2. O let it freely burn,  
    till earthly passions turn  
    to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
    and let thy glorious light  
    shine ever on my sight,  
    and clothe me round, the while my path illumining.

3. Let holy charity  
    mine outward vesture be,  
    and lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
    true lowliness of heart,  
    which takes the humbler part,  
    and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4. And so the yearning strong,  
    with which the soul will long,  
    shall far outpass the pow'r of human telling;  
    nor can we guess its grace,  
    till we become the place  
    wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

103 Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 2000 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Come, faithful pilgrims all,  
    give God the glory.  
    Let all who hear his call  
    tell out his story:  
    how he set Israel free  
    from Egypt's slavery,  
    and called them out to be  
    a pilgrim people.

2. Out on the desert way,  
    in all its starkness,  
    faith led them through the day,  
    and lit their darkness.  
    No written guarantee,  
    no easy certainty,  
    just God's great call to be  
    a pilgrim people.

3. Let all the world rejoice  
    in exultation  
    let ev'ry silent voice  
    sing of salvation.  
    Loose all the chains that bind,  
    set free both heart and mind,
and make all humankind
a pilgrim people.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
let us thine influence prove;
source of the old prophetic fire,
fountain of life and love.

2. Come, Holy Ghost — for, moved by thee,
thy prophets wrote and spoke
unlock the truth, thyself the key,
unseal the sacred book.

3. Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
brood o'er our nature's night;
on our disordered spirits move,
and let there now be light.

4. God, through himself, we then shall know,
if thou within us shine;
and sound, with all thy saints below,
the depths of love divine.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
and lighten with celestial fire;
thou the anointing Spirit art,
who dost thy sev'nfold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed unction from above
is comfort, life, and fire of love;
enable with perpetual light
the dullness of our blinded sight.

3. Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
with the abundance of thy grace:
keep far our foes, give peace at home;
where thou art guide no ill can come.

4. Show us the Father and the Son,
in thee and with thee, ever one.
Then through the ages all along,
this shall be our unending song.

5. 'Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.'
Amen.
1. Come, Holy Spirit, come!
   Inflame our souls with love,
   transforming ev'ry heart and home
   with wisdom from above.
   O let us not despise
   the humble path Christ trod,
   but choose, to shame the worldly-wise,
   the foolishness of God.

2. All-knowing Spirit, prove
   the poverty of pride,
   by knowledge of the Father's love
   in Jesus crucified.
   And grant us faith to know
   the glory of that sign,
   and in our very lives to show
   the marks of love divine.

3. Come with the gift to heal
   the wounds of guilt and fear,
   and to oppression's face reveal
   the kingdom drawing near.
   Where chaos longs to reign,
   descend, O holy Dove,
   and free us all to work again
   the miracles of love.

4. Spirit of truth, arise;
   inspire the prophet's voice:
   expose to scorn the tyrant's lies,
   and bid the poor rejoice.
   O Spirit, clear our sight,
   all prejudice remove,
   and help us to discern the right,
   and covet only love.

5. Give us the tongues to speak,
   in ev'ry time and place,
   to rich and poor, to strong and weak,
   the word of love and grace.
   Enable us to hear
   the words that others bring,
   interpreting with open ear
   the special song they sing.

6. Come, Holy Spirit, dance
   within our hearts today,
   our earthbound spirits to entrance,
   our mortal fears allay.
   And teach us to desire,
   all other things above,
   that self-consuming holy fire,
   the perfect gift of love!
1. Come into his presence, singing, 'Alleluia.' (x3)

2. Come into his presence, singing, `Jesus is Lord.' (x3)

3. Come into his presence, singing, `Glory to God.' (x3)

108 Isaac Watts (1674-1758) alt.

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne; ten thousand thousand are their tongues, but all their joys are one.

2. 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry, `to be exalted thus.' `Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply, `for he was slain for us.'

3. Jesus is worthy to receive honour and pow'r divine; and blessings, more than we can give, be, Lord, for ever thine.

4. Let all creation join in one to bless the sacred name of him that sits upon the throne, and to adore the Lamb.

109 Robert Walmsley (1831-1905)

1. Come, let us sing of a wonderful love, tender and true; out of the heart of the Father above, streaming to me and to you: wonderful love dwells in the heart of the Father above.

2. Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell, joyfully came; came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell, sharing their sorrow and shame; seeking the lost, saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

3. Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet; why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;  
home! weary wanderer, home!  
Wonderful love  
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

4. Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love,  
come and abide,  
lifting my life till it rises above  
envy and falsehood and pride;  
seeking to be  
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

110  Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Come, let us use the grace divine,  
and all, with one accord,  
in a perpetual cov'nant join  
ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2. Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,  
his name to glorify;  
and promise, in this sacred hour,  
for God to live and die.

3. The cov'nant we this moment make  
be ever kept in mind:  
we will no more our God forsake,  
or cast his words behind.

4. We never will throw off his fear  
who hears our solemn vow;  
and if thou art well pleased to hear,  
come down, and meet us now.

5. To each the cov'nant blood apply,  
which takes our sins away;  
and register our names on high,  
and keep us to that day.

111  George Herbert (1593-1633)

1. Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
such a way as gives us breath;  
such a truth as ends all strife;  
such a life as killeth death.

2. Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
such a light as shows a feast;  
such a feast as mends in length;  
such a strength as makes his guest.

3. Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
such a joy as none can move;
such a love as none can part;
such a heart as joys in love.

112 Brian Doerksen © 1998 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire) Administered by CopyCare

Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God.

One day ev'ry tongue will confess you are God.
One day ev'ry knee will bow.
Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

113 Marty Haugen (b. 1950) © 1999 GIA Publications Inc.

1. Come now, the table's spread,
in Jesus' name we break the bread,
here shall we all be fed
within the reign of God.
Come, take this holy food,
receive the body and the blood,
 grace is a mighty flood
within the reign of God.

_Blessed are they who will feast in the reign of God!_
_Blessed are they who will share the bread of life!_
_Blessed are they who are least in the reign of God!_
_They shall rejoice at the feast of life!_

2. Stand up and do not fear
for Christ is truly present here,
sing out, and cease your tears
within the reign of God.
Welcome the weak and poor,
the sinner finds an open door,
none judged, and none ignored
within the reign of God.

3. Here shall the weary rest,
the stranger be a welcome guest,
so shall we all be blest
within the reign of God.
Now at this wedding feast,
the greatest here shall be the least,
al bonds shall be released
within the reign of God.
Come on and celebrate his gift of love, we will celebrate the Son of God who loved us and gave us life. We'll shout your praise, O King, you give us joy nothing else can bring; we'll give to you our offering in celebration praise.

Come on and celebrate, celebrate, celebrate and sing, celebrate and sing to the King. \textit{(Repeat)}

115 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

Come on, let's get up and go. Let ev'ryone know. We've got a reason to shout and to sing, 'cause Jesus loves us and that's a wonderful thing. Go! go! go! get up and go. Don't be sleepy or slow. You, you, you, you know what to do. Give your life to him. Come on, let's get up and go. Let ev'ryone know. We've got a reason to shout and to sing, 'cause Jesus loves us and that's a wonderful thing.


1. Come, thou Holy Spirit, come, and from thy celestial home shed a ray of light divine; come, thou Father of the poor, come, thou source of all our store, come, within our bosoms shine.

2. Thou of comforters the best, thou the soul's most welcome guest, sweet refreshment here below; in our labour rest most sweet, grateful coolness in the heat, solace in the midst of woe.

3. O most blessed Light divine, shine within these hearts of thine, and our inmost being fill; where thou art not, we have naught, nothing good in deed or thought, nothing free from taint of ill.
4. Heal our wounds; our strength renew; 
on our dryness pour thy dew; 
wash the stains of guilt away; 
bend the stubborn heart and will; 
melt the frozen, warm the chill; 
guide the steps that go astray.

5. On the faithful, who adore 
and confess thee, evermore 
in thy sev'nfold gifts descend: 
give them virtue's sure reward, 
give them thy salvation, Lord, 
give them joys that never end.

117 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Come, thou long expected Jesus, 
born to set thy people free; 
from our fears and sins release us; 
let us find our rest in thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation, 
hope of all the earth thou art; 
dear desire of ev'ry nation, 
joy of ev'ry longing heart.

3. Born thy people to deliver; 
born a child and yet a king; 
born to reign in us for ever; 
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4. By thine own eternal Spirit, 
rule in all our hearts alone: 
by thine all-sufficient merit, 
raise us to thy glorious throne.

118 Martin E. Leckebusch (b. 1962) © 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Come, wounded healer, your suff'ring reveals 
the scars you accepted, our anguish to heal. 
Your wounds bring such comfort in body and soul 
to all who bear torment and yearn to be whole.

2. Come, hated lover, and gather us near, 
your welcome, your teaching, your challenge to hear: 
where scorn and abuse cause rejection and pain, 
your loving acceptance makes hope live again!

3. Come, broken victor, condemned to a cross 
how great are the treasures we gain from your loss! 
Your willing agreement to share in our strife 
transforms our despair into fullness of life.
119 Job Hupton (1762-1849) and John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
   cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
   sing to him who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
   God of God, the Word incarnate,
   whom the heav'n of heav'n obeys.

2. Ere he raised the lofty mountains,
   formed the seas or built the sky,
love eternal, free and boundless,
   moved the Lord of Life to die,
fore-ordained the Prince of princes
   for the throne of Calvary.

3. There, for us and our redemption,
   see him all his life-blood pour!
   There he wins our full salvation,
dies that we may die no more;
   then arising, lives for ever,
   reigning where he was before.

4. High on yon celestial mountains
   stands his sapphire throne, all bright,
midst unending alleluias
   bursting from the saints in light;
Sion's people tell his praises,
victor after hard-won fight.

5. Bring your harps, and bring your incense,
sweep the string and pour the lay;
   let the earth proclaim his wonders,
   King of that celestial day;
he the Lamb once slain is worthy,
who was dead and lives for ay.

6. Laud and honour to the Father,
   laud and honour to the Son,
   laud and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
   consubstantial, co-eternal,
while unending ages run.

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120 St John of Damascus (d. c. 754) trans. John Mason Neale (1816-1866) alt.

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
   of triumphant gladness;
   God hath brought his Israel
   into joy from sadness;
loosed from pharaohs bitter yoke
   Jacob's sons and daughters;
led them with unmoistened foot 
through the Red Sea waters.

2. 'Tis the spring of souls today;
   Christ hath burst his prison,
   and from three days' sleep in death
   as a sun hath risen:
   all the winter of our sins,
   long and dark, is flying
   from his light, to whom we give
   laud and praise undying.

3. Alleluia now we cry
   to our King immortal,
   who triumphant burst the bars
   of the tomb's dark portal;
   alleluia, with the Son,
   God the Father praising;
   alleluia yet again
   to the Spirit raising.

121 Henry Alford (1810-1871) alt.

1. Come, ye thankful people, come,
   raise the song of harvest-home!
   All is safely gathered in,
   ere the winter storms begin;
   God, our maker, doth provide
   for our wants to be supplied;
   come to God's own temple, come;
   raise the song of harvest-home!

2. We ourselves are God's own field,
   fruit unto his praise to yield;
   wheat and tares together sown,
   unto joy or sorrow grown;
   first the blade and then the ear,
   then the full corn shall appear:
   grant, O harvest Lord, that we
   wholesome grain and pure may be.

3. For the Lord our God shall come,
   and shall take his harvest home,
   from his field shall purge away
   all that doth offend, that day;
   give his angels charge at last
   in the fire the tares to cast,
   but the fruitful ears to store
   in his garner evermore.

4. Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
   raise the song of harvest-home;
   all be safely gathered in,
   free from sorrow, free from sin,
   there for ever purified
in God's garner to abide:
come, ten thousand angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest-home!

1. Compassion walks the city street
   and listens for uncertain feet
   that hunt a home they cannot find
   because the heart that leads is blind.

2. Compassion holds a steady light
   to show the way through chill of night
   and takes the homeless by the hand
   to guide them to a warmer land.

3. Compassion walks the prison halls
   in search of those affliction walls
   in hopelessness beyond despair
   because no voice speaks solace there.

4. Compassion breaks the bars and locks
   to forge a path through all that blocks
   the way to every lonely cell,
   where anguish pines in silent hell.

5. Compassion does not tire or sleep
   but walks wherever suff'rers weep
   through ages past and still to come,
   until the world is gathered home.

6. To rest at last where Mercy reigns
   and heals all ills and stills all pains.
   And there Compassion's walk will cease,
   where God is all, and all is peace.

1. Creation sings! Each plant and tree,
   each bird and beast in harmony,
   the brightest star, the smallest cell,
   God's tender care and glory tell -
   from ocean depths to mountain peaks,
   in praise of God, creation speaks!

2. Creation speaks a message true,
   reminds us we are creatures, too:
   to serve as stewards is our role,
   despite our dreams of full control -
   when we disparage what God owns,
   in turmoil, all creation groans.

3. Creation groans to see the day
which ends all bondage, all decay:
frustrated now, it must await
the Lord who comes to recreate
till round the universe there rings
the song his new creation sings!

1. Creator of the starry height,
   thy people's everlasting light,
   Jesu, redeemer of us all,
   hear thou thy servants when they call.

2. Thou, grieving at the helpless cry
   of all creation doomed to die,
   didst come to save our fallen race
   by healing gifts of heav'nly grace.

3. When earth was near its evening hour,
   thou didst, in love's redeeming pow'r,
   like bridegroom from his chamber, come
   forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

4. At thy great name, exalted now,
   all knees in lowly homage bow;
   all things in heav'n and earth adore,
   and own thee King for evermore.

5. To thee, O Holy One, we pray,
   our judge in that tremendous day,
   ward off, while yet we dwell below,
   the weapons of our crafty foe.

6. To God the Father, God the Son
   and God the Spirit, Three in One,
   praise, honour, might and glory be
   from age to age eternally.
   (Amen.)

125 Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

1. Crown him with many crowns,
   the Lamb upon his throne;
   hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns
   all music but its own:
   awake, my soul, and sing
   of him who died for thee,
   and hail him as thy matchless King
   through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Virgin's Son,
   the God incarnate born,
   whose arm those crimson trophies won
which now his brow adorn;
fruit of the mystic Rose,
as of that Rose the Stem,
the Root, whence mercy ever flows,
the Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends each burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose pow'r a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end,
and round his pierced feet
fair flow'rs of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

1. Cry 'Freedom!' in the name of God,
and let the cry resound;
proclaim for all that freedom
which in Jesus Christ is found,
for none of us is truly free
while anyone is bound.

Cry 'Freedom!' cry 'Freedom!'
in God's name, in God's name!
Cry 'Freedom!' cry 'Freedom!'
in God's name!

2. Cry 'Freedom!' for the victims
of the earthquake and the rain:
where wealthy folk find shelter
and the poor must bear the pain;
where weapons claim resources
while the famine strikes again.

3. Cry 'Freedom!' for dictators
in their fortresses confined,
who hide behind their bodyguards
and fear the open mind,
and bid them find true freedom
in the good of humankind.

4. Cry `Freedom!' in the church when
honest doubts are met with fear;
when vacuum-packed theology
makes questions disappear;
when journeys end before they start
and mystery is clear!

5. Cry 'Freedom!' when we find ourselves
imprisoned in our greed,
to live in free relationship
and meet each other's need.
From self released for others' good
we should be free indeed!

127 John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b.1958) ©1987, 2002 WGRG, Iona Community

Dance and sing, all the earth,
gracious is the hand that tends you:
love and care ev'rywhere,
God on purpose sends you.

1. Shooting star and sunset shape
the drama of creation;
lightning flash and moonbeam share
a common derivation.

2. Deserts stretch and torrents roar
in contrast and confusion;
treetops shake and mountains soar
and nothing is illusion.

3. All that flies and swims and crawls
displays an animation;
none can emulate or change
for each has its own station.

4. Brother man and sister woman,
born of dust and passion,
praise the one who calls you friends
and forms you in his fashion.

5. Kiss of life and touch of death
suggest our imperfection:
crib and womb and cross and tomb
cry out for resurrection.

128 Mike Anderson (b. 1956) © 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.
Dance in your Spirit,
we dance in your Spirit,
we dance in your Spirit of joy! (Repeat)

1. Jesus, you showed us the way to live,
   and your Spirit sets us free,
   free now to sing, free to dance and shout,
   'Glory, glory' to your name.

2. Jesus, you opened your arms for us,
   but we nailed them to a cross;
   but you are risen and now we live,
   free from, free from ev'ry fear.

3. Your Spirit brings peace and gentleness,
   kindness, self-control and love,
   patience and goodness and faith and joy,
   Spirit, Spirit fill us now.

129 John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
   forgive our foolish ways!
   Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
   in purer lives thy service find,
   in deeper rev'rence praise,
   in deeper rev'rence praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
   beside the Syrian sea,
   the gracious calling of the Lord,
   let us, like them, without a word,
   rise up and follow thee,
   rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
   O calm of hills above,
   where Jesus knelt to share with thee
   the silence of eternity,
   interpreted by love!
   Interpreted by love!

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,
   till all our strivings cease;
   take from our souls the strain and stress,
   and let our ordered lives confess
   the beauty of thy peace,
   the beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of our desire
   thy coolness and thy balm;
   let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
   speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
   O still small voice of calm!
1. Ding dong, merrily on high!
   In heav'n the bells are ringing;
ding dong, verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.

   *Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*
   *Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!*

2. E'en so here below, below,
   let steeple bells be swungen,
   and io, io, io,
   by priest and people sungen.

3. Pray you, dutifully prime
   your matin chime, ye ringers;
   may you beautifully rhyme
   your evetime song, ye singers.

1. Disposer supreme,
   and Judge of the earth,
thou choosest for thine
the meek and the poor;
to frail earthen vessels,
and things of no worth,
entrusting thy riches
which ay shall endure.

2. Those vessels are frail,
   though full of thy light,
   and many, once made,
   are broken and gone;
   thence brightly appeareth
   thy truth in its might,
as through the clouds riven
   the lightnings have shone.

3. Like clouds are they borne
to do thy great will,
   and swift as the winds
about the world go:
   the Word with his wisdom
their spirits doth fill;
   they thunder, they lighten,
   the waters o'erflow.

4. Their sound goeth forth,
   `Christ Jesus the Lord!'
then Satan doth fear,  
his citadels fall;  
as when the dread trumpets  
went forth at thy word,  
and one long blast shattered  
the Canaanites' wall.

5. O loud be their cry,  
and stirring their sound,  
to rouse us, O Lord,  
from slumber of sin:  
the lights thou hast kindled  
in darkness around,  
O may they awaken  
our spirits within.

6. All honour and praise,  
dominion and might,  
to God, Three in One,  
etermally be,  
who round us hash shed  
his own marvellous light,  
and called us from darkness  
his glory to see.

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.  
I have called you by your name;  
you are mine.

1. When you walk through the waters,  
I'll be with you.  
You will never sink beneath the waves.

2. When the fire is burning  
all around you,  
you will never be consumed by the flames.

3 When the fear of loneliness  
is looming,  
then remember I am at your side.

4. When you dwell in the exile  
of the stranger,  
remember you are precious in my eyes.

5. You are mine, O my child,  
I am your Father,  
and I love you with a perfect love.
1. Earth has many a noble city; Bethl'em, thou doss all excel:
   out of thee the Lord from heaven came to rule his Israel.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning was the star that told his birth,
   to the world its God announcing, seen in fleshly form on earth.

3. Eastern sages at his cradle make oblations rich and rare;
   see them give in deep devotion gold and frankincense and myrrh.

4. Sacred gifts of mystic meaning: incense doth their God disclose,
   gold the King of kings proclaimeth, myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.

5. Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped at thy glad Epiphany,
   unto thee with God the Father and the Spirit glory be.

134  William Whiting (1825-1878) alt.

1. Eternal Father, strong to save,
   whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
   who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:
   O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

2. O Saviour, whose almighty word
   the winds and waves submissive heard,
   who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm, amid its rage, didst sleep:
   O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

3. O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
   upon the waters dark and rude, and bid their angry tumult cease, and give, for wild confusion, peace:
   O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and pow'r,
   our brethren shield in danger's hour.
   From rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them whereso'er they go, and ever let there rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
1. Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
   of circling planets singing on their way;
   guide of the nations from the night profound
   into the glory of the perfect day;
   rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
   guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

2. We are of thee, the children of thy love,
   by virtue of thy well-beloved Son;
   descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
   into our hearts, that we may be as one:
   as one with thee, to whom we ever tend;
   as one with him, our Brother and our Friend.

3. We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
   one in our love of all things sweet and fair,
   one with the joy that breaketh into song,
   one with the grief that trembles into prayer,
   one in the pow'r that makes thy children free
   to follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

4. O clothe us with thy heav'nly armour, Lord,
   thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
   our inspiration be thy constant word;
   we ask no victories that are not thine:
   give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
   enough to know that we are serving thee.

136  

Ev'ry minute of ev'ry day
I get my life from you.
In ev'ry possible kind of way
your life comes bursting through.
You're the one I depend upon,
the source of my life,
you're the only one.
I didn't know living could be such fun,
it's eternal life and it's just begun.

137  

Faithful One, so unchanging,
Ageless One, you're my rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on you,
I call out to you again and again,
I call out to you again and again.
You are my rock in times of trouble,
you lift me up when I fall down.
All through the storm your love is the anchor, my hope is in you alone.

138 Thomas Benson Pollock (1836-1896)

1. Faithful Shepherd, feed me in the pastures green; faithful Shepherd, lead me where thy steps are seen.

2. Hold me fast, and guide me in the narrow way; so, with thee beside me, I shall never stray.

3. Daily bring me nearer to the heav'ny shore; may my faith grow clearer, may I love thee more.

4. Hallow ev'ry pleasure, ev'ry gift and pain; be thyself my treasure, though none else I gain.

5. Day by day prepare me as thou seest best, then let angels bear me to thy promised rest.

139 Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) based on Luke 2:29-32 © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Faithful vigil ended, watching, waiting cease; Master, grant your servant his discharge in peace.

2. All the Spirit promised, all the Father willed, now these eyes behold it perfectly fulfilled.

3. This your great deliv'rance sets your people free; Christ their light uplifted all the nations see.

4. Christ, your people’s glory! watching, doubting cease; grant to us your servants our discharge in peace.
Father God,
I wonder how I managed to exist
without the knowledge of your parenthood
and your loving care.
But now I am your child,
I am adopted in your family
and I can never be alone,
'cause, Father God, you're there beside me.
I will sing your praises,
I will sing your praises,
I will sing your praises,
for evermore.

141

Maria Willis (1824-1908)

1. Father, hear the prayer we offer:
not for ease that prayer shall be,
but for strength that we may ever
live our lives courageously.

2. Not for ever in green pastures
do we ask our way to be;
but the steep and rugged pathway
may we tread rejoicingly.

3. Not for ever by still waters
would we idly rest and stay;
but would smite the living fountains
from the rocks along our way.

4. Be our strength in hours of weakness,
in our wand'rings be our guide;
through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

Father in heaven, how we love you,
we lift your name in all the earth.
May your kingdom be established in our praises
as your people declare your holy works,
Blessèd be the Lord God Almighty,
who was and is and is to come.
Blessed be the Lord God Almighty,
who reigns for evermore.
1. Father, I place into your hands
the things I cannot do.
Father, I place into your hands
the things that I've been through.
Father, I place into your hands
the way that I should go,
for I know I always can trust you.

2. Father, I place into your hands
my friends and family.
Father, I place into your hands
the things that trouble me.
Father I place into your hands
the person I would be,
for I know I always can trust you.

3. Father, we love to see your face,
we love to hear your voice,
Father, we love to sing your praise
and in your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with you
and in your presence rest,
for we know we always can trust you.

4. Father, I want to be with you
and do the things you do.
Father, I want to speak the words
that you are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones
that you will draw to you,
for I know that I am one with you.

144 Stewart Cross (1928-1989) © Mrs. M. Cross

1. Father, Lord of all creation,
ground of Being, Life and Love;
height and depth beyond description
only life in you can prove:
you are mortal life’s dependence:
thought, speech, sight are ours by grace;
yours is ev’ry hour’s existence,
sov’reign Lord of time and space.

2. Jesus Christ, the Man for Others,
we, your people, make our prayer:
help us love - as sisters, brothers -
all whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us together
you, Lord Christ, will surely be;
where no selfishness can sever
there your love the world may see.

3. Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
wind and flame of Pentecost,
fire our hearts afresh with yearning
to regain what we have lost.
May your love unite our action,
evermore to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make known.

1. Father most holy,
merciful and loving,
Jesu, Redeemer,
ever to be worshipped,
life-giving Spirit,
Comforter most gracious,
God everlasting.

2. Three in a wondrous
Unity unbroken,
One perfect Godhead,
love that never faileth,
light of the angels,
succour of the needy,
hope of all living.

3. All thy creation
serveth its Creator,
thee every creature
praiseth without ceasing;
we too would sing thee
psalms of true devotion:
hear, we beseech thee.

4. Lord God Almighty,
unto thee be glory,
One in Three Persons,
over all exalted.
Thine, as is meet,
be honour, praise and blessing
now and for ever

1. Father of heaven, whose love profound
a ransom for our souls hath found,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy pard'ning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
the soul is raised from sin and death,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
to us thy quickening pow'r extend.

4. Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son;
mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
before thy throne we sinners bend,
grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

147 Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

1. Father of peace, and God of love.
   We own thy pow'r to save;
   that pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
   victorious o'er the grave.

2. We triumph in that Shepherd's name,
   still watchful for our good;
   who brought th'eternal covenant down,
   and sealed it with his blood.

3. So may thy Spirit seal my soul,
   and mould it to thy will;
   that my fond heart no more may stray,
   but keep thy promise still.

4. Still may we gain superior strength,
   and press with vigour on;
   till full perfection crown our hopes,
   and fix us near thy throne.

148 Terrye Coelho (b.1952) © 1972 Marantha! Music . Administered by CopyCare

1. Father, we adore you,
   lay our lives before you.
   How we love you!

2. Jesus, we adore you ..... 

3. Spirit, we adore you ..... 

149 Robin Mann © 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

Father welcomes all his children
to his fam'ly through his Son.
Father giving his salvation,
life ever has been won.

1. Little children, come to me,
   for my kingdom is of these.
   Love and new life have I to give,
pardon for your sin.

2. In the water, in the word,
in his promise, be assured:
all who believe and are baptised
shall be born again.

3. Let us daily die to sin;
let us daily rise with him
walk in the love of Christ our Lord,
live in the peace of God.

150 Donna Adkins (b. 1940) © 1976 CCCM Music / Maranatha! Music Administered by CopyCare

1. Father, we love you,
we worship and adore you,
glorify your name in all the earth.
Glorify your name, glorify your name,
glorify your name in all the earth.

2. Jesus, we love you ..... 

3. Spirit, we love you ..... 

151 Fred Kaan (b. 1929) © 1968 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. Father, who in Jesus found us,
God, whose love is all around us,
who to freedom new unbound us,
keep our hearts with joy aflame.

2. For the sacramental breaking,
for the honour of partaking,
for your life our lives remaking,
young and old, we praise your name.

3. From the service of this table
lead us to a life more stable,
for our witness make us able;
blessings on our work we claim.

4. Through our calling closely knitted,
daily to your praise committed,
for a life of service fitted,
let us now you your love proclaim.

152 John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875) alt.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
lay hold on life, and it shall be
thy joy and crown eternally.

2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, 
lift up thine eyes and seek his face; 
life with its way before us lies; 
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3. Cast care aside, lean on thy guide; 
his boundless mercy will provide; 
trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove 
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near; 
he changeth not, and thou art dear; 
only believe, and thou shalt see 
that Christ is all in all to thee.


1. Filled with the Spirit's pow'r, 
with one accord 
the infant Church 
confessed its risen Lord. 
O Holy Spirit, 
in the Church today 
no less your pow'r 
of fellowship display. 

2. Now with the mind of Christ 
set us on fire, 
that unity 
may be our great desire. 
Give joy and peace; 
give faith to hear your call, 
and readiness 
in each to work for all. 

3. Widen our love, good Spirit, 
to embrace 
in your strong care 
the people of each race. 
Like wind and fire 
with life among us move, 
till we are known as Christ's, 
and Christians prove. 

154 Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

1. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, 
in ev'ry part with praise, 
that my whole being may proclaim 
thy being and thy ways.
2. Not for the lip of praise alone, 
nor e'en the praising heart, 
I ask, but for a life made up 
of praise in ev'ry part.

3. Praise in the common things of life, 
its goings out and in; 
praise in each duty and each deed, 
however small and mean.

4. Fill ev'ry part of me with praise: 
let all my being speak 
of thee and of thy love, O Lord, 
poor though I be and weak.

5. So shalt thou, Lord, receive from me 
the praise and glory due; 
and so shall I begin on earth 
the song for ever new.

6. So shall each fear, each fret, each care, 
be turned into song; 
and ev'ry winding of the way 
the echo shall prolong.

7. So shall no part of day or night 
unblest or common be; 
but all my life, in ev'ry step, 
be fellowship with thee.
golden valleys thick with grain.
Praise the Lord for times and seasons,
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain.

4. Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days;
love his laws, declare his judgements,
walk in all his words and ways;
he the Lord and we his children:
praise the Lord, all people, praise!
Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days!

156  Unknown trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. Finished the strife of battle now,
gloriously crowned the victor's brow;
sing with gladness, banish sadness:
Alleluia, alleluia!

2. After the death that him befell,
Jesus Christ has harrowed hell;
songs of praising we are raising:
Alleluia, alleluia!

3. On the third morning he arose,
shining with vict'ry o'er his foes;
earth is singing, heav'n is ringing:
Alleluia, alleluia!

4. Lord, by your wounds on you we call,
you, by your death, have freed us all;
may our living be thanksgiving:
Alleluia, alleluia!


1. Firmly I believe and truly
   God is Three and God is One;
   and I next acknowledge duly
   manhood taken by the Son.

2. And I trust and hope most fully
   in the Saviour crucified;
   and each thought and deed unruly
   do to death as he has died.

3. Simply to his grace and wholly
   light and life and strength belong,
   and I love supremely, solely,
   him the holy, him the strong.

4. And I hold in veneration,
for the love of him alone,
holy Church as his creation,
and her teachings as his own.

5. Adoration ay be given,
with and thro' th'angelic host,
to the God of earth and heaven,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*When the tune 'Alton' is used the following last line is added:*

Amen. Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

158  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) 1986 Kevin 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Fishes of the ocean
and the birds of the air,
they all declare
the wonderful works of God
who has created ev'rything, ev'rywhere;
let the whole earth sing of his love!

2. Apples in the orchard
and the corn in the field,
the plants all yield
their fruit in due season,
so the generosity of God is revealed;
let the whole earth sing of his love!

3. Energy and colour
from the sun with its light,
the moon by night;
the patterns of the stars
all winking in the darkness on a frosty cold night;
let the whole earth sing of his love!

4. Muddy hippopotamus
and dainty gazelle,
the mice as well,
are all of his making,
furry ones and hairy ones and some with a shell;
let the whole earth sing of his love!

5. All that we can hear
and ev'rything we can see,
including me,
we all of us spring from God
who cares for ev'rybody unendingly;
let the whole earth sing of his love!

159  Ian Smale (b. 1949) ©1985 Thankyou Music

5 0 0 0 + hungry folk,
5000 + hungry folk,
5000 + hungry folk
came 4 2 listen 2 Jesus.

The 6 x 2 said 0 0 0,
the 6 x 2 said 0 0 0,
the 6 x 2 said 0 0 0,
where can I get some food from?

Just 1 had 12 3 4 5,
just 1 had 12 3 4 5,
just I had 12 3 4 5
loaves and 1 2 fishes.

When Jesus blessed the 5 + 2,
when Jesus blessed the 5 + 2,
when Jesus blessed the 5 + 2
they were increased many x over.
5000 + 8 it up,
5000 + 8 it up,
5000 + 8 it up,
with 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
basketfuls left over.

160 Michael Lockett (b. 1938) © 1978 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

Follow me, follow me,
leave your home and family,
leave your fishing nets and boats
upon the shore.
Leave the seed you have sown,
leave the crops that you've grown,
leave the people you have known
and follow me.

1. The foxes have their holes
and the swallows have their nests,
but the Son of Man
has no place to lie down.
I do not offer comfort,
I do not offer wealth,
but in me will all happiness be found.

2. If you would follow me,
you must leave old ways behind.
You must take my cross and
follow on my path.
You may be far from loved ones,
you may be far from home,
but my Father will welcome you at last.

3. Although I go away
you will never be alone,
for the Spirit will be
there to comfort you.
Though all of you may scatter,
each follow his own path,
still the Spirit of love will lead you home

*Follow me, follow me,*
*leave your home and family*
*leave your fishing nets and boats*
*upon the shore.*
*Leave the seed you have sown,*
*leave the crops that you've grown,*
*leave the people you have known*
*and follow me.*

---

161  
William Walsham How (1823-1897) Adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 2000 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
   who thee by faith before the world confessed,
   thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:
   Alleluia!

2. Thou avast their rock, their refuge and their might,
   thou, Lord, the vision ever in their sight:
   thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
   Alleluia!

3. O may thy servants, faithful, true and bold,
   strive for thy kingdom as the saints of old
   and win with them the glorious crown of gold:
   Alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
   We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,
   yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:
   Alleluia!

5. And when the road is steep, the journey long,
   steals on the ear the distant welcome song,
   and hope is bright again, and faith is strong:
   Alleluia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west,
   soon, soon to faithful pilgrims cometh rest:
   sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest:
   Alleluia!

7. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day,
   the saints triumphant rise in bright array:
   the King of glory passes on his way:
   Alleluia!

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
   through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
   singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
   Alleluia!
1. For all your saints still active,  
   for those whose work is done;  
   for saints with you in glory whose earthly race is run.  
   You rose as King and Sov'reign,  
   that they the crown might wear,  
   reserved for those who humbly your earthly pathway share.

   Verse 2 may be replaced with an appropriate stanza from those following verse 3.

2. Apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
   who served you here on earth,  
   now reign with you in heaven,  
   singing your praise and worth.  
   With them, and all whose witness:  
   is known to you alone,  
   we share our earthly journey towards your heav'nly throne.

3. We praise you, God our Father,  
   we worship Christ, your Son,  
   we glorify your Spirit,  
   forever three, yet one.  
   On earth we see you dimly,  
   in heaven face to face;  
   and then with all who've served you,  
   we'll praise you, God of grace.

25th January  
*Conversion of Paul*  
Blinded by light from heaven which blazed down from above,  
fired by the glorious vision  
Paul chose your way of love.  
So Lord, like Paul, convert us,  
transform our night to day;  
empow'r us with your Spirit,  
and guide us in your way.

19th March  
*Joseph of Nazareth*  
We praise you, Lord, for Joseph,  
true carer for your Son;  
Jesus he did take to Egypt till Herod's rage was done.  
A carpenter by training,  
he made for Christ a home;  
through Jospehs care and nurture our Father's love is known.

14th May  
*Matthias*
To take the place of Judas, disciples sought God's will; the lot fell to Matthias that needed space to fill. We follow his example with you, Lord, as our friend; may we, with you beside us, continue to the end.

11th June
*Barnabas*
For Barnabas we praise you, who journeyed far with Paul; encouraging and hopeful, your love he shared with all; in ministry and caring may we bring hope and cheer, to banish doubt and darkness, and drive away all fear.

24th June
*Birth of John the Baptist*
Give thanks for John the Baptist, forerunner of the Word, who went ahead preparing the way for Christ our Lord. Greatest among the prophets, he saw in Christ the One whom God had sent to save us, Jesus, his only Son.

29th June
*Peter*
For Peter, Lord, we praise you, eager and unafraid; though three times he denied you, on him your charge you laid. Lord, make us faithful pastors, to feed your flock with care; to tend them with devotion, their burden gladly share.

3rd July
*Thomas*
For Thomas we now thank you, who wanted you to prove that you indeed were risen, the Lord of life and love. In all our human searching, inspire us with your grace, and even when we're doubting, help us to see your face.

22nd July
*Mary Magdalene*
We praise you now for Mary, whose life was changed and turned
by you, her friend and master; for you she longed and yearned. In tears, she sensed you call her and as your voice she heard, the woman once rejected saw first the Risen Lord.

25th July
James
We praise you for the witness of James, the one who died in telling of his Saviour, Jesus the Crucified. Lord, help us not to treasure our worldly goods or fame, but may we, trials enduring, bring glory to your name.

24th August
Bartholomew
Bartholomew th’apostle, least known among your friends, remained a faithful foll’wer and served you to the end. His deeds may not be noted, but he to Christ stayed true; may we too seek your glory, and only honour you.

21st September
Matthew
Matthew the tax-collector, left all his worldly gain, to rise and follow Jesus; he tells us: 'Do the same!' The good news of our Saviour his gospel words declare; may we forsake what’s passing, is risen life to share.

18th October
Luke
For Luke, the faithful doctor, we thank you; for he shows the healing Christ, who reaches to share our pains and woes. Stretch out your hand to save us, to cleanse us deep within, and make us whole to serve you, to heal this world of sin.

28th October
Simon and Jude
For Jude and Simon, praise, Lord, who walked the pilgrim way; the call of Christ compelled them to serve him, come what may.
Like them, with hearts enlivened,
may we that hope retain,
and walk the rugged pathway
eternal life to gain.

30th November
Andrew
We thank you, Lord, for Andrew,
who, answering your call,
went straight to tell his brother
he'd met the Lord of All.
At once he left his fishing,
and home beside the sea.
May we take up your challenge:
‘Get up! Come, follow me!’

26th December
Stephen
For Stephen, true and righteous,
we praise you, Lord, and bless;
he stood to challenge evil,
and your great name confess.
Like him, may we be willing
your Lordship to proclaim;
that, faced with opposition,
we may uphold your Name.

27th December
John the Evangelist
John, your belov'd disciple,
wrote down all that he knew
of Christ, our Lord and Saviour,
that we might know him too.
We praise you for his record
of peace and love and grace;
through Christ we see the Father,
and meet him in this place.

28th December
Holy Innocents
With aching hearts we honour
those infants killed in hate
by Herod's jealous fury
faced with a Prince so great.
Such innocents as martyrs
unnerv'e us with their pain;
yet safe in Jesus' keeping
they shall not die again.

1. 'Forgive our sins as we forgive',
you taught us, Lord, to pray;
but you alone can grant us grace
to live the words we say.
2. How can your pardon reach and bless
the unforgiving heart
that broods on wrongs, and will not let
old bitterness depart?

3. In blazing light your Cross reveals
the truth we dimly knew:
what trivial debts are owed to us,
how great our debt to you!

4. Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls,
and bid resentment cease.
Then, bound to all in bonds of love,
our lives will spread your peace.

For God so loved the world
he gave his only Son,
and whoever believes in him
shall not die, but have eternal life.

L is for the love that he has for me,
I am the reason he died on the tree,
F is for forgiveness and now I am free,
E is to enjoy being in his company.

For I'm building a people of power
and I'm making a people of praise,
that will move through this land by my Spirit,
and will glorify my precious name.

Build your Church, Lord,
make us strong, Lord,
join our hearts, Lord,
through your Son.
Make us one, Lord, in your body,
in the kingdom of your Son.

1. For Mary, mother of our Lord,
God's holy name be praised,
who first the Son of God adored,
as on her child she gazed.

2. The angel Gabriel brought the word
she should Christ's mother be;
Our Lady, handmaid of the Lord,
made answer willingly.
3. The heav'nly call she thus obeyed, 
and so God's will was done; 
the second Eve love's answer made 
which our redemption won.

4. She gave her body for God's shrine, 
her heart to piercing pain, 
and knew the cost of love divine 
when Jesus Christ was slain.

5. Dear Mary, from your lowliness 
and home in Galilee, 
there comes a joy and holiness 
to ev'ry family.

6. Hail, Mary, you are full of grace, 
above all women blest; 
and blest your Son, whom your embrace 
in birth and death confessed.

167 Folliot Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

1. For the beauty of the earth, 
for the beauty of the skies, 
for the love which from our birth 
over and around us lies:

   Lord of all, to thee we raise 
   this our sacrifice of praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour 
of the day and of the night, h 
ill and vale and tree and flow'r, 
sun and moon and stars of light:

3. For the joy of human love, 
brother, sister, parent, child, 
friends on earth, and friends above, 
pleasures pure and undefiled:

4. For each perfect gift of thine, 
to our race so freely giv'n, 
graces human and divine, 
flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n:

5. For thy Church which evermore 
lifteth holy hands above, 
off'ring up on ev'ry shore 
her pure sacrifice of love:
1. For the days when you feel near, 
   for the times when all is clear; 
   when your presence seems so real, 
   that it colours all we feel 
   for the blessing of such days, 
   Lord, accept our grateful praise.

2. For the times when you feel far, 
   when we wonder where you are; 
   when we call and call again, 
   but our pray'rs appear in vain – 
   when it seems you just don't care, 
   Lord, assure us you're still there.

3. For the truth that day by day 
   you are present, come what may: 
   when we see you, when we don't, 
   when we trust you, when we won't. 
   For the peace such love imparts, 
   Lord, we come with grateful hearts.

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1. For the fruits of his creation, 
   thanks be to God; 
   for his gifts to ev'ry nation, 
   thanks be to God; 
   for the ploughing, sowing, reaping, 
   silent growth while we are sleeping, 
   future needs in earth's safekeeping, 
   thanks be to God.

2. In the just reward of labour, 
   God's will is done; 
   in the help we give our neighbour, 
   God's will is done; 
   in our world-wide task of caring 
   for the hungry and despairing, 
   in the harvests we are sharing, 
   God's will is done.

3. For the harvests of his Spirit, 
   thanks be to God; 
   for the good we all inherit, 
   thanks be to God; 
   for the wonders that astound us, 
   for the truths that still confound us, 
   most of all, that love has found us, 
   thanks be to God.

---

1. For the healing of the nations,
Lord, we pray with one accord;
for a just and equal sharing
of the things that earth affords.
To a life of love in action
help us rise and pledge our word.

2. Lead us, Father, into freedom,
from despair your world release;
that, redeemed from war and hatred,
all may come and go in peace.
Show us how through care and goodness
fear will die and hope increase.

3. All that kills abundant living,
let it from the earth be banned;
pride of status, race or schooling
dogmas that obscure your plan.
In our common quest for justice
may we hallow life's brief span.

4. You, creator-God, have written
your great name on humankind;
for our growing in your likeness
bring the life of Christ to mind;
that by our response and service
earth its destiny may find.

1. Forth in the peace of Christ we go;
Christ to the world with joy we bring;
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,
Christ in our hearts, the world's true King.

2. King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;
kingship with him his servants gain;
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

3. Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth
this world of time to consecrate,
our world of sin by grace to heal,
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

4. Prophets of Christ, we hear his Word:
he claims our minds to search his ways;
he claims our lips to speak his truth;
he claims our hearts to sing his praise.

5. We are his Church, he makes us one:
here is one hearth for all to find;
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King;
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.
172  Charles Wesley (1707-1788) alt.

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,
   my daily labour to pursue;
   thee, only thee, resolved to know,
   in all I think or speak or do.

2. The task thy wisdom hath assigned
   O let me cheerfully fulfil;
   in all my works thy presence find,
   and prove thy good and perfect will.

3. Thee may I set at my right hand,
   whose eyes my inmost substance see,
   and labour on at thy command,
   and offer all my works to thee.

4. Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
   and ev'ry moment watch and pray,
   and still to things eternal look,
   and hasten to thy glorious day.

5. For thee delightfully employ
   whate'er thy bounteous grace hath giv'n,
   and run my course with even joy,
   and closely walk with thee to heav'n.

173  George Hunt Smyttan (1822-1870) adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946) 0 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Forty days and forty nights
   you were fasting in the wild;
   forty days and forty nights,
   tempted still, yet unbeguiled.

2. Sunbeams scorching all the day,
   chilly dew-drops nightly shed,
   prowling beasts about your way,
   stones your pillow, earth your bed.

3. Let us your endurance share,
   and from earthly greed abstain,
   with you vigilant in prayer,
   with you strong to suffer pain.

4. Then if evil on us press,
   flesh or spirit to assail,
   Victor in the wilderness,
   help us not to swerve or fail.

5. So shall peace divine be ours;
   holy gladness, pure and true:
   come to us, angelic powers,
   such as ministered to you.
6. Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear, 
ever constant by your side, 
that with you we may appear 
at th'eternal Easter tide.

174 Liturgy of St James trans. Charles William Humphreys (1840-1921)

1. From glory to glory advancing, 
we praise thee, O Lord; 
thy name with the Father and Spirit 
be ever adored. 
From strength unto strength we go forward 
on Sion's highway, 
to appear before God 
in the city of infinite day.

2 Thanksgiving and glory and worship 
and blessing and love, 
one heart and one song have the saints 
upon earth and above. 
Evermore, O Lord, to thy servants 
thy presence be nigh; 
ever fit us by service on earth 
for thy service on high.

175 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) ©1983 Thankyou Music

1. From heav'n you came, helpless babe, 
entered our world, your glory veiled; 
not to be served but to serve, 
and give your life that we might live.

   *This is our God, the Servant King, 
   he calls us now to follow him, 
   to bring our lives as a daily offering 
   of worship to the Servant King.*

2. There in the garden of tears, 
my heavy load he chose to bear; 
his heart with sorrow was torn. 
`Yet not my will but yours,' he said.

3. Come see his hands and his feet, 
the scars that speak of sacrifice, 
hand that flung stars into space, 
to cruel nails surrendered.

4. So let us learn how to serve, 
and in our lives enthrone him; 
each other's needs to prefer, 
for it is Christ we're serving.
1. From many grains, once scattered far and wide,
each one alone, to grow as best it may,
now safely gathered in and unified,
one single loaf we offer here today.
So may your Church, in ev'ry time and place,
be in this meal united by your grace.

2. From many grapes, once living on the vine,
now crushed and broken under human feet,
we offer here this single cup of wine:
the sign of love, unbroken and complete.
So may we stand among the crucified,
and live the risen life of him who died.

3. From many places gathered, we are here,
each with a gift that we alone can bring.
O Spirit of the living God, draw near,
make whole by grace our broken offering.
O crush the pride that bids us stand alone;
let flow the love that makes our spirits one.


1. From the falter of breath,
through the silence of death,
to the wonder that's breaking beyond;
God has woven a way,
unapparent by day,
for all those of whom heaven is fond.

2. From frustration and pain,
through hope hard to sustain,
to the wholeness here promised, there known;
Christ has gone where we fear
and has vowed to be near
on the journey we make on our own.

3. From the dimming of light,
through the darkness of night,
to the glory of goodness above;
God the Spirit is sent
to ensure heav'n's intent
is embraced and completed in love.

4. From today till we die
through all questioning why,
to the place from which time and tide flow;
angels tread on our dreams
and magnificent themes
of heav'n's promise are echoed below.

_________________________________________  Back to First Letter Index
From the rising of the sun to the going
down of the same,
the Lord's name is to be praised. (x2)
Praise ye the Lord,
praise him all ye servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord from
this time forth
and for evermore.

1. From the sun's rising unto the sun's setting;
   Jesus our Lord shall
   be great in the earth;
   and all earth's kingdoms shall be his dominion,
   all of creation shall sing of his worth.

   Let ev'ry heart, ev'ry voice,
ev'ry tongue join with spirits ablaze;
one in his love, we will circle the world
with the song of his praise.
O, let all his people rejoice,
and let all the earth hear his voice!

2. To ev'ry tongue, tribe and nation he sends us,
to make disciples, to teach and baptise.
For all authority to him is given;
now as his witnesses we shall arise.

3. Come, let us join with the Church from all nations,
cross ev'ry border, throw wide ev'ry door;
workers with him as he gathers his harvest,
till earth's far corners our Saviour adore.

1. From the very depths of darkness
   springs a bright and living light;
   out of falsehood and deceit
   a greater truth is brought to sight;
in the halls of death, defiant,
life is dancing with delight!
The Lord is risen indeed!

   Christ is risen! Hallelujah! (x3)
The Lord is risen indeed!

2. Jesus meets us at the dawning
   of the resurrection day;
speaks our name with love, and gently
sends that here we may not stay:
`Do not cling to me, but go to
all the fearful ones and say,
"The Lord is risen indeed!"

3. So proclaim it in the high-rise,
in the hostel let it ring;
make it known in Cardboard City,
let the homeless rise and sing:
`He is Lord of life abundant,
and he changes everything;
the Lord is risen indeed!'

4. In the heartlands of oppression,
sound the cry of liberty;
where the poor are crucified,
behold the Lord of Calvary;
from the fear of death and dying,
Christ has set his people free;
the Lord is risen indeed!

5. To the tyrant, tell the gospel
of a love that can't be known
in a guarded palace-tomb,
condemned to live and die alone:
`Take the risk of love and freedom;
Christ has rolled away the stone!
The Lord is risen indeed!'

6. When our spirits are entombed
in mortal prejudice and pride;
when the gates of hell itself
are firmly bolted from inside;
at the bidding of his Spirit,
we may fling them open wide;
the Lord is risen indeed!

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Jean Holloway (b. 1939) @ 1994, 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

Gather around, for the table is spread,
welcome the food and rest!
Wide is our circle, with Christ at the head,
he is the honoured guest.
Learn of his love, grow in his grace,
pray for the peace he gives;
here at this meal, here in this place,
know that his Spirit lives!
Once he was known in the breaking of bread,
shared with a chosen few;
multitudes gathered
and by him were fed,
so will he feed us too.
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Christine McCann (b. 1951) @ 1978 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Gifts of bread and wine, gifts we’ve offered, fruits of labour, fruits of love, taken, offered, sanctified, blessed and broken; words of one who died;

`Take my body, take my saving blood.'
Gifts of bread and wine: Christ our Lord.

2. Christ our Saviour, living presence here, as he promised while on earth:
`I am with you for all time,
I am with you in this bread and wine.’

3. To the Father, with the Spirit, one in union with the Son, for God’s people, joined in prayer, faith is strengthened by the food we share.

________________________
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183
Traditional

1. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, give me joy in my heart, I pray. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, keep me praising till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna to the King!

2. Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting.....

3. Give me love in my heart, keep me serving .....

4. Give me light in my heart, keep me shining .....  

________________________
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Estelle White (b. 1925) @ 1976 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Give me peace, O Lord, I pray, in my work and in my play; and inside my heart and mind, Lord, give me peace.

2. Give peace to the world, I pray, let all quarrels cease today. May we spread your light and love: Lord, give us peace.
1. Give thanks for those whose faith is firm
when all around seems bleak:
on God's good promise they rely,
so while they live and when they die
how forcefully they speak
the strong who once were weak!

2. Give thanks for those whose hope is clear,
beyond mere mortal sight:
who seek the city God has planned,
the true, eternal promised land,
and steer towards that light,
a beacon ever bright.

3. Give thanks for those whose love is pure,
a sparkling, precious stone:
they show by what they say and do
an inward beauty, warm and true,
for God's concerns they own
his love through them is known.

4. Give thanks for saints of ages past
and saints alive today:
though often by this world despised,
their hearts by God are richly prized
– give thanks that we may say
we share their pilgrim way.

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
give thanks to the Holy One,
give thanks because he's given
Jesus Christ, his Son.
And now let the weak say, 'I am strong',
let the poor say, 'I am rich',
because of what the Lord has done for us.
And now let the weak say, 'I am strong',
let the poor say, 'I am rich',
because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give to our God immortal praise;
mercy and truth are all his ways:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat his mercies in your song.
2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,  
   the King of kings with glory crown:  
   his mercies ever shall endure  
   when earthly pow'rs are known no more.

3. He sent his Son with pow'r to save  
   from guilt and darkness and the grave:  
   wonders of grace to God belong,  
   repeat his mercies in your song.

4. Through earthly life he guides our feet,  
   and leads us to his heav'nly seat:  
   his mercies ever shall endure  
   when earthly pow'rs are known no more.

188 Isaac Watts (1674-1748) alt.

1. Give us the wings of faith to rise  
   within the veil, and see  
   the saints above, how great their joys,  
   how bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourning here below,  
   their couch was wet with tears;  
   they wrestled hard, as we do now,  
   with sins and doubts and fears.

3. We ask them whence their vict'ry came:  
   they, with united breath,  
   ascribe the conquest to the Lamb,  
   their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
   his zeal inspired their breast,  
   and, foll'wing their incarnate God,  
   they reached the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
   for his own pattern giv'n;  
   while the great cloud of witnesses  
   show the same path to heav'n.


1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
   Zion, city of our God;  
   he whose word cannot be broken  
   formed thee for his own abode.  
   On the Rock of Ages founded,  
   what can shake thy sure repose?  
   With salvation's walls surrounded,  
   thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever flows and thirsts assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
ever fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which he gives them when they pray.

4. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
boasted pomp and empty show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

190 Viva, viva Gesù 18th Century trans. Edward Caswall (1814-1878) alt.

1. Glory be to Jesus
who, in bitter pains,
poured for me the lifeblood
from his sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal
in that blood I find:
blest be his compassion,
ininitely kind.

3. Blest, through endless ages,
be the precious stream
which, from endless torment,
did the world redeem.

4. There the fainting spirit
drinks of life her fill;
there, as in a fountain,
laves herself at will.

5. Abel's blood for vengeance
pleaded to the skies,
but the blood of Jesus
for our pardon cries.

6. Oft as it is sprinkled
on our guilty hearts
Satan in confusion
terror-struck departs.

7. Oft as earth exulting
wafts its praise on high
angel hosts rejoicing,
make their glad reply.

8. Lift, then, all your voices,
swell the mighty flood;
 louder still and louder,
praise the precious blood.

---

191 Psalm 148 paraphrased by John L. Bell © 1993 WGRG, Iona Community

1. Glory to God above!
Heavens declare his love;
 praise him, you angels,
praise him all you high and heav'ny host.
Worship him, sun and moon;
stars complement their tune;
grounded in God's good purpose,
let his grace become your boast.

O sing hallelujah
and praise God for evermore.

2. Glory to God below
let depths of ocean show;
lightning and hail, snow,
wind and cloud perform at his command
Let ev'ry mountain range,
forest and grove and grange,
creatures of earth and air and sea
praise God in evry land.

3. 'Glory to God!' now sing
commoner, queen and king;
women and men of
ev'ry age unite to praise the Lord.
Worship God's holy name
and let your lives proclaim
God's saving pow'r extends to those
who love and serve his word.

---

192 Thomas Ken (1637-1710)

1. Glory to thee, my God, this night
for all the blessings of the light;
keep me, 0 keep me, King of kings,
beneath thine own almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
the ill that I this day have done,  
that with the world, myself and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread  
the grave as little as my bed;  
each me to die, that so I may  
rise glorious at the awful day.

4. O may my soul on thee repose,  
and with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;  
sleep that may me more vig’rous make  
to serve my God when I awake.

5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heav’nly host;  
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Go back, go back to Galilee,  
go with the one who died,  
and witness there to risen life  
among the crucified.  
Where human folk are living still  
in fear of worldly pow’r,  
their Christ, with wounds still open,  
stands and shares their finest hour.

2. Go back, go back to Galilee,  
Christ meets us on the way,  
and calls us all to follow truth  
where evil still holds sway.  
There in the face of hate and fear,  
the Spirit gives us breath;  
his song is life and liberty  
which puts an end to death.

3. ’Go back, go back to Galilee,’  
the centuries repeat,  
’where evil, faced with deathless hope,  
still struggles in defeat.’  
So when we find the empty tomb  
a safer place to be,  
the angel prompts us yet again,  
’Go back to Galilee.’

Go back, go back to Galilee,  
go with the one who died,  
and witness there to risen life  
among the crucified.  
Where human folk are living still  
in fear of worldly pow’r,  
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the centuries repeat,  
’where evil, faced with deathless hope,  
still struggles in defeat.’  
So when we find the empty tomb  
a safer place to be,  
the angel prompts us yet again,  
’Go back to Galilee.’

God be in my head,  
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes, 
and in my looking; 
God be in my mouth, 
and in my speaking; 
God be in my heart, 
and in my thinking; 
God be at mine end, 
and at my departing.

1. God be with you till we meet again;
   may he through the days direct you;
   may he in life's storms protect you;
God be with you till we meet again.

   Till we meet! Till we meet! 
   Till we meet at Jesus' feet; 
   Till we meet! Till we meet! 
   God be with you till we meet again!

2. God be with you till we meet again;
   and when doubts and fears oppress you,
   may his holy peace possess you;
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again;
   in distress his grace sustain you;
   in success from pride restrain you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again;
   may he go through life beside you,
   and through death in safety guide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

1. God forgave my sin in Jesus' name. 
   I've been born again in Jesus' name. 
   And in Jesus' name I come to you 
   to share his love as he told me to.

   He said: 'Freely freely you have received, 
   freely, freely give. 
   Go in my name, and because you believe, 
   others will know that I live.'

2. All pow'r is giv'n in Jesus' name, 
   in earth and heav'n in Jesus' name. 
   And in Jesus' name I come to you 
   to share his pow'r as he told me to.
3. God gives us life in Jesus' name,
   he lives in us in Jesus' name.
   And in Jesus' name I come to you
   to share his peace as he told me to.


1. God has spoken - by the prophets,
   spoken the unchanging Word,
   each from age to age proclaiming
   God, the one, the righteous Lord.
   'Mid the world's despair and turmoil
   one firm anchor holding fast:
   God eternal reigns forever,
   God the first, and God the last.

2. God has spoken - by Christ Jesus,
   Christ, the everlasting Son,
   brightness of the Father's glory,
   with the Father ever one;
   spoken by the Word incarnate,
   God of God, ere time was born,
   light of light, to earth descending,
   Christ, as God in human form.

3. God is speaking – by the Spirit,
   speaking to our hearts a
   gain,
   in the age-
   long word declaring
   God's own message, now as then.
   Through the rise and fall of nations
   one sure faith yet standing fast;
   God abides, the Word unchanging,
   God the first, and God the last.

198  John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maul, (b. 1958) © 1989 WGRG, Iona Community

1. God, in the planning and purpose of life,
   hallowed the union of husband and wife:
   this we embody where love is displayed,
   rings are presented and promises made.

2. Jesus was found, at a similar feast,
   taking the roles of both waiter and priest,
   turning the worldly towards the divine,
   tears into laughter and water to wine.

3. Therefore we pray that his Spirit preside
   over the wedding of bridegroom and bride,
   fulfilling all that they've hoped will come true,
   lighting with love all they dream of and do.

4. Praise then the Maker, the Spirit, the Son
   source of the love through which two are made one.
God’s is the glory, the goodness and grace seen in this marriage and known in this place.

199 Alan J. Price© Daybreak Music Ltd

God is good, God is great,
he’s the one who did create
ev’rything that there is by his power.

God is good, God is great,
he’s the one who did create
ev’rything that there is by his power.

1. Thank you, Lord, for the things I can see,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.
   Thank you, Lord, for the sounds I can hear,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.

2. Thank you, Lord, for my family,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.
   Thank you, Lord, for all my friends,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.

3. Thank you, Lord, for the birds in the sky,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.
   Thank you, Lord, for the ants on the ground,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.

4. Thank you, Lord, for your love to me,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.
   Thank you, Lord, that you’re always near,
   thank you, thank you, Lord.

200 Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) © 1979 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. God is here! As we his people meet to offer praise and prayer, may we find in fuller measure what it is in Christ we share. Here, as in the world around us, all our varied skills and arts wait the coming of his Spirit into open minds and hearts.

2. Here are symbols to remind us of our lifelong need of grace; here are table, font and pulpit; here the cross has central place. Here in honesty of preaching, here in silence, as in speech, here in newness and renewal, God the Spirit comes to each.

3. Here our children find a welcome
in the Shepherd's flock and fold;
here as bread and wine are taken,
Christ sustains us, as of old;
here the servants of the Servant
seek in worship to explore
what it means in daily living
to believe and to adore.

4. Lord of all, of Church and Kingdom,
in an age of change and doubt,
keep us faithful to the gospel,
help us work your purpose out.
here, in this day's dedication,
all we have to give, receive:
we, who cannot live without you,
we adore you! We believe!
and exalt him with one voice.
He who laid the earth’s foundation,  
he who spread the heav’ns above,  
he who breathes through all creation,  
he is love, eternal Love.

2. God is love: and he enfoldeth  
all the world in one embrace;  
with unfailing grasp he holdeth  
ev’ry child of ev’ry race.
And when human hearts are breaking  
under sorrow’s iron rod,  
then they find that self-same aching  
deep within the heart of God.

3. God is love: and though with blindness  
sin afflicts the human soul,  
God’s eternal loving-kindness  
guides and heals and makes us whole.
Sin and death and hell shall never  
o’er us final triumph gain;  
God is love, so love for ever  
o’er the universe must reign.

1. God is our strength from days of old,  
the hope of ev’ry nation;  
whose pow’r conceived the universe  
and set the earths foundation. Though hidden from our sight  
in uncreated light,  
his presence yet is known,  
his wondrous purpose shown, resplendent in creation!

2. That Word of Life, before all things  
in primal darkness spoken,  
became for us the Word made flesh  
for our redemption broken.  
His glory set aside,  
for us he lived and died,  
obedient to the death,  
renewed in life and breath,  
to endless glory woken!

3. That Breath of God, who brooded first  
upon the new creation,  
who lit with light the Virgin’s womb  
to bear the world’s salvation;  
that Dove whose shadow graced  
th’ananointed Saviour’s face,  
now challenges us all  
to recognise the call  
to hope and liberation.

4. O great Creator, Spirit, Word,
the well-spring of creation,
our Alpha and our Omega,
our hope and our salvation;
to Father, Spirit, Son,
the Three for ever One,
and One for ever Three,
mysterious Trinity,
be praise and adoration.

1. God is the giver of love,
   holding us all in his arms,
   filling our hearts and feeding our souls,
   grace flowing down from above.

2. God is the giver of light,
   shining on me and on you,
   yearning to help and craving to guide,
   bringing an end to the night.

3. God is the giver of joy,
   aching to fill us with cheer,
   he makes us glad and brings us delight,
   bliss that no ill can destroy.

4. God is the giver of peace,
   striving to make his world whole,
   hungry to heal and thirsty to mend,
   working that hatred might cease.

5. God is the giver of all,
   eager to bless us each day,
   hands open wide, he longs to impart
   gifts to enrich and enthral.

1. God is working his purpose out
   as year succeeds to year.
   God is working his purpose out,
   and the time is drawing near.
   Nearer and nearer draws the time,
   the time that shall surely be,
   when the earth shall be filled
   with the glory of God
   as the waters cover the sea.

*2. From the east to the utmost west
   wherever foot has trod,
   through the mouths of his messengers
   echoes forth the voice of God:
`Listen to me, ye continents, ye islands, give ear to me, that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.'

3. How can we do the work of God, how prosper and increase harmony in the human race, and the reign of perfect peace? What can we do to urge the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea?

*4. March we forth in the strength of God his banner is unfurled; let the light of the gospel shine in the darkness of the world: strengthen the weary, heal the sick and set ev'ry captive free, that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

5. All our efforts are nothing worth unless God bless the deed; vain our hopes for the harvest tide till he brings to life the seed. Yet ever nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

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206 William Cowper (1731-1800)

1. God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform; he plants his footsteps in the sea, and rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing skill, he treasures up his bright designs, and works his sov'reign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread are big with mercy, and shall break in blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace;
behind a frowning providence
he hides a shining face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding ev'ry hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

1. God of grace and God of glory,
on thy people pour thy pow'r;
now fulfil thy Church's story,
bring her bud to glorious flow'r.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the facing of this hour.

2. Lo, the hosts of evil round us
scorn thy Christ, assail his ways;
from the fears that long have bound us
free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
for the living of these days.

3. Cure thy children's warring madness,
bend our pride to thy control;
shame our wanton selfish gladness,
rich in goods and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

4. Set our feet on lofty places,
gird our lives that they may be
armoured with all Christlike graces
as we set your people free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
lest we fail the world or thee.

1. God of life, God of love,
all around we glimpse your greatness,
here on earth and far above.
We would worship all our days
even though no words can ever
give to you sufficient praise.

2. God of life, God of truth,
we rejoice that you are with us,
never distant or aloof
Like a father, you are there,
reaching out your arms to hold us,
speaking words that show you care.

3. God of life, God of grace,
you have walked this earth before us,
giving truth a human face.
Knowing sorrow, knowing pain,
you were beaten, bruised and broken,
but in triumph rose again.

4. God of life, God of love –
   felt as wind and tongues of fire
   yet as gentle as a dove –
ev'ry moment, ev'ry hour,
you are working deep within us
through your sov'reign selfless pow'r.

5. God of life, God on high,
   we can barely grasp your goodness,
language fails us when we try.
As a father, through your Son,
by the Spirit you are with us,
somehow three, yet also one.

1. God of love, you freely give us
   blessings more than we deserve;
   be our light in times of darkness,
   be our strength when fears unnerve.
   In this age when proof convinces,
   help us see where wisdom lies;
   more enduring than persuasion
   is your truth which never dies.

2. Son incarnate, yours the presence
   which can heal an aching heart;
   over death you reign triumphant,
you alone new life impart.
   From your birth so long awaited,
   to the cross on Calvary,
you will serve as our example,
   let us, Lord, your servants be.

3. Holy Spirit, inspiration
   day by day, yet mystery;
   with the Son and the Creator
   you form mystic unity.
   Draw us into your communion,
   with the love that sets us free;
   bind our hearts to you for ever,
holy, blessed Trinity.
210  Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) based on Psalm 67, alt.

1. God of mercy, God of grace, 
   show the brightness of thy face; 
   shine upon us, Saviour, shine, 
   fill thy Church with light divine; 
   and thy saving health extend 
   unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise thee, Lord; 
   be by all live adored; 
   let the nations shout and sing 
   glory to their Saviour King; 
   at thy feet their tribute pay, 
   and thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise thee, Lord; 
   earth shall then her fruits afford; 
   God to us his blessing give, 
   we to God devoted live; 
   all below, and all above, 
   one in joy and light and love.

211  Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. God of the Passover, 
   Author and Lord of salvation, 
   gladly we gather to bring 
   you our heart's adoration; 
   ransomed and free, 
   called and commissioned to be 
   signs of your love for creation.

2. Here we remember that evening 
   of wonder enthralling, 
   myst'ry of passion divine, 
   and betrayal appalling. 
   Breaking the bread, 
   `This is my body,' he said, 
   'do this, my passion recalling.'

3. God of the Eucharist, 
   humbly we gather before you 
   and, at your table, 
   for pardon and grace we implore you. 
   Under the cross, 
   counting as profit our loss, 
   safe in its shade, we adore you.

212  Stephen Eric Smyth @ Copyright control
1. God, our Creator, hear us sing in praise.
   God, always tender, God who knows our ways.
   God, always present, God who really cares.
   We offer thanks for all the love you share.
   We sing in praise for the great gifts you give:
   all of creation, ev'rything that lives,
   glories of nature, our own time on earth,
   sending your Son among us proves our worth.

   Loud is our praise as we sing of you,
   one with people of faith, ancient and new.
   Bless us afresh with your grace, we pray.
   Help us witness your love today.

2. Thanks for the blessings of the talents, skills,
   fam'lies and friendships by which lives are filled.
   Thanks for the graces, gifts you spread so wide:
   those that the world sees and those deep inside.
   Even in hard times we can praise your name.
   You're always with us, loving just the same.
   Sickness or sorrow, loneliness or doubt,
   help us remember your hand reaches out.

3. Gathered together, sister, brothers all,
   baptised in Jesus, faithful to your call.
   We are one fam'ly, may your will be done
   and, for all people, may your Kingdom come.
   `God who is love', you are our Father true;
   Jesus, our brother, fully human too;
   Spirit, your presence, with us ev'ry day;
   love is your essence, love our truest way.

4. God, our Creator, hear us sing in praise.
   God, always tender, God who knows our ways.
   God, always present, God who really cares.
   We offer thanks for all the love you share.
   We sing in praise for the great gifts you give:
   all of creation, ev'rything that lives,
   glories of nature, our own time on earth,
   sending your Son among us proves our worth.

213  Traditional, alt.

1. God rest you merry, gentlefolk,
   let nothing you dismay,
   for Jesus Christ our Saviour
   was born on Christmas Day,
   to save us all from Satan's pow'r
   when we were gone astray:

   O tidings of comfort and joy,
   comfort and joy,
   O tidings of comfort and joy.
2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry, this blessed babe was born, and laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn; at which his mother Mary did nothing take in scorn:

3. From God, our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel came, and unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same, how that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name:

4. 'Fear not,' then said the angel, 'let nothing you affright, this day is born a Saviour, of virtue, pow'r and might; by him the world is overcome and Satan put to flight.'

5. The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind, and left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind, and went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed babe to find:

6. But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay, they found him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay; his mother Mary kneeling, unto the Lord did pray:

7. Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place, and with true love and fellowship each other now embrace; this holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface:

214 vs. 1 & 2 unknown (17th century) v.3 William E. Hickson (1803-1870) alt.

1. God save our gracious Queen, long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen. Send her victorious, happy and glorious, long to reign over us: God save the Queen.

2. Thy choicest gifts in store on her be pleased to pour, long may she reign:
may she defend our laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen!

3. Not on this land alone,
but be God's mercies known
on ev'ry shore.
Lord, make the nations see
that all humanity
should form one family
the wide world o'er.

215 William J. Gaither (b. 1936) and Gloria Gaither (b. 1942) ©1971 Gaither Music Co./Kingsway Music

1. God sent his Son, they called him Jesus;
he came to love, heal and forgive.
He lived and died to buy my pardon;
an empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Because he lives I can face tomorrow;
because he lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know he holds my future,
and life is worth the living just because he lives.

2. How sweet to hold a new-born baby,
and feel the pride and joy he gives;
but greater still the calm assurance:
this child can face uncertain days because he lives.

3. And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain.
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know he reigns.

216 Ian D. Craig © Daybreak Music Ltd

1. God's love is deeper than the deepest ocean,
God's love is wider than the widest sea,
God's love is higher than the highest mountain,
deeper, wider, higher is God's love to me.

2. God's grace is deeper than the deepest ocean,
God's grace is wider than the widest sea,
God's grace is higher than the highest mountain,
deeper, wider, higher is God's grace to me.

3. God's joy is deeper than the deepest ocean,
God's joy is wider than the widest sea,
God's joy is higher than the highest mountain,
deeper, wider, higher is God's joy to me.

4. God's peace is deeper than the deepest ocean,
God’s peace is wider than the widest sea,
God’s peace is higher than the highest mountain,
deeper, wider, higher is God’s peace to me.

Deeper, wider, higher,
deeper, wider, higher,
deeper, wider, higher is God to me.

God’s not dead, (no), he is alive.
God’s not dead, (no), he is alive.
God’s not dead, (no), he is alive.
Serve him with my hands,
follow with my feet,
love him in my heart,
know him in my life;
for he’s alive in me.

1. God’s Spirit is in my heart.
   He has called me and set me apart.
   This is what I have to do,
   what I have to do.

   He sent me to give
   the Good News to the poor,
tell pris’ners that they are pris’ners no more,
tell blind people that they can see,
and set the downtrodden free,
and go tell ev’ryone the news
that the kingdom of God has come,
and go tell ev’ryone the news
that God’s kingdom has come.

2. Just as the Father sent me,
   so I’m sending you out to be
   my witnesses throughout the world,
   the whole of the world.
Don’t carry a load in your pack,
you don’t need two shirts on your back.
A workman can earn his own keep,
can earn his own keep.

   He sent me to give
   the Good News to the poor,
tell pris’ners that they are pris’ners no more,
tell blind people that they can see,
and set the downtrodden free,
and go tell ev’ryone the news
that the kingdom of God has come,
and go tell ev’ryone the news
that God's kingdom has come.

3. Don't worry what you have to say, don't worry because on that day God's Spirit will speak in your heart, will speak in your heart.

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219 v 1 Reginald Heber (1783-1826) v 2 Richard Whately (1787-1863)

1. God that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light; who the day for toil hast given, for rest the night; may thine angel-guards defend us, slumber sweet thy mercy send us, holy dreams and hopes attend us, this live-long night.

2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, and, when we die, may we in thy mighty keeping all peaceful lie: when the last dread call shall wake us, do not thou our God forsake us, but to reign in glory take us with thee on high.

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220 John L. Bell © 1979 WGRG, Iona Community

God to enfold you, Christ to uphold you, Spirit to keep you in heaven's sight; so may God grace you, heal and embrace you, lead you through darkness into the light.

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221 John Arlott (1914-1991) alt. © The Estate of the late L. T. Arlott

1. God, whose farm is all creation, take the gratitude we give; take the finest of our harvest, crops we grow that all may live.

2. Take our ploughing, seeding, reaping, hopes and fears of sun and rain, all our thinking, planning, waiting, ripened in this fruit and grain.

3. All our labour, all our watching, all our calendar of care,
in these crops of your creation,
take, O God: they are our prayer.

Fred Kaan (b. 1929) © 1968, 1996 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. God, whose love is all around us,
   who in Jesus sought and found us,
   who to freedom new unbound us,
   keep our hearts with joy aflame.

2. For the sacramental breaking,
   for the honour of partaking,
   for your life our lives remaking,
   young and old, we praise your name.

3. From the service of this table
   lead us to a life more stable,
   for our witness make us able;
   blessings on our work we claim.

4. Through our calling closely knitted,
   daily to your praise committed,
   for a life of service fitted,
   let us now your love proclaim.

Used by permission

1. Go forth and tell!
   Church of God, awake!
   God's saving news
   to all the nations take:
   proclaim Christ Jesus,
   Saviour, Lord and King,
   that all the world
   his worthy praise may sing.

2. Go forth and tell!
   God's love embraces all;
   he will in grace
   respond to all who call;
   how shall they call
   if they have never heard
   the gracious invitation
   of his word?

3. Go forth and tell!
   where still the darkness lies;
   in wealth or want,
   the sinner surely dies:
   give us, O Lord,
   concern of heart and mind,
   a love like yours
   which cares for all mankind.
4. Go forth and tell!
   the doors are open wide:
   share God's good gifts
   let no one be denied;
   live out your life
   as Christ your Lord shall choose,
   your ransomed pow'rs
   for his sole glory use.

5. Go forth and tell!
   Church of God, arise!
   Go in the strength
   which Christ your Lord supplies;
   go till all nations
   his great name adore
   and serve him, Lord and King,
   for evermore.

Go forward, people of God today,
be a people of God who pray the moments one by one,
till God's kingdom comes.

1. Take courage people of God, be bold,
jars of clay that inside will hold
the shining love of Jesus bright as gold.

Refrain

2. Keep faithful people of God and be
   healing salt in community
   though your compassion and humility.

Refrain

3. In friendship people of God unite
   let the flame of your love stay bright
   till darkness melts in heaven's glorious light.

Going home, moving on,
through God's open door;
hush, my soul, have no fear,
Christ has gone before.
Parting hurts, love protests,
pain is not denied;
yet, in Christ, life and hope
span the great divide.
Going home, moving on,
through God's open door;
hush, my soul, have no fear,
Christ has gone before,
Christ has gone before.

2. No more guilt, no more fear,
all the past is healed:
broken dreams now restored,
perfect grace revealed.
Christ has died, Christ is ris’n,
Christ will come again:
death destroyed, life restored,
love alone shall reign.
Going home, moving on,
through God’s open door;
hush, my soul, have no fear,
Christ has gone before,
Christ has gone before.

226 Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Goliath was big and Goliath was strong,
his sword was sharp and his spear was long;
he bragged and boasted but he was wrong:
biggest isn't always best!

   Biggest isn't always best!
   Biggest isn't always best!
   God told David, Don't be afraid,
   biggest isn't always best's'

2. A shepherd boy had a stone and sling;
he won the battle and pleased the King!
Then all the people began to sing:
‘Biggest isn't always best!’

3. So creatures made in a smaller size,
like tiny sparrows and butterflies,
are greater than we may realise:
biggest isn't always best!

227 John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! Jesus Christ is born today;
ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now:
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

2. Good Christians all, rejoice with
heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath opened heaven's door,
and we are blest for evermore:  
Christ was born for this,  
Christ was born for this.

3. Good Christians all, rejoice  
with heart and soul and voice!  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save;  
calls you one, and calls you all,  
to gain his everlasting hall:  
Christ was born to save,  
Christ was born to save.

228 Cyril Argentine Alington (1872-1955) alt. © Hymns Ancient & Modern

1. Good Christians all, rejoice and sing.  
Now is the triumph of our King.  
To all the world glad news we bring:  
Alleluia!

2. The Lord of Life is ris'n for ay:  
bring flow'rs of song to strew his way;  
let humankind rejoice and say:  
Alleluia!

3. Praise we in songs of victory  
that Love, that Life, which cannot die  
and sing with hearts uplifted high:  
Alleluia!

4. Thy name we bless, O risen Lord,  
and sing today with one accord  
the life laid down, the life restored:  
Alleluia!

229 John Mason Neale (1818-1866) alt.

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out  
on the feast of Stephen,  
when the snow lay round about,  
deep, and crisp, and even;  
brightly shone the moon that night,  
though the frost was cruel,  
when a poor man came in sight,  
gath'ring winter fuel.

2. 'Hither, page, and stand by me,  
if thou know'st it, telling,  
yonder peasant, who is he,  
where and what his dwelling?'  
'Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
underneath the mountain,  
right against the forest fence,
by Saint Agnes' fountain.'

3. 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
   bring me pine logs hither:
thou and I will see him dine,
when we bring him thither.'
Page and monarch, forth they went,
forth they went together;
through the rude wind's wild lament,
and the bitter weather.

4. 'Sire, the night is darker now,
   and the wind blows stronger;
fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer.'
'Mark my footsteps good, my page;
tread thou in them boldly:
thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less coldly.'

5. In his master's steps he trod,
where the snow lay dinted;
heat was in the very sod
which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christians all, be sure,
wealth or rank possessing,
ye who now will bless the poor,
shall yourselves find blessing.

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1. Go peaceful, in gentleness,
   through the violence of these days.
Give freely, show tenderness
in all your ways.

2. Through darkness, in troubled times,
   let holiness be your aim.
Seek wisdom, let faithfulness
burn like a flame.

   God speed you, God lead you,
   and keep you wrapped around his heart:
may you be known by love.

3. Be righteous, speak truthfully,
in a world of greed and lies.
Show kindness, see ev'ryone
through heaven's eyes.

   God hold you, enfold you,
   and keep you wrapped around his heart:
may you he known by love.

_________________________________________  Back to First Letter Index
Traditional

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere.  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
that Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shepherds kept their watching  
o'er wand'ring flocks by night,  
behold, from out of heaven,  
there shone a holy light.

2. And lo, when they had seen it,  
they all bowed down and prayed;  
they travelled on together  
to where the babe was laid.

3. When I was a seeker,  
I sought both night and day:  
I asked my Lord to help me  
and he showed me the way.

4. He made me a watchman  
upon the city wall,  
and, if I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all.

Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Go wand'ring in the sun,  
let it warm you through.  
That's how warm and comforting  
God's love can be for you.

2. Just watch a feather fall,  
lay it on your cheek.  
Jesus is as gentle  
with the frightened and the weak.

3. Enjoy the drops of rain,  
sparkling as they fall.  
Jesus is as gen'rous  
with his blessings to us all.

4. Well, can you hold the sea,  
make a living flow'r?  
Neither can we understand  
the greatness of his pow'r.

5. Yet run against the wind -  
very soon you'll see -  
just as strong and real  
is Jesus' love for you and me.
1. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost, 
taught by thee, we covet most 
of thy gifts at Pentecost, 
holy, heav'nly love.

2. Love is kind, and suffers long, 
love is meek, and thinks no wrong, 
love than death itself more strong; 
therefore give us love.

3. Prophecy will fade away, 
melting in the light of day; 
love will ever with us stay; 
therefore give us love.

4. Faith will vanish into sight; 
hope be emptied in delight; 
love in heav'n will shine more bright; 
therefore give us love.

5. Faith and hope and love we see 
joining hand in hand agree; 
but the greatest of the three, 
and the best, is love.

6. From the overshadowing 
of thy gold and silver wing 
shed on us, who to thee sing, 
holy, heav'nly love.

1. Grant us the courage, gracious God, 
to change the things we can, 
pursuing justice, spreading hope 
that Jesus Christ began.

2. Give us serenity to bear 
the things we cannot change; 
acceptance of the things we find 
mysterious or strange.

3. We ask for wisdom to discern 
the changes we can make; 
and pray for your sustaining love 
through risks we choose to take.

4. Encourage all who love your church 
to try the bold and new; 
foresaking safe, familiar ways 
for greater trust in you.
5. Your Holy Spirit leads the way to change we dream not of through fear of the unknown, and on to costly deeds of love.

1. Great God, your love has called us here as we, by love, for love were made. Your living likeness still we bear, though marred, dishonoured, disobeyed. We come, with all our heart and mind your call to hear, your love to find.

2. We come with self-inflicted pains of broken trust and chosen wrong, half-free, half-bound by inner chains, by social forces swept along, by pow'rs and systems close confined yet seeking hope for humankind.

3. Great God, in Christ you call our name and then receive us as your own, not through some merit, right or claim but by your gracious love alone. We strain to glimpse your mercy-seat and find you kneeling at our feet.

4. Then take the tow'l, and break the bread, and humble us, and call us friends. Suffer and serve till all are fed, and show how grandly love intends to work till all creation sings, to fill all worlds, to crown all things.

5. Great God, in Christ you set us free your life to live, your joy to share. Give us your Spirit's liberty to turn from guilt and dull despair and offer all that faith can do while love is making all things new.

1. Great is the darkness that covers the earth, oppression, injustice and pain. Nations are slipping in hopeless despair, though many have come in your name. Watching while sanity dies, touched by the madness and lies.

Come, Lord Jesus, come, Lord Jesus,
pour out your Spirit, we pray.
Come, Lord Jesus, come, Lord Jesus,
pour out your Spirit on us today.

2. May now your church rise with power and love,
   this glorious gospel proclaim.
   In ev'ry nation salvation will come
to those who believe in your name.
   Help us bring light to this world
   that we might speed your return.

3. Great celebrations on that final day
   when out of the heavens you come.
   Darkness will vanish, all sorrow will end
   and rulers will bow at your throne.
   Our great commission complete,
   then face to face we shall meet.

237 Steve McEwan © 1985 Body Songs. Administered by CopyCare

1. Great is the Lord and most worthy of praise,
   the city of our God, the holy place,
   the joy of the whole earth.
   Great is the Lord, in whom we have the victory.
   He aids us against the enemy,
   we bow down on our knees.

2. And, Lord, we want to lift your name on high,
   and, Lord, we want to thank you
   for the works you've done in our lives;
   and, Lord, we trust in your unfailing love,
   for you alone are God eternal,
   throughout earth and heaven above.

238 Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960) © 1923, renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Co. Administered by CopyCare

1. Great is thy faithfulness,
   O God my Father,
   there is no shadow
   of turning with thee;
   thou changest not,
   thy compassion, they fail not;
   as thou hast been
   thou for ever wilt be.

   Great is thy faithfulness
   Great is thy faithfulness!
   Morning by morning
   new mercies I see;
   all I have needed
   thy hand hath provided,
   great is thy faithfulness,
   Lord, unto me!
2. Summer and winter,
and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature
in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin
and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine,
with ten thousand beside!

239  John Newton (1725-1807)

1. Great Shepherd of thy people, hear,
thy presence now display;
as thou hast giv'n a place for pray'r,
so give us hearts to pray.

2. Within these walls let holy peace and love
and concord dwell;
here give the troubled conscience ease,
the wounded spirit heal.

3. May we in faith receive thy word,
in faith present our pray'rs,
and in the presence of our Lord
unburden all our cares.

4. The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
the contrite heart, bestow;
and shine upon us from on high,
that we in grace may grow.

240  William Williams (1717-1791) trans. Peter Williams (1727-1796) and others

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
feed me till I want no more,
feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong deliv'r'er, strong deliv'r'er,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

Original version
1. Arglywdd, arwain drwy'r anialwch fi
bererin gwael ei wedd,
nad oes ynof nerth na bywyd,
fel yn gorwedd yn y bead:
hollaluog, hollaluog,
ydyw'r un a'm cwyd i'r lan,
ydyw'r un a'm cwyd i'r lan.

2. Colofn dân rho'r nos I'm harwain,
a rho golofn niwl y dyad;
dal fi pan Wn teithio'r mannau
geirwon yn ft' ffordd y sydd:
rho i mi fanna, rho i mi fanna,
fel na bwyf yn llwfwrhau,
fel na bwyf yn llwfwrhau.

3. Agor y ffynhonau melys
sydd yn tarddu o'r graig i maes;
r hyd yr anial mawr canlyned
afon iachawdwriaeth gran:
rho i mi hynny, rho i mi hynny;
dim i mi ond dy fwynhau,
dim i mi ond dy fwynhau.

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241 Greek (3rd century or earlier) trans. John Keble (1792-1866)

1. Hail, gladdening Light,
of his pure glory poured
from th'immortal Father, h
eav'nly, blest,
holiest of holies,
Jesus Christ our Lord.

2. Now we are come
to the sun's hour of rest,
the lights of evening
round us shine,
we hymn the Father,
Son and Holy Spirit divine.
3. Worthiest art thou at all times
to be sung with undefilèd tongue,
Son of our God,
Giver of life, alone:
Therefore in all thy world thy glories,
Lord, they own.

242 Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823) and others, alt.

1. Hail the day that sees him rise, alleluia'
to his throne above the skies; alleluia!
Christ the Lamb, for sinners giv'n, alleluia!
enters now the highest heav'n! alleluia!

2. There for him high triumph waits;
   lift your heads, eternal gates!
   He hath conquered death and sin;
   take the King of Glory in!

*3. Circled round with angel-pow'rs,
   their triumphant Lord and ours;
   wide unfold the radiant scene,
   take the King of Glory in!

*4. Lo, the heav'n its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
calls the human race his own.

*5. See, he lifts his hands above;
   see, he shows the prints of love;
hark, his gracious lips bestow blessings on his Church below.

*6. Still for us he intercedes,
his prevailing death he pleads;
near himself prepares our place,
he the first-fruits of our race.

7. Lord, though parted from our sight,
   far above the starry height,
   grant our hearts may thither rise,
   seeking thee above the skies.

8. Ever upward let us move,
   wafted on the wings of love;
   looking when our Lord shall come,
   longing, sighing after home.

1. Hail, thou once despised Jesus,
hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us; thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou universal Saviour, bearer of our sin and shame;
by thy merits we find favour; life is given through thy name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed, all our sins on thee were laid;
by almighty love anointed, thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven through the virtue of thy blood;
opened is the gate of heaven, we are reconciled to God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory, there for ever to abide;
all the heav'nly hosts adore thee, seated at thy Father's side:
there for sinners thou art pleading, there thou dost our place prepare;
ever for us interceding, till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honour, pow'r and blessing, thou art worthy to receive;
oudest praises, without ceasing, it is right for us to give:
help, ye bright angelic spirits! bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
help to sing our Saviour's merits, help to chant Immanuel's praise.

244 Paraphrase of Psalm 72 by James Montgomery (1771-1854)

1. Hail to the Lord's anointed, great David's greater son!
Hail, in the time appointed, his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free;
to take away transgression, and rule in equity.

2. He comes with succour speedy to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in his sight.

3. He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth,
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth:
before him on the mountains
shall peace the herald go;
and righteousness in fountains
from hill to valley flow.

4. Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring;
all nations shall adore him,
his praise all people sing;
to him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

5. O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blest;
the tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand for ever;
that name to us is love.

---

245  Unknown

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah;
we'll praise the Lord! (Repeat)
We'll praise the Lord, hallelujah! (x3)
We'll praise the Lord!

---

246  Robert Bridge, (1844-1930) based on O quam juvat, Charles Coffin (1676-1749) alt.

1. Happy are they, they that love God,
whose hearts have Christ confessed,
who by his cross have found their life,
and 'neath his yoke their rest.

2. Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,
when they together sing;
and strong the prayers that bow the ear
of heav'n's eternal King.

3. Christ to their homes giveth his peace,
and makes their loves his own:
but ah, what tares the evil one
hash in his garden sown!

4. Sad were our lot, evil this earth,
did not its sorrows prove
the path whereby the sheep may find
the fold of Jesus' love.

5. Then shall they know, they that love him,
how hope is wrought through pain;
their fellowship, through death itself,
unbroken will remain.

247  
**Vox clara ecce intonat** 6th century, trans. Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

1. Hark! a herald voice is calling:
   `Christ is nigh!' it seems to say;
   'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
   O ye children of the day!'

2. Startled at the solemn warning,
   let the earth-bound soul arise;
   Christ, her sun, all sloth dispelling,
   shines upon the morning skies.

3. Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
   comes with pardon down from heav'n;
   let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
   one and all to be forgiv'n.

4. So when next he comes with glory,
   wrapping all the earth in fear,
   may he then, as our defender,
   on the clouds of heav'n appear.

5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
   to the Father and the Son,
   with the co-eternal Spirit,
   while unending ages run.

248  
William Cowper (1731-1800) based on John 21:16

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;
   'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
   Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
   'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

2. 'I delivered thee when bound,
   and, when wounded, healed thy wound
   sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
   turned thy darkness into light.

3. 'Can a woman's tender care
   cease towards the child she bare?
   Yes, she may forgetful be,
   yet will I remember thee.

4. 'Mine is an unchanging love,
higher than the heights above, 
deeper than the depths beneath,  
free and faithful, strong as death.

5. 'Thou shalt see my glory soon, 
when the work of grace is done;  
partner of my throne shalt be:  
say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint  
that my love is weak and faint;  
yet I love thee, and adore;  
O for grace to love thee more!

249  Philip Doddridge (1702-1751) based on Luke 4:18-19

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
the Saviour promised long:  
let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,  
and ev'ry voice a song.

2. He comes, the pris'ners to release  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.

3. He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
the bleeding soul to cure,  
and with the treasures of his grace  
to bless the humble poor.

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
thy welcome shall proclaim;  
and heav'n's eternal arches ring  
with thy beloved name.

250  Charles Wesley (1707-1788), George Whitefield (1714-1770), Martin Madan (1726-1790) and others, alt.

1. Hark, the herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born King;  
peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled:  
joyful, all ye nations rise, 
join the triumph of the skies,  
with th'angelic host proclaim,  
`Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

Hark, the herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born King.

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
hail, th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings;
mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.

1. Have faith in God, my heart,
trust and be unafraid;
God will fulfil in ev'ry part
each promise he has made.

2. Have faith in God, my mind,
though oft thy light burns low;
God's mercy holds a wiser plan
than thou canst fully know.

3. Have faith in God, my soul,
his Cross for ever stands;
and neither life nor death can pluck
his children from his hands.

4. Lord Jesus, make me whole;
grant me no resting-place,
until I rest, heart, mind and soul,
the captive of thy grace.

Have mercy on us,
O Lord, for we have sinned. (Repeat)

1. O God, in your kindness,
have mercy on me,
and in your compassion
blot out my offence.
O wash me, O wash me
from all of my guilt,
until you have cleansed me from sin.

2. For all my offences
I know very well,
I cannot escape from
the sight of my sin.
Against you, O Lord,
only you, have I sinned,
and done what is wrong in your eyes.

3. A pure heart create
in your servant, O Lord;
a steadfast and trustworthy
spirit in me.
O cast me not out
from your presence, I pray,
and take not your spirit from me.

4. Restore to me, Lord,
all the joy of your help;
sustain me with fervour,
sustain me with zeal.
Then open my lips,
and my mouth shall declare
the praise of my Lord and my God.

1. Have you heard the raindrops
drumming on the rooftops?
Have you heard the raindrops
dripping on the ground?
Have you heard the raindrops
splashing in the streams
and running to the rivers all around?

   There's water, water of life,
   Jesus gives us the water of life;
   there's water, water of life,
   Jesus gives us the water of life.

2. There's a busy worker
digging in the desert,
digging with a spade that
flashes in the sun;
soon there will be water
rising in the well-shaft,
spilling from the bucket as it comes.

3. Nobody can live
who hasn't any water,
when the land is dry,
then nothing much grows;
Jesus gives us life if we drink
the living water,
sing it so that everybody knows.
1. Heaven is open wide, 
   and Christ in glory stands, 
   with all authority endowed 
   and set at God’s right hand. 
   Above the world of noise 
   extends his reign of peace, 
   and all the blood of martyrs calls 
   our angry ways to cease.

2. Heaven is open wide, 
   and perfect love we see 
   in God’s eternal self revealed: 
   the blessed Trinity. 
   Christ for the Church has prayed, 
   that we may all be one, 
   and share the triune grace whereby 
   creation was begun.

3. Heaven is open wide, 
   and Christ in glory stands: 
   the Source and End, the First and Last, 
   with justice in his hands. 
   Let all the thirsty come 
   where life is flowing free, 
   and Christ, in splendour yet unknown, 
   our morning star will be.

255  John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958) © 1987 WGRG, Iona Community

1. Heav'n shall not wait 
   for the poor to lose their patience, 
   the scorned to smile, 
   the despised to find a friend: 
   Jesus is Lord, 
   he has championed the unwanted; 
   in him injustice 
   confronts its timely end.

2. Heav'n shall not wait 
   for the rich to share their fortunes, 
   the proud to fall, 
   the élite to tend the least: 
   Jesus is Lord; 
   he has shown the masters' priv'lege - 
   to kneel and wash 
   servant' feet before they feast.

3. Heav'n shall not wait 
   for the dawn of great ideas, 
   thoughts of compassion 
   divorced from cries of pain: 
   Jesus is Lord; 
   he has married word and action; 
   his cross and company
make his purpose plain.

4. Heav'n shall not wait
for our legalised obedience,
defined by statute,
to strict conventions bound:
Jesus is Lord;
he has hallmarked true allegiance –
goodness appears
where his grace is sought and found.

5. Heav'n shall not wait
for triumphant hallelujahs,
when earth has passed
and we reach another shore:
Jesus is Lord
in our present imperfection;
his pow'r and love
are for now and then for evermore.

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Copycat

He is exalted,
the King is exalted on high;
I will praise him.
He is exalted,
for ever exalted
and I will praise his name!
He is the Lord;
for ever his truth shall reign.
Heaven and earth rejoice
in his holy name.
He is exalted,
the King is exalted on high.

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257  Unknown

1. He is Lord, he is Lord.
He is risen from the dead and he is Lord.
Ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

2. He is King, he is King.
He is risen from the dead and he is King.
Ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess that Jesus Christ is King.

3. He is love, he is love.
He is risen from the dead and he is love.
Ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess that Jesus Christ is love.

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258 William Watkins Reid (b. 1923) alt. © 1952, renewed 1987 by the Hymn Society/Hope Publishing Co. Administered by CopyCare

1. Help us, O Lord, to learn
   the truths your word imparts,
   to study that your laws may be
   inscribed upon our hearts.

2. Help us, O Lord, to live
   that faith which we proclaim,
   that all our thoughts and words and deeds
   may glorify your name.

3. Help us, O Lord, to teach
   the beauty of your ways,
   that all who seek may find the Christ,
   and make a life of praise.

__________________________________________________________________________

259 Charles Wesley (1707-1788) alt.

1. Help us to help each other, Lord,
   each other's cross to bear;
   let each a helping hand afford,
   and feel each other's care.

2. Up into thee, our living head,
   let us in all things grow,
   and by thy sacrifice be led
   the fruits of love to show.

3. Drawn by the magnet of thy love
   let all our hearts agree;
   and ever t'wards each other move,
   and ever move t'wards thee.

4. This is the bond of perfectness,
   thy spotless charity.
   O let us still we pray, possess
   the mind that was in thee.

__________________________________________________________________________

260 Chris Bowater © 1981 Sovereign Lifestyle Music Ltd.

   Here I am, wholly available.
   As for me, I will serve the Lord.
   Here I am, wholly available.
   As for me, I will serve the Lord.

1. The fields are white unto harvest,
   but O, the labourers are so few,
   so, Lord, I give myself to help the reaping,
   to gather precious souls unto you.
2. The time is right in the nation
for works of power and authority;
God's looking for a people who are willing
to be counted in his glorious victory.

3. As salt are we ready to savour,
in darkness are we ready to be light?
God's seeking out a very special people
to manifest his truth and his might.

1. Here in this place new light is streaming,
now is the darkness vanished away,
see in this space our fears and our dreamings,
brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in – the lost and forsaken,
gather us in – the blind and the lame;
call to us now, and we shall awaken,
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

2. We are the young – our lives are a myst'ry,
we are the old – who yearn for your face, all
we have been sung throughout a of hist'ry,
called to be fight to the whole human race.
Gather us in – the rich and the haughty,
gather us in – the proud and the strong;
give us a heart so meek and so lowly,
give us the courage to enter the song.

3. Here we will take the wine and the water, will
here we will take the bread of new birth,
here you shall call your sons and your daughters,
call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion,
give us to eat the bread that is you;
nourish us well, and teach us to fashion
lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

4. Not in the dark of buildings confining,
not in some heaven, light-years away.
But here in this place the new light is shining,
now is the Kingdom, and now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us for ever,
gather us in and make us your own;
gather us in – all peoples together,
fire of love in our flesh and our bone.
Christ is with us here.

In this bread there is healing,
in this cup is life for ever.
In this moment, by the Spirit,
Christ is with us here.

2. Here is grace, here is peace,
    Christ is with us, he is with us;
    know his grace, find his peace,
    feast on Jesus here.

3. Here we are, joined in one,
    Christ is with us, he is with us;
    we'll proclaim, till he comes,
    Jesus crucified.

---

263 William Rees (1802-1883)

1. Here is love vast as the ocean,
    loving kindness as the flood.
    When the Prince of Life, our ransom,
    shed for us his precious blood.
    Who his love will not remember?
    Who can cease to sing his praise?
    He can never be forgotten,
    throughout heaven's eternal days.

2. On the mount of crucifixion
    fountains opened deep and wide;
    through the floodgates of God's mercy
    flowed a vast and gracious tide.
    Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
    poured incessant from above,
    and heaven's peace and perfect justice
    kissed a guilty world in love.

---

264 Charles Venn Pilcher (1879-1961) © 1935 Mrs. I. E. V. Pilcher. Used by permission

1. Here, Lord, we take the broken bread
    and drink the wine, believing
    that by your life our souls are fed,
    your parting gifts receiving.

2. As you have giv'n, so we would give
    ourselves for others' healing;
    and as you lived, so we would live,
    the Father's love revealing.

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265 Horatius Bomar (1808-1889) alt.
1. Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face; 
here faith would touch and handle things unseen; 
here grasp with firmer hand th'eternal grace, 
and all my weariness upon you lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God; 
here drink with you the royal wine of heav'n; 
here would I lay aside each earthly load; 
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv'n.

3. I have no help but you; nor do I need 
another arm save yours to lean upon: 
it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed, 
my strength is in your might, your might alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Here on the threshold of a new beginning, 
by grace forgiven, now we leave behind 
our long-repented selfishness and sinning, 
and all our blessings call again to mind: 
Christ to redeem us, ransom and restore us, 
the love that holds us in a Saviour’s care, 
faith strong to welcome all that lies before us, 
our unknown future, knowing God is there.

2. May we, your children, feel with Christ's compassion 
an earth disordered, hungry and in pain; 
then, at your calling, find the will to fashion 
new ways where freedom, truth and justice reign; 
where wars are ended, ancient wrongs are righted, 
and nations value human life and worth; 
where in the darkness lamps of hope are lighted 
and Christ is honoured over all the earth.

3. So may your wisdom shine from scripture's pages 
to mould and make us stones with which to build 
God's holy temple, through eternal ages, 
one church united, strong and Spirit-filled; 
heirs to the fullness of your new creation 
in faith we follow, pledged to be your own; 
yours is the future, ours the celebration, 
for Christ is risen! God is on the throne!

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Here you are among us, O God of love. 
Reverently, we offer you our praise, 
and offer you our sorrow. 
Here you are among us, O God of love; 
therefore we will praise you for ever, ever.
268  Traditional

1. He's got the whole world in his hand. (x4)
2. He's got you and me, brother ....
3. He's got you and me, sister ....
4. He's got the little tiny baby ....
5. He's got ev'rybody here ....

Back to First Letter Index

269  Kathryn Kuhlman © 1965, 1993 Kathryn Kuhlman Foundation

He's the Saviour of my soul.
My Jesus, my Jesus.
He's the Saviour of my soul.
He's the Saviour of my soul.
His name is Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.
He's the Saviour of my soul.
He's the Saviour of my soul.

Back to First Letter Index

270  Charles Edward Oakley (1832-1865) adapted

1. Hills of the north, rejoice,
   echoing songs arise,
hail with united voice
him who made earth and skies:
he comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.

2. Isles of the southern seas
   sing to the list'ning earth,
carry on ev'ry breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.

3. Lands of the east, arise,
   he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
the God whom you have longed to know
in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

4. Shores of the utmost west,
   lands of the setting sun,
   welcome the heav'nly guest
   in whom the dawn has come:
   he brings a never-ending light
   who triumphed o'er our darkest night.
5. Shout, as you journey on,
songs be in ev'ry mouth,
lo, from the north they come,
from east and west and south:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the longing earth be blest.

1. Holy, holy, holy, holy.
   Holy, holy, holy Lord God almighty;
   and we lift our hearts before you
   as a token of our love,
   holy, holy, holy, holy.

2. Gracious Father, gracious Father,
   we are glad to be your children, gracious Father;
   and we lift our heads before you
   as a token of our love,
   gracious Father, gracious Father.

3. Risen Jesus, risen Jesus,
   we are glad you have redeemed us, risen Jesus;
   and we lift our hands before you
   as a token of our love,
   risen Jesus, risen Jesus.

4. Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,
   come and fill our hearts anew, Holy Spirit;
   and we lift our voice before you
   as a token of our love,

5. Hallelujah, hallelujah,
   hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah;
   and we lift our hearts before you
   as a token of our love,
   hallelujah, hallelujah.
3. Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord,  
worthy is the Lord God almighty:  
worthy is the Lord God almighty:  
who was, and is and is to come;  
worthy, worth, worthy is the Lord.

4. Glory, glory, glory to the Lord,  
glory to the Lord God almighty:  
glory to the Lord God almighty:  
who was, and is, and is to come;  
glory, glory, glory to the Lord.

273 Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

1. Holy, holy, holy!  
   Lord God almighty!  
   Early in the morning  
   our song shall rise to thee;  
   holy, holy, holy!  
   Merciful and mighty!  
   God in three persons,  
   blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy!  
   All the saints adore thee,  
   casting down their golden crowns  
   around the glassy sea;  
   cherubim and seraphim  
   falling down before thee,  
   which wert, and art,  
   and evermore shall be.

3. Holy, holy, holy!  
   Though the darkness hide thee,  
   though the sinful mortal eye  
   thy glory may not see,  
   only thou art holy,  
   there is none beside thee,  
   perfect in pow'r,  
   in love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy!  
   Lord God almighty!  
   All thy works shall praise thy name,  
   in earth and sky and sea;  
   holy, holy, holy!  
   Merciful and mighty!  
   God in three persons,  
   blessed Trinity!

274 Brian Foley (b. 1919) @ 1971 Faber Music Ltd.
1. Holy Spirit, come, confirm us
   in the truth that Christ makes known:
   we have faith and understanding
   through your promised light alone.

2. Holy Spirit, come, console us,
   come as Advocate to plead;
   loving Spirit from the Father,
   grant in Christ the help we need.

3. Holy Spirit, come, renew us,
   come yourself to make us live;
   holy through your loving presence,
   holy through the gifts you give.

4. Holy Spirit, come, possess us,
   you the love of Three in One,
   Holy Spirit of the Father,
   Holy Spirit of the Son.

275  William Henry Parker (1845-1929)

1. Holy Spirit, hear us;
   help us while we sing;
   breathe into the music
   of the praise we bring.

2. Holy Spirit, prompt us
   when we kneel to pray;
   nearer come, and teach us
   what we ought to say.

3. Holy Spirit, shining
   on the book we read;
   gild its holy pages
   with the light we need.

4. Holy Spirit, give us
   each a lowly mind;
   make us more like Jesus,
   gentle, pure, and kind.

5. Holy Spirit, help us
   daily by thy might,
   what is wrong to conquer,
   and to choose the right.

276  Samuel Longfellow (1819-1892)

1. Holy Spirit, truth divine,
   dawn upon this soul of mine:
   voice of God, and inward light,
   wake my spirit, clear my sight.
2. Holy Spirit, love divine,
glow within this heart of mine:
kindle every high desire,
purify me with your fire.

3. Holy Spirit, pow'r divine,
fill and nerve this will of mine:
boldly may I always live,
bravely serve and gladly give.

4. Holy Spirit, law divine,
reign within this soul of mine:
be my law, and I shall be
firmly bound, for ever free.

5. Holy Spirit, peace divine,
still this restless heart of mine:
speak to calm this tossing sea,
grant me your tranquillity.

6. Holy Spirit, joy divine,
gladden now this heart of mine:
in the desert ways I sing
spring, O living water, spring!

Martin E. Leckebusch (b. 1962) ©1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Holy Spirit, will you be
one who intercedes for me?
When I wonder what to pray,
how to phrase the words I say.
Come in might and majesty -
help me in my frailty.

2. Holy Spirit, will you be
one who intercedes through me?
When I lack the words to tell
what my feelings say too well
speak through ev'ry sigh and groan
making my emotions known.

3. Holy Spirit, will you be
one who intercedes with me?
Come, and search my heart and mind,
my desires and motives find;
take my deepest thoughts and cares,
turn them into fervent pray'rs.

4. Holy Spirit, will you be
one who intercedes for me!
You alone can understand
what the mind of God has planned -
and within his will you lead
all for whom you intercede.
278 Carl Tuttle (b. 1953) © 1985 Firmpaths Music Administered by CopyCare

1. Hosanna, hosanna, 
   hosanna in the highest! (Repeat)

   Lord, we lift up your name, 
   with hearts full of praise; 
   be exalted, O Lord, my God! 
   Hosanna in the highest!

2. Glory, glory, glory 
   to the King of kings! (Repeat)

279 Joseph Hart (1712-1768)

1. How good is the God we adore! 
   Our faithful, unchangeable friend: 
   his love is as great as his pow'r 
   and knows neither measure nor end.

2. For Christ is the first and the last; 
   his Spirit will guide us safe home; 
   we'll praise him for all that is past 
   and trust him for all that's to come.

280 v. 1 Leonard E. Smith Jnr (b. 1942) based on Isaiah 52:7-10, vs. 2-4 unknown © 1974 New Jerusalem Music. 
Administered in Europe by Kingsway Music

1. How lovely on the mountains 
   are the feet of him 
   who brings good news, good news, 
   announcing peace, 
   proclaiming news of happiness: 
   our God reigns, our God reigns.

   Our God reigns. (x4)

2. You watchmen, lift your voices 
   joyfully as one, 
   shout for your King, your King! 
   See eye to eye, 
   the Lord restoring Zion: 
   our God reigns, our God reigns.

3. Wastelands of Jerusalem, 
   break forth with joy! 
   We are redeemed, redeemed. 
   The Lord has saved 
   and comforted his people: 
   our God reigns, our God reigns.
4. Ends of the earth, see  
the salvation of our God!  
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!  
Before the nations,  
he has bared his holy arm:  
our God reigns, our God reigns!

281  John Mason (c. 1645-1694)

1. How shall I sing that majesty  
which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie;  
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
your throne, O God most high;  
ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
your praise; but who am I?

2. Thy brightness unto them appears,  
whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
a sound of God comes to my ears,  
but they behold thy face.  
They sing because thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
for where heav'n is but once begun  
there alleluias be.

3. How great a being, Lord, is thine,  
which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
to sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
a sun without a sphere;  
thy time is now and evermore,  
thy place is ev'rywhere.

282  John Newton (1725-1807)

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,  
and drives away our fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary, rest.

3. Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treas'ry filled  
with boundless stores of grace.
4. Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend, 
   my prophet, priest, and king, 
   my Lord, my life, my way, my end, 
   accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart, 
   and cold my warmest thought; 
   but when I see thee as thou art, 
   I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim 
   with ev'ry fleeting breath; 
   and may the music of thy name 
   refresh my soul in death.

I am a new creation, 
no more in condemnation, 
here in the grace of God I stand.

My heart is overflowing, 
my love just keeps on growing, 
here in the grace of God I stand.

And I will praise you, Lord, 
yes, I will praise you, Lord, 
and I will sing of all that you have done

A joy that knows no limit, 
a lightness in my spirit, 
here in the grace of God I stand.

The bread that I will give 
is my flesh for the life of the world, 
and if you eat of this bread, 
you shall live for ever, 
you shall live for ever.

Unless you eat 
of the flesh of the Son of Man, 
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

4. I am the resurrection,
   I am the life.
   If you believe in me, 
even though you die, 
you shall live for ever.

5. Yes, Lord, I believe 
   that you are the Christ,  
   the Son of God, 
   who has come 
   into the world.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

1. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus, 
   trusting only thee; 
   trusting thee for full salvation, 
   great and free.

2. I am trusting thee for pardon, 
   at thy feet I bow; 
   for thy grace and tender mercy, 
   trusting now.

3. I am trusting thee for cleansing 
   in the crimson flood; 
   trusting thee to make me holy 
   by thy blood.

4. I am trusting thee to guide me; 
   thou alone shalt lead, 
   ev'ry day and hour supplying 
   all my need.

5. I am trusting thee for power, 
   thine can never fail; 
   words which thou thyself shalt give me 
   must prevail.

6. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus; 
   never let me fall; 
   I am trusting thee for ever, 
   and for all.

Marc Nelson © 1987 Mercy/Vineyard M.ic Publishing Administered by CopyCare

1. I believe in Jesus; 
   I believe he is the Son of God. 
   I believe he died and rose again. 
   I believe he paid for us all.
And I believe he's here now standing in our midst; here with the power to heal now, and the grace to forgive.

2. I believe in you, Lord; I believe you are the Son of God. I believe you died and rose again. I believe you paid for us all. And I believe you're here now standing in our midst; here with the power to heal now, and the grace to forgive.

287 Ascribed to St Patrick (372-466), trans. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) alt.

1. I bind unto myself today the strong name of the Trinity, by invocation of the same, the Three in One, and One in Three.

2. I bind unto myself today the virtues of the starlit heav'n, the glorious sun's life-giving ray the whiteness of the moon at even, the flashing of the lightning free, the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks, the stable earth, the deep salt sea around the old eternal rocks.

3. I bind unto myself today the power of God to hold and lead, his eye to watch, his might to stay, his ear to hearken to my need; the wisdom of my God to teach, his hand to guide, his shield to ward, the word of God to give me speech, his heav'nly host to be my guard.

PART TWO

4. Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me; Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger, Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

DOXOLOGY

5. I bind unto myself the name, the strong name of the Trinity, by invocation of the same,
the Three in One, and One in Three,
of whom all nature hath creation,
eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation:
salvation is of Christ the Lord.
Amen.

288  William Young Fullerton (1857-1932) alt.

1. I cannot tell
   how he whom angels worship
   should stoop to love
   the peoples of the earth,
or why as shepherd
   he should seek the wand'rer
   with his mysterious promise
   of new birth
   But this I know,
   that he was born of Mary,
   when Bethl'em's manger
   was his only home,
   and that he lived at
   Nazareth and laboured,
   and so the Saviour,
   Saviour of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tell
   how silently he suffered,
as with his peace
   he graced this place of tears,
or how his heart
   upon the cross was broken,
   the crown of pain
   to three and thirty years.
   But this I know,
   he heals the broken-hearted,
   and stays our sin,
   and calms our lurking fear,
   and lifts the burden
   from the heavy laden,
   for yet the Saviour,
   Saviour of the world, is here.

3. I cannot tell
   how he will win the nations,
   how he will claim
   his earthly heritage,
   how satisfy
   the needs and aspirations
   of east and west,
of sinner and of sage.
   But this I know,
   all flesh shall see his glory,
   and he shall reap
   the harvest he has sown,
and some glad day
his sun shall shine in splendour
when he the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell
how all the lands shall worship,
when, at his bidding,
ev'ry storm is stilled,
or who can say
how great the jubilation
when ev'ry heart
with perfect love is filled.
But this I know,
the skies will thrill with rapture,
and myriad, myriad
human voices sing,
and earth to heav'n,
and heav'n to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour,
Saviour of the world, is King!'

1. I come with joy, a child of God,
   forgiven, loved and free,
   the life of Jesus to recall,
in love laid down for me.

2. I come with Christians far and near
   to find, as all are fed,
   the new community of love
   in Christ's communion bread.

3. As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,
   each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one,
   and strangers now are friends.

4. The Spirit of the risen Christ,
   unseen, but ever near,
is in such friendship better known,
alive among us here.

5. Together met, together bound
   by all that God has done,
   we'll go with joy, to give the world
   the love that makes us one.

1. I danced in the morning
   when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

2. I danced for the scribe
and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John -
they came with me
and the dance went on.

3. I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame;
the holy people
said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high,
and they left me there
on a cross to die.

4. I danced on a Friday
when the sky turned black -
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body,
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance,
and I still go on.

5. They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
of the Dance, said he.

________________________________________________________________________

291 Brian Howard ©1975 Mission Hills Music. Administered by Cop Care

1. If I were a butterfly,
I'd thank you, Lord, for giving me wings,
and if I were a robin in a tree,
I'd thank you, Lord, that I could sing,
and if I were a fish in the sea,
I'd wiggle my tail and I'd giggle with glee,
but I just thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

For you gave me a heart, and you gave me a smile, you gave me Jesus and you made me your child, and I just thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

2. If I were an elephant,
   I'd thank you, Lord, by raising my trunk, and if I were a kangaroo, you know I'd hop right up to you, and if I were an octopus, I'd thank you, Lord, for my fine looks, but I just thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

3. If I were a wiggly worm,
   I'd thank you, Lord, that I could squirm, and if I were a billy goat, I'd thank you, Lord, for my strong throat, and if I were a fuzzy wuzzy bear, I'd thank you, Lord, for my fuzzy wuzzy hair, but I just thank you, Father, for making me 'me'.

1. If on our hearts the light of Christ has shone and set our feet to follow where he trod, then God be thanked for his Apostle John, a Son of Thunder born a child of God; seen through whose eyes the Lord of love appears known still more dearly down the passing years.

2. John tells of Jesus, God's eternal Word, flesh of our flesh, yet Light and Life divine. Death's pow'r is broken where his voice is heard, bright in our darkness see his glories shine: the spotless Lamb of God, our risen Lord, the Way, the Truth, the Life to life restored.

3. Belov'd disciple! From his pastor's heart he yearns that all believe and live and know; and strong in faith from sin and self depart, in Christ abiding and in grace to grow; and in that home prepared by Christ above be there made like him, whom unseen we love.
1. If we only seek peace
when it's to our advantage,
if we fail to release
the down-trodden and poor,
then let the gen'rous, caring, boundless sharing
of the God
who walked this earth
nourish our roots until we fruit
in the joy of the Lord.

_The story of love he came to tell us,
bound in the making of world._
_We are the pages still unwritten:
let the story be told._

2. If we try to avoid
inconvenient giving,
or if love is destroyed
by our failure to serve,
then let the wide, unflinching, selfless giving
of the God who walked this earth
nourish our roots until we fruit
in the joy of the Lord.

3. If we start to object
to the path we are given
and decide to select
other ways of our own,
then let the full acceptance, firm obedience
of the God who walked this earth
nourish our roots until we fruit
in the joy of the Lord.

294 Traditional © 1991 WGRG, Iona Community

If you believe and I believe
and we together pray,
the Holy Spirit shall come down
and set God's people free,
and set God's people free,
and set God's people free,
the Holy Spirit shall come down
and set God's people free.

295 Estelle White (b. 1925) © 1978 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. I give my hands to do your work
and, Jesus Lord, I give them willingly.
I give my feet to go your way
and ev'ry step I shall take cheerfully.

_O, the joy of the Lord is my strength, my strength!_
_O, the joy of the Lord is my help, my help!_
For the pow'r of Spirit is in my soul
and the joy of the Lord is my strength.

2. I give my eyes to see the world
   and ev'ry one, in just the way you do.
   I give my tongue to speak your words,
   to spread your name and freedom-giving truth.

3. I give my mind in ev'ry way
   so that each thought I have will come from you.
   I give my spirit to you, Lord,
   and ev'ry day my prayer will spring anew.

4. I give my heart that you may love
   in me your Father and the human race.
   I give myself that you may grow
   in me and make my life a song of praise.

---

1. I give you all the honour
   and praise that's due your name,
   for you are the King of Glory,
   the Creator of all things.

   And I worship you,
   I give my life to you,
   I fall down on my knees.
   Yes, I worship you,
   I give my life to you,
   I fall down on my knees.

2. As your Spirit moves upon me now,
   you meet my deepest need,
   and I lift my hands up to your throne,
   your mercy I've received.

3. You have broken chains that bound me,
   you've set this captive free,
   I will lift my voice to praise your name
   for all eternity.

---

1. I give you love, and how do you repay?
   When you were slaves I strove to set you free;
   I led you out from under Pharaohs yoke,
   but you led out your Christ to Calvary.

   My people, tell me, what is my offence?
   What have I done to harm you? Answer me!

2. For forty years I was your constant guide,
I fed you with my manna from on high.
I led you out to live in hope and peace,
but you led out my only Son to die.

3. With cloud and fire I marked the desert way,
I heard your cries of rage and calmed your fear.
I opened up the sea and led you through,
but you have opened Christ with nail and spear.

4. When in distress you cried to me for food,
I sent you quails in answer to your call,
and saving water from the desert rock,
but to my Son you offered bitter gall.

5. I gave you joy when you were in despair,
with songs of hope, I set your hearts on fire;
crowned you with grace, the people of MY choice,
but you have crowned my Christ with thorny briar.

6. When you were weak, exploited and oppressed,
I heard you cry and listened to your plea.
I raised you up to honour and renown,
but you have raised me on a shameful tree.

298  Traditional

I gotta home in gloryland that outshines the sun, (x3)
way beyond the blue.
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me, (x3)
way beyond the blue.

299  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. I have a friend who is deeper than the ocean,
I have a friend who is wider than the sky,
I have a friend who always understands me,
whether I'm happy or ready to cry.

2. If I am lost he will search until he finds me,
if I am scared he will help me to be brave.
All I've to do is turn to him and ask him.
I know he'll honour the promise he gave

3. 'Don't be afraid,' Jesus said, 'for I am with you.
Don't be afraid,' Jesus said, 'for I am here.
Now and for ever, anywhere you travel,
I shall be with you, I'll always be near.'

300  Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
`Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
thy head upon my breast.'  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
so weary, worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting-place,  
and he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
`Behold, I freely give  
the living water, thirsty one;  
stoop down and drink and live.'  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
`I am this dark world's light;  
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
and all thy day be bright.'  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my star, my sun;  
and in that light of life I'll walk  
till trav'lling days are done.

1. I know that my Redeemer lives!  
What joy the blest assurance gives!  
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;  
he lives, my everlasting Head!

2. He lives, to bless me with his love;  
he lives, to plead for me above;  
he lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
he lives, to help in time of need.

3. He lives, and grants me daily breath;  
he lives - for me he conquered death;  
he lives, my mansion to prepare;  
he lives, to lead me safely there.

4. He lives, all glory to his name;  
he lives, my Saviour, still the same;  
what joy the blest assurance gives!  
I know that my Redeemer lives!

1. I lift my eyes  
to the quiet hills  
in the press of a busy day;
as green hills stand
in a dusty land
so God is my strength and stay.

2. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills
to a calm that is mine to share;
secure and still
in the Father's will
and kept by the Father's care.

3. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills
with a prayer as I turn to sleep;
by day, by night,
through the dark and light
my Shepherd will guard his sheep.

4. I lift my eyes
to the quiet hills
and my heart to the Father's throne;
in all my ways
to the end of days
the Lord will preserve his own.

I love you, Lord,
and I lift my voice to worship you,
O my soul rejoice.
Take joy, my King, in what you hear.
May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.
Let me

I'm accepted, I'm forgiven,
I am fathered by the true and living God.
I'm accepted, no condemnation,
I am loved by the true and living God.
There's no guilt or fear as I draw near
to the Saviour and Creator of the world.
There is joy and peace as I release
my worship to you, O Lord.

1. I'm black, I'm white, I'm short, I'm tall,
I'm all the human race.
I'm young, I'm old, I'm large, I'm small,
and Jesus knows my face.
The love of God is free to ev'ryone,
free to ev'ryone, free to ev'ryone.
The love of God is free, oh yes!
That's what the gospel says.

2. I'm rich, I'm poor, I'm pleased, I'm sad,
I'm ev'ryone you see.
 I'm quick, I'm slow, I'm good, I'm bad,
I know that God loves me.

3. So tall and thin, and short and wide,
and any shade of face,
I'm one of those for whom Christ died,
part of the human race.

306 Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908) based on 1 Timothy 1:17

1. Immortal, invisible,
God only wise,
in light inaccessible
hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious,
thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting,
and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wastin
thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains
high soaring above
thy clouds which are fountains
of goodness and love.

3. To all life thou givest,
to both great and small;
in all life thou livest,
the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish
as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish;
but naught changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory,
pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee,
al veiling their sight;
al laud we would render,
O help us to see
'tis only the splendour
of light hideth thee.
1. Immortal love, for ever full,  
   for ever flowing free,  
   for ever shared, for ever whole,  
   a never-ebbing sea.

2. Our outward lips confess the name  
   all other names above;  
   love only knoweth whence it came  
   and comprehendeth love.

3. O warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
   a present help is he;  
   and faith has still its Olivet,  
   and love its Galilee.

4. The healing of his seamless dress  
   is by our beds of pain;  
   we touch him in life's throng and press,  
   and we are whole again.

5. Through him the first fond prayers are said  
   our lips of childhood frame;  
   the last low whispers of our dead  
   are burdened with his name.

6. Alone, O love ineffable,  
   thy saving name is giv'n;  
   to turn aside from thee is hell,  
   to walk with thee is heav'n.

________________________________________________________________________

308  Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
   or to defend his cause;  
   maintain the honour of his word,  
   the glory of his cross.

2. Jesus, my God, I know his name;  
   his name is all my trust;  
   nor will he put my soul to shame,  
   nor let my hope be lost.

3. Firm as his throne his promise stands;  
   and he can well secure  
   what I've committed to his hands,  
   till the decisive hour.

4. Then will he own my worthless name  
   before his Father's face;  
   and in the new Jerusalem  
   appoint my soul a place.

________________________________________________________________________
1. In bread we bring you, Lord,
on bodies’ labour.
In wine we offer you our spirits’ grief.
We do not ask you, Lord,
who is my neighbour,
but stand united now, one in belief.
O we have gladly heard
your Word, your holy Word,
and now in answer, Lord,
our gifts we bring.
Our selfish hearts make true,
our failing faith renew,
our lives belong to you,
our Lord and King.

2. The bread we offer you
is blessed and broken,
and it becomes for us our spirits’ food.
Over the cup we bring
your Word is spoken;
make it your gift to us,
your healing blood.
Take all that daily toil
plants in our hearts' poor soil,
take all we start and spoil,
each hopeful dream,
the chances we have missed,
the graces we resist,
Lord, in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

1. In Christ alone my hope is found,
he is my light, my strength, my song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

2. In Christ alone! who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scoined by the ones he came to save:
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied -
for ev'ry sin on him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

3. There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain:
then bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am his and he is mine -
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the pow'r of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand;
till he returns or calls me home, here
in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

311  John Oxenham (1852-1941) alt. © Copyright Control
1. In Christ there is no east or west,
in him no south or north,
but one great fellowship of love
throughout the whole wide earth.

2. In him shall true hearts ev'rywhere
their high communion find;
his service is the golden cord,
close binding humankind.

3. Join hands, united in the faith,
whate'er your race may be;
who serve my Father as their own
are surely kin to me.

4. In Christ now meet both east and west,
in him meet south and north;
all Christlike souls are one in him,
throughout the whole wide earth.

312  Annie Sherwood Hawks (1835-1918)
1. I need thee ev'ry hour,
most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine
can peace afford.

I need thee, O I need thee!
ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now,
my Saviour! I come to thee.

2. I need thee ev'ry hour;
stay thou near by:
temptations lose their pow'r
when thou art nigh.

3. I need thee ev'ry hour,
in joy or pain;
   come quickly and abide,
or life is vain.

4. I need thee ev'ry hour;
teach me thy will,
   and thy rich promises
   in me fulfil.

5. I need thee ev'ry hour,
   most Holy One;
   O make me thine indeed,
thou blessed Son!

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
   for his bed a cattle stall;
   oxen lowing, little knowing
   Christ the babe is Lord of all.
   Swift are winging angels singing,
   nowells ringing, tidings bringing,
   Christ the babe is Lord of all,
   Christ the babe is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
   vigil till the morning new;
   saw the glory, heard the story,
   tidings of a gospel true.
   Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
   praises voicing, greet the morrow,
   Christ the babe was born for you,
   Christ the babe was born for you.

3. In full and glad surrender,
   I give myself to thee,
   thine utterly and only,
   and evermore to be.

4. O Son of God, who lov'st me,
   I will be thine alone;
   and all I have and am, Lord,
   shall henceforth be thine own!

5. Reign over me, Lord Jesus,
   O make my heart thy throne;
   it shall be thine, dear Saviour,
it shall be thine alone.

4. O come and reign, Lord Jesus, 
   rule over ev'rything!
   And keep me always loyal 
   and true to thee, my King.

1. In heav'nly love abiding, 
   no change my heart shall fear; 
   and safe is such confiding, 
   for nothing changes here. 
   The storm may roar without me, 
   my heart may low be laid, 
   but God is round about me, 
   and can I be dismayed?

2. Wherever he may guide me, 
   no want shall turn me back; 
   my Shepherd is beside me, 
   and nothing can I lack. 
   His wisdom ever waketh, 
   his sight is never dim, 
   he knows the way he taketh, 
   and I will walk with him.

3. Green pastures are before me, 
   which yet I have not seen; 
   bright skies will soon be o'er me, 
   where the dark clouds have been. 
   My hope I cannot measure, 
   my path to life is free, 
   my Saviour has my treasure, 
   and he will walk with me.

William Henry Draper (1855-1933) alt.

1. In our day of thanksgiving 
   one psalm let us offer 
   for the saints who before us 
   have found their reward; 
   when the shadow of death 
   fell upon them, we sorrowed, 
   but now we rejoice 
   that they rest in the Lord.

2. In the morning of life, 
   and at noon, and at even, 
   he called them away 
   from our worship below; 
   but not till his love, 
   at the font and the altar,
supplied them with grace
for the way they should go.

3. These stones that have echoed
their praises are holy,
and dear is the ground
where their feet have once trod;
yet here they confessed
they were strangers and pilgrims,
and still they were seeking
the city of God.

4. Sing praise, then, for all who
here sought and here found him,
whose journey is ended,
whose perils are past:
they believed in the light;
and its glory is round them,
where the clouds of earth's sorrow
are lifted at last.

1. Inspired by love and anger,
disturbed by endless pain,
aware of God's own bias,
we ask him once again:
`How long must some folk suffer?
How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self-int'rest
turn prayer and pity blind?'

2. From those for ever victims
of heartless human greed,
their cruel plight composes
a litany of need:
`Where are the fruits of justice?
Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when pris'ners
and dreams find their release?'

3. From those for ever shackled
to what their wealth can buy,
the fear of lost advantage
provokes the bitter cry:
`Don't query our position!
Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited
by politics and stealth!'

4. To God, who through the prophets
proclaimed a diff'rent age,
we offer earth's indiff'rence,
its agony and rage:
`When will the wronged be righted?
When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be gen’rous
to all instead of some?’

5. God asks: ‘Who will go for me?
Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen,
will prophesy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome,
will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow,
will walk the road
I show?’

6. Amused in someone’s kitchen,
asleep in someone’s boat,
attuned to what the ancients
exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
a Saviour without safety,
a tradesman without tools
has come to tip the balance
with fishermen and fools.

318  Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)

1. In the bleak mid-winter
frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron,
water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow,
snow on snow,
in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

2. Our God, heav’n cannot hold him
nor earth sustain;
heav’n and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign.
In the bleak mid-winter
a stable-place sufficed
the Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ.

3. Enough for him, whom cherubim
worship night and day,
a breastful of milk,
and a mangerful of hay:
enough for him, whom angels
fall down before,
the ox and ass and camel which adore.

4. Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air;
but only his mother
in her maiden bliss
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.
5. What can I give him, 
poor as I am? 
If I were a shepherd 
I would bring a lamb; 
if I were a wise man 
I would do my part, 
yet what I can I give him: 
give my heart.
Jesus our Saviour is laid.

3. By the sign of a star
the wise ones come to honour him,
will ing to kneel and adore.
And across time and space
we too can join the search for him;
Joseph holds open the door.
And though our journey to find him has covered weary miles
in such joy all weariness will fade,
for here in a manger, newly born and very small,
Jesus our Saviour is laid.

321  Martin E. Leckebusch (b. 1962) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. In the garden Mary lingers,
broken and forlorn,
then an unexpected greeting
names her in the dawn:
so she meets her risen Saviour
on the resurrection morn.

2. Evening journey: two disciples,
grieving for the dead,
find a stranger walks beside them,
cheers their hearts instead –
finally they recognise him
as he breaks and shares the bread.

3. Ten distraught, confused apostles
hide away in fear;
rumours that the grave is empty
they are shocked to hear-
yet when Jesus stands among them
dread and sorrow disappear.

4. Fishermen who toiled for nothing
on the lake all night
hear the sound of Jesus' welcome
in the morning light:
in the friendship shared at breakfast
old mistakes are lost to sight.

5. Ev'ry day a fresh beginning –
newness, come what may!
In the most unlikely places
Jesus reigns today;
from the past to new horizons
Christ our Saviour leads the way.

322  Judy Bailey Daybreak Music Ltd

I reach up high, I touch the ground,
I stomp my feet and turn around.
I've got to (woo woo) praise the Lord.
I jump and dance with all my might,
I might look funny but that's all right.
I've got to (woo woo) praise the Lord.

1. I'll do anything just for my God,
   'cos he's done ev'rything for me.
   It doesn't matter who is looking on,
   Jesus is the person that I want to please.

2. May my whole life be a song of praise,
to worship God in ev'ry way.
   In this song the actions praise his name,
   I want my actions ev'ry day to do the same.

3. I'll do anything just for my God,
   'cos he's done ev'rything for me.
   It doesn't matter who is looking on,
   Jesus is the person that I want to please.

323 Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876) alt.

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
   that glorious song of old,
   from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
   'Peace on the earth, goodwill to all,
   from heav'n's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
   with peaceful wings unfurled;
   and still their heav'nly music floats
   o'er all the weary world:
   above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov'ring wing;
   and ever o'er its Babel-sounds the blessed angels sing.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
   the world has suffered long;
beneath the angel-strain have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;
   and warring humankind hears not the love-song which they bring;
   O hush the noise of mortal strife,
   and hear the angels sing!

4. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
   whose forms are bending low,
   who toil along the climbing way
   with painful steps and slow:
   look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;
   O rest beside the weary road,
   and hear the angels sing.

5. For lo, the days are hast'ning on,
by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
comes round the age of gold;
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and all the world give back the song
which now the angels sing.

324 Dan Schutte (b. 1947), based on Isaiah 6 © 1981 Daniel L. Schutte and New Dawn Music

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,
   I have heard my people cry.
   All who dwell in dark and sin
   my hand will save.
   I who made the stars of night,
   I will make their darkness bright.
   Who will bear my light to them?
   Whom shall I send?

   Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
   I have heard you calling
   in the night.
   I will go, Lord, if
   you lead me.
   I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,
   I have borne my people's pain.
   I have wept for love of them.
   They turn away.
   I will break their hearts of stone,
   give them hearts for love alone.
   I will speak my word to them.
   Whom shall I send?

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,
   I will tend the poor and lame.
   I will set a feast for them.
   My hand will save.
   Finest bread I will provide
   till their hearts be satisfied.
   I will give my life to them.
   Whom shall I send?

325 William Walsh How (1823-1897)

1. It is a thing most wonderful,
   almost too wonderful to be,
   that God's own Son should come from heav'n,
   and die to save a child like me.

2. And yet I know that it is true:
   he chose a poor and humble lot,
   and wept and toiled, and mourned and died,
   for love of those who loved him not.
3. I cannot tell how he could love
a child so weak and full of sin;
his love must be most wonderful,
if he could die my love to win.

4. I sometimes think about the cross,
and shut my eyes, and try to see
the cruel nails and crown of thorns,
and Jesus crucified for me.

5. But even could I see him die,
I could but see a little part
of that great love which, like a fire,
is always burning in his heart.

6. It is most wonderful to know
his love for me so free and sure;
but 'tis more wonderful to see
my love for him so faint and poor.

7. And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.

326 Spiritual

It's me, it's me, it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer. (Repeat)

1. Not my brother or my sister,
but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer. (Repeat)

2. Not my mother or my father ..... 

3. Not the stranger or my neighbour ..... 

327 Basil Bridge (b. 1927) © 1990 Oxford University Press from 'New Songs of Praise 5'

1. It's rounded like an orange,
this earth on which we stand;
and we praise the God who holds it
in the hollow of his hand.

So Father, we would thank you
for all that you have done,
and for all that you have given us
through the coming of your Son.

2. A candle, burning brightly,
can cheer the darkest night,
and these candles tell how Jesus came to bring a dark world light.

3. The ribbon round the orange reminds us of the cost; how the Shepherd, strong and gentle, gave his life to save the lost.

4. Four seasons with their harvest supply the food we need, and the Spirit gives a harvest that can make us rich indeed.

5. We come with our Christingles to tell of Jesus' birth, and we praise the God who blessed us by his coming to this earth.

1. I watch the sunrise lighting the sky, casting its shadows near. And on this morning, bright though it be, I feel those shadows near me.

   *But you are always close to me, following all my ways.*
   *May I be always close to you, following all your ways, Lord.*

2. I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds, warming the earth below. And at the mid-day, life seems to say: 'I feel your brightness near me.'

   *For you are always ......*

3. I watch the sunset fading away, lighting the clouds with sleep. And as the evening closes its eyes, I feel your presence near me.

   *For you are always ......*

4. I watch the moonlight guarding the night, waiting till morning comes. The air is silent, earth is at rest – only your peace is near me.

   *Yes, you are always ......*
as my worship to you.
In surrender I must give
my ev'ry part;
Lord, receive the sacrifice
of a broken heart.

Jesus, what can I give,
what can I bring
to so faithful a friend,
to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said,
what can be sung
as a praise of your name
for the things you have done?
O my words could not tell,
ot even in part,
of the debt of love that is owed
by this thankful heart.

2. You deserve my ev'ry breath
for you've paid the great cost;
giving up your life to death,
even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
there defeated my sin,
opened up the gates of heav'n,
and have beckoned me in.

1. I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
how he left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me -
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

2. I was lost but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's path I oft may tread;
but his presence still is with me,
by his guiding hand I'm led.

3. He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then he'll bear me safely over,
made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me -
sing it with his saints in glory,
1. Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
ever in thy heart to stay;
let me evermore abide
hidden in thy wounded side.

2. If the world or Satan lay
tempting snares about my way,
I am safe when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

3. If the flesh, more dang'rous still,
tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
nought I fear when I abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

4. Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee:
dying let me still abide
in thy heart and wounded side.

332  Tom S. Colvin (b. 1925) based on a song from North Ghana © 1969 Hope Publishing. Administered by CopyCare

   Jesu, Jesu,
   fill us with your love,
   show us how to serve
   the neighbours we have from you.

1. Kneels at the feet of his friends,
silently washes their feet,
Master who acts as a slave to them.

2. Neighbours are wealthy and poor,
   varied in colour and race,
   neighbours are near us and far away.

3. These are the ones we should serve,
   these are the ones we should love,
   all these are neighbours to us and you.

4. Loving puts us on our knees,
silently washing their feet,
this is the way we should live with you.

333  Charles Wesley (1707-1788) alt.

1. Jesu, lover of my soul,
   let me to thy bosom fly,
while the gath'ring waters roll,
while the tempest still is high:
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah, leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cleanse from ev'ry sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of thee,
spring thou up within my heart,
rise to all eternity.

1. Jesus, be the centre,
be my source, be my light,
Jesus.

2. Jesus, be the centre,
be my hope, be my song,
Jesus.

Be the fire in my heart,
be the wind in these sails,
be the reason that I live,
Jesus, Jesus.

3. Jesus, be my vision,
be my path, be my guide,
Jesus.

1. Jesus bids us shine
with a pure, clear light,
like a little candle
burning in the night.
In this world is darkness:
so we must shine,
you in your small corner,
1. Jesus calls us here to meet him
   as, through word and song and prayer,
   we affirm God's promised presence
   where his people live and care.
   Praise the God who keeps his promise;
   praise the Son who calls us friends;
   praise the Spirit who, among us,
   to our hopes and fears attends.

2. Jesus calls us to confess him
   Word of Life and Lord of all,
   sharer of our flesh and frailness
   saving all who fail or fall.
   Tell his holy human story;
   tell his tales that all may hear;
   tell the world that Christ in glory
   came to earth to meet us here.

3. Jesus calls us to each other:
   vastly different though we are;
   race and colour, class and gender
   neither limit nor debar.
   Join the hand of friend and stranger,
   join the hands of age and youth;
   join the faithful and the doubter
   in their common search for truth.

4. Jesus calls us to his table
   rooted firm in time and space,
   where the church in earth and heaven
   finds a common meeting place.
   Share the bread and wine, his body;
   share the love of which we sing;
share the feast for saints and sinners
hosted by our Lord and King.

337  Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

1. Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult
   of our life's wild, restless sea;
   day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
   saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it
   by the Galilean lake,
   turned from home and toil and kindred,
   leaving all for his dear sake.

3. Jesus calls us from the worship
   of the vain world's golden store,
   from each idol that would keep us,
   saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
   days of toil and hours of ease,
   still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
   that we love him more than these.

5. Jesus call us: by thy mercies,
   Saviour, make us hear thy call,
   give our hearts to thine obedience,
   serve and love thee best of all.

338  Matt Redman © 1995 Thankyou Music

1. Jesus Christ, I think upon your sacrifice;
   you became nothing, poured out to death.
   Many times I've wondered at your gift of life,
   and I'm in that place once again,
   I'm in that place once again.

   And once again I look upon
   the cross where you died,
   I'm humbled by your mercy
   and I'm broken inside.
   Once again I thank you,
   once again I pour out my life.

2. Now you are exalted to the highest place,
   King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.
   But for now I marvel at this saving grace,
   and I'm full of praise once again,
   I'm full of praise once again.

3. Thank you for the cross, thank you for the cross,
   thank you for the cross, my friend.
Thank you for the cross, thank you for the cross, thank you for the cross, my friend.

1. Jesus Christ is ris'n today, alleluia!
   our triumphant holy day, alleluia!
   who did once, upon the cross, alleluia!
   suffer to redeem our loss, alleluia!

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia!
   unto Christ, our heav'nly King, alleluia!
   who endured the cross and grave, alleluia!
   sinners to redeem and save, alleluia!

3. But the pains that he endured, alleluia!
   our salvation have procured; alleluia!
   now above the sky he's King, alleluia!
   where the angels ever sing, alleluia!

---

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
   waiting in the streets:
   no one is his neighbour,
   all alone he eats.
   Listen, Lord Jesus,
   I am lonely too;
   make me, friend or stranger,
   fit to wait on you.

2. Jesus Christ is raging,
   raging in the streets,
   where injustice spirals
   and real hope retreats.
   Listen, Lord Jesus,
   I am angry too;
   in the Kingdom's causes
   let me rage with you.

3. Jesus Christ is healing,
   healing in the streets
   curing those who suffer,
   touching those he greets.
   Listen, Lord Jesus,
   I have pity too;
   let my care be active,
   healing, just like you.

4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
   dancing in the streets,
   where each sign of hatred
he, with love, defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I should triumph too;
where good conquers evil,
let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
calling in the streets,
'Who will join my journey?
I will guide their feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
let my fears be few;
walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Jesus, good above all other,
gentle child of gentle mother,
in a stable born our brother,
give us grace to persevere.

2. Jesus, cradled in a manger,
for us facing ev'ry danger,
living as a homeless stranger,
make we thee our King most dear.

3. Jesus, for thy people dying,
risen Master, death defying,
Lord in heaven thy grace supplying,
keep us to thy presence near.

4. Jesus, who our sorrows bearest,
all our thoughts and hopes thou sharest,
thou to us the truth declarest;
help us all thy truth to hear.

5. Lord, in all our doings guide us;
pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;
we'll go on with thee beside us,
and with joy we'll persevere.

Jesus is greater than the greatest heroes,
Jesus is closer than the closest friends.
He came from heaven and he died to save us,
to show us love that never ends.

(Repeat)
Son of God, and the Lord of glory,
he's the light, follow in his way.
He's the truth that we can believe in,
and he's the life, he's living today.
1. Jesus is King and I will extol him,  
give him the glory and honour his name.  
He reigns on high, enthroned in the heavens,  
Word of the Father, exalted for us.

2. We come to him, our Priest and Apostle,  
clothed in his glory and bearing his name,  
laying our lives with gladness before him;  
filled with his Spirit we worship the King.

3. O Holy One, our hearts do adore you;  
thrilled with your goodness we give you our praise.  
Angels in light with worship surround him,  
Jesus, our Saviour, for ever the same.

1. Jesus is Lord!  
Creation's voice proclaims it,  
for by his pow'r each tree and flow'r  
was planned and made.  
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it;  
sun, moon and stars in heaven cry:  
Jesus is Lord!

Jesus is Lord! Jess is Lord!  
Praise him with alleluias,  
for Jesus is Lord!

2. Jesus is Lord!  
Yet from his throne eternal  
in flesh he came to die in pain  
on Calv'ry's tree.  
Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding,  
yet gave his life as ransom  
thus setting us free.

3. Jesus is Lord!  
O'er sin the mighty conqu'ror,  
from death he rose and all his foes  
shall own his name.  
Jesus is Lord! God sends his Holy Spirit  
to show by works of power  
that Jesus is Lord.
1. Jesus is the name we honour;  
   Jesus is the name we praise.  
   Majestic Name above all other names,  
   the highest heav'n and earth proclaim  
   that Jesus is our God.

   \textit{We will glorify,}  
   \textit{we will lift him high,}  
   \textit{we will give him honour and praise.}  
   \textit{We will glorify,}  
   \textit{we will lift him high,}  
   \textit{we will give him honour and praise.}

2. Jesus is the name we worship;  
   Jesus is the name we trust.  
   He is the King above all other kings,  
   let all creation stand and sing  
   that Jesus is our God.

3. Jesus is the Father's splendour;  
   Jesus is the Father's joy.  
   He will return to reign in majesty,  
   and ev'ry eye at last will see  
   that Jesus is our God.

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346 John Barnett © 1988 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing Administered by CopyCare

   Jesus, Jesus,  
   holy and anointed One, Jesus.  
   Jesus, Jesus,  
   risen and exalted One, Jesus.  
   Your name is like honey on my lips,  
   your Spirit like water to my soul.  
   Your word is a lamp unto my feet.  
   Jesus, I love you, I love you.

---

347 William J. Gaither (b. 1936) and Gloria Gaither (b. 1949) © 1970 Gaither Music Co / WJG Inc. / Kingsway Music

   Jesus, Jesus, Jesus;  
   there's just something about that name.  
   Master, Saviour, Jesus,  
   like the fragrance after the rain.  
   Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,  
   let all heaven and earth proclaim;  
   kings and kingdoms will all pass away,  
   but there's something about that name.

---

348 Christian Fürchtegott Gellert (1715-1769) trans. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897) alt.

1. Jesus lives! thy terrors now  
   can no more, O death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know thou, O grave, cant not enthral us. Alleluia.

2. Jesus lives! henceforth is death but the gate of life immortal: this shall calm our trembling breath, when we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia.

3. Jesus lives! for us he died; then, alone to Jesus living, pure in heart may we abide, glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia.

4. Jesus lives! our hearts know well naught from us his love shall sever; life nor death nor pow'rs of hell tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia.

5. Jesus lives! to him the throne over all the world is given: may we go where he is gone, rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia.

Jesus’ love is very wonderful, Jesus’ love is very wonderful, Jesus’ love is very wonderful, A wonderful love! So high you can’t get over it, so low you can’t get under it, so wide you can’t get round it, A wonderful love!

Jesus, Name above all names, beautiful Saviour, glorious Lord, Emmanuel, God is with us, blessed Redeemer, living Word.

1. Jesu, Son of Mary, fount of life alone, here we hail thee present
on thine altar-throne.
Humbly we adore thee,
Lord of endless might,
in the mystic symbols
veiled from earthly sight.

2. Think, O Lord, in mercy
on the souls of those who, in faith gone from us,
now in death repose.
Here 'mid stress and conflict toils can never cease;
there, the warfare ended,
bid them rest in peace.

3. Often were they wounded
in the deadly strife;
heal them, good Physician,
with the balm of life.
Ev'ry taint of evil,
frailty and decay,
good and gracious Saviour,
cleanse and purge away.

4. Rest eternal grant them,
after weary fight;
shed on them the radiance of thy heav'nly light.
Lead them onward, upward,
to the holy place,
where thy saints made perfect
gaze upon thy face.

1. Jesus, Prince and Saviour,
Lord of life who died,
Christ, the friend of sinners,
mocked and crucified;
for a world's salvation he his body gave,
lay at last death's victim lifeless in the grave.

   Lord of life triumphant,
   risen now to reign!
   King of endless ages,
   Jesus lives again!

2. In his pow'r and Godhead
ev'ry vict'ry won,
pain and passion ended,
all his purpose done:
Christ the Lord is risen!
sighs and sorrows past,
death's dark night is over,  
morning comes at last!

3. Resurrection morning,  
sinners' bondage freed!  
Christ the Lord is risen,  
he is ris'n indeed!  
Jesus, Prince and Saviour,  
Lord of life who died,  
Christ the King of glory  
now is glorified!

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353  
Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

1. Jesus put this song into our hearts, (x2)  
it's a song of joy no one can take away.  
Jesus put this song into our hearts.

2. Jesus taught us how to live in harmony, (x2)  
diff'rent faces, diff'rent races, he made us one.  
Jesus taught us how to live in harmony.

3. Jesus turned our sorrow into dancing, (x2)  
changed our tears of sadness into rivers of joy.  
Jesus turned our sorrow into a dance.

---

354  
Isaac Watts (1674-1748) alt.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
does his successive journeys run;  
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. People and realms of ev'ry tongue  
dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
and infant voices shall proclaim  
their early blessings on his name.

3. Blessings abound where'er he reigns:  
the pris'ners leap to lose their chains;  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all the humble poor are blest.

4. To him shall endless prayer be made,  
and praises throng to crown his head;  
his name like incense shall arise  
with ev'ry morning sacrifice.

5. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring  
peculiar honours to our King;  
angels descend with songs again,  
and earth repeat the loud amen.
355  Chris Bowater © 1988 Sovereign Lifestyle Music Ltd.

Jesus shall take the highest honour,
Jesus shall take the highest praise;
let all earth join heav’n in exalting
the Name which is above all other names.
Let’s bow the knee in humble adoration,
for at his name ev’ry knee must bow.
Let ev’ry tongue confess
he is Christ, God’s only Son,
Sov’reign Lord, we give you glory now.

For all honour and blessing and power
belongs to you, belongs to you.
All honour and blessing and power
belongs to you, belongs to you,
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

356  Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1977 Thankyou Music

1. Jesus, stand among us
   at the meeting of our lives,
   be our sweet agreement
   at the meeting of our eyes.

   Jesus, we love you,
   so we gather here,
   join our hearts in unity
   and take away our fear

2. So to you we're gath'ring
   out of each and ev'ry land,
   Christ the love between us
   at the joining of our hands.

   Optional verse for Communion

3. Jesus stand among us
   at the breaking of the bread;
   join us as one body
   as we worship you, our Head.

357  William Pennefather (1816-1873)

1. Jesus, stand among us
   in thy risen pow’r;
   let this time of worship
   be a hallowed hour.

2. Breathe the Holy Spirit
   into ev’ry heart;
bid the fears and sorrows
from each soul depart.

3. Thus with quickened footsteps
we'll pursue our way,
watching for the dawning
of eternal day.


1. Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Bread,
the Bread of Life for mankind am I.
The Bread of Life for mankind am I.'
Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Bread,
The Bread of Life for mankind am I.'

2. Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Door,
the Way and the Door for the poor am I.
The Way and the Door for the poor am I.'
Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Door,
The Way and the Door for the poor am I.'

3. Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Light,
the one true Light of the world am I.
The one true Light of the world am I.'
Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Light,
The one true Light of the world am I.'

4. Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Shepherd,
the one good Shepherd of the sheep am I.
The one good Shepherd of the sheep am I.'
Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Shepherd,
The one good Shepherd of the sheep am I.'

5. Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Life,
the Resurrection and the Life am I.
The Resurrection and the Life am I.'
Jesus the Lord said: 'I am the Life,
The Resurrection and the Life am I.'

359  Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Jesus, the name high over all,
in hell, or earth, or sky:
angels and mortals prostrate fall,
and devils fear and fly.

2. Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
3. Jesus, the pris'ner's fetters breaks,
    and bruises Satan's head;
    pow'r into strengthless souls he speaks,
    and life into the dead.

4. O, that the world might taste and see
    the riches of his grace!
    The arms of love that compass me,
    hold all the human race.

5. His only righteousness I show,
    his saving grace proclaim:
    'tis all my business here below
    to cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

6. Happy, if with my latest breath
    I may but gasp his name:
    preach him to all, and cry in death:
    "Behold, behold the Lamb!"
1. Jesu, the very thought of thee
   with sweetness fills the breast;
   but sweeter far thy face to see,
   and in thy presence rest.

2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
   nor can the meaty find,
   a sweeter sound than Jesu's name,
   the Saviour of mankind.

3. O hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
   O joy of all the meek,
   to those who ask how kind thou art,
   how good to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find? Ah, this
   nor tongue nor pen can show;
   the love of Jesus, what it is
   his true disciples know.

5. Jesu, our only joy be thou,
   as thou our prize wilt be;
   in thee be all our glory now,
   and through eternity.


1. Jesu, thou joy of loving hearts,
   thou fount of life, thou perfect grace;
   from the best bliss that earth imparts
   we turn unfilled to seek thy face.

2. Thy truth unchanged hash ever stood,
   thou savest those that on thee call;
   to them that seek thee thou art good,
   to them that find thee, all in all.

3. We taste thee, O thou living bread,
   and long to feast upon thee still;
   we drink of thee, the fountain-head,
   and thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
   where'er our changeful lot is cast,
   glad when thy gracious smile we see,
   blest when our faith is holding fast.

5. O Jesu, ever with us stay;
   make all our moments calm and bright;
   chase the dark night of sin away;
   shed o'er the world thy holy light.

363  Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1997 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.
1. Join the song of praise and protest,  
all the nations of the earth:  
God, who loves the poor and humble,  
sings of dignity and worth.  
Those the world has long rejected  
take at last their rightful place,  
sharing in the song of Mary,  
filled with unexpected grace!

2. God has rocked the earth's foundations,  
turned its values upside-down:  
strength is overcome by weakness  
and the humble wear the crown.  
Now the pow'r of God in action  
deprives the nations' pride,  
lifts the poor and feeds the hungry,  
pushing rich and proud aside.

3. Join the song of praise and protest  
as the voiceless find a voice,  
as the pow'rless rise triumphant  
and the broken hearts rejoice.  
Now the God of all creation  
rights the long-accepted wrongs;  
let the voices of the nations  
swell the liberation song.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 98, alt.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come;  
let earth receive her King;  
let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and heavy'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns;  
let us our songs employ;  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,  
and makes the nations prove  
the glories of his righteousness,  
and wonders of his love,  
and wonders, and wonders of his love.

Fred Dunn (1907-1979) © 1977 Thankyou Music
Jubilate, ev'rybody, 
serve the Lord in all your ways and 
come before his presence singing; 
enter now his courts with praise. 
For the Lord our God is gracious, 
and his mercy everlasting. 
Jubilate, jubilate, jubilate, Deo!

Jubilate, ev'rybody, 
serve the Lord in all your ways and 
come before his presence singing; 
enter now his courts with praise. 
For the Lord our God is gracious, 
and his mercy everlasting. 
Jubilate, jubilate, jubilate, Deo!

366 Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918) alt.

1. Judge eternal, throned in splendour, 
   Lord of lords and King of kings, 
   with thy living fire of judgement 
   purge this realm of bitter things: 
   solace all its wide dominion 
   with the healing of thy wings.

2. Still the weary folk are pining 
   for the hour that brings release: 
   and the city's crowded clanging 
   cries aloud for sin to cease; 
   and the homesteads and the woodlands 
   plead in silence for their peace.

3. Crown, O God, thine own endear; 
   cleave our darkness with thy sword;
   feed thy people's hungry spirits 
   with the richness of thy word;
   cleanse the body of this nation 
   through the glory of the Lord.

367 Traditional

1. Just a closer walk with thee,  
   grant it, Jesus, if you please;  
   daily walking close to thee,  
   let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

2. Through the day of toil that's near, 
   if I fall, dear Lord, who cares? 
   Who with me my burden shares? 
   None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.

3. When my feeble life is o'er,  
   time for me will be no more. 
   Guide me gently, safely on 
   to the shore, dear Lord, to the shore.

368 Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

1. Just as I am, without one plea
but that thy blood was shed for me, 
and that thou bidst me come to thee, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about 
with many a conflict, many a doubt, 
fightings and fears within, without, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; 
sight, riches, healing of the mind, 
yea, all I need, in thee to find, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, thou wilt receive, 
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve: 
because thy promise I believe, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

5. Just as I am, thy love unknown 
has broken ev'ry barrier down, 
now to be thine, yea, thine alone, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, of that free love 
the breadth, length, depth and height to prove, 
here for a season, then above, 
O Lamb of God, I come.

369 George Herbert (1593-1633)

1. King of glory, King of peace, 
I will love thee; 
and, that love may never cease, 
I will move thee. 
Thou hast granted my appeal, 
thou hast heard me; 
thou didst note my ardent zeal, 
thou hast spared me.

2. Wherefore with my utmost art, 
I will sing thee, 
and the cream of all my heart 
I will bring thee. 
Though my sins against me cried, 
thou didst clear me, 
and alone, when they replied, 
thou didst hear me.

3. Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, 
I will praise thee; 
in my heart, though not in heav'n, 
I can raise thee. 
Small it is, in this poor sort 
to enrol thee:
370

King of kings and Lord of lords,
glory, hallelujah.
King of kings and Lord of lords,
glory, hallelujah.
Jesus, Prince of Peace,
glory, hallelujah.
Jesus, Prince of Peace,
glory, hallelujah.

371

1. Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah, (x3)
   O Lord, kum ba yah.

2. Someone's crying, Lord,
kum ba yah, (x3)
   O Lord, kum ba yah.

3. Someone’s singing, Lord,
kum ba yah, (x3)
   O Lord, kum ba yah.

4. Someone's praying, Lord,
kum ba yah, (x3)
   O Lord, kum ba yah.

372

1. Lead, kindly light,
amid th'encircling gloom,
lead thou me on;
the night is dark,
and I am far from home;
lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet;
I do not ask to see
the distant scene;
one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus,
nor prayed that thou
shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose
and see my path; but now
lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day,
and, spite of fears,
pride ruled my will:
remember not past years.

3. So long thy pow'r
hath blest me, sure it still
will lead me on,
o'er moor and fen,
o'er crag and torrent, till
the night is gone;
and with the morn
those angel faces smile,
which I have loved long since,
and lost awhile.

373  James Edmeston (1791-1867)

1. Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing ev'ry blessing
if our God our Father be.

2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
all our weakness thou dost know,
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

3. Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heav'ly joy,
love with ev'ry passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy;
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

374  Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1983 Thankyou Music

1. Led like a lamb to the slaughter,
in silence and shame,
there on your back you carried
a world of violence and pain.
Bleeding, dying, bleeding, dying.

   You're alive, you're alive,
you have risen!
Alleluia! And the pow'r
and the glory is given,
alleluia! Jesus to you.

2. At break of dawn, poor Mary,
still weeping she came,
when through her grief she heard your voice
now speaking her name.
Mary, Master, Mary, Master.

3. At the right hand of the Father
now seated on high
you have begun your eternal reign
of justice and joy.
Glory, glory, glory, glory.

375  Liturgy of St James, trans. G. Moultrie (1829-1885)

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God on earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood.
He will give to all the faithful
his own self for heav'nly food.

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the pow'rs of bell may vanish
as the darkness dears away.

4. At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim, with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, Lord most high.

376  George Herbert (1593-1633)

1. Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!
The heav'n's are not too high,
his praise may thither fly;
the earth is not too low,
his praises there may grow.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

2. Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
no door can keep them out;
but, above all, the heart
must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
my God and King!

377  Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1995 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Let love be real, in giving and receiving,
   without the need to manage and to own;
a haven free from posing and pretending,
where ev'ry weakness may be safely known.
Give me your hand,
along the desert pathway,
give me your love
wherever we may go.

   As God loves us,
   so let us love each other:
   with no demands,
   just open hands and space to grow.

2. Let love be real, not grasping or confining,
   that strange embrace that holds yet sets us free;
   that helps us face the risk
   of truly living,
   and makes us brave to be what we might be.
Give me your strength
when all my words are weakness;
give me your love
in spite of all you know.

3. Let love be real, with no manipulation,
   no secret wish to harness or control;
   let us accept each other's incompleteness,
   and share the joy of learning to be whole.
Give me your hope
through dreams and disappointments;
give me your trust
when all my failings show.

378  Charles Wesley (1707-1788) and others, alt.

1. Let saints on earth in concert sing
   with those whose work is done;
for all the servants of our King
in heav'n and earth are one.

2. One family, we dwell in him,
one Church, above, beneath;
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death.
3. The people of the living God,  
to his command we bow:  
part of the host have crossed the flood,  
and part are crossing now.

4. E'en now to their eternal home  
there pass some spirits blest;  
while others to the margin come,  
waiting their call to rest.

5. Jesu, be thou our constant guide;  
then, when the word is giv'n,  
bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
and bring us safe to heav'n.

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379  Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Let the heavens worship,  
let the earth rejoice.  
Come to God with gladness,  
with joy lift up your voice.  
For ours is the rock of ages,  
the everlasting name;  
throughout life's chequered stages,  
he always stays the same.

2. Let the world do honour,  
let us all sing praise.  
Bring to God your worries,  
entrust to him your days.  
For ours is the Lord eternal,  
our times are in his hands;  
despite life's fleeting passage,  
his loving purpose stands.

3. Let the people marvel,  
let creation sing.  
Gather now in wonder,  
bow down before the King.  
For ours is a God of glory,  
unending is his reign;  
beyond life's changing story,  
his kingdom shall remain.

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380  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1984 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Let the mountains dance and sing!  
Let the trees all sway and swing!  
All creation praise its King! Alleluia!

2. Let the water sing its song!  
And the pow'rful wind so strong
whistle as it blows along! Alleluia!

3. Let the blossom all break out
   in a huge unspoken shout,
   just to show that God's about! Alleluia!

381  Dave Bilbrough © 1979 Thankyou Music

Let there be love shared among us,
let there be love in our eyes.
May now your love sweep this nation;
cause us, O Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding,
brotherly love that is real.
Let there be love shared among us,
let there be love.

382  Unknown

1. Let us break bread together
   on our knees,
   let us break bread together
   on our knees.
   When I fall on my knees
   with my face to the rising sun,
   O Lord, have mercy on me.

2. Let us share wine together
   on our knees,
   let us share wine together
   on our knees.
   When I fall on my knees
   with my face to the rising sun,
   O Lord, have mercy on me.

3. Let us praise God together
   on our knees,
   let us praise God together
   on our knees.
   When I fall on my knees
   with my face to the rising sun,
   O Lord, have mercy on me.

383  Marty Haugen © 1994 GM Publications Inc.

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell
   and all can safely live,
   a place where saints and children tell
   how hearts learn to forgive.
   Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
   rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end division:

*all are welcome, all are welcome,*
*all are welcome in this place.*

2. Let us build a house where prophets speak
and words are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and symbol of God's grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

3. Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat:
a banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space;
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:

4. Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger:

5. Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
pray'r's of faith and songs of grace,
let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:

Used by permission

1. Let us praise God together, let us praise;
   let us praise God together all our days.
   He is faithful in all his ways,
   he is worthy of all our praise,
   his name be exalted on high.

2. Let us seek God together, let us pray;
   let us seek his forgiveness as we pray.
   He will cleanse us from all our sin,
   he will help us the fight to win,
   his name be exalted on high.

3. Let us serve God together, him obey;
   let our lives show his goodness through each day.
   Christ the Lord is the world's true light
let us serve him with all our might,
his name be exalted on high.

385 Fred Kaan (b. 1929) © 1975 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. Let us talents and tongues employ,
   reaching out with a shout of joy:
bread is broken, the wine is poured,
Christ is spoken and seen and heard.

   Jesus lives again,
   earth can breathe again,
   pass the word around
   loaves abound!

2. Christ is able to make us one,
at his table he sets the tone,
teaching people to live to bless,
love in word and in deed express.

3. Jesus calls us in, sends us out
   bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
gives us love to tell, bread to share:
   God-Immanuel everywhere!

386 John Milton (1608-1674), based on Psalm 136

1. Let us, with a gladsome mind,
   praise the Lord, for he is kind;

   for his mercies ay endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

2. Let us blaze his name abroad,
   for of gods he is the God;

3. He, with all-commanding might,
   filled the new-made world with light;

4. He the golden-tressèd sun
   caused all day his course to run;

5. And the moon to shine at night,
   'mid her starry sisters bright;

6. All things living he doth feed,
   his full hand supplies their need;

7. Let us, with a gladsome mind,
   praise the Lord, for he is kind;
1. Let your living water flow over my soul.
   Let your Holy Spirit come and take control
   of ev'ry situation that has troubled my mind.
   All my cares and burdens on to you I roll.

   Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.
   Father, Father, Father.

2. Come now, Holy Spirit, and take control.
   Hold me in your loving arms and make me whole.
   Wipe away all doubt and fear and take my pride.
   Draw me to your love and keep me by your side.

3. Give your life to Jesus, let him fill your soul.
   Let him take you in his arms and make you whole.
   As you give your life to him, he'll set you free.
   You will live and reign with him eternally.

4. Let your living water flow over my soul.
   Let your Holy Spirit come and take control
   of every situation that has troubled my mind.
   All my cares and burdens on to you I roll.

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388 Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Life for the poor was hard and tough,
   Jesus said, 'That's not good enough;
   life should be great and here's the sign:
   I'll turn the water into wine.'

   Jesus turned the water into wine, (x3)
   and the people saw that life was good.

2. Life is a thing to be enjoyed,
   not to be wasted or destroyed.
   Laughter is part of God's design;
   let's turn the water into wine!

3. Go to the lonely and the sad,
   give them the news to make them glad,
   helping the light of hope to shine,
   turning the water into wine!

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 Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim
 till all the world adore his sacred name!

1. Come, Christians,
follow where our Saviour trod,
o’er death victorious,
Christ the Son of God.

2. Led on their way by this
   triumphant sign,
   the hosts of God in joyful
   praise combine:

3* Each new disciple
    of the Crucified
    is called to bear the seal
    of him who died:

4* Saved by the Cross
    whereon their Lord was slain,
    now Adam’s children
    their lost home regain:

5. From north and south,
    from east and west they raise
    in growing harmony
    their song of praise:

6* O Lord, once lifted
    on the glorious tree,
    as thou hast promised,
    draw us unto thee:

7. Let ev’ry race
    and ev’ry language tell
    of him who saves
    from fear of death and hell:

8* From farthest regions,
    let them homage bring,
    and on his Cross
    adore their Saviour King:

9* Set up thy throne,
    that earth’s despair may cease
    beneath the shadow
    of its healing peace:

10. For thy blest Cross
    which doth for all atone,
    creation’s praises rise
    before thy throne:

11. So let the world
    proclaim with one accord
    the praise of our
    ever-living Lord.

________________________________________________________________________

Henry Montagu Butler (1833-1918) alt.
1. 'Lift up your hearts!'  
   We lift them, Lord, to thee;  
   here at thy feet  
   none other may we see:  
   "Lift up your hearts!"  
   E'en so, with one accord,  
   we lift them up,  
   we lift them to the Lord.

2. Above the swamps  
   of subterfuge and shame,  
   the deeds, the thoughts,  
   that honour may not name,  
   the halting tongue  
   that dares not tell the whole,  
   O Lord of truth,  
   lift ev'ry human soul.

3. Lift ev'ry gift  
   that thou thyself hast giv'n:  
   low lies the best  
   till lifted up to heav'n;  
   low lie the pounding heart,  
   the teeming brain,  
   till, sent from God,  
   they mount to God again.

4. Then, as the trumpet-call,  
   in after yea  
   `Lift up your hearts!'  
   rings pealing in our ears,  
   still shall those hearts respond,  
   with full accord,  
   'We lift them up,  
   we lift them to the Lord.'

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391 Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) @ Copyright 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Lift up your voice, give thanks with songs of praise,  
   sing to our God, your hymns of worship raise;  
   tell of his grace, so wonderful and free,  
   his mercy reaching out to you and me.

2. Lift up your voice, give thanks with songs of love,  
   sing of the Saviour sent from God above;  
   tell of the one who, at the Father's call,  
   through gracious service showed his care for all.

3. Lift up your voice, give thanks with songs of joy,  
   sing of a love that nothing can destroy;  
   tell of the friend, who died that we might live,  
   who offers hope that no one else can give.

4. Lift up your voice, give thanks with songs of trust,
sing of the God who lifts hope from the dust;
tell of the Christ, who, just as he had said,
defeated evil, rising from the dead.

5. Lift up your voice, give thanks with songs of awe,
sing to the Lord who lives for evermore;
tell of the king whose glory fills the sky,
the Lord of lords who reigns enthroned on high.

1. Light's abode, celestial Salem,
vision whence true peace doth spring,
brighter than the heart can fancy,
mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
which of thee the prophets sing!

2. There for ever and for ever
alleluia is outpoured;
for unending, for unbroken
is the feast-day of the Lord;
all is pure and all is holy
that within thy walls is stored.

3. There no cloud or passing vapour
dims the brightness of the air;
endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
from the Sun of suns is there;
there no night brings rest from labour,
for unknown are toil and care.

4. O how glorious and resplendent,
fragile body, shalt thou be,
when endued with so much beauty,
full of health and strong and free,
full of vigour, full of pleasure
that shall last eternally.

5. Now with gladness, now with courage,
bear the burden on thee laid,
that hereafter these thy labours
may with endless gifts be paid;
and in everlasting glory
thou with brightness be arrayed.

6. Laud and honour to the Father,
laud and honour to the Son,
laud and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
consubstantial, co-eternal,
while unending ages run.
1. Like a candle flame,
   flickering small
   in our darkness,
   uncreated light
   shines through infant eyes.

   *God is with us,*
   *alleluia,*
   *come to save us,*
   *alleluia,*
   *alleluia!*

2. Stars and angels sing,
   yet the earth
   sleeps in shadows;
   can this tiny spark
   set a world on fire?

3. Yet his light shall shine
   from our lives,
   spirit blazing,
   as we touch the flame
   or his holy fire.

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394  Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Like a dove come to me, fill me with peace;
   Lord, I leave all in your care.
   Time now for worry and striving to cease:
   always, my God, you are there.
   When strength is fading, you heal and renew,
   where all seems hopeless, your hand sees me through,
   though all else may fail me your love will stay true:
   always, my God, you are there.

2. Bind up my wounds and in love make me whole;
   Lord, I leave all in your care.
   Quieten my heart and bring rest to my soul:
   always, my God, you are there.
   When dreams lie broken you help me rebuild,
   with you beside me the turmoil stilled,
   the darkest moments with light will be filled:
   always, my God, you are there,
   always, my God, you are there.

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395  Michael Perry (1942-96) © Mrs B Perry / Jubilate Hymns

1. Like a mighty river flowing,
   like a flow's in beauty growing,
   far beyond all human knowing
is the perfect peace of God.

2. Like the hills serene and even,
   like the coursing clouds of heaven,
   like the heart that's been forgiven
   is the perfect peace of God.

3. Like the summer breezes playing,
   like the tall trees softly swaying,
   like the lips of silent praying
   is the perfect peace of God.

4. Like the morning sun ascended,
   like the scents of evening blended,
   like a friendship never ended
   is the perfect peace of God.

5. Like the azure ocean swelling,
   like the jewel all-excelling,
   far beyond our human telling
   is the perfect peace of God.

Listen, let your heart keep seeking;
listen to his constant speaking,
listen to the Spirit calling you.
Listen to his inspiration;
listen to his invitation;
listen to the Spirit calling you.

1. He's in the sound of the thunder,
   in the whisper of the breeze.
   He's in the might of the whirlwind,
   in the roaring of the seas.

2. He's in the laughter of children,
   in the patter of the rain.
   Hear him in cries of the suff'ring,
   in their moaning and their pain.

3. He's in the noise of the city,
   in the singing of the birds.
   And in the night-time the stillness
   helps you listen to his word.

1. Little donkey, little donkey,
   on the dusty road,
   got to keep on plodding onwards
   with your precious load.
   Been a long time, little donkey,
through the winter's night;
don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight.

_Ring out those bells tonight,_
_Bethlehem, Bethlehem,_
_follow that star tonight,_
_Bethlehem, Bethlehem._
_Little donkey, little donkey,_
_had a heavy day_  
_little donkey carry Mary safely on her way._

2. Little donkey, little donkey,  
on the dusty road,  
there are wise men, waiting for a  
sign to bring them here.  
Do not falter, little donkey,  
there's a star ahead;  
it will guide you, little donkey,  
to a cattle shed.

398  Traditional Czech carol trans. Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) © Oxford University Press Used by Permission

1. Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;  
we will lend a coat of fur;  
we will rock you, rock you, rock you,  
we will rock you, rock you, rock you;  
see the fur to keep you warm,  
snugly round your tiny form.

2. Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep,  
sleep in comfort, slumber deep;  
we will rock you, rock you, rock you,  
we will rock you, rock you, rock you;  
we will serve you all we can,  
darting, darling little man.

_Alt ernative W ords:_  Christopher Massey (b. 1956) © 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Little Jesus, sleep away, in the hay,  
while we worship, watch and pray.  
We will gather at the manger,  
worship this amazing stranger:  
little Jesus born on earth,  
sign of grace and human worth.

2. Little Jesus, sleep away, while you may;  
pain is for another day.  
While you sleep, we will not wake you,  
when you cry we'll not forsake you.  
Little Jesus, sleep away,  
we will worship you today.

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1. Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
   once for mortal sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
   swell the triumph of his train.
  Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
  Christ appears on earth to reign.

2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
   robed in dreadful majesty;
  we who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
  deeply grieving, deeply grieving,
  deeply grieving,
  shall the true Messiah see.

3. Those dear tokens of his passion
   still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
   to his ransomed worshippers:
  with what rapture, with what rapture
  gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, amen, let all adore thee,
   high on thine eternal throne;
  Saviour, take the pow'r and glory,
  claim the kingdom for thine own.
  Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
  Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) © 1971 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. Long ago, prophets knew
   Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new,
  bear his people's burden,
  freely love and pardon.

   Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
   Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
   When he comes, when he comes,
   who will make him welcome?

2. God in time, God in man,
   this is God's timeless plan:
  he will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
  God divinely human.

3. Mary, hail! Though afraid,
   she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid:
  till the time expected,
  nurtured and protected.
4. Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
Unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!

Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes! Jesus comes!
We will make him welcome!

401 Bernadette Farell 7 © OCP Publications

1. Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
   Longing for truth, we turn to you.
   Make us your own, your holy people,
   light for the world to see.

   Christ, be our light!
   Shine in our hearts,
   shine through the darkness.
   Christ, be our light!
   Shine in your church
   gathered today.

2. Longing for peace, our world is troubled
   Longing for hope, many despair.
   Your word alone has power to save us.
   Make us your living voice.

3. Longing for food, many are hungry.
   Longing for water, many still thirst.
   Make us your bread, broken for others,
   shared until all are fed.

4. Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
   Longing for warmth, many are cold.
   Make us your building, sheltering others
   walls make of living stone.

5. Many the gifts, many the people,
   many the hearts that yearn to belong.
   Let us be servants to one another,
   making your kingdom come.

402 George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925)

1. Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splendour,
   first begotten from the dead,
   thou alone, our strong defender,
   liftest up thy people's head.
   Alleluia, alleluia,
Jesu, true and living bread.

2. Here our humblest homage pay we, here in loving rev’rence bow, here for faith’s discernment pray we, lest we fail to know thee now. Alleluia, alleluia, thou art here, we ask not how.

3. Though the lowliest form doth veil thee as of old in Bethlehem, here as there thine angels hail thee, Branch and Flow’r of Jesse’s Stem. Alleluia, alleluia, we in worship join with them.

4. Paschal Lamb, thine off’ring, finished once for all when thou wast slain, in its fullness undiminished shall for evermore remain. Alleluia, alleluia, cleansing souls from ev’ry stain.

5. Life-imparting heav’nly manna, stricken rock with streaming side, heav’n and earth with loud hosanna worship thee, the Lamb who died. Alleluia, alleluia, ris’n, ascended, glorified!

1. Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided, urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way, sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided, Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

2. Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us, speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze, teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us, Lord of the word, receive your people’s praise.

3. Lord, for our land, in this our generation, spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care: for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land,
be pleased to hear our prayer.

4. Lord, for our world;
when we disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength,
and comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless,
lost indeed without him:
Lord of the world,
we pray that Christ may reign.

5. Lord, for ourselves;
in living pow'r remake us,
self on the cross
and Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us,
for the future take us,
Lord of our lives,
to live for Christ alone.

1. Lord, I come to you,
let my heart be changed, renewed,
flowing from the grace
that I found in you.
And, Lord, I've come to know
the weaknesses I see in me
will be stripped away
by the pow'r of your love.

Hold me close,
let your love surround me,
bring me near,
draw me to your side;
and as I wait,
I'll rise up like an eagle,
and I will soar with you;
your Spirit leads me on
in the pow'r of your love.

2. Lord, unveil my eyes,
let me see you face to face,
the knowledge of your love
as you live in me.
Lord, renew my mind
as your will unfolds in my life,
in living ev'ry day
in the pow'r of your love.
1. Lord, I lift
   my hands to you in prayer,
   my mind in turmoil,
   heart overwhelmed by care.

2. Come to me;
   and let me still your soul.
   No need to fret now;
   love waits to make you whole.

3. Lord, I come;
   your word has been fulfilled.
   Your peace flows freely;
   storms deep within are stilled.

Lord, I lift your name on high;
Lord, I love to sing your praises.
I'm so glad you're in my life;
I'm so glad you came to save us.
(Repeat)
You came from heaven to earth
to show the way,
from the earth to the cross,
my debt to pay,
from the cross to the grave,
from the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift your name on high.

Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the angels joined in praise;
they danced in celebration,
they set the sky ablaze;
they brought the world glad tidings,
the news that you had come;
that you were born in Bethlehem,
God's one and only Son.

2. Lord Jesus, at your coming,
your mother sang aloud,
for you would bless the humble
and overthrow the proud.
She knew you'd free the captives
and reach out to the poor,
bringing justice, hope and dignity,
fulfilment of the law.

3. Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the shepherds rushed to see;
the question each was asking,
`Can these things really be?'
They crowded round the manger
and sheltered from the cold,
found the baby wrapped in swaddling clothes
just as they had been told.

4. Lord Jesus, at your coming,
the wise ones knelt with joy
and offered you their worship
though you were just a boy.
They brought you gifts so costly,
gold, frankincense and myrrh,
gifts which spoke of all you came to do
and ev'rything you were.

5. Lord Jesus, at your coming,
you turned the world around.
You gave our life new meaning
as multitudes were found.
You broke the hold of evil
and opened wide the door
to peace and lasting happiness,
and life for evermore.

408 Patrick Appleford (b. 1925) © 1960 Josef Weinberger Ltd

1. Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,
you are one with us, Mary's Son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring your love and goodness in,
Jesus, our love for you we sing,
living Lord.

2. Lord Jesus Christ, now and ev'ry day
teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord, of you.
Into our lives your pow'r breaks through,
living Lord.

3. Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,
born as one of us, Mary's Son.
Led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus, help us see
you are Lord.

4. Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you,
live my life for you, Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your pow'r breaks through,
living Lord.
409  Bishop Synesius (375-430) trans. Allen William Chatfield (1808-1896)

1. Lord Jesus, think on me,
   and purge away my sin;
   from earth-born passions set me free,
   and make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me,
   with care and woe oppress;
   let me thy loving servant be
   and taste thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me
   amid the battle’s strife;
   in all my pain and misery
   be thou my health and life.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me,
   nor let me go astray;
   through darkness and perplexity
   point thou the heav’nly way.

5. Lord Jesus, think on me,
   when flows the tempest high:
   when on doth rush the enemy,
   O Saviour, be thou nigh.

6. Lord Jesus, think on me,
   that, when the flood is past,
   I may th’eternal brightness see,
   and share thy joy at last.

410  Jan Struther (1901-1953) © Oxford University Press

1. Lord of all hopefulness,
   Lord of all joy,
   whose trust, ever childlike,
   no cares could destroy,
   be there at our waking,
   and give us, we pray,
   your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
   at the break of the day.

2. Lord of all eagerness,
   Lord of all faith,
   whose strong hands were skilled
   at the plane and the lathe,
   be there at our labours,
   and give us, we pray,
   your strength in our hearts, Lord,
   at the noon of the day.

3. Lord of all kindliness,
Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing,
and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.

4. Lord of all gentleness,
Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping,
and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day.

1. Lord of all life and pow'r
at whose creative word
in nature's first primeval hour
our formless being stirred,
you made the light to shine,
Ó shine on us, we pray,
renew with light and life divine
your church in this our day.

2. Lord of the fertile earth
who caused the world to be,
whose life alone can bring to birth
the fruits of land and sea,
teach us to use aright
and share the gifts you give,
to tend the earth as in your sight
that all the world may live.

3. Lord of the cross and grave
who died and lives again,
who came in love to seek and save
and then to rise and reign,
we share, as once you shared,
in mortal birth and breath,
and ours the risen life that dared
to vanquish sin and death.

4. Lord of the wind and flame,
the promised Spirit's sign,
possess our hearts in Jesus' name,
come down, O Love divine!
Help us in Christ to grow,
from sin and self to cease,
and daily in our lives to show
your love and joy and peace.
5. Lord of the passing years
   whose changeless purpose stands,
   our lives and loves, our hopes and fears
   we place within your hands;
   we bring you but your own,
   forgiven, loved and free,
   to follow Christ, and Christ alone,
   through all the days to be.

412  Jack Winslow (1882-1974) alt. © Copyright Control

1. Lord of creation, to you be all praise!
   Most mighty your working, most wondrous your ways!
   Your glory and might are beyond us to tell,
   and yet in the heart of the humble you dwell.

2. Lord of all power, I give you my will,
   in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil.
   Your bondage is freedom; your service is song;
   and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

3. Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,
   rich truth that surpasses my knowledge to find;
   what eye has not seen and what ear has not heard
   is taught by your Spirit and shines from your word.

4. Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;
   I praise and adore you for all you impart,
   your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,
   your presence to shield me, whatever betide.

4. Lord of all being, I give you my all;
   if e’er I disown you, I stumble and fall;
   but, led in your service your word to obey,
   I’ll walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

413  Philip Posey (1799-1855), based on the German of Matthäus Apelles von Löwenstern (1594-1648) alt.

1. Lord of our life,
   and God of our salvation,
   star of our night,
   and hope of ev’ry nation,
   hear and receive
   thy Church’s supplication,
   Lord God almighty.

2. Lord, thou canst help
   when earthly armour faileth,
   Lord, thou canst save
   when deadly sin assaileth;
   Christ, o’er thy rock
   nor death nor bell prevaileth;
   grant us thy peace, Lord.
3. Peace in our hearts,  
    our evil thoughts assuaging;  
    peace in thy Church,  
    where people are engaging;  
    peace, when the world  
    its busy war is waging:  
    calm all our raging.

4. Grant us thy grace  
    through trial and temptation,  
    grant us thy truth,  
    thy promise of salvation,  
    grant us thy peace  
    in ev'ry heart and nation,  
    and in thy heaven.

414 Ian D. Craig © Daybreak Music Ltd

1. Lord of the future, Lord of the past,  
    Lord of our lives, we adore you.  
    Lord of forever, Lord of our hearts,  
    we give all praise to you.

2. Lord of tomorrow, Lord of today,  
    Lord over all, you are worthy. all  
    Lord of creation, Lord of all truth,  
    we give all praise to you.

415 James Montgomery (1771-1854) alt. © This version 1996 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright  
    with rev'rence and with fear;  
    though fallen sinners in thy sight,  
    we may, we must, draw near.

2. Our spirits fail through lack of prayer:  
    O grant us pow'r to pray,  
    and, when to meet thee we prepare,  
    Lord, meet us by the way.

3. God of all grace, we bring to thee  
    a broken, contrite heart;  
    give what thine eye delights to see,  
    truth in the inward part;

4. Faith in the only sacrifice  
    that can for sin atone,  
    to cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
    on Christ, on Christ alone.

5. Patience to watch and wait and weep,  
    though mercy long delay;
courage our fainting souls to keep,  
and trust in thee alway.

6. Give these, and then thy will be done;  
thus, strengthened with all might,  
we, through thy Spirit and thy Son,  
shall pray, and pray aright.

416 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1987 Make Way Music

1. Lord, the light of your love is shining,  
in the midst of the darkness, shining;  
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,  
set us free by the truth you now bring us.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,  
fill this land with the Father’s glory,  
blaze, Spirit, blaze,  
set our hearts on fire.  
Flow, river, flow,  
flood the nations with grace and mercy;  
send forth your word, Lord,  
and let there be light.

2. Lord, I come to your awesome presence,  
from the shadows into your radiance;  
by the blood I may enter your brightness,  
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness,  
so our faces display your likeness,  
ever changing from glory to glory;  
mirrored here may our lives tell your story.  
Shine on me, shine on me.

417 Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Lord, there are times when I have to ask, ‘Why?’-  
times when catastrophe gives faith the lie.  
Innocents suffer and evil holds sway,  
grant me some answers, Lord, teach me your way.

2. Lord, there are times when I have to ask, ‘Where?’-  
times when it seems that you simply don’t care.  
Though I call out, you seem distant, aloof,  
grant me some answers, Lord, show me some proof.

3. Lord, there are times when I have to ask, ‘What?’—  
times when your love is not easy to spot.  
What is life’s purpose and what of me here?  
Grant me some answers, Lord, make your will clear.
4. Lord, there are times when I have to ask, `How?'—
times when what's preached doesn't square with life now.
Wrestling with doubt I ask, 'How can this be?'
Grant me some answers, Lord, help me to see.

5. Lord, there are times when the questions run fast
times when I fear that my faith may not last.
Help me, support me, Lord, help me get through.
Lead me through darkness till light shines anew.

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418  Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

1. Lord, thy word abideth,
   and our footsteps guideth;
   who its truth believeth
   light and joy receiveth.

2. When our foes are near us,
   then thy word doth cheer us,
   word of consolation,
   message of salvation.

3. When the storms are o'er us,
   and dark clouds before us,
   then its light directeth,
   and our way protecteth.

4. Who can tell the pleasure,
   who recount the treasure,
   by thy word imparted
   to the simple-hearted?

5. Word of mercy, giving
   succour to the living;
   word of life, supplying
   comfort to the dying.

6. O that we, discerning
   its most holy learning,
   Lord, may love and fear thee,
   evermore be near thee.

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419  Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Lord, today your voice is calling,
   lifting thoughts to things above;
   life is wonderful, enthralling,
   touched by your unfailing love.
   Suddenly I see the beauty
   often hidden from my gaze,
   so I come, not out of duty,
   but with glad and grateful praise.
2. Lord, I sometimes fail to value
all your blessings as I should.
Slow to make the time to thank you,
blind to so much that is good.
Days are lived in such a hurry
there’s no time to stop and stare,
joy is crushed by weight of worry,
happiness obscured by care.

3. Lord, today I come rejoicing,
vowed to waste your gifts no more;
bringing praise and gladly voicing
what I should have voiced before.
Pouring out my adoration,
scarcely knowing where to start,
with a song of exultation,
Lord, I thank you from the heart.

420  Jean Holloway  (b. 1939) © 1995 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Lord, we come to ask your healing,
teach us of love;
all unspoken shame revealing,
teach us of love.
Take our selfish thoughts and actions,
petty feuds, divisive factions,
hear us now to you appealing,
teach us of love.

2. Soothe away our pain and sorrow,
hold us in love;
 grace we cannot buy or borrow,
hold us in love.
 Though we see but dark and danger,
though we spurn both friend and stranger,
though we often dread tomorrow,
hold us in love.

3. When the bread is raised and broken,
fill us with love;
words of consecration spoken,
fill us with love.
As our grateful prayers continue,
make the faith that we have in you
more than just an empty token,
fill us with love.

4. Help us live for one another,
bind us in love;
stranger, neighbour, father, mother
bind us in love.
All are equal at your table,
through your Spirit make us able
to embrace as sister, brother,
bind us in love.

1. Lord, we thank you for the promise seen in ev'ry human birth: you have planned each new beginning - who could hope for greater worth? Hear our pray'r for those we cherish; claim our children as your own: in the fertile ground of childhood may eternal seed be sown.

2. Lord, we thank you for the vigour burning in the years of youth: strength to face tomorrow's challenge, zest for life and zeal for truth. In the choice of friends and partners, when ideas and values form, may the message of your kingdom be the guide, the goal, the norm.

3. Lord, we thank you for the harvest of the settled, middle years: times when work and home can prosper, when life's richest fruit appears; but when illness, stress and hardship fill so many days with dread, may your love renew the vision of a clearer road ahead.

4. Lord, we thank you for the beauty of a heart at last mature: crowned with peace and rich in wisdom, well-respected and secure; but to those who face the twilight frail, bewildered, lacking friends, Lord, confirm your gracious offer: perfect life which never ends.

1. Lord, we turn to you for mercy: may our pray'f'ul words express something of our heartfelt sorrow for the sins we now confess.

2. We have trusted far too often in our human strength and skill; we have proudly disregarded what we knew to be your will.

3. Yet by your immense compassion
you invite, accept, restore,  
leading us to greater wholeness  
than we ever knew before.

4. Your forgiveness lifts our burdens,  
setting heart and spirit free  
to fulfil our true potential,  
all that we were meant to be.

5. For you teach a way of wisdom  
we may clearly understand:  
walking with the God of mercy  
step by step, and hand in hand.

1. Lord, when I turn my back on you  
the fears and darkness grow.  
I need you, oh, I need you, Lord,  
to show me where to go.

2. With you beside me, Lord, I find  
the evils that I face  
become instead a joyfulness,  
a fountain of your grace.

3. So shape me to your purpose, Lord,  
and tell me what to do;  
and if I start to turn away,  
then turn me back to you.

4. And when the world is over, Lord,  
or over just for me,  
there is nowhere but with you, Lord,  
that I would rather be.

1. Lord, you call us to a journey,  
to a never ending quest;  
always seeking new horizons,  
always reaching for the best.

2. Young or old, it makes no difference,  
still the journey’s just begun,  
keep on looking in the distance,  
ever dream the race is run.

3. Let the search for truth continue,  
may its flame for ever burn -  
what we know is only partial,  
there is more we need to learn.
4. Do not fear what seems to challenge,
do not cling to what is dead.
Let the voice of God disturb you -
by the way of Christ be led.

5. Faith must always be evolving,
if it is to stay alive
not viewed as some destination,
where one day we must arrive.

6. Lord, you call us to a journey,
always taking one step more.
Help us then to keep believing that you hold the best in store.

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Nick Fawcett (b. 1957) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

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1. Lord, you created a world rich in splendour;
touched by a beauty no words can express.
Able to move us to outbursts of wonder,
so much to thrill us and so much to bless.

2. Mountains and moorlands rise up to the heavens,
rivers and streams tumble down to the sea,
gifts that amaze in profusion surround us,
each a reflection of your majesty.

3. Promise of springtime and harvest of autumn,
cold winter mornings and warm summer days,
season by season brings new joys to greet us,
reason to thank you and reason to praise.

4. Deep in the forest, remote in the desert,
down in the ocean or high in the air;
life in abundance is ev’rywhere round us,
proof of your power and sign of your care.

5. Lord, you have given a world rich in splendour,
touched with a beauty that fills us with awe;
hear now our praises, we bring you our worship,
with all creation we kneel and adore.

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Martin Smith © 1992 Thankyou Music

Lord, you have my heart,
and I will search for yours;
Jesus, take my life and lead me on.

Lord, you have my heart,
and I will search for yours;
let me be to you a sacrifice.

And I will praise you, Lord
(I will praise you, Lord).
And I will sing of love come down
(I will sing of love come down).
And as you show your face
(show your face),
we'll see your glory here.

427 Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)

1. Love came down at Christmas,
   Love all lovely, Love divine;
   Love was born at Christmas,
   star and angels gave the sign.

2. Worship we the Godhead,
   Love incarnate, Love divine;
   worship we our Jesus:
   but wherewith for sacred sign?

3. Love shall be our token,
   love be yours and love be mine,
   love to God and all men,
   love for plea and gift and sign.

428 Charles Wesley (1707-1788) alt.

4 Verse Version - Blaenwern

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
   joy of heav’n, to earth come down,
   fix in us thy humble dwelling,
   all thy faithful mercies crown.
   Jesu, thou art all compassion,
   pure unbounded love thou art;
   visit us with thy salvation,
   enter ev’ry trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
   into ev’ry troubled breast;
   let us all in thee inherit,
   let us find thy promised rest.
   Take away the love of sinning,
   Alpha and Omega be;
   end of faith, as its beginning,
   set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
   let us all thy grace receive;
   suddenly return, and never,
   never more thy temples leave.
   Thee we would be always blessing,
   serve thee as thy hosts above;
   pray, and praise thee without ceasing
   glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

8 Verse Version

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.

2. Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

3. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit,
let us find thy promised rest.

4. Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

5. Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
ever more thy temples leave.

6. Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee without ceasing
glory in thy perfect love.

7. Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.

8. Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

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1. Love is his word, love is his way,
feasting with all, fasting alone,
living and dying, rising again,
love, only love, is his way.

Richer than gold is the love of my Lord:
better than splendour and wealth.

2. Love is his way, love is his mark,
sharing his last Passover feast,
Christ at the table, host to the twelve,
love, only love, is his mark.

3. Love is his mark, love is his sign,
bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
`This is my body, this is my blood.'
Love, only love, is his sign.

4. Love is his sign, love is his news,
`Do this,' he said, `lest you forget
all my deep sorrow, all my dear blood.'
Love, only love, is his news.

5. Love is his news, love is his name,
we are his own, chosen and called,
family, brethren, cousins and kin.
Love, only love, is his name.

6. Love is his name, love is his law,
hear his command, all who are his,
`Love one another, I have loved you.'
Love, only love, is his law.

7. Love is his law, love is his word:
love of the Lord, Father and Word,
love of the Spirit, God ever one,
love, only love, is his word.

430  Pamela Hayes © 1998 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Lovely in your littleness,
longing for our lowliness,
searching for our meekness:
Jesus is our joy, Jesus is our joy.

2. Peace within our pow'rlessness,
hope within our helplessness,
love within our loneliness:
Jesus is our joy, Jesus is our joy.

3. Held in Mary's tenderness,
tiny hands are raised to bless,
touching us with God's caress:
Jesus is our joy, Jesus is our joy.
4. Joy, then, in God's graciousness, peace comes with gentleness, peace comes with gentleness, filling hearts with gladness: Jesus is our joy, Jesus is our joy.

431 Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Love's redeeming work is done; fought the fight, the battle won: lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er, lo, he sets in blood no more.

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell; death in vain forbids his rise; Christ has opened paradise.

3. Lives again our glorious King; where, O death, is now thy sting? Dying once, he all doth save; where thy victory, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, foll'wing our exalted Head; made like him, like him we rise; ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! praise to thee by both be giv'n; thee we greet triumphant now; hail, the Resurrection thou!

432 Jane Elizabeth Leeson (1809-1881)

1. Loving Shepherd of thy sheep, keep me, Lord, in safety keep; nothing can thy pow'r withstand, none can pluck me from thy hand.

2. Loving Shepherd, thou didst give thine own life that I might live; may I love thee day by day, gladly thy sweet will obey.

3. Loving Shepherd, ever near, teach me still thy voice to hear; suffer not my steps to stray from the straight and narrow way.

4. Where thou leadest may I go, walking in thy steps below; then, before thy Father's throne,
Jesu, claim me for thine own.

1. Low in the grave he lay,  
   Jesus, my Saviour;  
   waiting the coming day,  
   Jesus, my Lord.

   Up from the grave he arose,  
   with a mighty triumph o'er his foes;  
   he arose a victor  
   from the dark domain,  
   and be lives for ever  
   with his saints to reign.  
   He arose! He arose!  
   Hallelujah! Christ arose!

2. Vainly they watch his bed,  
   Jesus, my Saviour;  
   vainly they seal the dead,  
   Jesus, my Lord.

3. Death cannot keep its prey,  
   Jesus, my Saviour;  
   he tore the bars away,  
   Jesus, my Lord.

Majesty, worship his majesty;  
unto Jesus be glory, honour and praise.  
Majesty, kingdom, authority  
flow from his throne unto  
his own: his anthem raise.  
So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus;  
magnify, come glorify  
Christ Jesus the King.  
Majesty, worship his majesty,  
Jesus who died, now glorified,  
King of all kings.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;  
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

O, Master, grant that I may never seek  
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

2. Make me a channel of your peace.
   Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
   Where there is darkness, only light,
   and where there's sadness, ever joy.

3. Make me a channel of your peace.
   It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
   in giving of ourselves that we receive,
   and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

436  Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

1. Make way, make way, for Christ the King
   in splendour arrives;
   fling wide the gates and welcome him
   into your lives.

   Make way (make way),
   make way (make way),
   for the King of kings
   (for the King of kings);
   make way (make way),
   make way (make way),
   and let his kingdom in!

2. He comes the broken hearts to heal,
   the pris'ners to free;
   the deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,
   the blind shall see.

3. And those who mourn with heavy hearts,
   who weep and sigh,
   with laughter, joy and royal crown
   he'll beautify.

4. We call you now to worship him
   as Lord of all,
   to have no gods before him,
   their thrones must fall.

437  Philipp Bliss (1838-1876) alt.

1. Man of sorrows! What a name
   for the Son of God who came
   ruined sinners to reclaim!
   Alleluia! What a Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
   in my place condemned he stood;
   sealed my pardon with his blood;
Alleluia! What a Saviour!

3. Guilty, vile and helpless we;
   spotless Lamb of God was he:
   full atonement - can it be?
   Alleluia! What a Saviour!

4. Lifted up was he to die:
   `It is finished!' was his cry;
   now in heav'n exalted high;
   Alleluia! What a Saviour!

5. When he comes, our glorious King,
   all his ransomed home to bring,
   then anew this song we'll sing:
   Alleluia! What a Saviour!

1. Mary, blessed grieving mother,
   waiting by the cross of shame,
   through your patient, prayerful vigil,
   kindle hope's eternal flame;
   crying in the pains of earth,
   singing of redemption's birth.

2. Where the crosses of the nations
   darken still the noonday skies,
   see the sad madonna weeping
   through a million mothers' eyes.
   Holy Mary, full of grace,
   all our tears with yours embrace.

3. Standing with the suffering Saviour,
   still oppressed by hate and fear,
   where the gentle still are murdered
   and protesters disappear:
   mother of the crucified,
   call his people to your side!

4. Holy mother, watching, waiting,
   for the saving of the earth;
   in the loneliness of dying,
   speak of hope and human worth,
   there for all the world to see,
   lifted up at Calvary!

1. Mary had a baby, yes, Lord,
   Mary had a baby, yes, my Lord,
   Mary had a baby, yes, Lord,
   the people came to Bethlehem
to see her son.

2. What did she name him, yes, Lord? (x3)

3. Mary named him Jesus, yes, Lord, (x3)

4. Where was he born, yes, Lord? (x3)

5. Born in a stable, yes, Lord, (x3)

6. Where did she lay him, yes,' Lord? (x3)

7. Laid him in a manger, yes, Lord, (x3)
2. May the glory of Jesus fill his church.  
(May the glory of Jesus fill his church.)  
May the glory of Jesus fill his church.  
(Radiant glory of Jesus), shining from our faces as we gaze in adoration.

3. May the beauty of Jesus fill my life.  
(May the beauty of Jesus fill my life.)  
May the beauty of Jesus fill my life.  
(Perfect beauty of Jesus), fill my thoughts, my words, my deeds; may I give in adoration.  
Fill my thoughts, my words, my deeds; may I give in adoration.

443  John Newton (1725-1807) based on 2 Corinthians 13:14

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, and the Father's boundless love, with the Holy Spirit's favour, rest upon us from above.

2. Thus may we abide in union with each other and the Lord, and possess, in sweet communion, joys which earth cannot afford.

444  Kate Barclay Wilkinson (1859-1928)

1. May the mind of Christ my Saviour live in me from day to day, by his love and pow'r controlling all I do and say.

2. May the word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour, so that I may triumph only in his saving pow'r.

3. May the peace of God my Father rule my life in ev'rything, that I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.

4. May the love of Jesus fill me, as the waters fill the sea; him exalting, self abasing, this is victory.

5. May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe, looking only unto Jesus,
as I onward go.

445 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

1. Meekness and majesty, manhood and deity,
in perfect harmony, the Man who is God.
Lord of eternity dwells in humanity,
kneels in humility and washes our feet.

_O what a mystery, meekness and majesty._
_Bow down and worship for this is your God,_
*this is your God._

2. Father's pure radiance, perfect in innocence,
yet learns obedience to death on a cross.
Suff'ring to give us life,
conqu'ring through sacrifice,
and as they crucify prays: 'Father forgive.'

_O what a mystery, meekness and majesty._
_Bow down and worship for this is your God,_
*this is your God._

3. Wisdom unsearchable, God the invisible,
love indestructible in frailty appears.
Lord of infinity, stooping so tenderly,
lifts our humanity to the heights of his throne.


1. Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord.
He is tramping out the vintage
where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He has loosed the fateful lightning
of his terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

_Glory, glory hallelujah!_
_Glory, glory hallelujah!_
_Glory, glory hallelujah!_
_His truth is marching on._

2. I have seen him in the watchfires
of a hundred circling camps.
They have gilded him an altar
in the evening dews and damps.
I can read his righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never sound retreat.
He is sifting out all human hearts
before his judgement seat.
O, be swift my soul to answer him,
be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4. In the beauty of the lilies
   Christ was born across the sea,
   with a glory in his bosom
   that transfigures you and me.
   As he died to make us holy,
   let us live that all be free,
   whilst God is marching on.

1. Morning has broken like the first morning,
   blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
   Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
   Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
   like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
   Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
   sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

3. Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
   born of the one light Eden saw play!
   Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,
   God's re-creation of the new day!

1. 'Moses, I know you're the man,' the Lord said.
   'You're going to work out my plan,' the Lord said.
   'Lead all the Israelites out of slavery,
   and I shall make them a wandering race
   called the people of God.'

   So ev'ry day we're on our way
   for we're a travelling, wandering race
called the people of God

2. 'Don't get too set in your ways,' the Lord said.
   'Each step is only a phase,' the Lord said.
   'I'll go before you and I shall be a sign
   to guide my travelling, wandering race.
   You're the people of God.'

3. 'No matter what you may do,' the Lord said,
   'I shall be faithful and true,' the Lord said.
   'My love will strengthen you as you go along,
   for you're my travelling, wandering race.'
You're the people of God.'

4. 'Look at the birds in the air,' the Lord said. 
   `They fly unhampered by care,' the Lord said. 
   `You will move easier if you're trav'iling light, 
   for you're a wandering, vagabond race.' 
   You're the people of God.'

5. 'Foxes have places to go,' the Lord said, 
   `but I've no home here below,' the Lord said. 
   `So if you want to be with me all your days, 
   keep up the moving and travelling on. 
   You're the people of God.'

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449  Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Most glorious God, for breath and birth 
   receive our thankful prayer, 
   that we, as children born of each, 
   your life and image share.

2. We praise for all your grace imparts, 
   the human spirit's pow'rs, 
   to sense and know within our hearts 
   the love that wakens ours.

3. While in this fallen world we move, 
   a world estranged, self-willed, 
   our weakness and our fraily prove 
   God's purpose unfulfilled.

4. Yet God in Jesus loves and cares, 
   and makes his promise known; 
   the wounded healer feels and shares 
   the griefs we call our own.

5. For out of death shall life arise, 
   and glory spring from loss, 
   when all shall see with wond'ring eyes 
   the triumphs of the cross.

6. As with the dawn the dreamer wakes 
   from earthbound sin and pain, 
   so resurrection morning breaks 
   on Christ's unclouded reign.

_________________________________________

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450  Ray Palmer (1808-1887)

1. My faith looks up to thee, 
   thou Lamb of Calvary, 
   Saviour divine! 
   Now hear me while I pray, 
   take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire.
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
pure, warm and changeless be,
a living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread,
be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray
from thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
when death's cold sullen stream
shall o'er me roll,
bless Saviour, then in love,
fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
a ransomed soul.

1. My God, and is thy table spread,
and does thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
and let them all thy sweetness know.

2. Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood!
Thrice happy all, who here partake
that sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

3. What wondrous love! What perfect grace
for Jesus, our exalted host,
invites us to this special place
who offer least and need the most.

4. O let thy table honoured be,
and furnished well with joyful guests;
and may each soul salvation see,
that here its sacred pledges tastes.

1. My God, how wonderful you are,
your majesty how bright;
how beautiful your mercy-seat,
in depths of burning light!

2. Creator from eternal years
   and everlasting Lord,
   by holy angels day and night
   unceasingly adored!

3. How wonderful, how beautiful
   the sight of you must be
   your endless wisdom, boundless power,
   and awesome purity!

4. O how I fear you, living God,
   with deepest, tenderest fears,
   and worship you with trembling hope
   and penitential tears!

5. But I may love you too, O Lord,
   though you are all-divine,
   for you have stooped to ask of me
   this feeble love of mine.

6. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
   great King upon your throne,
   what joy to see you as you are
   and know as I am known.

1. My God, I love thee; not because
   I hope for heav'n thereby,
   nor yet because who love thee not
   are lost eternally.
   Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me
   upon the Cross embrace;
   for me didst bear the nails and spear,
   and manifold disgrace.

2. And griefs and torments numberless,
   and sweat of agony;
   yea, death itself - and all for me
   who was thine enemy.
   Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
   should I not love thee well?
   Not for the sake of winning heav'n,
   nor of escaping hell.

3. Not from the hope of gaining aught,
   not seeking a reward;
   but as thyself halt loved me,
   O ever-loving Lord.
   So would I love thee, dearest Lord,
   and in thy praise will sing;
   solely because thou art my God,
   and my most loving King.
454  Robin Mark © Daybreak Music Ltd.

1. My heart will sing to you
   because of your great love,
   a love so rich, so pure,
   a love beyond compare;
   the wilderness, the barren place,
   become a blessing
   in the warmth
   of your embrace.

   *May my heart sing your praise for ever,
    may my voice lift your name, my God,
    may my soul know no other treasure
    than your love, than your love.*

2. When earthly wisdom dims
   the light of knowing you,
   or if my search for understanding
   clouds your way,
   to you I fly, my hiding-place,
   where revelation
   is beholding face to face.

455  Darlene Zschech © 1993 Darlene Zschech / Hillsongs Publishing Kingsway Music

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like you.
All of my days I want to praise
the wonders of your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
let ev'ry breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship you.

Shout to the Lord,
all the earth, let us sing
power and majesty,
praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
and the seas will roar
at the sound of your name.

I sing for joy
at the work of your hands.
For ever I'll love you,
for ever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise
I have in you.
1. My Lord, what love is this, that pays so dearly, that I, the guilty one, may go free!

   Amazing love, O what sacrifice, the Son of God, giv'n for me.
   My debt he pays, and my death he dies, that I might live, that I might live.

2. And so they watched him die, despised, rejected; but O, the blood he shed flowed for me!

3. And now this love of Christ shall flow like rivers; come, wash your guilt away, live again!

457 Samuel Grossman (c. 1624-1684) alt.

1. My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me, love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.
   O who am I, that for my sake, my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. He came from his blest throne, salvation to bestow; but men refused, and none the longed-for Christ would know.
   But O, my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing: resounding all the day hosannas to their King: then 'Crucify!' is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hash my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.

5. They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suff'ring goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

6. Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
ever was love, dear King,
ever was grief like thine.
This is my friend in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

1. Name of all majesty,
fathomless mystery,
King of the ages
by angels adored;
power and authority,
splendour and dignity,
bow to his mastery
Jesus is Lord!

2. Child of our destiny,
God from eternity,
love of the Father
on sinners outpoured;
see now what God has done
sending his only Son,
Christ the beloved One,
Jesus is Lord!

3. Saviour of Calvary,
costliest victory,
darkness defeated
and Eden restored;
born as a man to die,
nailed to a cross on high,
cold in the grave to lie,
Jesus is Lord!

4. Source of all sov'reignty,
light, immortality,
life everlasting
and heaven assured;
so with the ransomed, we
praise him eternally,
Christ in his majesty,
Jesus is Lord!
1. Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
   E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me:
   still all my song would be, `Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee.'

2. Though, like the wanderer, the sun gone down, darkness be over me,
   my rest a stone;
   yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear, steps unto heav'n;
   all that thou sendest me in mercy giv'n:
   angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
   out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
   so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky, sun, moon and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
   still all my song shall be, `Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee.'

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460 John Keble (1792-1866) based on Lamentations 3:23

1. New ev'ry morning is the love our wak'ning and uprising prove;
   through sleep and darkness safely brought, restored to life and pow'r and thought.

2. New mercies, each returning day, hover around us while we pray;
   new perils past, new sins forgiv'n, new thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.

3. If on our daily course our mind be set to hallow all we find,
   new treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4. Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
as more of heav'n in each we see;
some soft'ning gleam of love and prayer
shall dawn on ev'ry cross and care.

5. The trivial round, the common task,
will furnish all we need to ask,
room to deny ourselves, a road
to bring us daily nearer God.

6. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
fit us for perfect rest above;
and help us, this and ev'ry day,
to live more nearly as we pray.

1. New songs of celebration render
to him who has great wonders done.
Love sits enthroned in ageless splendour:
come and adore the mighty one.
He has made known his great salvation
which all his friends with joy confess:
he has revealed to ev'ry nation
his everlasting righteousness.

2. Joyfully, heartily resounding,
let ev'ry instrument and voice
peal out the praise of grace abounding,
calling the whole world to rejoice.
Trumpets and organs, set in motion
such sounds as make the heavens ring;
all things that live in earth and ocean,
make music for your mighty King.

3. Rivers and seas and torrents roaring,
honour the Lord with wild acclaim;
mountains and stones look up adoring
and find a voice to praise his name.
Righteous, commanding, ever glorious,
praises be his that never cease:
just is our God, whose truth victorious
establishes the world in peace.

1. Now is eternal life,
if ris'n with Christ we stand,
in him to life reborn,
and held within his hand;
no more we fear death's ancient dread,
in Christ arisen from the dead.

2. The human mind so long
   brooded o'er life's brief span;
   was it, O God, for naught,
   for naught that life began?
   Thou art our hope, our vital breath;
   shall hope undying end in death?

3. And God, the living God,
   stooped down to share our state;
   by death destroying death,
   Christ opened wide life's gate.
   He lives, who died; he reigns on high;
   who lives in him shall never die.

4. Unfathomed love divine,
   reign thou within my heart;
   from thee nor depth nor height,
   nor life nor death can part;
   my life is hid in God with thee,
   now and through all eternity.

5. Thee will I love and serve
   now in time's passing day;
   thy hand shall hold me fast
   when time is done away,
   in God's unknown eternal spheres
   to serve him through eternal years.

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463 Fred Kaan (b.1929) © 1968 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. Now let us from this table rise,
   renewed in body, mind and soul;
   with Christ we die and rise again,
   his selfless love has made us whole.

2. With minds alert, upheld by grace,
   to spread the Word in speech and deed,
   we follow in the steps of Christ,
   at one with all in hope and need.

3. To fill each human house with love,
   it is the sacrament of care;
   the work that Christ began to do
   we humbly pledge ourselves to share.

4. Then grant us grace, Companion-God,
   to choose again the pilgrim way,
   and help us to accept with joy
   the challenge of tomorrow's day.

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464 Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), Edward Caswall (1814-1878) and others
1. Now, my tongue, the myst'ry telling
   of the glorious body sing,
   and the blood, all price excelling,
   which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
   in a virgin's womb once dwelling,
   shed for this world's ransoming.

2. Giv'n for us, for us descending
   of a virgin to proceed,
   he, with us in converse blending,
   scattered here the gospel seed,
   till his sojourn drew to ending,
   which he closed with wondrous deed.

3. At the last great supper lying,
   circled by his chosen band,
   meekly with the law complying,
   first he finished its command.
   Then, immortal food supplying,
   gave himself with his own hand.

4. Word made flesh, by word he maketh
   very bread his flesh to be;
   we, in wine, Christ's blood partaketh,
   and if senses fail to see,
   faith alone the true heart waketh,
   to behold the mystery.

   PART TWO

5. Therefore we, before him bending,
   this great sacrament revere:
   types and shadows have their ending,
   for the newer rite is here;
   faith, our outward sense befriending,
   makes our inward vision clear.

6. Glory let us give and blessing
   to the Father and the Son,
   honour, might and praise addressing,
   while eternal ages run;
   ever too his love confessing,
   who, from both, with both is one.
   (Amen.)

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465 Martin Rinkart (1586-1649) trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

1. Now thank we all our God,
   with hearts and hands and voices,
   who wondrous things hath done,
   in whom his world rejoices;
   who from our mother's arms
   hath blessed us on our way
   with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heav'n adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

466  John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958) alt. © 1928 Oxford University Press

1. Now the green blade riseth
from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth
many days has lain;
Love lives again,
that with the dead has been:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

2. In the grave they laid him,
Love by hatred slain,
thinking that never
he would wake again,
laid in the earth
like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

3. Forth he came at Easter,
like the risen grain,
he that for three days
in the grave had lain;
quick from the dead,
my risen Lord is seen:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

4. When our hearts are wintry,
grieving or in pain,
thy touch can call us
back to life again;
fields of our hearts,
that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

1. O Breath of Life, come sweeping through us,
revive your Church with life and pow’r;
O Breath of Life, come cleanse, renew us,
and fit your Church to meet this hour.

2. O Breath of Love, come breathe within us,
renewing thought and will and heart;
come, love of Christ, afresh to win us,
revive your Church in ev’ry part!

3. O Wind of God, come bend us, break us,
till humbly we confess our need;
then, in your tenderness remake us,
revive, restore - for this we plead.

4. Revive us, Lord; is zeal abating
while harvest fields are vast and white?
Revive us, Lord, the world is waiting -
equip thy Church to spread the light.

Attributed to John Francis Wade (1711-1786) trans. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) and others

1. O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
come and behold him,
born the king of angels:

\[O \text{ come, let us adore him,}\]
\[O \text{ come, let us adore him,}\]
\[O \text{ come, let us adore him,}\]
\[\text{Christ the Lord.}\]

2. God of God,
Light of Light,
lo, he abhors not the Virgin’s womb;
very God, begotten not created:

3. See how the shepherds,
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps:

4. Lo, star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
we to the Christ-child bring our hearts’ oblations:
5. Child, for us sinners
   poor and in the manger,
   fain we embrace thee, with love and awe;
   who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

6. Sing, choirs of angels,
   sing in exultation,
   sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
   glory to God in the highest:

7. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning,
   Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;
   Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

   From the 'Great O Antiphons' (12th-13th century) trans. Mason Neale (1818-1866)

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1. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
   and ransom captive Israel,
   that mourns in lonely exile here,
   until the Son of God appear.

   Rejoice, rejoice'
   Emmanuel shall come to thee,
   O Israel.

2. O come, thou rod of Jesse, free
   thine own from Satan's tyranny;
   from depths of hell thy people save,
   and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

3. O come, thou dayspring, come and cheer
   our spirits by thine advent here;
   disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
   and death's dark shadows put to flight.

4. O come, thou key of David, come
   and open wide our heav'nly home;
   make safe the way that leads on high,
   and close the path to misery.

5. O come, O come, thou Lord of might,
   who to thy tribes on Sinai's height
   in ancient times didst give the Law,
   in cloud and majesty and awe.

   From Isaiah 40 © Chrysogonus Waddell

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1. O comfort my people
   and calm all their fear,
   and tell them the time of
   salvation draws near.
   O tell them I come
to remove all their shame. 
Then they will for ever
give praise to my name.

2. Proclaim to the cities 
of Judah my word;
that 'gentle yet strong
is the hand of the Lord.
I rescue the captives,
my people defend,
and bring them to justice
and joy without end.'

3. All mountains and hills
shall become as a plain,
for vanished are mourning
and hunger and pain.
And never again shall
these war against you.
Behold I come quickly
to make all things new'

1. O dearest Lord, thy sacred head
with thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
that I may think for thee.

2. O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands
with nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands that they may work for thee.

3. O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet
with nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
that they may follow thee.

4. O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart
with spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy Spirit in my heart
that I may live for thee.

1. O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heav'nly frame;
a light to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

2. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
how sweet their mem'ry still!

471 Henry Ernest Hardy (Father Andrew SDC) (1869-1946) © Copyright control

472 William Cowper (1731-1800)
But they have left an aching void
the world can never fill.

3. The dearest idol I have known,
whate’er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne,
and worship only thee.

4. So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

1. O for a heart to praise my God,
a heart from sin set free;
a heart that's sprinkled with the blood
so freely shed for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
my great Redeemer's throne;
where only Christ is heard to speak,
where Jesus reigns alone.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
believing, true and clean,
which neither life nor death can part
from him that dwells within.

4. A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
and full of love divine;
perfect and right and pure and good -
a copy, Lord, of thine.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
come quickly from above;
write thy new name upon my heart,
thy new best name of love.

When the tune 'Lyngham' is used

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace,
the triumphs of his grace!

2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace. (x3)

3. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
he sets the pris'ner free,
he sets the pris'ner free;
his blood can make the foulest dean;
his blood availed for me. (x3)

4. He speaks; and, list'ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe. (x3)

5. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosened tongues employ,
your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Saviour come; and leap, ye lame, for joy! (x3)

6. My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
assist me to proclaim
and spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of thy name. (x3)

1. Of the Father's love begotten,
ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega,
he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, and have been,
and that future years shall see,
evermore and evermore.

2. At his word they were created;
he commanded; it was done:
heav'n and earth and depths of ocean
in their threefold order one;
all that grows beneath the shining
of the light of moon and sun,
evermore and evermore.

3. O that birth for ever blessed,
when the Virgin, full of grace,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving,
bore the Saviour of our race,
and the babe, the world's Redeemer,
first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore.
4. O ye heights of heav'n, adore him;  
   angel hosts, his praises sing;  
   pow'rs, dominions, bow before him,  
   and extol our God and King:  
   let no tongue on earth be silent,  
   ev'ry voice in concert ring,  
   evermore and evermore.

5. This is he whom seers and sages  
   sang of old with one accord;  
   whom the writings of the prophets  
   promised in their faithful word;  
   now he shines, the long-expected;  
   let our songs declare his worth,  
   evermore and evermore.

6. Christ, to thee, with God the Father,  
   and, O Holy Ghost, to thee,  
   hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,  
   and unwearied praises be;  
   honour, glory, and dominion,  
   and eternal victory,  
   evermore and evermore.
O give thanks to the Lord,
all you his people,
O give thanks to the Lord,
for he is good.
Let us praise, let us thank,
let us celebrate and dance,
O give thanks to the Lord,
for he is good.

1. Sing to him, sing your praise to him,
tell the world of all he has done.
Fill the nations with celebrations
to welcome him as he comes.

2. Give him thanks for the fruitful earth,
for the sun, the seasons, the rain.
For the joys of his good creation,
the life and breath he sustains.

3. Let the heavens rejoice before him,
the earth and all contains.
All creation in jubilation,
join in the shout, 'The Lord reigns!'

4. Let the hearts of those who seek him
be happy now in his love.
Let their faces look up and gaze
at his gracious smile from above.

1. O God beyond all praising,
we worship you today,
and sing the love amazing
that songs cannot repay;
for we can only wonder
at ev'ry gift you send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end:
we lift our hearts before you
and wait upon your word,
we honour and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.

2. Then hear, O gracious Saviour,
accept the love we bring,
that we who know your favour
may serve you as our King;
and whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless you still:
to marvel at your beauty
and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this earthly pilgrimage
has all our forebears led.

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace;
God of our forebears, be the God
of their succeeding race.

3. Through each mysterious path of life
be thou our constant guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

4. O spread thy cov'ring wings around,
till all our journeys cease,
and at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

1. O God of earth and altar,
bow down and hear our cry,
our earthly rulers falter,
our people drift and die;
the walls of gold entomb us,
the swords of scorn divide,
take not thy thunder from us,
but take away our pride.

2. From all that terror teaches,
from lies of tongue and pen,
from all the easy speeches
that comfort cruel men,
from sale and profanation
of honour and the sword,
from sleep and from damnation,
deliver us, good Lord!
3. Tie in a living tether
   the prince and priest and thrall,
   bind all our lives together,
   smite us and save us all;
   in ire and exultation
   aflame with faith and free,
   lift up a living nation,
   a single sword to thee.

1. O God of grace, we thank you
   for that most blessed tree,
   from which the Saviour fashioned
   salvation full and free.
   Your promise of redemption
   is proudly carved in wood,
   since in the ark you rescued
   a remnant from the flood.

2. The bush that lit the desert
   though burned, yet not consumed -
   became the seed of promise
   from which salvation bloomed.
   The light of life eternal
   still shines with hope and joy,
   from him whom hell's inferno
   could burn but not destroy.

3. The staff which Moses carried,
   as shepherd of your choice,
   is lifted high to rally
   the sheep who know your voice.
   From farthest bounds, you call us,
   as people of the cross,
   to find eternal value
   in your most bitter loss.

4. Christ is the vine eternal,
   producing wholesome fruit;
   the rod which brings salvation,
   the branch from Jesse's root.
   In crib and crucifixion,
   in boats upon the sea,
   the Saviour's earthly journey
   is shadowed by the tree.

5. This tree of life gives knowledge
   of love that conquers all,
   the fruits of goodness ripen,
   and evil's strongholds fall.
   It sprang from this creation
   of which we all are made,
   and where, by sign and symbol
   your purpose is displayed.
6. The log which in the desert,
made bitter water sweet,
transforms the foulest hatred,
and renders hope complete;
for in its awesome presence
all earthly glory pales:
the Carpenter is reigning
entroned on wood and nails.

483  Isaac Wares (1674-1748) alt.

1. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.

2. Beneath the shadow of thy throne,
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
will bear us all away;
we fade and vanish, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

484  Edward Oster (1798-1863)

1. O God, unseen yet ever near,
thy presence may we feel;
and, thus inspired with holy fear,
before thine altar kneel.

2. Here may thy faithful people know
the blessings of thy love,
the streams that through the desert flow,
the manna from above.
3. We come, obedient to thy word,  
to feast on heav'nly food;  
our meat the body of the Lord,  
our drink his precious blood.

4. Thus may we all thy word obey,  
for we, O God, are thine;  
and go rejoicing on our way,  
renewed with strength divine.

1. O God, you search me and you know me.  
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.  
When I walk or lie down you are before me:  
ever the maker and keeper of my days.

2. You know my resting and my rising.  
You discern my purpose from afar.  
And with love everlasting you besiege me:  
in ev'ry moment of life and death, you are.

3. Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,  
you have known its meaning through and through.  
You are with me, beyond my understanding:  
God of my present, my past and future too.

4. Although your Spirit is upon me,  
still I search for shelter from your light.  
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:  
even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

5. For you created me and shaped me,  
gave me life within my mother's womb.  
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:  
safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

1. O happy band of pilgrims,  
if onward ye will tread,  
with Jesus as your fellow,  
to Jesus as your head.

2. The cross that Jesus carried  
he carried as your due:  
the crown that Jesus weareth  
he weareth it for you.

3. The faith by which ye see him,  
the hope in which ye yearn,  
the love that through all troubles
to him alone will turn.

4. What are they but forerunners
to lead you to his sight,
the longed-for distant dawning
of uncreated light?

5. The trials that beset you,
the sorrows ye endure,
are known to Christ your Saviour,
whose perfect grace will cure.

6. O happy band of pilgrims,
let fear not dim your eyes,
remember, your afflictions
shall lead to such a prize!

487 Philip Doddridge (1702-1751) alt.

1. O happy day! that fixed my choice
on thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
and tell its raptures all abroad.

   O happy day! O happy day!
   When Jesus washed my sins away,
   he taught me how to watch and pray,
   and live rejoicing ev'ry day;
   happy day! O happy day!
   When Jesus washed my sins away.

2. 'Tis done, the work of grace is done!
   I am my Lord's, and he is mine!
   He drew me, and I followed on,
   glad to confess the voice divine.

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
   fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
   nor ever from thy Lord depart,
   with him of ev'ry good possessed.

4. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
   that vow renewed shall daily hear;
till in life's latest hour I bow,
   and bless in death a bond so dear.

488 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1991 Make Way Music

   O, heaven is in my heart.
   O, heaven is in my heart.
(Repeat)

1. Leader The kingdom of our God is here,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader The presence of his majesty,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader And in his presence joy abounds,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader The light of holiness surrounds,
All heaven is in my heart.

2. Leader His precious life on me he spent,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader To give me life without an end,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader In Christ is all my confidence,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader The hope of my inheritance,
All heaven is in my heart.

3. Leader We are a temple for his throne,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader And Christ is the foundation stone,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader He will return to take us home,
All heaven is in my heart.
Leader The Spirit and the Bride say, `Come!"
All heaven is in my heart.

1. O holy, heav'nly kingdom
   God's faithful long to see,
   where peace and wholeness prosper
   and ev'ry heart is free,
   where justice flows like fountains
   and praises never cease,
   come, make your home among us,
   and give this world your peace.

2. Among us and around us,
   yet veiled from mortal sight,
   the vision of the prophets
   and God's proclaimed delight;
   where tears find consolation,
   and open wounds are healed,
   where eyes and ears are opened,
   the kingdom is revealed.

3. O call us to your table,
   invite us to the feast,
   where Christ will bring together
   the greatest and the least,
   where grace will flow among us
   like rich, abundant wine,
   and those the world rejected
   will feast on love divine.
4. By grace alone united, we join the heav'nly throng; with countless saints and martyrs, we sing the kingdom's song. `O holy, holy, holy!' the universe resounds with praise and adoration and endless grace abounds.


1. O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace, eternal fount of love, inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts with fire from heav'n above.

2. As thou doss join with holiest bonds the Father and the Son, so fill thy saints with mutual love and link their hearts in one.

3. To God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost, be praise eternal from the earth, and from the angel-host.

491 Traditional

O, how good is the Lord! (x3) I never will forget what he has done for

1. He gives us salvation, how good is the Lord. (x3) I never will forget what he has done for me.

2. He gives us his Spirit ... 

3. He gives us his healing ...

4. He gives us his body ...

5. He gives us his freedom ...

6. He gives us each other ...

6. He gives us his glory ...

492 Kathy Galloway © Kathy Galloway

1. Oh, the life of the world is a joy and a treasure,
unfolding in beauty the green-growing tree,
the changing of seasons in mountain and valley,
the stars and the bright restless sea.

2. Oh, the life of the world is a fountain of goodness
overflowing in labour and passion and pain,
in the sound of the city and the silence of wisdom,
in the birth of a child once again.

3. Oh, the life of the world is the source of our healing.
   It rises in laughter and wells up in song;
it springs from the care of the poor and the broken
and refreshes where justice is strong.

4. So give thanks for the life and give love to the maker,
   and rejoice in the gift of the bright risen Son,
   and walk in the peace and the pow'r of the Spirit
till the days of our living are done.

493  John Ernest Bode (1816 -1874)

1. O Jesus, I have promised
   to serve thee to the end;
be thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend:
I shall not fear the battle
if thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if thou wilt be my guide.

2. O let me feel thee near me;
   the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear thee speaking
   in accents dear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
thou guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, thou hast promised,
to all who follow thee,
that where thou art in glory
there shall thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my friend.

5. O let me see thy foot-marks, and in them plant mine own; my hope to follow duly is in thy strength alone: O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end; and then in heav'n receive me, my Saviour and my friend.

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494 Greek hymn (8th century) trans. John Brownlie (1857-1925)

1. King enthroned on high, thou Comforter divine, blest Spirit of all truth, be nigh and make us thine.

2. Thou art the source of life, thou art our treasure-store; give us thy peace, and end our strife for evermore.

3. Descend, O heav'ny Dove, abide with us always and in the fullness of thy love cleanse us, we pray.

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495 John Wimber © 1979 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing Administered by CopyCare

1. O let the Son of God enfold you with his Spirit and his love, fill let him your heart and satisfy your soul. O let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit like a dove will descend upon your life and make you whole.

   Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs. Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

2. O come and sing this song with gladness as your hearts are filled with joy, lift your hands in sweet surrender to his name. give him all your tears and sadness, give him all your years of pain, and you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.

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1. O little one sweet, O little one mild,
    thy Father's purpose thou hast fulfilled;
thou cam'st from heav'n to dwell below,
to share the joys and tears we know.
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

2. O little one sweet, O little one mild,
    with joy thou hast the whole world filled;
thou earnest here from heav'n's domain,
to bring us comfort in our pain,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

3. O little one sweet, O little one mild,
in thee Love's beauties are all distilled;
then light in us thy love's bright flame,
that we may give thee back the same,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

4. O little town of Bethlehem,
    how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

2. O morning stars, together
    proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to all the earth.
For Christ is born of Mary,
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond'ring love;

3. How silently, how silently,
    the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.
498 Patrick Appleford © 1965 Josef Weinberger Ltd.

1. O Lord, all the world belongs to you, and you are always making all things new.
   What is wrong you forgive, and the new life you give
   is what's turning the world upside down.

2. The world's only loving to its friends, but you have brought us love that never ends;
   loving enemies too, and this loving with you
   is what's turning the world upside down.

3. This world lives divided and apart. You draw us all together and we start,
   in your body, to see that in a fellowship we
   can be turning the world upside down.

4. The world wants the wealth to live in state, but you show us a new way to be great:
   like a servant you came, and if we do the same,
   we'll be turning the world upside down.

5. O Lord, all the world belongs to you, and you are always making all things new.
   Send your Spirit on all in your Church, whom you call
   to be turning the world upside down.

Published by Kingsway Music

1. O Lord, my God,
   when I in awesome wonder consider all the works
   thy hand has made,
   I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
   thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

   Then sings my soul,
   my Saviour God, to thee:
   how great thou art, how great thou art.

   Then sings my soul,
   my Saviour God, to thee;
   how great thou art, how great thou art.

2. When through the woods
   and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing
sweetly in the trees;
when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze.

3. And when I think that God,
his Son not sparing,
sent him to die,
I scarce can take it in
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died
to take away my sin.

4. When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim:
my God, how great thou art.

1. O Lord, we want to praise you,
your holy name confess,
your mighty deeds acknowledge,
your awesome love express.
We want to give you worship,
to lift your name on high,
yet somehow words are lacking
however hard we try.

2. O Lord, we want to praise you,
through all we say and do,
to so live out the gospel
that all may know it's true.
We want to bring you glory,
to help your kingdom grow,
yet though we strive to serve you,
it rarely seems to show.

3. O Lord, we want to praise you,
to celebrate your love,
to thank you for the blessings
you pour down from above.
We want to bring you honour
respond with all our hearts,
yet sacrifice is costly -
we rarely even start.

4. O Lord, we come to praise you,
poor though our words may be;
although our faults are many
we come, still, joyfully.
For though we often fail you
and know you but in part,
you look beneath the surface
and see what's in the heart.

501 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

O Lord, your tenderness,
melting all my bitterness,
O Lord, I receive your love.
O Lord, your loveliness,
changing all my ugliness,
O Lord, I receive your love.
O Lord, I receive your love,
O Lord, I receive your love.

502 Benjamin Webb (1819-1885) alt from Thomas a Kempis (c. 1379-1471)

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high!
   It fills the heart with ecstasy,
   that God, the Son of God, should take
   our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2. He sent no angel to our race
   of higher or of lower place,
   but wore the robe of human frame
   himself, and to this lost world came.

3. For us he was baptised and bore
   his holy fast, and hungered sore;
   for us temptations sharp he knew; f
   or us the tempter overthrew.

4. For us to wicked pow'rs betrayed,
   scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
   he bore the shameful cross and death;
   for us at length gave up his breath.

5. For us he rose from death again,
   for us he went on high to reign,
   for us he sent his Spirit here
   to guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

6. To him whose boundless love has won
   salvation for us through his Son,
   to God the Father glory be,
   both now and through eternity.
1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
   I rest my weary soul in thee;
   I give thee back the life I owe,
   that in thine ocean depths its flow
   may richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that follow'st all my way,
   I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
   my heart restores its borrowed ray,
   that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
   may brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
   I cannot close my heart to thee;
   I trace the rainbow through the rain
   and feel the promise is not vain
   that morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
   I dare not ask to fly from thee:
   I lay in dust life's glory dead,
   and from the ground there blossoms red
   life that shall endless be.

5. O my Saviour, lifted
   from the earth for me,
   draw me, in thy mercy,
   nearer unto thee.

2. Lift my earth-bound longings,
   fix them, Lord, above;
   draw me with the magnet
   of thy mighty love.

3. Lord, thine arms are stretching
   ever far and wide,
   to enfold thy children
   to thy loving side.

4. And I come, O Jesus:
   dire I turn away?
   No, thy love bath conquered,
   and I come today.

5. Bringing all my burdens,
   sorrow, sin and care;
   at thy feet I lay them,
   and I leave them there.
1. On a hill far away
   stood an old rugged cross,
   the emblem of suff'ring and shame;
   and I loved that old cross
   where the dearest and best
   for a world of lost sinners was slain.

   So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
   till my trophies at last I lay down;
   I will cling to the old rugged cross
   and exchange it some day for a crown.

2. O that old rugged cross,
   so despised by the world,
   has a wondrous attraction for me:
   for the dear Lamb of God
   left his glory above
   to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In the old rugged cross,
   stained with blood so divine,
   a wondrous beauty I see.
   For 'twas on that old cross
   Jesus suffered and died
   to pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross
   I will ever be true,
   its shame and reproach gladly bear.
   Then hell call me some day
   to my home far away;
   there his glory for ever I'll share.

506  Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) alt. This version © 1996 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Once in royal David's city
   stood a lowly cattle shed,
   where a mother laid her baby
   in a manger for his bed;
   Mary was that mother mild,
   Jesus Christ her little child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven,
   who is God and Lord of all,
   and his shelter was a stable,
   and his cradle was a stall;
   with the needy, poor and lowly,
   lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. For he is our childhood's pattern,
   day by day like us he grew;
   he was little, weak and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew;
and he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

4. And our eyes at last shall see him
through his own redeeming love,
for that child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heav'n above;
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone.

507  William Bright (1824-1901)

1. Once, only once, and once for all,
his precious life he gave;
before the Cross our spirits fall,
and own it strong to save.

2. 'One off'ring, single and complete,'
with lips and heart we say;
but what he never can repeat
he shows forth day by day.

3. For, as the priest of Aaron's line
within the holiest stood,
and sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
with sacrificial blood;

4. So he who once atonement wrought,
our Priest of endless pow'r,
presents himself for those he bought
in that dark noontide hour.

5. And so we show thy death, O Lord,
till thou again appear;
and feel, when we approach thy board,
we have an altar here.

6. All glory to the Father be,
all glory to the Son,
all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
while endless ages run.

508  Traditional English carol, alt.

1. On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring,
on Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring,
news of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful King's birth.
2. Then why should we on earth be so sad, since our Redeemer made us glad, then why should we on earth be so sad, since our Redeemer made us glad, when from our sin he set us free, all for to gain our liberty?

3. When sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place, when sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place, angels and earth with joy may sing, all for to see the new-born King.

4. All out of darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: all out of darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: `Glory to God and peace to men, now and for evermore. Amen.'

509 John L. Bell (b. 1949) © 1997, 2002 WGRG, Iona Community

1. One is the body and one is the Head, one is the Spirit by whom we are led; one God and Father, one faith and one call for all.

2. Christ who ascended to heaven above is the same Jesus whose nature is love, who once descended to bring to this earth new birth.

3. Gifts have been given well suited to each; some to be prophets, to pastor or preach, some, through the Gospel, to challenge, convert and teach.

4. Called to his service are women and men so that his body might ever again witness through worship, through deed and through word to Christ our Lord.

510 Sydney Carter (1915-2004) ©1971 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. One more step along the world I go, one more step along the world I go. From the old things to the new keep me travelling along with you.

   And it's from the old
I travel to the new,
keep me travelling
along with you.

2. Round the corners of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn.
All the new things that I see
you’ll be looking at along with me.

3. As I travel through the bad and good,
keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
you’ll be telling me the way, I know.

4. Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough.
Leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with you.

5. You are older than the world can be,
you are younger than the life in me.
Ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with you.

511 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1981 Thankyou Music

1. One shall tell another,
and he shall tell his friend,
husbands, wives and children
shall come following on.
From house to house in families
shall more be gathered in,
and lights will shine in ev'ry street,
so warm and welcoming.

Come on in and taste the new wine,
the wine of the kingdom,
the wine of the kingdom of God. Here is healing and forgiveness, the wine of the kingdom,
the wine of the kingdom of God.

2. Compassion of the Father
is ready now to flow,
through acts of love and mercy
we must let it show.
He turns now from his anger
to show a smiling face,
and longs that all should stand beneath
the fountain of his grace.

3. He longs to do much more than
our faith has yet allowed,
to thrill us and surprise us
with his sovereign power.
Where darkness has been darkest
the brightest light will shine;
his invitation comes to us,
it's yours and it is mine.

1. One whose heart is hard as steel
joins the others for a meal;
time for Judas now to choose:
light or darkness, win or lose?
Has it really come to this?
Cold betrayal with a kiss!

2. Simon Peter speaks for all,
swears that he will never fall.
Near the fire, the pressure grows -
three denials - cockerel crows -
wounded love in Jesus’ eyes;
Peter hides away, and cries.

3. Sent to Caiaphas the priest
to be judged before the feast:
wildest accusations fly
'By our law this man should die!' -
yet that law was his, which they
claim to cherish and obey.

4. 'What is truth? Are you a king?'
Pilate’s troubled questioning;
then before the mob he stands,
calls for water, cleans his hands;
still they clamour, 'Crucify!' -
he condemns their king to die.

5. Christ is tried - yet so are we,
by his humble dignity:
pain and love upon his face
meet to show the way of grace:
all our judgement there he bore;
we are pardoned evermore.

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
awake, and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings.

2. Then cleansed be ev'ry breast from sin;
make straight the way for God within;
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may come.

3. For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward;
without thy grace we waste away,
like flow'rs that wither and decay.

4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth and let thy light restore
earth's own true loveliness once more.

5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent doth thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore
and Holy Ghost for evermore.

Only by grace can we enter,
only by grace can we stand;
not by our human endeavour,
but by the blood of the Lamb.
Into your presence you call us,
you call us to come.
Into your presence you draw us,
and now by your grace we come,
now by your grace we come.
Lord, if you mark our transgressions,
who would stand?
Thanks to your grace we are cleansed
by the blood of the Lamb.
(Repeat)

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
Christ will be our light;
see, the heav'nly vision
breaks upon our sight!
Out of death's enslavement
Christ has set us free,
on then to salvation,
hope and liberty.

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
Christ will be our light;
see, the heav'nly vision
breaks upon our sight!

2. Onward, Christian pilgrims,
up the rocky way,
where the dying Saviour
bids us watch and pray.
Through the darkened valley
walk with those who mourn,
share the pain and anger, 
share the promised dawn!

3. Onward, Christian pilgrims,  
in the early dawn;  
death's great seal is broken,  
life and hope reborn!  
Faith in resurrection  
strengthens pilgrims' hearts,  
ev'ry load is lightened,  
ev'ry fear departs.

4. Onward, Christian pilgrims,  
hearts and voices raise,  
till the whole creation  
echoes perfect praise;  
swords are turned to ploughshares,  
pride and envy cease,  
truth embraces justice,  
hope resolves in peace.

Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus,  
to reach out and touch him  
and say that we love him;  
open our ears, Lord, and help us to listen;  
O, open our eyes, Lord,  
we want to see Jesus!

Grant them the joy  
which brightens earthly sorrow,  
grant them the peace
which calms all earthly strife;
and to life's day
the glorious unknown morrow
that dawns upon
eternal love and life.

518  Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877) based on Psalms 148 and 150 alt.

1. O praise ye the Lord!
   praise him in the height;
   rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
   ye heavens, adore him,
   by whom ye were made,
   and worship before him,
   in brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord!
   praise him upon earth,
   in tuneful accord, all you of new birth;
   praise him who hath brought you
   his grace from above,
   praise him who hath taught you
   to sing of his love.

3. O praise ye the Lord!
   all things that give sound;
   each jubilant chord re-echo around;
   loud organs his glory
   forth tell in deep tone,
   and, sweet harp, the story
   of what he hath done.

4. O praise ye the Lord!
   thanksgiving and song
   to him be outpoured all ages along:
   for love in creation,
   for heaven restored,
   for grace of salvation,
   O praise ye the Lord!

519  Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) based on Salve Caput cruentatum trans. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

1. O sacred head, surrounded
   by crown of piercing thorn!
   bleeding head, so wounded,
   so shamed and put to scorn!
   Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,
   the glow of life decays;
   yet angel-hosts adore thee,
   and tremble as they gaze.

2. Thy comeliness and vigour
   is withered up and gone,
and in thy wasted figure
I see death drawing on.
agony and dying!
love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
turn thou thy face on me.

3. In this thy bitter passion,
good Shepherd, think of me
with thy most sweet compassion,
unworthy though I be:
beneath thy cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in thy dear love confiding,
and with thy presence blest.

520 St Ambrose (c. 340-397) trans. John Ellerton (1826-1893) and Fenton John Anthony Hort (1828-1892)

1. O strength and stay upholding all creation,
who ever doss thyself unmoved abide,
yet day by day the light in due gradation
from hour to hour through all its changes guide.

2. Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
an eve untouched by shadows of decay,
the brightness of a holy death-bed blending
with dawning glories of th'eternal day.

3. Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
through Jesus Christ thy co-eternal Word,
who with the Holy Ghost by all things living
now and to endless ages art adored.

521 Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925)

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward,
to my glorious rest above.

2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread his praise from shore to shore,
how he loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones,
died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.
3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of ev'ry love the best;
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to thee.

1. O, the love of my Lord is the essence
   of all that I love here on earth.
   All the beauty I see he has given to me,
   and his giving is gentle as silence.

2. Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, ev'ry moment
   have been blessed by the strength of his love.
   At the turn of each tide he is there at my side,
   and his touch is as gentle as silence.

3. There've been times when I've turned from his presence,
   and I've walked other paths, other ways;
   but I've called on his name in the dark of my shame,
   and his mercy was gentle as silence.

1. O thou, who at thy Eucharist didst pray
   that all thy Church might be for ever one,
   grant us at ev'ry eucharist to say,
   with longing heart and soul, `Thy will
   be done.'
   O may we all one bread, one body be,
   through this blest sacrament of unity.

2. For all thy Church, O Lord, we intercede;
   make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
   draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
   by drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace:
   thus may we all one bread, one body be,
   through this blest sacrament of unity.

3. We pray thee too for wand'rans from thy fold;
   O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
   back to the faith which saints believed of old,
   back to the Church which still that faith doth keep;
   soon may we all one bread, one body be,
   through this blest sacrament of unity.

4. So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,
   may we be one with all thy Church above,
   one with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
   one with thy saints in one unbounded love;
more blessed still, in peace and love to be one with the Trinity in unity.

524  Charles Wesley (1707-1788) based on Leviticus 6:13

1. O thou who tamest from above
   the fire celestial to impart,
   kindle a flame of sacred love
   on the mean altar of my heart.

2. There let it for thy glory burn
   with inextinguishable blaze,
   and trembling to its source return
   in humble prayer and fervent praise.

3. Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
   to work and speak and think for thee;
   still let me guard the holy fire
   and still stir up the gift in me.

4. Ready for all thy perfect will,
   my acts of faith and love repeat,
   till death thy endless mercies seal,
   and make the sacrifice complete.

525  Harriet Auber (1773-1862)

1. Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
   his tender last farewell,
   a Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
   with us to dwell.

2. He came in tongues of living flame,
   to teach, convince, subdue;
   all-pow'rful as the wind he came,
   as viewless too.

3. He came sweet influence to impart,
   a gracious, willing guest,
   while he can find one humble heart
   wherein to rest.

4. And his that gentle voice we hear,
   soft as the breath of ev'n,
   that checks each fault, that calms each fear,
   and speaks of heav'n.

5. And ev'ry virtue we possess,
   and ev'ry vict'ry won,
   and ev'ry thought of holiness,
   are his alone.

6. Spirit of purity and grace,
our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
and worthier thee.


1. Our Father, who art in heaven,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)

2. On earth as it is in heaven.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   Give us this day our daily bread,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)

3. Forgive us our trespasses,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   as we forgive those who trespass against us.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)

4. Lead us not into temptation,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   but deliver us from all that is evil.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)

5. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   for ever, and for ever and ever.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)

6. Amen, amen, it shall be so.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}.
   Amen, amen, it shall be so.
   \textit{hallowed be thy name}. (x2)


Our Father, who art in heaven,
\textit{hallowed be thy name};
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from all that is evil.

\textit{Doxology}

For the kingdom,
the pow'r and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.
1. Our Father God in heaven
   on whom our world depends,
   to you let praise be given
   for families and friends;
   for parents, sisters, brothers,
   a home where love belongs,
   but on this day for mothers
   we bring our thankful songs.

2. What wealth of God's bestowing
   for all the world to share!
   What strength of heart outgoing
   to children ev'rywhere!
   Our deepest joys and sorrows
   a mother's path must trace,
   and earth's unknown tomorrows
   are held in her embrace.

3. How well we know the story
   that tells of Jesus' birth,
   the Lord of heaven's glory
   become a child of earth;
   a helpless infant sleeping,
   yet King of realms above,
   who finds in Mary's keeping
   the warmth of human love.

4. Our Father God in heaven,
   to you we lift our pray'r,
   that ev'ry child be given
   such tenderness and care,
   where life is all for others,
   where love your love displays:
   for God's good gift of mothers
   let earth unite in praise!

Our God is a great big God,
our God is a great big God,
and he holds us in his hands.
Our God is a great big God,
our God is a great big God,
and he holds us in his hands.
He's higher than a skyscraper
and he's deeper than a submarine.
He's wider than the universe
and beyond my wildest dreams.
And he's known me and he's loved me since before the world began.
How wonderful to be a part of God's amazing plan.
Our God is a great big God, our God is a great big God, and he holds us in his hands.
Our God is a great big God, our God is a great big God, and he holds us in his hands.
And he holds us in his hands.

Our God is so great, so strong and so mighty, there's nothing that he cannot do.
(Repeat)
The rivers are his, the mountains are his, the stars are his handiwork too.
Our God is so great, so strong and so mighty, there's nothing that he cannot do.

1. Our God loves us, his love will never end. He rests within our hearts for our God loves us.

2. His gentle hand he stretches over us. Though storm-clouds threaten the day, he will set us free.

3. He comes to us in sharing bread and wine. He brings us life that will reach past the end of time.

4. Our God loves us, his faithful love endures, and we will live like his child held in love secure.

5. The joys of love as off'rings now we bring. The pains of love will be lost in the praise we sing.
532  Ruth Brown © Oxford University Press

Over the earth is a mat of green,
over the green is dew,
over the dew are the arching trees,
over the trees the blue.
Across the blue are scudding clouds,
over the clouds the sun,
over it all is the love of God,
blessing us ev'ry one.

533  Martin Smith © 1994 Curious? Music UK

Over the mountains and the sea
your river runs with love for me,
and I will open up my heart
and let the Healer set me free.
I'm happy to be in the truth,
and I will daily lift my hands,
for I will always sing of
when your love came down.

I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever,
I could sing of your love for ever.

Oh, I feel like dancing,
it's foolishness, I know,
but when the world has seen the light,
they will dance with joy
like we're dancing now.

534  Noel Richards © 1994 Thankyou Music

1. Overwhelmed by love,
deeper than oceans, high as the heavens.
Ever-living God,
your love has rescued me.

2. All my sin was laid
on your dear Son, your precious One.
All my debt he paid,
great is your love for me.

No one could ever earn your love,
your grace and mercy is free.
Lord, these words are true,
so is my love for you.
**535** Traditional

1. O when the saints go marching in,
   O when the saints go marching in,
   I want to be in that number
   when the saints go marching in.

2. O when they crown him Lord of all ...

3. O when all knees bow at his name ...

4. O when they sing the Saviour's praise . .

5. O when the saints go marching in ...

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**536** Robert Grant (1779-1838), based on Psalm 104

1. O worship the King
   all glorious above;
   O gratefully sing
   his pow'r and his love:
   our shield and defender,
   the Ancient of Days,
   pavilioned in splendour,
   and girded with praise.

2. O tell of his might,
   O sing of his grace,
   whose robe is the light,
   whose canopy space;
   his chariots of wrath
   the deep thunder-clouds form,
   and dark in his path
   on the wings of the storm.

3. This earth, with its store
   of wonders untold,
   almighty, thy pow'r
   hath founded of old:
   hath stablished it fast
   by a changeless decree,
   and round it hath cast,
   like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care
   what tongue can recite?
   It breathes in the air,
   it shines in the light;
   it streams from the hills,
   it descends to the plain,
   and sweetly distils
   in the dew and the rain.
5. Frail children of dust,
    and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust,
nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender,
how firm to the end!
Our maker, defender,
redeemer, and friend.

6. O measureless might,
    ineffable love,
while angels delight
  to hymn thee above,
thy humbler creation,
    though feeble their lays,
with true adoration
  shall sing to thy praise.

537  John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

1. O worship the Lord
   in the beauty of holiness;
bow down before him,
his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience
and incense of lowliness,
kneel and adore him:
the Lord is his name.

2. Low at his feet lay
   thy burden of carefulness:
high on his heart
he will bear it for thee,
comfort thy sorrows,
and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps
as may best for thee be.

3. Fear not to enter
   his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth
thou wouldst reckon as thine:
truth in its beauty,
and love in its tenderness,
these are the off'nings
to lay on his shrine.

4. These, though we bring them
   in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept
for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give
for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling
and hope for our fear.
1. Peace before us, peace behind us,  
   peace under our feet.  
   Peace within us, peace over us,  
   let all around us be peace.

2. Love before us, love behind us,  
   love under our feet.  
   Love within us, love over us,  
   let all around us be love.

3. Light before us, light behind us,  
   light under our feet.  
   Light within us, light over us,  
   let all around us be light.

4. Christ before us, Christ behind us,  
   Christ under our feet.  
   Christ within us, Christ over us,  
   let all around us be Christ.

5. Alleluia, alleluia,  
   alleluia.  
   Alleluia, alleluia,  
   alleluia.

6. Peace before us, peace behind us,  
   peace under our feet.  
   Peace within us, peace over us,  
   let all around us be peace.

1. Peace is flowing like a river,  
   flowing out through you and me,  
   spreading out into the desert,  
   setting all the captives free.

   (This refrain is not always sung.)

   Let it flow through me,  
   let it flow through me,  
   let the mighty peace of God  
   flow out through me. (Repeat)

2. Love is flowing like a river,  
   flowing out through you and me,  
   spreading out into the desert,  
   setting all the captives free.

3. Joy is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

4. Hope is flowing like a river,
flowing out through you and me,
spreading out into the desert,
setting all the captives free.

5. Christ brings peace to all creation,
flowing out through you and me,
love, joy, hope and true salvation,
setting all the captives free.

Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-1906)

1. Peace, perfect peace,
in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus
whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace,
by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,
this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace,
with sorrows surging round?
In Jesus' presence
naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace,
with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping
we are safe, and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace,
our future all unknown?
Jesus we know,
and he is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace,
death shad'wing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death
and all its pow'rs.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles
soon shall cease,
and Jesus call us
to heav'n's perfect peace.
is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Peace, perfect peace,
is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord,
will the world know my friends.
Peace, perfect peace,
is the gift of Christ our Lord.

2. Love, perfect love ...

3. Faith, perfect faith ...

4. Hope, perfect hope ...

5. Joy, perfect joy ...

Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Lord.
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of Peace.
Peace to you.

1. Praise and thanksgiving, Father, we offer,
for all things living you have made good:
harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard,
hay from the mown fields, blossom and wood.

2. Lord, bless the labour we bring to serve you,
that with our neighbour we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling, we would work with you;
harvesting, milling, for daily bread.

3. Father, providing food for your children;
your wisdom guiding teaches us share
one with another, so that, rejoicing,
sister and brother may know your care.

4. Then will your blessing reach ev'ry people;
each one confessing your gracious hand:
where you are reigning no one will hunger,
your love sustaining fruitful the land.

1. Praise be to God for servants of the word
John Mark among them, held in high renown; 
of all he witnessed, knew, received and heard. 
Mark in his gospel set the story down.

2. He tells of one who suffered for our sake, 
who in the paths of pain and sorrow trod 
that all-sufficient sacrifice to make, 
Saviour and Servant, Christ the Son of God.

3. Mark tasted hardship, failure too, and fears, 
yet from his weakness knew himself restored; 
Mark learned of Peter, taught by bitter tears, 
how frail disciples still can serve their Lord.

4. All Mark bequeaths us from those earliest days 
we, who come after, thankfully receive. 
For this his servant, we the Master praise. 
Mark shows us Jesus: seeing, we believe!

545 Thomas Ken (1637–1710)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, 
praise him, all creatures here below, 
praise him above ye heav'nly host, 
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

546 Andy Piercy and Dave Clifton Based on the Doxology © 1993 IQ Music Ltd.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, 
praise him, all creatures here below. 
Praise him above, you heav'nly host, 
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. 
(Repeat)
Give glory to the Father, give glory to the Son, 
give glory to the Spirit while endless ages run. 
`Worthy the Lamb,' all heaven cries, `to be exalted thus.' 
`Worthy the Lamb,' our hearts reply, `for he was slain for us.' 
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, 
praise him all creatures here below. 
Praise him above, you heav'nly host, 
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. 
(Repeat)
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, 
praise God from whom all blessings flow. 
(Repeat)
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, 
praise him all creatures here below. 
Praise him above, you heav'nly host, 
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. 
(Repeat)
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. 
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
547  John Kennett, based on Psalm 150 © 1981 Thankyou Music

Praise him on the trumpet,
the psalt'ry and harp;
praise him on the timbrel and the dance;
praise him with stringed instruments too;
praise him on the loud cymbals,
praise him on the loud cymbals;
let ev'rything that has breath praise the Lord!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord;
hallelujah, praise the Lord:
let ev'rything that has breath praise the Lord!
Hallelujah, praise the Lord;
hallelujah, praise the Lord:
let ev'rything that has breath praise the Lord!

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548  Percy Deamer (1867-1936) based on Carey Bonner (1859-1938) © Oxford University Press. Used by permission

1. Praise him, praise him,
   all his children praise him!
   He is love, he is love.
Praise him, praise him,
   all his children praise him!
   He is love, he is love.

2. Thank him, thank him,
   all his children thank him!
   He is love, he is love.
Thank him, thank him,
   all his children thank him!
   He is love, he is love.

3. Love him, love him,
   all his children love him!
   He is love, he is love.
Love him, love him,
   all his children love him!
   He is love, he is love.

4. Crown him, crown him,
   all his children crown him!
   He is love, he is love.
Crown him, crown him,
   all his children crown him!
   He is love, he is love.

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549  Unknown

1. Praise him, praise him,
praise him in the morning, 
praise him in the noontime.
Praise him, praise him, 
praise him when the sun goes down.

2. Love him, love him,...

3. Trust him, trust him, ...

4. Serve him, serve him, ...

5. Jesus, Jesus,...

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) based on Psalm 103

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven!
   To his feet thy tribute bring:
   ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
   who like me his praise should sing?
   Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise him for his grace and favour
   to our fathers in distress;
   praise him still the same as ever,
   slow to chide and swift to bless.
   Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;
   well our feeble frame he knows;
   in his hands he gently bears us,
   rescues us from all our foes.
   Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore him;
   ye behold him face to face;
   sun and moon, bow down before him,
   dwellers all in time and space.
   Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

1. Praise, O praise our God and King;
   hymns of adoration sing:

   *for his mercies still endure*
ever faithful, ever sure.

2. Praise him that he made the sun
day by day his course to run:

3. And the silver moon by night,
shining with her gentle light:

4. Praise him that he gave the rain
to mature the swelling grain:

5. And hath bid the fruitful field
crops of precious increase yield:

6. Praise him for our harvest-store;
he hath filled the garner-floor:

7. And for richer food than this,
pledge of everlasting bliss:

8. Glory to our bounteous King;
glory let creation sing:
glory to the Father, Son
and blest Spirit, Three in One.

552 v. 1 and 2 from Foundling Hospital Collection (1796) v. 3 Edward Osler (1798-1863)

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'n's, adore him!
Praise him, angels, in the height;
sun and moon, rejoice before him,
praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
worlds his mighty voice obeyed:
laws, which never shall be broken,
for their guidance he hath made.

2. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious:
ever shall his promise fail.
God has made his saints victorious;
sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation,
hosts on high, his pow'r proclaim;
heav'n and earth and all creation,
laud and magnify his name!

3. Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to thy name;
young and old, thy praise expressing,
join their Saviour to proclaim.
As the saints in heav'n adore thee,
we would bow before thy throne;
as thine angels serve before thee,
so on earth thy will be done.
1. Praise to God for saints and martyrs
   inspiration to us all;
in the presence of our Saviour,
their example we recall:
lives of holy contemplation,
sacrifice or simple love,
witnesses to truth and justice,
honoured here
and crowned above.

2. How we long to share their story,
   faithful in response to grace,
   signs of God's eternal presence
   in the realm of time and space.
   Now, their pilgrimage completed,
cross of Christ their only boast,
   they unite their own rejoicing
   with the great angelic host.

3. Saints and martyrs, now in glory,
   robed before your Saviour's face,
   let us join your intercession
   for God's holy human race.
   Let us join with you in singing
   Mary's s liberation song,
till a just and free creation sings,
   with the angelic throng:

4. Praise and honour to the Father,
   adoration to the Son,
   with the all-embracing Spirit
   wholly Three and holy One.
   All the universe, united
   in complete diversity,
   sings as one your endless praises,
   ever blessed Trinity.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

1. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
   and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!
   when all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight,
and to the rescue came.

3. O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
   which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail.
4. And that a higher gift than grace
should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine.

5. And in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his brethren, and inspire
to suffer and to die.

6. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.

1. Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation.
All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near;
joining in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigned
shieldeth thee gently from harm,
or when fainting sustaineth:
halt thou not seen
how thy heart's wishes have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
surely his goodness and mercy
shall daily attend thee:
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if to the end he befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord,
O let all that is in us adore him!
All that hash life and breath,
come now with praises before him.
Let the 'Amen
sound from his people again,
gladly for ay we adore him.

1. Proclaim, proclaim the story,
proclaim the one who came that he might die!
Make known to all his glory,
  lift up his name on high!

2. Lift up, lift up your voices,
   for Christ is risen, risen from the tomb!
   All heav'n and earth rejoices:
   his light shines through the gloom.

3. Sing out, sing out hosanna!
   Rejoice and honour Christ the King of kings!
   Lift high his royal banner,
   lift up your voice and sing.

4. He reigns, he reigns triumphant -
   come kneel in homage, worship and adore.
   Rejoice with hearts exultant:
   he rules for evermore.

557  Brian Doerksen © 1990 Vineyard Songs Canada Administered by CopyCare

1. Purify my heart,
   let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart,
   let me be as gold, pure gold.

   Refiner's fire,
   my heart's one desire is to be holy,
   set apart for you, Lord.
   I choose to be holy
   set apart for you, my master,
   ready to do your will.

2. Purify my heart,
   cleanse me from within and make me holy.
Purify my heart,
   cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

558  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) ©1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

Push, little seed,
push, push, little seed,
till your head pops out of the ground.
This is the air,
and now you are there
you can have a good look round.
You'll see God's sky,
you'll see God's sun,
you'll feel his raindrops one by one,
as you grow, grow, grow, grow,
grow to be wheat for bread.
So push, little seed,
push, push, little seed,
that the world may be fed.

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559

Fred Kaan (b. 1929) © 1989 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. Put peace into each other's hands and like a treasure hold it, protect it like a candle-flame, with tenderness enfold it.

2. Put peace into each other's hands with loving expectation; be gentle in your words and ways, in touch with God's creation.

3. Put peace into each other's hands like bread we break for sharing; look people warmly in the eye: our life is meant for caring.

4. As at communion, shape your hands into a waiting cradle; the gift of Christ receive, revere, united round the table.

5. Put Christ into each other's hands, he is love's deepest measure; in love make peace, give peace a chance, and share it like a treasure.

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560

Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) trans. John Wesley (1703-1791) and others

1. Put thou thy trust in God, in duty's path go on; walk in his strength with faith and hope so shall thy work be done.

2. Commit thy ways to him, thy works into his hands, and rest on his unchanging word, who heav'n and earth commands.

3. Though years on years roll on, his cov'nant shall endure; though clouds and darkness hide his path, the promised grace is sure.

4. Give to the winds thy fears; hope, and be undismayed: God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.

5. Through waves and clouds and storms his pow'r will clear thy way:
wait thou his time; the darkest night
shall end in brightest day.

6. Leave to his sov'reign sway
to choose and to command;
so shalt thou, wond'ring, own his way,
how wise, how strong his hand.

Rejoice, heavenly powers, sing, choirs of angels,
exult, all creation, around God's throne.
Jesus is risen, sound the trumpet of salvation.
Sing, dance and rejoice for Jesus lives.

1. Rejoice, O Mother Church and sing,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
bathed in the brightness of your King!
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
Enjoy the victory he brings!
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!

2. The price for Adam's sin is paid,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
by Jesus' blood we have been saved;
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
he rose triumphant from the grave,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!

Rejoice, heavenly powers, sing, choirs of angels,
exult, all creation, around God's throne.
Jesus is risen, sound the trumpet of salvation.
Sing, dance and rejoice for Jesus lives.

3. This night will be as clear as day,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
the morning star is here to stay;
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
and he has washed all guilt away,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!

4. And now this Easter candle's light
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
dispels the darkness of the night;
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
rejoice in justice, peace and right,
(Rejoice! Rejoice!)
rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!
1. Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!
   A world without saints forgets how to praise.
   Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,
   their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

2. Some march with events to turn them God's way;
   some need to withdraw, the better to pray;
   some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:
   our world is their parish: their purpose is God.

3. Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,
   who bear someone's cross or shoulder their own:
   they shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares:
   what patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

4. Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!
   A world without saints forgets how to praise.
   In loving, in living, they prove it is true:
   the way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.

563  Unknown Based on Philippians 4:4

Rejoice in the Lord always and again
I say rejoice. (Repeat)
Rejoice, rejoice and again I say rejoice. (Repeat)

564  Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

1. Rejoice, O land, in God thy might; will
   his will obey, him serve aright;
   for thee the saints uplift their voice:
   fear not, O land, in God rejoice.

2. Glad shalt thou be, with blessing crowned,
   with joy and peace thou shalt abound;
   yea, love with thee shall make his home
   until thou see God's kingdom come.

3. He shall forgive thy sins untold:
   remember thou his love of old;
   walk in his way, his word adore,
   and keep his truth for evermore.

565  Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1. Rejoice the Lord is King!
   Your Lord and King adore;
   mortals, give thanks and sing,
   and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
the God of truth and love;  
when he had purged our stains,  
he took his seat above.

3. His kingdom cannot fail;  
he rules o'er earth and heav'n;  
the keys of death and hell  
are to our Jesus giv'n.

4. He sits at God's right hand  
till all his foes submit,  
and bow to his command,  
and fall beneath his feet.

566 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) and Chris Rolinson (b. 1958) © 1981 Thankyou Music

1. Restore, O Lord,  
the honour of your name,  
in works of sov'reign power  
come shake the earth again,  
that all may see,  
and come with rev'rent fear  
to the living God,  
whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

2. Restore, O Lord,  
in all the earth your fame,  
and in our time revive  
the church that bears your name.  
And in your anger,  
Lord, remember mercy,  
O living God,  
whose mercy shall outlast the years.

3. Bend us, O Lord,  
where we are hard and cold,  
in your refiner's fire:  
come purify the gold.  
Though suffring comes  
and evil crouches near,  
still our living God  
is reigning, he is reigning here.

4. Restore, O Lord,  
the honour of your name,  
in works of sov'reign power  
come shake the earth again,  
that all may see,  
and come with rev'rent fear  
to the living God,  
whose kingdom shall outlast the years.
567  Henry Hart Milman 0791-1868) alt.

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
   Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry;
   thy humble beast pursues his road
   with palms and scattered garments strowed.

2. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
   In lowly pomp ride on to die;
   O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
   o'er captive death and conquered sin.

3. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
   The winged squadrons of the sky
   look down with sad and wond'ring eyes
   to see th'approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
   Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
   the Father, on his sapphire throne,
   awaits his own appointed Son.

5. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
   In lowly pomp ride on to die;
   bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
   then take, O God, thy pow'r, and reign.

568  Unknown, based on Genesis 6:4

   Rise and shine,
   and give God his glory, glory, (x3)
   children of the Lord.

1. The Lord said to Noah,
   `There's gonna be a floody, floody.'
   Lord said to Noah,
   `There's gonna be a floody, floody,'
   Get those children out of the muddy, muddy,
   children of the Lord.'

2. So Noah, he built him,
   he built him an arky, arky,
   Noah, he built him,
   he built him an arky, arky,
   built it out of hickory barky, barky,
   children of the Lord.

3. The animals, they came on,
   they came on, by twosies, twosies,
   animals, they came on, they came on,
   by twosies, twosies,
   elephants and kangaroosies, roosies,
children of the Lord.

4. It rained and poured
   for forty daysies, daysies,
   rained and poured
   for forty daysies, daysies,
   nearly drove those animals crazies, crazies,
   children of the Lord.

5. The sun came out
   and dried up the landy, landy,
   sun came out
   and dried up the landy, landy,
   ev'rything was fine and dandy, dandy,
   children of the Lord.

6. If you get to heaven
   before I do-sies, do-sies,
   you get to heaven
   before I do-sies, do-sies,
   tell those angels I'm comin'
   too-sies, too-sies,
   children of the Lord.

569 Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778) alt.

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
   let me hide myself in thee;
   let the water and the blood,
   from thy riven side which flowed,
   be of sin the double cure:
   cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Not the labours of my hands
   can fulfil thy law's demands;
   could my zeal no respite know,
   could my tears for ever flow,
   all for sin could not atone:
   thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hands I bring,
   simply to thy cross I ding;
   naked, come to thee for dress;
   helpless, look to thee for grace;
   tainted, to the fountain fly;
   wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
   when mine eyelids close in death,
   when I soar through tracts unknown,
   see thee on thy judgement throne;
   Rock of ages, cleft for me,
   let me hide myself in thee.
1. Saint Luke, belov’d physician,  
   with honour now recall,  
   who served his Master’s mission,  
   who ministered to Paul;  
   whose skill to distant ages  
   bequeathed a gift unpriced,  
   a gospel in whose pages  
   we see the face of Christ.

2. He tells for us the stories  
   of Jesus here on earth,  
   the unsung pains and glories  
   that marked the church’s birth;  
   the Spirit's pow’r in preaching,  
   the contrite sinner freed,  
   the grace and mercy reaching  
   our deepest human need.

3. For all who work our healing  
   we lift our hearts in pray'r,  
   the love of God revealing  
   in science, skill and care:  
   his gifts be still imparted  
   to those who make us whole,  
   like Luke the tender-hearted,  
   physician of the soul.

1. Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
   I lift my voice in worship;  
   I'll sing your praise for all my days,  
   holy, holy Lord.

2. Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
   I lift my soul in gladness;  
   I'll celebrate your love so great,  
   holy, holy Lord.

3. Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
   I lift my eyes in wonder;  
   I glimpse your grace in ev’ry place,  
   holy, holy Lord.

4. Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
   I lift my gifts in homage;  
   I'll honour you in all I do,  
   holy, holy Lord.

5. Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,  
   I lift my life in worship;  
   I will adore you evermore,
572  John Ellerton (1826-1893)

1. Saviour, again
to thy dear name we raise
with one accord
our parting hymn of praise;
we stand to bless thee
ere our worship cease;
then, lowly kneeling,
wait thy word of peace.

2. Grant us thy peace
upon our homeward way;
with thee began,
with thee shall end, the day:
guard thou the lips from sin,
the hearts from shame,
that in this house
have called upon thy name.

3. Grant us thy peace,
Lord, through the coming night;
turn thou for us
its darkness into light;
from harm and danger
keep thy children free,
for dark and light
are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace
throughout our earthly life,
our balm in sorrow,
and our stay in strife;
then, when thy voice
shall bid our conflict cease,
call us, O Lord,
to thine eternal peace.

573  Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

1. See, amid the winter's snow,
born for us on earth below,
see, the tender Lamb appears,
promised from eternal years.

   Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,
hail redemption's happy dawn! 
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2. Lo, within a manger lies
he who built the starry skies;
he, who, throned in heights sublime,
sits amid the cherubim.

3. Say, you holy shepherds, say,
what your joyful news today?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
on the lonely mountain steep?

4. As we watched at dead of night,
there appeared a wondrous light;
angels, singing peace on earth,
told us of the Saviour's birth.

5. Sacred infant, all divine,
what a tender love was thine,
thus to come from highest bliss,
down to such a world as this!

6. Virgin mother, Mary, blest,
by the joys that fill thy breast,
pray for us, that we may prove
worthy of the Saviour's love.

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Michael Perry (1942-1996) © 1965 Mrs B Perry / Jubilate late Hymns Used by permission

1. See him lying on a bed of straw:
a draughty stable with an open door.
Mary cradling the babe she bore:
the Prince of Glory is his name.

O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of Love again:
just as poor as was the stable then,
the Prince of Glory when he came!

2. Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world!

3. Angels, sing again the song you sang,
sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
sing that Bethlehem's little baby can
be the Saviour of us all.

4. Mine are riches, from your poverty;
from your innocence, eternity;
mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.

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v. 1 Karen Lafferty (b. 1948), vs. 2 and 3 unknown, based on Matthew 6:33, 7:7 © 1972 CCCM Music / Maranatha! Music Administered by CopyCare
1. Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you; allelu, alleluia.

   *Alleluia, alleluia,*
   *alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

2. You shall not live by bread alone, but by ev’ry word that proceeds from the mouth of God; allelu, alleluia.

3. Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; allelu, alleluia.

1. See the holy table, spread for our healing; hear the invitation to share in bread and wine. Catch the scent of goodness, taste and touch salvation; all mortal senses tell of love divine!

2. As the bread is broken, Christ is remembered; as the wine is flowing, his passion we recall; as redemption's story opens up before us, hope is triumphant, Christ is all in all.

3. Tell again the story, wonder of wonders: Christ, by grace eternal, transforms the simplest food! Sign of hope and glory, life in all its fullness, God's whole creation ransomed and renewed!

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O Lord God, how great you are; 
you are clothed in honour and glory, 
you set the world on its foundations.

2. Lord, how great are your works, 
in wisdom you made them all; 
all the earth is full of your creatures, 
your hand always open to feed them.

3. May your wisdom endure, 
rejoice in your works, O Lord. 
I will sing for ever and ever, 
in praise of my God and my King.

1. She sits like a bird, brooding on the waters, 
hov'ring on the chaos of the world's first day; 
she sighs and she sings, mothering creation, 
waiting to give birth to all the Word will say.

2. She wings over earth, resting where she wishes, 
lighting close at hand or soaring through the skies; 
she nests in the womb, welcoming each wonder, 
nourishing potential hidden to our eyes.

3. She dances in fire, startling her spectators, 
waking tongues of ecstasy where 
dumbness reigned; 
she weans and inspires all whose hearts are open, 
nor can she be captured, silenced or restrained.

4. For she is the Spirit, one with God in essence, 
gifted by the Saviour in eternal love; 
she is the key opening the scriptures, 
enemy of apathy and heav'ny dove.

Shout for joy and sing your praises to the King, 
lift your voice and let your hallelujahs ring; 
come before his throne to worship and adore, 
enter joyfully now the presence of the Lord.

You are my Creator, you are my Deliv'rer, 
you are my Redeemer, you are Lord, 
and you are my Healer. 
You are my Provider, 
you are now my Shepherd, and my Guide, 
Jesus, Lord and King, I worship you.
1. Silent night, holy night.  
   All is calm, all is bright,  
   round yon virgin mother and child;  
   holy infant, so tender and mild,  
   sleep in heavenly peace,  
   sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night.  
   Shepherds quake at the sight,  
   glories stream from heaven afar,  
   heav'nly hosts sing alleluia:  
   Christ, the Saviour is born,  
   Christ, the Saviour is born.

3. Silent night, holy night.  
   Son of God, love's pure light,  
   radiant beams from thy holy face,  
   with the dawn of redeeming grace:  
   Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,  
   Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

581 Kathy Galloway © Kathy Galloway

1. Sing for God's glory  
   that colours the dawn of creation,  
   racing across the sky,  
   trailing bright clouds of elation;  
   sun of delight succeeds the velvet of night,  
   warming the earth's exultation.

2. Sing for God's power  
   that shatters the chains that would bind us,  
   searing the darkness of fear and despair that could blind us,  
   touching our shame with love that will not lay blame,  
   reaching out gently to find us.

3. Sing for God's justice  
   disturbing each easy illusion,  
   breaking down barriers,  
   and putting our pride to confusion:  
   lifeblood of right, resisting evil and slight,  
   offering freedom's transfusion.

4. Sing for God's saints who have  
   travelled faith's journey before us,  
   who in our weariness  
   give us their hope to restore us;  
   in them we see the new creation to be,  
   spirit of love made flesh for us.

582 Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)
1. Sing lullaby!
   Lullaby baby, now reclining,
   sing lullaby!
   Hush, do not wake the infant king.
   Angels are watching,
   stars are shining
   over the place where he is lying:
   sing lullaby!

2. Sing lullaby!
   Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,
   sing lullaby!
   Hush, do not wake the infant king.
   Soon will come sorrow
   with the morning,
   soon will come bitter grief and weeping:
   sing lullaby!

3. Sing lullaby!
   Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,
   sing lullaby!
   Hush, do not wake the infant king.
   Soon comes the cross,
   the nails, the piercing,
   then in the grave at last reposing:
   sing lullaby!

4. Sing lullaby!
   Lullaby! is the babe awaking?
   Sing lullaby.
   Hush, do not stir the infant king.
   Dreaming of Easter,
   gladsome morning,
   conquering death, its bondage breaking:
   sing lullaby!

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583 Venantius Fortunatus (c. 530-609) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
   sing the last the dread affray;
   o'er the Cross, the victor's trophy,
   sound the high triumphal lay;
   how, the pains of death enduring,
   earth's Redeemer won the day.

2. When at length th'appointed fullness
   of the sacred time was come,
   he was sent, the world's creator,
   from the Father's heav'nly home,
   and was found in human fashion,
   offspring of the Virgin's womb.

3. Now the thirty years are ended
   which on earth he willed to see,
willingly he meets his Passion, 
born to set his people free; 
on the cross the Lamb is lifted, 
there the sacrifice to be.

4. There the nails and spear he suffers, 
vinegar and gall and reed; 
from his sacred body piercèd 
blood and water both proceed: 
precious flood, which all creation 
from the stain of sin hath freed.

PART TWO

5. Faithful Cross, above all other, 
one and only noble tree! 
None in foliage, none in blossom, 
none in fruit thy peer may be; 
sweetest wood and sweetest iron, 
sweetest weight is hung on thee!

6. Bend, O lofty tree, thy branches, 
thy too rigid sinews bend; 
and awhile the stubborn hardness, 
which thy birth bestowed, suspend; 
and the limbs of heav'n's high monarch 
gently on thine arms extend.

7. Thou alone avast counted worthy 
this world's ransom to sustain, 
that by thee a wrecked creation 
might its ark and haven gain, 
with the sacred blood anointed 
of the Lamb that hath been slain.

8. Praise and honour to the Father, 
praise and honour to the Son, 
praise and honour to the Spirit, 
ever Three and ever One, 
One in might and One in glory, 
while eternal ages run. 
(Amen.)

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584  Ernest Sands © OCP Publications

1. Sing of the Lord's goodness, Father of all wisdom, 
come to him and bless his name. 
Mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever, 
faithful to the end of days.

Come then, all you nations, 
sing of your Lord's goodness, 
melodies of praise and thanks to God. 
Ring out the Lord's glory 
praise him with your music,
worship him and bless his name.

2. Power he has wielded, honour is his garment, risen from the snares of death. His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken, new life he now gives to all.

3. Courage in our darkness, comfort in our sorrow, Spirit of our God most high; solace for the weary, pardon for the sinner splendour of the living God.

4. Praise him with your singing, praise him with the trumpet, praise God with the lute and harp; praise him with the cymbals, praise him with your dancing, praise God till the end of days.
at whose breast that child was fed,
who is Son of God eternal
and the everlasting Bread.

2. Sing we, too, of Mary's sorrows,
of the sword that pierced her through,
when beneath the cross of Jesus
she his weight of suff'ring knew,
looked upon her Son and Saviour
reigning high on Calv'ry's tree,
saw the price of our redemption
paid to set the sinner free.

3. Sing again the joys of Mary
when she saw the risen Lord,
and, in prayer with Christ's apostles,
waited on his promised word:
from on high the blazing glory
of the Spirit's presence came,
heav'nly breath of God's own being,
manifest through wind and flame.

4. Sing the greatest joy of Mary
when on earth her work was done,
and the Lord of all creation
brought her to his heav'nly home:
virgin mother, Mary blessed,
raised on high and crowned with grace
may your Son, the world's redeemer,
grant us all to see his face.
Walking the path of peace, armed only with God's Word, we bear our cross and gladly follow Christ the risen Lord.

4. Sing we to God our King, the Lord of time and space, filled with his strength, we run with patience to complete the race. Travelling on, until we reach the end of days, we hear him say 'well done', and join all heaven to sing his praise.

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588 James Montgomery (1771-1854) alt.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, heav'n with alleluias rang, when creation was begun, when God spake and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn when the Prince of Peace was born; songs of praise arose when he captive led captivity.

3. Heav'n and earth must pass away, songs of praise shall crown that day, God will make new heav'n's and earth, songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4. And shall we alone be dumb till that glorious kingdom come? No, the Church delights to raise psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5. Saints below, with heart and voice, till in songs of praise rejoice; learning here, by faith and love, songs of praise to sing above.

6. Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise; Jesu, glory unto thee, ever with the Spirit be.

---

589 Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

1. Songs of thankfulness and praise, Jesus, Lord to thee we raise, manifested by the star to the sages from afar; branch of royal David's stem,
in thy birth at Bethlehem;  
anthems be to thee addressed:  
God in man made manifest.

2. Manifest at Jordan stream,  
   prophet, priest and King supreme,  
   and at Cana wedding-guest,  
   in thy Godhead manifest,  
   manifest in pow'r divine,  
   changing water into wine;  
   anthems be to thee addressed:  
   God in man made manifest.

3. Manifest in making whole,  
   palsied limbs and fainting soul,  
   manifest in valiant fight,  
   quelling all the devil's might,  
   manifest in gracious will,  
   ever bringing good from ill;  
   anthems be to thee addressed:  
   God in man made manifest.

4. Sun and moon shall darkened be,  
   stars shall fall, the heav'n's shall flee;  
   Christ will then like lightning shine,  
   all will see his glorious sign.  
   All will then the trumpet hear,  
   all will see the judge appear;  
   thou by all wilt be confessed:  
   God in man made manifest.

5. Grant us grace to see thee, Lord,  
   mirrored in thy holy word;  
   may we imitate thee now,  
   and be pure, as pure art thou;  
   that we like to thee may be  
   at thy great Epiphany,  
   and may praise thee, ever blest,  
   God in man made manifest.

__590__ Anima Christi. Ascribed to John XXII (1249-1334) trans. Unknown

1. Soul of my Saviour,  
   sanctify my breast;  
   Body of Christ,  
   be thou my saving guest;  
   Blood of my Saviour,  
   bathe me in thy tide,  
   wash me with water  
   flowing from thy side.

2. Strength and protection  
   may thy passion be;  
   O blessed Jesus,  
   hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me;
so shall I never,
ever part from thee.

3. Guard and defend me
from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me, and bid me
come to thee on high,
when I may praise thee
with thy saints for aye.

1. Spirit divine, attend our prayers
and make this house your home;
descend with all your gracious powers:
O come, great Spirit, come!

2. Come as the light: to us reveal
our emptiness and woe,
and lead us in those paths of life
where all the righteous go.

3. Come as the fire; and purge our hearts
like sacrificial flame;
let our whole life an off'ring be
to our Redeemer's name.

4. Come as the dove; and spread your wings,
the wings of peaceful love;
and let your church on earth become
blest as the church above.

5. Come as the wind, with rushing sound
and pentecostal grace,
that all of woman born may see
the glory of your face.

6. Spirit divine, attend our prayers;
make this lost world your home;
descend with all your gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit, come!

1. Spirit of God, come dwell within me.
Open my heart, O come set me free,
fill me with love for Jesus, my Lord,
O fill me with living water.
Jesus is living, Jesus is here.
Jesus, my Lord, come closer to me.
Jesus, our Saviour dying for me,
and rising to save his people.

2. Lord, how I thirst, O Lord, I am weak.
   Lord, come to me, you alone do I seek
   Lord, you are life, and love and hope,
   O fill me with living water.

3. Lord, I am blind. O Lord, I can't see.
   Stretch out your hand, O Lord, comfort me.
   Lead me your way in light and in truth,
   O fill me with living water.

Spirit of God, our light amid the darkness,
shine on your people, fill our hearts anew;
show us your glory, fill your whole creation,
Light of the world, we bring our lives to you.

2. Spirit of hope, our joy and consolation,
   share in our gladness, lift us when we fall,
grant us the strength to be a steadfast witness,
filled with your strength to bring new hope to all.

3. Spirit of love, our source of true compassion,
grant us your peace and fill us with new life,
come, fill our hearts with your great love unbounded,
fill all the world with love which ends all strife.

4. Spirit of truth, our shield and our defender,
   be our sure fortress, fill us with your might,
grant us your wisdom, be our inspiration,
filled with your truth, your glory and your light.

Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me;
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me;
fill me anew, fill me anew;
Spirit of the Lord,
fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Melt me, mould me, fill me, use me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me,

2. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.
Melt us, mould us, fill us, use us.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.

When appropriate a third verse may be added singing ‘on them’, for example, before Confirmation, or at a service for the sick.
he cannot spread alone.
The love which draws us to him,
he calls us out to share;
he calls us to the margins
to be his presence there.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
in faith and hope be strong,
stand firm for right and justice,
opposed to sin and wrong.
Give comfort to the wounded,
and care for those in pain,
for Christ, in those who suffer,
is crucified again.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
who reigns as King of kings,
be ready for the challenge
of faith his kingship brings.
He will not force obedience,
he gives to each the choice
to turn from all that's holy,
or in his love rejoice.

5. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
give courage to the weak,
be unashamed to praise him,
be bold his name to speak.
Confront the cross unflinching,
Christ's love has set us free;
he conquered death for ever
and lives eternally.

———

598 Spiritual

Steal away steal away,
steal away to Jesus.
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here.

1. My Lord, he calls me;
he calls me by the thunder;
the trumpet sounds within-a my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Green trees are bending,
the sinner stands a-trembling;
the trumpet sounds within-a my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

———

599 Syriac Liturgy, perhaps by Ephraim the Syrian (c. 306-373), trans. Charles William Humphreys (1840-1921) and Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) © Oxford University Press. Used by permission

1. Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands
that holy things have taken; 
let ears that now have heard thy songs 
to clamour never waken.

2. Lord, may the tongues which `Holy sang 
keep free from all deceiving; 
the eyes which saw thy love be bright, 
thy blessed hope perceiving.

3. The feet that tread thy holy courts 
from light do thou not banish; 
the bodies by thy Body fed 
with thy new life replenish.

1. Such love, pure as the whitest snow; 
such love weeps for the shame I know; 
such love, paying the debt I owe; 
O Jesus, such love.

2. Such love, stilling my restlessness, 
such love, filling my emptiness; 
such love, showing me holiness; 
O Jesus, such love.

3. Such love springs from eternity; 
such love, streaming through history; 
such love, fountain of life to me; 
O Jesus, such love.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, 
it is not night if thou be near: 
O may no earth-born cloud arise 
to hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep 
my wearied eyelids gently steep, 
be my last thought, how sweet to rest 
for ever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve, 
for without thee I cannot live; 
abide with me when night is nigh, 
for without thee I dare not die.

4. Watch by the sick, enrich the poor 
with blessings from thy boundless store; 
be ev'ry mourner's sleep tonight 
like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
1. Sweet sacrament divine,
   hid in thy earthly home,
   lo, round thy lowly shrine,
   with suppliant hearts we come;
   Jesus, to thee our voice we raise,
   in songs of love and heartfelt praise,
   sweet sacrament divine,
   sweet sacrament divine.

2. Sweet sacrament of peace,
   dear home of ev'ry heart,
   where restless yearnings cease,
   and sorrows all depart,
   there in thine ear all trustfully
   we tell our tale of misery,
   sweet sacrament of peace,
   sweet sacrament of peace.

3. Sweet sacrament of rest,
   Ark from the ocean's roar,
   within thy shelter blest
   soon may we reach the shore;
   save us, for still the tempest raves;
   save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
   sweet sacrament of rest,
   sweet sacrament of rest.

4. Sweet sacrament divine,
   earth's light and jubilee,
   in thy far depths doth shine
   thy Godhead's majesty;
   sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
   that earthly joys may fade away,
   sweet sacrament divine,
   sweet sacrament divine.

1. Take me, Lord, use my life
   in the way you wish to do.
   Fill me, Lord, touch my heart
   till it always thinks of you.
   Take me now, as I am,
   this is all I can offer.

   *Here today A, the clay,*
   *will be moulded by my Lord.*

2. Lord, I pray that each day will
   I will listen to your will.
   Many times I have failed
   but I know you love me still.
Teach me now, guide me,  
Lord, keep me close to you always.

3. I am weak, fill me now  
with your strength and set me free.  
Make me whole, fashion me  
so that you will live in me.  
Hold me now in your hands,  
form me now with your Spirit.

1. Take my hands, Lord,  
to share in your labours,  
take my eyes, Lord, to see your needs,  
let me hear the voice of lonely people,  
let my love, Lord, bring riches to the poor.

2. Give me someone to feed when I'm hungry,  
when I'm thirsty give water for their thirst.  
When I stand in need of tenderness,  
give me someone to hold who longs for love.

3. Keep my heart ever open to others,  
may my time, Lord, be spent with those in need;  
may I tend to those who need your care.  
Take my life, Lord, and make it truly yours,  
take my life, Lord, and make it truly yours.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

1. Take my life, and let it be  
consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move  
at the impulse of thy love;  
take my feet, and let them be  
swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me  
sing always, only, for my King;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;  
not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect, and use  
ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine:  
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart: it is thine own;  
it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure-store;  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee.

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606   Nick Fawcett © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Take this day, I ask you Lord,  
fashion all that it shall bring;  
help me see your loving hand  
in everything.

2. Take my life, I ask you Lord,  
through your Spirit make me new;  
help me serve and honour you in all I do

3. Take your Church, I ask you Lord,  
grant it strength to meet your call;  
help it show through word and deed your love for all.

4. Take our world, I ask you Lord,  
may its pain and sorrow cease;  
help us heal each other's wounds and live in peace.

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607   John L. Bell (b. 1949) / Graham Maule (b. 1958) ©1988 WGRG, Iona Community

1. Take this moment, sign and space;  
take my friends around;  
here among us make the place  
where your love is found.

2. Take the time to call my name,  
take the time to mend  
who I am and what I've been,  
all I've failed to tend.

3. Take the tiredness of my days,  
take my past regret,  
letting your forgiveness touch  
all I can't forget.

4. Take the little child in me,  
scared of growing old;  
help him (her) here to find his (her) worth  
made in Christ's own mould.

5. Take my talents, take my skills,  
take what's yet to be;  
let my life be yours, and yet,  
let it still be me.

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Charles William Everest (1814-1877) based on Mark 8, alt.

1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
   if thou wouldst my disciple be;  
   deny thyself, the world forsake,  
   and humbly follow after me.

2. Take up thy cross - let not its weight  
   fill thy weak spirit with alarm:  
   his strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
   and brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
   nor let thy foolish pride rebel:  
   thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,  
   to save thy soul from death and hell.

4. Take up thy cross then in his strength,  
   and calmly ev'ry danger brave;  
   'twill guide thee to a better home,  
   and lead to vict'ry o'er the grave.

5. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
   nor think till death to lay it down;  
   for only those who bear the cross  
   may hope to wear the glorious crown.

6. To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,  
   all praise for evermore ascend:  
   O grant us in our home to see  
   the heav'nly life that knows no end.

George Herbert (1593-1633)

1. Teach me, my God and King,  
   in all things thee to see;  
   and what I do in anything  
   to do it as for thee.

2. A man that looks on glass,  
   on it may stay his eye;  
   or, if he pleaseth, through it pass,  
   and then the heav'n espy.

3. All may of thee partake;  
   nothing can be so mean  
   which, with this tincture, 'For thy sake',  
   will not grow bright and clean.

4. A servant with this clause  
   makes drudgery divine;  
   who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,  
   makes that the action fine.
5. This is the famous stone
    that turneth all to gold:
    for that which God doth touch and own
    cannot for less be told.

610 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) and Steve Thompson © 1993 Make Way Music

Teach me to dance
to the beat of your heart,
teach me to move
in the powr of your Spirit,
teach me to walk
in the light of your presence,
teach me to dance
to the beat of your heart.
Teach me to love
with your heart of compassion,
teach me to trust
in the word of your promise,
teach me to hope
in the day of your coming,
teach me to dance
to the beat of your heart.

1. You wrote the rhythm of life,
   created heaven and earth,
   in you is joy without measure.
   So, like a child in your sight,
   I dance to see your delight,
   for I was made for your pleasure, pleasure.

2. Let all my movements express
   a heart that loves to say 'yes',
   a will that leaps to obey you.
   Let all my energy blaze
   to see the joy in your face;
   let my whole being praise you, praise you.

611 Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926), based on Psalm 34 © Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Tell his praise in song and story,
   bless the Lord with heart and voice;
   in my God is all my glory,
   come before him and rejoice.
   Join to praise his Name together,
   he who hears his people's cry;
   tell his praise, come wind or weather,
   shining faces lifted high.

2. To the Lord whose love has found them
   cry the poor in their distress;
   swift his angels camped around them
prove him sure to save and bless.
God it is who hears our crying
though the spark of faith be dim;
taste and see! beyond denying
blest are those who trust in him.

3. Taste and see! In faith draw near him,
trust the Lord with all your pow'rs;
seek and serve him, love and fear him,
life and all its joys are ours:
true delight in holy living,
peace and plenty, length of days;
come, my children, with thanksgiving
bless the Lord in songs of praise.

4. In our need he walks beside us,
ears alert to ev'ry cry;
watchful eyes to guard and guide us,
love that whispers, 'It is I'.
Good shall triumph, wrong be righted,
God has pledged his promised word;
so with ransomed saints united
join to praise our living Lord!

1. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

2. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Pow'r's and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4. Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

1. Thanks be to God whose love has gathered us today.
Thanks be to God who helps and guides us on our way;
thanks be to God who gives us voice, that we may thank him:

Deo gratias, Deo gratias,
2. Thanks be to God for all the gifts of life and light; thanks be to God whose care protects us, day and night;
   thanks be to God who keeps in mind us who forget him:

3. Thanks be to God who knows our secret joys and fears; thanks be to God who when we call him, always hears;
   thanks be to God our rock and strength, ever sustaining:

4. Thanks be to God who never turns his face away; thanks be to God who heals and pardons all who stray;
   thanks be to God who welcomes us into the Kingdom:

   Deo gratias, Deo gratias,
   thanks be to God most high.

5. Thanks be to God who made our world and all we see; thanks be to God who gave his Son to set us free;
   thanks be to God whose Spirit brings warmth and rejoicing:

   Thanks for the fellowship found at this meal, thanks for a day refreshed;
   thanks to the Lord for his presence we feel, thanks for the food he blessed.
   Joyfully sing praise to the Lord, praise to the risen Son, alleluia, ever adored,
   pray that his will be done.
   As he was known in the breaking of bread, now is he known again,
   and by his hand have the hungry been fed, thanks be to Christ. Amen!

   Thanks to God whose word was spoken in the deed that made the earth:
   his the voice that called a nation, his the fires that tired its worth.
   God has spoken, God has spoken: praise him for his open word!

6. Thanks to God whose Word incarnate heights and depths of life did share;
   deeds and words and death and rising grace in human form declare.
   God has spoken, God has spoken: praise him for his open word!

3. Thanks to God whose word was written
in the Bible's sacred page, record of the revelation showing God to ev'ry age. God has spoken, God has spoken: praise him for his open word!

4. Thanks to God whose word is published in the tongues of ev'ry race; see its glory undiminished by the change of time of place. God has spoken, God has spoken: praise him for his open word!

5. Thanks to God whose word is answered by the Spirit's voice within; here we drink of joy unmeasured, life redeemed from death and sin. God is speaking, God is speaking: praise him for his open word!

1. Thank you for saving me; what can I say? You are my ev'rything, I will sing your praise. You shed your blood for me; what can I say? You took my sin and shame, a sinner called by name.

   Great is the Lord. Great is the Lord. For we know your truth has set us free; you've set your hope in me.

2. Mercy and grace are mine, forgiv'n is my sin; Jesus, my only hope, the Saviour of the world. 'Great is the Lord,' we cry; God, let your kingdom come. Your word has let me see, thank you for saving me.

617  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1986 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Thank you for the summer morning, misting into heat; thank you for the diamonds of dew beneath my feet; thank you for the silver where a snail has wandered by;
oh, we praise the name
of him who made
the earth and sea and sky.

2. Thank you for the yellow fields
of corn like waving hair;
thank you for the red surprise
of poppies here and there;
thank you for the blue of
an electric dragonfly;
oh, we praise the name
of him who made
the earth and sea and sky.

3. Thank you for the splintered light
among the brooding trees;
thank you for the leaves that rustle
in a sudden breeze;
thank you for the branches
and the fun of climbing high;
oh, we praise the name
of him who made
the earth and sea and sky.

4. Thank you for the ev'ning
as the light begins to fade;
clouds so red and purple
that the setting sun has made;
thank you for the shadows
as the owls come gliding by;
oh, we praise the name
of him who made
the earth and sea and sky.

1. Thank you, Lord, for this new day, (x3)
right where we are.

   Alleluia, praise the Lord, (x3)
   right where we are.

2. Thank you, Lord, for food to eat, (x3)
right where we are.

3. Thank you, Lord, for clothes to wear, (x3)
right where we are.

4. Thank you, Lord, for all your gifts, (x3)
right where we are.

618 Diane Davis Andrew adapted by Geoffrey Marshall-Taylor © 1971 Celebration I Kingsway Music

1. The advent of our King
   our prayers must now employ,
   and we must hymns of welcome sing
   in strains of holy joy.

2. The everlasting Son
   incarnate deigns to be;
   himself a servant's form puts on,
   to set his servants free.

3. Daughter of Sion, rise
   to meet thy lowly King;
   nor let thy faithless heart despise
   the peace he comes to bring.

4. As Judge, on clouds of light,
   he soon will come again,
   and his true members all unite
   with him in heaven to reign.

5. All glory to the Son
   who comes to set us free,
   with Father, Spirit, ever One,
   through all eternity.

   Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924), based on Birjina gazetotbat zegoen

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
   his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame
   All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden, Mary,
   most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

2. 'For known a blessèd Mother thou shalt be.
   All generations laud and honour thee.
   Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
   most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.
   'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said.
   'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.'
   Most highly favoured lady! Gloria!

4. Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
   in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn;
   and Christian folk throughout the work will ever say:
   'Most highly favoured lady.' Gloria!

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621 Lionel Muirhead (1845-1925) alt.

1. The Church of God a kingdom is,
   where Christ in power doth reign;
   where spirits yearn till, seen in bliss,
   their Lord shall come again.
2. Glad companies of saints possess
   this Church below, above;
   and God's perpetual calm doth bless
   their paradise of love.

3. An altar stands within the shrine
   whereon, once sacrificed,
   is set, immaculate, divine,
   the Lamb of God, the Christ.

4. There rich and poor, from countless lands,
   praise Christ on mystic rood;
   there nations reach forth holy hands
   to take God's holy food.

5. There pure life-giving streams o'erflow
   the sower's garden-ground;
   and faith and hope fair blossoms show,
   and fruits of love abound.

6. O King, O Christ, this endless grace
   to all your people bring,
   to see the vision of your face
   in joy, O Christ, our King.

622 Samuel John Stone (1839-1900)

1. The Church's one foundation
   is Jesus Christ, her Lord; s
   he is his new creation,
   by water and the word;
   from heaven he came and sought her
   to be his holy bride,
   with his own blood he bought her,
   and for her life he died.

2. Elect from e'er nation,
   yet one e'er all the earth,
   her charter of salvation,
   one Lord, one faith, one birth;
   one holy name she blesses,
   partakes one holy food,
   and to one hope she presses,
   with every grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
   and tumult of her war,
   she waits the consummation
   of peace for evermore;
   till with the vision glorious
   her longing eyes are blest,
   and the great Church victorious
   shall be the Church at rest.
4. Yet she on earth hath union
   with God the Three in One,
   and mystic sweet communion
   with those whose rest is won:
   O happy ones and holy!
   Lord, give us grace that we
   like them, the meek and lowly,
   on high may dwell with thee.

623  St John of Damascus (c. 750) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

1. The day of resurrection!
   Earth, tell it out abroad; the passover of gladness,
   the passover of God!
   From death to life eternal,
   from earth unto the sky,
   our Christ hath brought us over
   with hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
   that we may see aright
   the Lord in rays eternal
   of resurrection-light;
   and list'ning to his accents,
   may hear so calm and plain
   his own 'All hail' and, hearing,
   may raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heav'n's be joyful,
   and earth her song begin,
   the round world keep high triumph,
   and all that is therein;
   let all things, seen and unseen,
   their notes of gladness blend,
   for Christ the Lord hath risen,
   our joy that hath no end.

624  John Ellerton (1826-1893)

1. The day thou gayest, Lord, is ended:
   the darkness falls at thy behest;
   to thee our morning hymns ascended;
   thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
   while earth rolls onward into light,
   through all the world her watch is keeping,
   and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island
   the dawn leads on another day,
   the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

625  Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274) trans. James Russell Woodford (1820-1885) alt.

1. Thee we adore,
   O hidden Saviour, thee
   who in thy sacrament
   art pleased to be;
   both flesh and spirit
   in thy presence fail,
   yet here thy presence
   we devoutly hail.

2. O blest memorial
   of our dying Lord,
   who living bread
   to all doth here afford;
   O may our souls
   for ever feed on thee,
   and thou, O Christ,
   for ever precious be.

3. Fountain of goodness,
   Jesus, Lord and God,
   cleanse us, unclean,
   with thy most cleansing blood;
   increase our faith and love,
   that we may know
   the hope and peace
   which from thy presence flow.

4. O Christ, whom now
   beneath a veil we see,
   may what we thirst for
   soon our portion be:
   to gaze on thee unveiled,
   and see thy face,
   the vision of thy glory
   and thy grace.

626  From William Sandys' Christmas Carols, Ancient and Modern (1833) alt.

1. The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
born is the King of Israel!

2. They looked up and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

3. And by the light of that same star,
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.

4. This star drew nigh to the north-west,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay.

5. Then entered in those wise men three,
full reverently upon their knee,
and offered there in his presence,
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

6. Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
who with the Father we adore
and Spirit blest for evermore.

627 Thomas Olivers (1725-1799) based on the Hebrew Yigdal alt.

1. The God of Abraham praise,
who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting Days,
and God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
by earth and heav'n confessed;
we bow and bless the sacred name,
for ever blest.

2. The God of Abraham praise,
at whose supreme command
from earth we rise, and seek the joys
at his right hand:
we all on earth forsake,
its wisdom, fame and pow'r;
and him our only portion make,
our shield and tow'r.

3. The God of Abraham praise,
whose all-sufficient grace
shall guide us all our happy days,
in all our ways:
he is our faithful friend;
he is our gracious God;
and he will save us to the end,
through Jesus' blood.

4. He by himself has sworn
we on his oath depend
we shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
to heav'n ascend:
we shall behold his face,
we shall his pow'r adore,
and sing the wonders of his grace
for evermore.

5. The whole triumphant host
give thanks to God on high:
`Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost!'
they ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and ours!
We join the heav'nly throng,
and celebrate with all our pow'rs
in endless song.

628 George Herbert (1593-1633) based on Psalm 23

1. The God of love my shepherd is,
   and he that doth me feed;
   while he is mine and I am his,
   what can I want or need?

2. He leads me to the tender grass,
   where I both feed and rest;
   then to the streams that gently pass:
in both I have the best.

3. Or if I stray, he doth convert,
   and bring my mind in frame,
   and all this not for my desert,
   but for his holy name.

4. Yea, in death's shady black abode
   well may I walk, nor fear;
   for thou art with me, and thy rod
   to guide, thy staff to bear.

5. Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
   shall measure all my days;
   and, as it never shall remove,
   so neither shall my praise.

629 Martin E. Leckebusch (b. 1962) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.
1. The gracious invitation stands
   for any who will come;
   the Father runs with open arms
   to children heading home
   and all who trudge with weary feet
   along life's dusty road
   receive at last a welcome chance
   to lose their heavy load.

2. No longer need we clothe our lives
   in garments soiled and torn
   when Christ gives robes of righteousness
   for what was old and worn:
   to those bereft of dignity
   and yearning to be whole,
   forgiveness brings the healing pow'r
   which liberates the soul.

3. When all that busy lives produce
   is dry futility,
   we find in Christ the living source
   of full reality;
   and if, within our hearts, the truth
   is what we long to hear,
   the whisper of the Spirit comes
   as music to the ear.

4. Whoever looks for nourishment
   will find the table spread:
   the finest riches heaven holds,
   foretold in wine and bread.
   The banquet is for ev'ryone,
   the greatest and the least:
   for all are called as honoured guests
   to come and join the feast!

630  Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns
   is crowned with glory now:
   a royal diadem adorns
   the mighty victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heav'n afford
   is his, is his by right.
   The King of kings and Lord of lords
   and heav'n's eternal light.

3. The joy of all who dwell above,
   the joy of all below,
   to whom he manifests his love,
   and grants his name to know.

4. To them the cross, with all its shame,
   with all its grace is giv'n;
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heav'n.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,
    they reign with him above,
    their profit and their joy to know
    the myst'ry of his love.

6. The cross he bore is life and health,
    though shame and death to him;
    his people's hope, his people's wealth
    their everlasting theme.

631  Traditional

1. The holly and the ivy,
    when they are both full grown,
    of all the trees that are in the wood
    the holly bears the crown.

    The rising of the sun
    and the running of the deer,
    the playing of the merry organ,
    sweet singing in the choir.

2. The holly bears a blossom,
    white as the lily flower,
    and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
    to be our sweet Saviour.

3. The holly bears a berry,
    as red as any blood,
    and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
    to do poor sinners good.

4. The holly bears a prickle,
    as sharp as any thorn,
    and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
    on Christmas day in the morn.

5. The holly bears a bark,
    as bitter as any gall,
    and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
    for to redeem us all.

6. The holly and the ivy,
    when they are both full grown,
    of all the trees that are in the wood
    the holly bears the crown.

632  Mike Anderson (b. 1956), based on Matthew 5:3-10 © 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

The kingdom of heaven
the kingdom of heaven is yours.  
A new world in Jesus  
a new world in Jesus is yours.

1. Blessed are you in sorrow and grief,  
   for you shall all be consoled;  
blessed are you, the gentle of heart, shall  
you shall inherit the earth.

2. Blessed are you who hunger for right,  
   for you shall be satisfied;  
blessed are you the merciful ones,  
   for you shall be pardoned too.

3. Blessed are you whose hearts are pure,  
   your eyes shall gaze on the Lord;  
blessed are you who strive after peace,  
   the Lord will call you his own.

4. Blessed are you who suffer for right,  
   the heav'nly kingdom is yours;  
blessed are you who suffer for me,  
   for you shall reap your reward.

633 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1981 Thankyou Music

1. The King is among us,  
his Spirit is here,  
te's draw near and worship,  
let songs fill the air.

2. He looks down upon us,  
delight in his face,  
enjoying his children's love,  
enthralled by our praise.

3. For each child is special,  
accepted and loved,  
a love gift from Jesus  
to his Father above.

4. And now he is giving  
his gifts to us all,  
for no one is worthless  
and each one is called.

5. The Spirit's anointing  
on all flesh comes down,  
and we shall be channels  
for works like his own.

6. We come now believing  
your promise of pow'r,  
for we are your people  
and this is your hour.
7. The King is among us,
   his Spirit is here,
   let's draw near and worship,
   let songs fill the air.

634  Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), based on Psalm 23

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
   whose goodness faileth never;
   I nothing lack if I am his
   and he is mine for ever.

2. Where streams of living water flow
   my ransomed soul he leadeth,
   and where the verdant pastures grow
   with food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
   but yet in love he sought me,
   and on his shoulder gently laid,
   and home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
   with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
   thy rod and staff my comfort still,
   thy cross before to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
   thy unction grace bestoweth:
   and O what transport of delight
   from thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
   thy goodness faileth never;
   good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
   within thy house for ever.

635  Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

1. The Lord is ris'n indeed:
   now is his work performed;
   now is the mighty captive freed,
   and death's strong castle stormed.

2. The Lord is ris'n indeed:
   then hell has lost his prey,
   with him is ris'n the ransomed seed
   to reign in endless day.

3. The Lord is ris'n indeed:
   he lives, to die no more;
   he lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
whose curse and shame he bore.

4. The Lord is ris'n indeed:
   attending angels, hear!
   up to the courts of heav'n with speed
   the joyful tidings bear.

5. Then take your golden lyres
   and strike each cheerful chord;
   join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
   to sing our risen Lord.

636 Psalm 23 from The Scottish Psalter (1650)

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
   He makes me down to lie
   in pastures green.
   He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2. My soul he doth restore again,
   and me to walk doth make
   within the paths of righteousness,
   e'en for his own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
   yet will I fear no ill.
   For thou art with me, and thy rod
   and staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished
   in presence of my foes,
   my head thou doss with oil anoint,
   and my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
   shall surely follow me.
   And in God's house for evermore
   my dwelling-place shall be.

637 Stuart Townend, based on Psalm 23 © 1996 Thankyou Music

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
   he makes me lie in pastures green,
   he leads me by the still, still waters,
   his goodness restores my soul.

   And I will trust in you alone,
   and I will trust in you alone,
   for your endless mercy follows me,
   your goodness will lead me home.

2. He guides my ways in righteousness,
   and he anoints my head with oil;
and my cup – it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

3. And though I walk the darkest path –
   I will not fear the evil one,
   for you are with me, and your rod and staff
   are the comfort I need to know.

638  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © Mayhew Ltd.

1. The love we share, the love we come to celebrate,
   so rich and full, so healing and so strong,
   comes from the love of God our loving Father
   within whose care we all of us belong.
   A love which breathed creation into being,
   a love which hears our deepest hopes and dreams;
   a love which now within this marriage-making
   alights on bride and groom to bless and make them one.

2. Through future years, may they hold bright the memory
   of all the joys on this their wedding day.
   And as their love grows stronger yet and deeper
   their rings express much more than words can say.
   They speak of love that never has an ending,
   of love that shines, encircles in embrace,
   of love whose heart is always free and open;
   our human love reflects the beauty of God's grace.

639  Guatemalan trans. Christine Carson © WGRG, Iona Community

   The peace of the earth be with you,
   the peace of the heavens too;
   the peace of the rivers be with you,
   the peace of the oceans too.
   Deep peace falling over you.
   God's peace growing in you.

640  John Morrison (1750-1798), based on Isaiah 9:2-7

1. The race that long in darkness pined
   has seen a glorious light:
   the people dwell in day,
   who dwelt in death's surrounding night

2. To hail thy rise, thou better sun,
   the gath'ring nations come,
   joyous as when the reapers bear
   the harvest treasures home.

3. To us a child of hope is born,
   to us a Son is giv'n;
him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heav'n.

4. His name shall be the Prince of Peace
   for evermore adored,
   the Wonderful, the Counsellor,
   the great and mighty Lord.

5. His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
   his reign no end shall know;
   justice shall guard his throne above,
   and peace abound below.

641  John Gowans (b. 1934) © Salvationist Publishing & Supplies. Administered by CopyCare

1. There are hundreds of sparrows, thousands, millions,
   they're two a penny, far too many there must be;
   there are hundreds and thousands, millions of sparrows,
   but God knows ev'ry one, and God knows me.

2. There are hundreds of flowers, thousands, millions,
   and flowers fair the meadows wear for all to see;
   there are hundreds and thousands, millions of flowers,
   but God knows ev'ry one, and God knows me.

3. There are hundreds of planets, thousands, millions,
   way out in space each has a place by God's decree;
   there are hundreds and thousands, millions of planets,
   but God knows ev'ry one, and God knows me.

4. There are hundreds of children, thousands, millions,
   and yet their names are written on God's memory;
   there are hundreds and thousands, millions of children,
   but God knows ev'ry one, and God knows me.

642  Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) alt.

1. There is a green hill far away,
   outside a city wall,
   where the dear Lord was crucified
   who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell
   what pains he had to bear,
   but we believe it was for us
   he hung and suffered there.

3. He died that we might be forgiv'n,
   he died to make us good;
   that we might go at last to heav'n,
   saved by his precious blood.

4. There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heav'n, and let us in.

5. O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

643  Anne Quigley © 1992 Anne Quigley Published by GIA Publications Inc.

There is a longing in our hearts,
O Lord, for you to reveal yourself to us.
There is a longing in our hearts for love we only find in you, our God.

1. For justice, for freedom, for mercy.
hear our prayer.
In sorrow, in grief
be near, hear our prayer, O God.

2. For wisdom, for courage, for comfort:
hear our prayer.
In weakness, in fear:
be near, hear our prayer, O God.

3. For healing, for wholeness, for new life:
hear our prayer.
In sickness, in death:
be near, hear our prayer, O God.

4. Lord save us, take pity,
light in our darkness.
We call you, we wait:
be near, hear our prayer, O God.

644  Melody Green, based on Scripture © 1982 Ears To Hear Music / Birdwing Music / BMG Songs Inc / EMI Christian Music Publishing. Administered by CopyCare

1. There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.

2. Jesus, my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain.
3. When I stand in glory,  
   I will see his face,  
   and there I'll serve my King for ever,  
   in that holy place.
1. There's a spirit in the air,
telling Christians ev'rywhere:
`Praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world'!

2. Lose your shyness, find your tongue,
tell the world what God has done:
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today!

3. When believers break the bread,
when a hungry child is fed,
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.

4. Still the Spirit gives us light,
seeing wrong and setting right:
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today!

5. When a stranger's not alone,
where the homeless find a home,
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.

6. May his Spirit fill our praise,
guide our thoughts and change our ways.
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today!

7. There's a Spirit in the air,
calling people ev'rywhere:
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.

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1. There's a wideness in God's mercy,
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in his justice,
which is more than liberty.

2. There is no place where earth's sorrows
are more felt than up in heav'n;
there is no place where earth's failings
have such kindly judgement giv'n.

3. For the love of God is broader
than the scope of human mind,
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
4. But we make his love too narrow
by false limits of our own;
and we magnify his strictness
with a zeal he will not own.

5. There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

6. If our love were but more simple,
we should take him at his word;
and our lives would be all gladness
in the joy of Christ our Lord.

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Venantius Fortunatus (530-609) trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866) and others

649

1. The royal banners forward go,
the cross shines forth in mystic glow;
where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2. There whilst he hung, his sacred side
by soldier's spear was opened wide,
to cleanse us in the precious flood
of water mingled with his blood.

3. Fulfilled is now what David told
in true prophetic song of old,
how God the sinner's king should be;
for God is reigning from the tree.

4. O tree of glory, tree most fair,
ordained those holy limbs to bear,
how bright in purple robe it stood,
the purple of a Saviour's blood!

5. To thee, eternal Three in One,
let homage meet by all be done,
as by the cross thou dost restore,
so rule and guide us evermore.
Amen.

---

Michael Forster (b. 1946), based on Isaiah 35 © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

650

1. The Saviour will come,
resplendent in joy;
the lame and the sick
new strength will enjoy.
The desert, rejoicing,
shall burst into flower,
the deaf and the speechless
will sing in that hour!
2. The Saviour will come,  
   like rain on the earth,  
   to harvest at last  
   his crop of great worth.  
   In patience await him,  
   with firmness of mind;  
   both mercy and judgement  
   his people will find.

3. The Saviour will come,  
   his truth we shall see:  
   where lepers are cleansed  
   and captives set free.  
   No finely clad princeling  
   in palace of gold,  
   but Christ with his people,  
   O wonder untold!

651  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 2004 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. These vows of love are taken, as rings of love received,  
   we witness here among us a mystery believed:  
   that in God's holy presence a marriage has begun  
   and these your precious children have now become as one.  
   For the things of earth and heaven draw closer as we pray,  
   and in heav'n the angels celebrate with us on earth today.

2. For all our many blessings we offer thanks and praise,  
   for gifts of love and fellowship our thankful hearts we raise.  
   God's hand has held us safely and brought us to this day,  
   God has guided and protected and taught us on the way.  
   For the love we learn on earth is the love we'll find in heav'n  
   and the human love we celebrate is love that God has given.


1. The Spirit lives to set us free,  
   walk, walk in the light.  
   He binds us all in unity,  
   walk, walk in the light.  

   Walk in the light, (x3)  
   walk in the light of the Lord.

2. Jesus promised life to all,  
   walk, walk in the light.  
   The dead were wakened by his call,  
   walk, walk in the light.

3. He died in pain on Calvary,  
   walk, walk in the light,  
   to save the lost like you and me,
4. We know his death was not the end,
   walk, walk in the light.
   He gave his Spirit to be our friend,
   walk, walk in the light.

5. By Jesus' love our wounds are healed,
   walk, walk in the light.
  The Father's kindness is revealed,
  walk, walk in the light.

6. The Spirit lives in you and me,
   walk, walk in the light.
  His light will shine for all to see,
  walk, walk in the light.

653 Latin hymn (17th century) trans. Francis Pott (1832-1909)

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
   now is the Victor's triumph won;
   O let the song of praise be sung:
   Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
   and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
   let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
   Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

3. On the third morn he rose again
   glorious in majesty to reign;
   O let us swell the joyful strain:
   Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
   from death's dread sting thy servants free,
   that we may live, and sing to thee:
   Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

654 Traditional West Indian

1. The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
   the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
   the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
   and they said that his name was Jesus.

   He came from the glory,
   he came from the glorious kingdom.
   He came from the glory
   he came from the glorious kingdom.
   O yes, believer. O yes, believer.
   He came from the glory,
   he came from the glorious kingdom.
2. The angels sang when the baby was born,
   The angels sang when the baby was born,
   The angels sang when the baby was born,
   and proclaimed him the Saviour Jesus.

3. The wise men saw where the baby was born,
   The wise men saw where the baby was born,
   The wise men saw where the baby was born,
   and they saw that his name was Jesus.

655  Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. The voice from the bush said:
   Moses, look snappy,
   have I got a job for you!
   I've looked around
   and I'm not very happy.
   Here is what you have to do:

   Lead my people to freedom! (x3)
   Got to go to the Promised Land!

2. The people of God
   were suff'ring and dying,
   sick and tired of slavery.
   All God could hear
   was the sound of their crying;
   Moses had to set them free:

3. We know that the world
   is still full of sorrow,
   people need to be set free.
   We've got to give them
   a better tomorrow,
   so God says to you and me:

656  Unknown

1. The wise man built his house
   upon the rock, (x3)
   and the rain came tumbling down.
   And the rain came down
   and the floods came up,
   the rain came down
   and the floods came up,
   the rain came down
   and the floods came up
   and the house on the rock stood firm.

2. The foolish man built his house
   upon the sand, (x3)
   and the rain came tumbling down.
And the rain came down
and the floods came up,
the rain came down
and the floods came up,
the rain came down
and the floods came up,
and the house on the sand fell flat. (splat)

The world is full of smelly feet,
Weary from the dusty street.
The world is full of smelly feet,
we'll wash them for each other.

1. Jesus said to his disciples,
   'Wash those weary toes!
   Do it in a cheerful fashion,
   never hold your nose!'

2. People on a dusty journey
   need a place to rest;
   Jesus says, 'You say you love me,
   this will be the test!'

3. We're his friends, we recognise him
   in the folk we meet;
   smart or scruffy, we'll still love him,
   wash his smelly feet!

They had lost the will to live,
nothing left that they could give –
spirits bruised and battered,
seemed like nothing mattered,
such the grief they wrestled with.

Life had brought them to their knees,
pain like this could never ease –
dreams seemed lost forever,
wiped out altogether;
hope was scattered on the breeze.

Then the empty tomb is found,
life was all at once turned round –
triumph from disaster,
tears replacing laughter;
feet still haven't touched the ground!

Now with joyful hearts they sing,
praising God for ev'rything –
joy just keeps on growing,
each day overflowing;  
Christ is risen, Lord and King!

5. When you find life hard to bear,  
look to Christ in your despair –  
though your heart feels broken,  
life can be awoken;  
keep believing, if you dare.

659  
Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891) alt.

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old  
   was strong to heal and save;  
it triumphed o'er disease and death,  
o'er darkness and the grave:  
to thee they went, the blind, the dumb,  
the palsied and the lame,  
the outcasts with their grievances,  
the sick with fevered frame.

2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health,  
gave speech and strength and sight;  
and youth renewed and frenzy calmed  
owned thee, the Lord of light:  
and now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
almighty as before,  
in crowded street, by restless couch,  
as by that ancient shore.

3. Be thou our great deliv'rer still,  
thou Lord of life and death;  
restore and quicken, soothe and bless,  
with thine almighty breath:  
to hands that work, and eyes that see,  
give wisdom's heav'nly lore,  
that whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
may praise thee evermore.

660  
A toi la gloire Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932) trans. Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939) © Copyright Control

1. Thine be the glory,  
risen, conqu'ring Son,  
endless is the vict'ry  
thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes  
where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory,  
risen, conqu'ring Son,  
endless is the vict'ry  
thou o'er death has won.
2. Lo! Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom.
Let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth;
deadth has lost its sting.

3. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life!
Life is naught without thee:
aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conqu'rors
through thy deathless love.
Bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

661 Mary Fawler Maude (1819-1913) alt.

1. Thine for ever! God of love,
hear us from thy throne above;
thine for ever may we be
here and in eternity.

2. Thine for ever! Lord of life,
shield us through our earthly strife;
thou the life, the truth, the way,
guide us to the realms of day.

3. Thine for ever! O how blest
they who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heav'nly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4. Thine for ever! Shepherd,
keep us thy frail and trembling sheep;
safe within thy tender care,
let us all thy goodness share.

5. Thine for ever! thou our guide,
all our wants by thee supplied,
al our sins by thee forgiv'n,
lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

662 Doreen Newport © 1969 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. Think of a world without any flowers,
think of a world without any trees,
think of a sky without any sunshine,
think of the air without any breeze.
We thank you, Lord, for flow'rs and trees and sunshine,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

2. Think of a world without any animals,
think of a field without any herd,
think of a stream without any fishes,
think of a dawn without any bird.
We thank you, Lord, for all your living creatures,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

3. Think of a world without any people,
think of a street with no one living there,
think of a town without any houses,
no one to love and nobody to care.
We thank you, Lord, for families and friendships,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

1. This is my body, broken for you,
bringing you wholeness, making you free.
Take it and eat it, and when you do,
do it in love for me.

2. This is my blood, poured out for you,
bringing forgiveness, making you free.
Take it and drink it, and when you do,
do it in love for me.

3. Back to my Father soon I shall go.
Do not forget me; then you will see
I am still with you, and you will know
you're very close to me.

4. Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow!
You are my branches; I am the tree.
If you are faithful, others will know
you are alive in me.

5. Love one another; I have loved you,
and I have shown you how to be free;
serve one another, and when you do,
do it in love for me.

1. This is my will, my one command,
that love should dwell among you all.
This is my will that you should love
as I have shown that I love you.

2. No greater love can be than this:
to choose to die to save one's friends.
You are my friends if you obey
all I command that you should do.

3. I call you now no longer slaves; no slave knows all his master does. I call you friends, for all I hear my Father say, you hear from me.

4. You chose not me, but I chose you, that you should go and bear much fruit. I called you out that you in me should bear much fruit that will abide.

5. All that you ask my Father dear for my name's sake you shall receive. This is my will, my one command, that love should dwell in each, in all.

665  Les Garrett (b. 1944) © 1967 Scripture in Song / Integrity Music / Sovereign Music UK

1. This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made; we will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. This is the day that the Lord has made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made.

2. This is the day, this is the day when he rose again, when he rose again; we will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. This is the day when he rose again; we will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day when he rose again.

3. This is the day, this is the day when the Spirit came, when the Spirit came; we will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. This is the day when the Spirit came; we will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day when the Spirit came.

666  Isaac Watts (1674-1748) alt.

1. This is the day the Lord has made, he calls the hours his own:
let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,  
and praise surround his throne.

2. Today he rose and left the dead,  
and Satan's empire fell;  
today the saints his triumphs spread,  
and all his wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to th'anointed King,  
to David's holy Son!  
Make haste to help us, Lord, and bring  
salvation from thy throne.

4. Blest be the Lord: let us proclaim  
his messages of grace;  
who comes, in God his Father's name,  
to save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains  
the Church on earth can raise;  
the highest heav'n's in which he reigns  
shall give him nobler praise.

1. This joyful Eastertide,  
away with sin and sorrow.  
My love, the Crucified,  
hath sprung to life this morrow.

   Had Christ, that once was slain,  
en'er burst his three-day prison,  
our faith had been in vain:  
but now hath Christ arisen,  
 arisen, arisen, arisen.

2. My flesh in hope shall rest,  
and for a season slumber;  
till trump from east to west  
shall wake the dead in number.

3. Death's flood hath lost its chill,  
since Jesus crossed the river:  
lover of souls, from ill  
my passing soul deliver.

This little light of mine,  
I'm gonna let it shine,  
This little light of mine,  
I'm gonna let it shine,  
This little light of mine.
I'm gonna let it shine,
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

1. The light that shines is the light of love,
   lights the darkness from above,
it shines on me and it shines on you,
   and shows what the power of love can do
I'm gonna shine my light both far and near,
I'm gonna shine my light both bright and clear.
Where there's a dark corner in this land,
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

2. On Monday he gave me the gift of love,
   Tuesday peace came from above.
On Wednesday he told me to have more faith,
on Thursday he gave me a little more grace.
On Friday he told me to watch and pray,
on Saturday he told me just what to say,
on Sunday he gave me the pow'r divine
to let my little light shine.

669  Susan Sayers (b. 1946) © 1991 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

This world you have made
is a beautiful place:
it tells the pow'r of your love.
We rejoice in the beauty
of your world,
from the seas
to the heavens above.

1. The morning whispers of purity;
   the evening of your peace;
the thunder booms your exuberance
   in the awesome pow'r you release.

2. The tenderness of a new-born child;
   the gentleness of the rain;
simplicity in a single cell;
   and complexity in a brain.

3. Your stillness rests in a silent pool;
   infinity drifts in space;
your grandeur straddles the mountain tops;
   and we see your face in each face.

670  George Washington Doane (1799-1859) based on John 14

1. Thou art the Way: by thee alone
   from sin and death we flee;
and all who would the Father seek
   must seek him, Lord, by thee.
2. Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
ture wisdom can impart;
thou only canst inform the mind
and purify the heart.

3. Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;
and those who put their trust in thee
nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
grant us that Way to know,
that Truth to keep, that Life to win,
whose joys eternal flow.

671  Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott (1836-1897) based on Luke 2:7 adapted by Michael Forster (b. 1946) © This version
copyright 1996 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. Thou didst leave thy throne
and thy kingly crown
when thou camest to earth for me,
but in Bethlehem’s home
was there found no room
for thy holy nativity.

   O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
   there is room in my heart for thee.

2. Heaven’s arches rang
when the angels sang
and proclaimed thee of royal degree,
but in lowliest birth
didst thou come to earth
and in deepest humility.

3. Though the fox found rest,
and the bird its nest
in the shade of the cedar tree,
yet the world found no bed
for the Saviour’s head
in the desert of Galilee.

4. Though thou cam’st, Lord,
with the living word
that should set all thy people free,
yet with treachery,
and a crown of thorn
did they bear thee to Calvary.

5. When the heavens shall ring
and the angels sing
at thy coming to victory,
let thy voice call me home,
saying ‘Heav’n has room,
there is room at my side for thee.’
672

1. Though pilgrim strangers here below,
   we ask, as through the world we go,
   to plant a flow’r, to pluck a weed,
   to serve unsought a neighbour’s need:
   and to our children leave behind
   a better world for humankind.

2. A friendlier world be theirs, we pray,
   through lessons learned by us today;
   where all shall cherish, all shall share,
   the earth which God created fair:
   where fear, disease and famine cease,
   and peoples learn to live in peace.

3. Prince of peace, whose reign on earth
   brings freedom, light and hope to birth,
   may we and all who name your Name
   the love of God in Christ proclaim:
   in Christ, by whom are sins forgiv’n,
   the Life, the Truth, the Way to heav’n.

673

1. Thou, whose almighty word
   chaos and darkness heard,
   and took their flight;
   hear us, we humbly pray,
   and where the gospel day
   sheds not its glorious ray,
   let there be light.

2. Thou, who didst come to bring
   on thy redeeming wing,
   healing and sight,
   health to the sick in mind,
   sight to the inly blind,
   O now to humankind
   let there be light.

3. Spirit of truth and love,
   life-giving, holy Dove,
   speed forth thy flight;
   move on the water’s face,
   bearing the lamp of grace,
   and in earth’s darkest place
   let there be light.

4. Holy and blessed Three,
   glorious Trinity,
   Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide
let there be light.

674  Gilbert Ronson (1821-1869)

1. Three in One, and One in Three,
ruler of the earth and sea,
hear us while we lift to thee
holy chant and psalm.

2. Light of lights! with morning-shine
lift on us thy light divine;
and let charity benign
breathe on us her balm.

3. Light of lights! when falls the ev'n,
let it close on sin forgiv'n,
fold us in the peace of heav'n;
shed a holy calm.

4. Three in One, and One in Three,
dimly here we worship thee;
with the saints hereafter we
hope to bear the palm.

675  Psalm 34 in New Version (Tate and Brady, 1696)

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

2. O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliv'rance he affords to all
who on his succour trust.

4. O make but trial of his love:
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

5. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make you his service your delight,
your wants shall be his care.
6. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, 
the God whom we adore, 
be glory as it was, is now, 
and shall be evermore.

1. Through the night of doubt and sorrow 
onward goes the pilgrim band, 
singing songs of expectation, 
marching to the promised land.

2. Clear before us, through the darkness, 
gleams and burns the guiding light; 
so we march in hope united, 
stepping fearless through the night.

3. One the light of God's own presence 
o'er his ransomed people shed, 
chasing far the gloom and terror, 
bright'ning all the path we tread.

4. One the object of our journey, 
one the faith which never tires, 
one the earnest looking forward, 
one the hope our God inspires.

5. One the strain that lips of thousands 
  lift as from the heart of one: 
one the conflict, one the peril, 
one the march in God begun.

6. One the gladness of rejoicing 
on the far eternal shore, 
where the one almighty Father 
reigns in love for evermore.

7. Onward, therefore, fellow pilgrims, 
onward with the Cross our aid; 
bear its shame and fight its battle, 
till we rest beneath its shade.

8. Soon shall come the great awaking, 
soon the rending of the tomb; 
them the scatt'ring of all shadows, 
and the end of toil and gloom.
2. Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus, send m( Jesus, send me, Lord.

3. Lead me, ...

4. Fill me, Lord, ...

5. *Thuma mina*, ...

678 Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891) alt.

1. Thy hand, O God, has guided
thy flock, from age to age;
the wondrous tale is written,
full clear, on ev'ry page;
our forebears owned thy goodness,
and we their deeds record;
and both of this bear witness:
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

2. Thy heralds brought glad tidings
to greatest, as to least;
they bade them rise, and hasten
to share the great King's feast;
and this was all their teaching,
in ev'ry deed and word,
to all alike proclaiming:
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

3. Through many a day of darkness,
through many a scene of strife,
the faithful few fought bravely
to guard the nation's life.
Their gospel of redemption,
sin pardoned, hope restored,
was all in this enfolded:
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

4. And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
and cast away our crown?
Not so: in God's deep counsels
some better thing is stored:
we will maintain, unflinching,
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

5. Thy mercy will not fail us,
nor leave thy work undone;
with thy right hand to help us,
the vict'ry shall be won;
and then by all creation,
thy name shall be adored.
And this shall be their anthem:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.
1. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
   the passing ages pray;
   and faithful souls have yearned to see
   on earth that kingdom's day.

2. But the slow watches of the night
   not less to God belong;
   and for the everlasting right
   the silent stars are strong.

3. And lo, already on the hills
   the flags of dawn appear;
   gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
   proclaim the day is near.

4. The day in whose clear-shining light
   all wrong shall stand revealed,
   when justice shall be throned in might,
   and ev'ry hurt be healed.

5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
   shall walk the earth abroad:
   the day of perfect righteousness,
   the promised day of God.

680 Lewis Hensley (1824-1905) alt.

1. Thy kingdom come, O God,
   thy rule, O Christ, begin;
   break with thine iron rod
   the tyrannies of sin.

2. Where is thy reign of peace
   and purity and love?
   When shall all hatred cease,
   as in the realms above?

3. When comes the promised time
   that war shall be no more,
   and lust, oppression, crime
   shall flee thy face before?

4. We pray thee, Lord, arise,
   and come in thy great might;
   revive our longing eyes,
   which languish for thy sight.

5. Some scorn thy sacred name,
   and wolves devour thy fold;
   by many deeds of shame
   we learn that love grows cold.
6. O'er lands both near and far
    thick darkness broodeth yet:
    arise, O morning star,
    arise, and never set.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
   however dark it be;
   lead me by thine own hand,
   choose out the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,
   it will be still the best;
   winding or straight,
   it leads right onward to thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot;
   I would not if I might:
   choose thou for me, my God,
   so I shall walk aright.

4. The kingdom that I seek
   is thine, so let the way
   that leads to it be thine,
   else I must surely stray.

5. Take thou my cup, and it
   with joy or sorrow fill,
   as best to thee may seem;
   choose thou my good and ill.

6. Choose thou for me my friends,
   my sickness or my health;
   choose thou my cares for me,
   my poverty or wealth.

7. Not mine, not mine, the choice
   in things or great or small;
   be thou my guide, my strength,
   my wisdom, and my all.

1. To be in your presence,
   to sit at your feet,
   where your love surrounds me and
   makes me complete.

   This is my desire, O Lord, this is my desire,
   this is my desire, O Lord, this is my desire.
2. To rest in your presence,
not rushing away,
to cherish each moment,
here I would stay.

1. To God be the glory!
great things he hath done;
so loved he the world
that he gave us his Son;
who yielded his life
an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate
that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the earth hear his voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father,
through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory;
great things he hath done.

2. O perfect redemption,
the purchase of blood!
to ev'ry believer
the promise of God;
the vilest offender
who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a
pardon receives.

3. Great things he hath taught us,
great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing
through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher,
and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture,
when Jesus we see.

To God be the glory,
to God be the glory,
to God be the glory
for the things he has done.
With his blood he has saved me;
with his pow'r he has raised me.
To God be the glory
for the things he has done.
1. To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise in hymns of adoration; to thee bring sacrifice of praise with shouts of exultation: bright robes of gold the fields adorn, the hills with joy are ringing, the valleys stand so thick with corn that even they are singing.

2. And now, on this our festal day, thy bounteous hand confessing, upon thine altar, Lord, we lay the first-fruits of thy blessing: by thee our souls are truly fed with gifts of grace supernal; thou who dost give us earthly bread, give us the bread eternal.

3. We bear the burden of the day, and often toil seems dreary; but labour ends with sunset ray, and rest comes for the weary: may we, the angel-reaping o'er, stand at the last accepted, Christ's golden sheaves for evermore to garners bright elected.

4. O blessed is that land of God, where saints abide for ever; where golden fields spread far and broad, where flows the crystal river: the strains of all its holy throng with ours today are blending; thrice blessed is that harvest-song which never has an ending.

1. To the name of our salvation laud and honour let us pay, which for many a generation hid in God's foreknowledge lay, but with holy exultation we may sing aloud today.

2. Jesus is the name we treasure, name beyond what words can tell; name of gladness, name of pleasure, ear and heart delighting well; name of sweetness passing measure,
saving us from sin and hell.

3. 'Tis the name for adoration,
name for songs of victory;
name for holy meditation
in the vale of misery;
name for joyful veneration
by the citizens on high.

4. 'Tis the name that whoso preacheth
speaks like music to the ear;
who in prayer this name beseecheth
sweetest comfort findeth near;
who its perfect wisdom reacheth
heav'ny joy possesseth here.

5. Jesus is the name exalted
over ev'ry other name;
in this name, whene'er assaulted,
we can put our foes to shame:
strength to them who else had halted,
eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6. Therefore we in love adoring
this most blessed name revere,
holy Jesus, thee imploring
so to write it in us here,
that hereafter, heav'nward soaring,
we may sing with angels there.

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1. Unto us a boy is born!
   King of all creation;
came he to a world forlorn,
the Lord of ev'ry nation,
the Lord of ev'ry nation.

2. Cradled in a stall was he,
   watched by cows and asses;
but the very beasts could see
that he the world surpasses,
that he the world surpasses.

3. Then the fearful Herod cried,
   'Pow'r is mine in Jewry!'
So the blameless children died
the victims of his fury,
the victims of his fury.

4. Now may Mary's Son, who came
   long ago to love us,
lead us all with hearts aflame
unto the joys above us,
unto the joys above us.
5. Omega and Alpha he!
   Let the organ thunder,
   while the choir with peals of glee
   shall rend the air asunder,
   shall rend the air asunder.

688  Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

1. Virgin-born, we bow before thee:
   blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
   Mary, maid and mother mild,
   blessèd was she in her child.

2. Blessèd was the breast that fed thee;
   blessèd was the hand that led thee;
   blessèd was the parent's eye
   that watched thy slumb'ring infancy.

3. Blessèd she by all creation,
   who brought forth the world's salvation,
   blessèd they, for ever blest,
   who love thee most and serve thee best.

4. Virgin-born, we bow before thee:
   blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
   Mary, maid and mother mild,
   blessèd was she in her child.

689  Michael Forster (b. 1946) © 1993 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. Waken, O sleeper, wake and rise,
   salvation's day is near,
   and let the dawn of light and truth
   dispel the night of fear.

2. Let us prepare to face the day
   of judgement and of grace,
   to live as people of the light,
   and perfect truth embrace.

3. Watch then and pray, we cannot know
   the moment or the hour,
   when Christ, unheralded, will come
   with life-renewing power.

4. Then shall the nations gather round
   as futile conflicts cease,
   and reinvest the means of war
   in justice, truth and peace.
1. Wake, O wake! with tidings thrilling
   the watchmen all
   the air are filling:
   arise, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight strikes! no more delaying,
 `The hour has come!'
we hear them saying.
Where are ye all, ye maidens wise?
The Bridegroom comes in sight,
raise high your torches bright!
Alleluia!
The wedding song
swells loud and strong:
go forth and join the festal throng.

2. Sion hears the watchmen shouting,
   her heart leaps up
   with joy undoubting,
she stands and waits with eager eyes;
see her Friend from heav'n descending,
adorned with truth
and grace unending!
her light burns clear, her star doth rise.
Now come, thou precious Crown,
Lord Jesu, God's own son!
Hosanna!
Let us prepare
to follow there,
where in thy supper we may share.

3. Ev'ry soul in thee rejoices;
   from earthly and
   angelic voices
   be glory giv'n to thee alone!
Now the gates of pearl receive us,
thy presence never more
shall leave us,
we stand with angels round thy throne.
Earth cannot give below
the bliss thou doss bestow.
Alleluia!
Grant us to raise,
to length of days,
the triumph-chorus of thy praise.

Back to First Letter Index
why are you afraid?
You have brought the winter in, 
made the flowers fade.'

2. Walking in a garden 
where the Lord had gone, 
three of the disciples, 
Peter, James, and John; 
they were very weary, 
could not keep awake, 
while the Lord was kneeling there, 
praying for their sake.

3. Walking in a garden 
at the break of day, 
Mary asked the gard'ner 
where the body lay; 
but he turned towards her, 
smiled at her and said:
`Mary, spring is here to stay, 
only death is dead.'

692   Traditional South African v. 1 trans. Anders Nyberg; vs. 2 and 3 trans. Andrew Maries © v. 1 1990 Wild Goose Publications, Iona Community vs. 2 and 3 Sovereign Music UK

1. We are marching in the light of God. (x4)
   We are marching,  
   Oo-oo! We are marching in the fight of God. (Repeat)

2. We are living in the love of God ...

3. We are moving in the pow'r of God ...

693  Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1986 Thankyou Music

1. We believe in God the Father, 
   maker of the universe, 
   and in Christ, his Son our Saviour, 
   come to us by virgin birth. 
   We believe he died to save us,  
   bore our sins, was crucified; 
   then from death he rose victorious, 
   ascended to the Father's side.

   Jesus, Lord of all, Lord of all; (x4) 
   name above all names, 
   name above all names!

2. We believe he sends his Spirit 
on his Church with gifts of pow'r; 
God, his word of truth affirming, 
sends us to the nations now. 
He will come again in glory, 
judge the living and the dead:
ev'ry knee shall bow before him,
then must ev'ry tongue confess.

1. We call to mind the needs of Christian people,
our sisters and our brothers in the faith,
who are imprisoned, threatened, persecuted,
just for believing what we, too, believe.

   Trust in the Lord,
   for with the Lord there is mercy.

2. We call to mind all those whose lives are blighted
by fear of war or terrorist attack,
by fam'ly feuding, conflict, degradation,
or by the gods of nation and of state.

3. We call to mind those captive to addiction,
those kept in chains by bitterness or guilt,
grant them assurance, healing, consolation,
and life in all its fullness, here and now.

4. We call to mind all those who care for others,
and those whose lives depend upon their care,
may they be partners in God's work of healing,
a sign of hope and joy within God's world.

5. We call to mind all those whose lives have ended,
and all who watch and wait where death is near,
those who are grieving, praying, giving comfort,
and slowly easing sadness into hope.

6. We call to mind the times of pain and anger,
when you have loved, encouraged and sustained,
through and deserts, flooding, darkened valleys,
and we give thanks for all your faithful love.

1. We cannot measure how you heal
or answer ev'ry suff'erer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.

2. The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds,
are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside,
the memories that haunt the mind.

3. So some have come who need your help
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain
and make your broken people whole.
that they have friends and fam’ly here
for we commit ourselves to pray
and love and cherish them each day.

1. We give immortal praise
to God the Father's love
for all our comforts here
and better hopes above:
he sent his own
eternal Son,
to die for sins
that we had done.

2. To God the Son belongs
immortal glory too,
who bought us with his blood
from everlasting woe:
and now he lives,
and now he reigns,
and sees the fruit
of all his pains.

3. To God the Spirit's name
immortal worship give,
whose new-creating pow'r
makes the dead sinner live:
his work completes
the great design,
and fills the soul
with joy divine.

4. To God the Trinity
be endless honours done,
the undivided Three,
and the mysterious One:
where reason fails
with all her pow’rs,
there faith prevails,
and love adores.

1. We hail thy presence glorious,
O Christ our great High Priest,
o’er sin and death victorious,
at thy thanksgiving feast:
as thou art interceding
for us in heav’n above,
thy Church on earth is pleading
thy perfect work of love.
2. Through thee in ev'ry nation
thine own their hearts upraise,
off'r'ing one pure oblation,
one sacrifice of praise:
with thee in blest communion
the living and the dead
are joined in closest union,
one Body with one Head.

3. O living bread from heaven,
Jesu, our Saviour good,
who thine own self hast given
to be our souls' true food;
for us thy body broken
hung on the cross of shame:
this bread its hallowed token
we break in thy dear name.

4. O stream of love unending,
poured from the one true vine,
with our weak nature blending
the strength of life divine;
our thankful faith confessing
in thy life-blood outpoured,
we drink this cup of blessing
and praise thy name, O Lord.

5. May we, thy word believing,
thee through thy gifts receive,
that, thou within us living,
we all to God may live;
draw us from earth to heaven
till sin and sorrow cease,
forgiving and forgiven,
in love and joy and peace.

700  Michael Forster (b. 1946) based on the speech by Martin Luther King Jr. © 1997 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

1. We have a dream:
this nation will arise,
and truly live
according to its creed,
that all are equal
in their maker's eyes,
and none shall suffer
through another's greed.

2. We have a dream
that one day we shall see
a world of justice,
truth and equity,
where sons of slaves
and daughters of the free
will share the banquet
of community.
3. We have a dream
of deserts brought to flow'r
once made infertile
by oppression's heat,
when love and truth
shall end oppressive pow'r,
and streams of righteousness
and justice meet.

4. We have a dream:
our children shall be free
from judgements based on
colour or on race;
free to become
whatever they may be,
of their own choosing
in the light of grace.

5. We have a dream
that truth will overcome
the fear and anger
of our present day;
that black and white
will share a common home,
and hand in hand
will walk the pilgrim way.

6. We have a dream:
each valley will be raised,
and ev'ry mountain,
ev'ry hill brought down;
then shall creation
echo perfect praise,
and share God's glory
under freedom's crown!


1. We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for all throughout the earth;
the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

2. Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall,
but in a stable dark and dim,
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

3. Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save;
in lonely suff'ring on the cross:
for all he loved, his life he gave.

4. Tell of that glorious Easter morn,
empty the tomb, for he was free;  
he broke the pow'r of death and hell  
that we might share his victory.

5. Tell of his reign at God's right hand,  
by all creation glorified.  
He sends his Spirit on his Church  
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

6. Now we rejoice to name him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel-message we proclaim:  
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

702 Fred Kaan (b. 1929) @ 1968 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. We have a King who rides a donkey, (x3)  
and his name is Jesus.

   Jesus the King is risen, (x3)  
   early in the morning.

2. Trees are waving a royal welcome (x3)  
for the King called Jesus.

3. We have a King who cares for people (x3,  
and his name is Jesus.

4. A loaf and a cup upon the table, (x3)  
bread-and-wine is Jesus.

5. We have a King with a bowl and towel, (x3)  
Servant-King is Jesus.

6. What shall we do with our life this morning? (x3)  
Give it up in service!

703 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1989 Make Way Music

1. We'll walk the land with hearts on fire;  
and ev'ry step will be a prayer.  
Hope is rising, new day dawning;  
sound of singing fills the air.

2. Two thousand years, and still the flame  
is burning bright across the land.  
Hearts are waiting, longing, aching,  
for awak'ning once again.

   Let the flame burn brighter  
in the heart of the darkness,  
turning night to glorious day  
Let the song grow louder,
as our love grows stronger,
let it shine! Let it shine!

3. We'll walk for truth, speak out for love;
in Jesus' name we shall be strong,
to lift the fallen, to save the children,
to fill the nation with your song.

1. We love the place, O God,
wherein thine honour dwells;
the joy of thine abode
all earthly joy excels.

2. It is the house of prayer,
wherein thy servants meet;
and thou, O Lord, art there
thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred font;
for there the holy Dove
to pour is ever wont
his blessing from above.

4. We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
we find thy presence near.

5. We love the word of life,
the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife,
and joys that never cease.

6. We love to sing below
for mercies freely giv'n;
but O, we long to know
the triumph-song of heav'n.

7. Lord Jesus, give us grace
on earth to love thee more,
in heav'n to see thy face,
and with thy saints adore.

1. We plough the fields and scatter
the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered
by God's almighty hand:
he sends the snow in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine,
and soft, refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
are sent from heav'n above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.

2. He only is the maker
of all things near and far;
he paints the wayside flower,
he lights the evening star;
he fills the earth with beauty,
by him the birds are fed;
much more to us, his children,
he gives our daily bread.

3. We thank thee then, O Father,
for all things bright and good:
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
for all thy love imparts,
and, what thou most desirest,
our humble, thankful hearts.

706  Vincent Stuckey Stratton Coles (1845-1929)

1. We pray thee, heav'nly Father,
to hear us in thy love,
and pour upon thy children
the unction from above;
that so in love abiding,
from all defilement free,
we may in pureness offer
our Eucharist to thee.

2. Be thou our guide and helper,
O Jesus Christ, we pray;
so may we well approach thee,
if thou wilt be the Way:
thou, very Truth, hale promised
to help us in our strife,
food of the weary pilgrim,
eternal source of life.

3. And thou, creator Spirit,
look on us, we are thine;
renew in us thy graces,
upon our darkness shine;
that, with thy benediction
upon our souls outpoured,
we may receive in gladness
the body of the Lord.
4. O Trinity of Persons,
    O Unity most high,
on thee alone relying
thy servants would draw nigh:
unworthy in our weakness,
on thee our hope is stayed,
and blessed by thy forgiveness
we will not be afraid.

707  Spiritual, alt.

1. Were you there
    when they crucified my Lord? (Repeat)
    O, sometimes it causes me to
tremble, tremble, tremble.
    Were you there
    when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to a tree? ...

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side? ...

4. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? ...

5. Were you there when he rose to glorious life? ...

708  Thomas Kelly (1769-1855) alt.

1. We sing the praise of him who died,
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinner's hope, though all deride,
will turn to gain this bitter loss.

2. Inscribed upon the cross we see
    in shining letters, 'God is love;
he bears our sins upon the tree;
he brings us mercy from above.

3. The cross! it takes our guilt away:
    it holds the fainting spirit up;
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,
and sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.

4. It makes the coward spirit brave
to face the darkness of the night;
it takes the terror from the grave,
and gilds the bed of death with light.

5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
    the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heav'n above.
1. We three kings of Orient are;
   bearing gifts we traverse afar;
   field and fountain, moor and mountain,
   following yonder star.

   *O star of wonder, star of night,*
   *star with royal beauty bright,*
   *westward leading, still proceeding,*
   *guide us to thy putt light.*

2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
   gold I bring, to crown him again,
   King for ever, ceasing never,
   over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I,
   incense owns a Deity nigh,
   prayer and praising, gladly raising,
   worship him, God most high.

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
   breathes a life of gathering gloom;
   sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
   sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5. Glorious now behold him arise,
   King and God and sacrifice;
   alleluia, alleluia,
   earth to heav'n replies.

---


1. We turn to you, O God of ev'ry nation,
   giver of good and origin of life;
   your love is at the heart of all creation,
   your hurt is people's pain in war and death.

2. We turn to you, that we may be forgiven
   for crucifying Christ on earth again.
   We know that we have never wholly striven,
   to share with all the promise of your reign.

3. Free ev'ry heart from haughty self-reliance,
   our ways of thought inspire with simple grace;
   break down among us barriers of defiance,
   speak to the soul of all the human race.

4. On all who rise on earth for right relations,
   we pray the light of love from hour to hour.
   Grant wisdom to the leaders of the nations,
   the gift of carefulness to those in pow'r.
5. Teach us, good Lord, to serve the need of others, 
help us to give and not to count the cost. 
Unite us all to live as sisters, brothers, 
defeat our Babel with your Pentecost!

_________________________________________

711  Doug Horley ©1993 Thankyou Music

We want to see Jesus lifted high, 
a banner that flies across this land, 
that all men might see the truth 
and know he is the way to heaven. 
(Repeat)

We want to see, we want to see, 
we want to see Jesus lifted high. 
We want to see, we want to see, 
we want to see Jesus lifted high.

Step by step we're moving forward, 
little by little taking ground, 
ev'ry prayer a powerful weapon, 
strongholds come tumbling down, 
and down, and down, and down.

_________________________________________

712  John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958) ©1989 WGRG, Iona Community

1. We will lay our burden down, 
we will lay our burden down, 
we will lay our burden down 
in the hands of the risen Lord.

2. We will light the flame of love, 
we will light the flame of love, 
we will light the flame of love, 
as the hands of the risen Lord.

3. We will show both hurt and hope, 
we will show both hurt and hope, 
we will show both hurt and hope, 
like the hands of the risen Lord.

4. We will walk the path of peace, 
we will walk the path of peace, 
we will walk the path of peace, 
hand in hand with the risen Lord.

_________________________________________

713  Ian Smale © 1984 Thankyou Music

We will praise, we will praise, 
we will praise the Lord,
we will praise the Lord because he is good
We will praise, we will praise,
we will praise the Lord
because his love is everlasting.

Bring on the trumpets and harps,
let's hear the cymbals ring,
then in harmony lift our voices
and sing; sing.

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
   all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
ev'rything to him in prayer!
what peace we often forfeit,
what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
ev'rything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
   Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness -
take it to the Lord in prayer!

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
thou wilt find a solace there.

1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
   since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
since Jesus came into my heart!

Since Jesus came into my heart,
since Jesus came into my heart,
floods of joy o'er my soul
like the sea billows roll,
since Jesus came into my heart!

2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray
since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many are all washed away
since Jesus came into my heart!

3. I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
    since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
since Jesus came into my heart!

4. There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
    since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the city beyond I can see,
since Jesus came into my heart!

5. I shall go there to dwell in that city, I know,
    since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
since Jesus came into my heart!
wakened at the Baptist's word,
to turn, and from his past be free,
when Jesus called him, 'Follow me!'

2. As in a dream, forsaking all,
he rose and answered Jesus' call.
By mountainside and shore and town
he set his Master's teaching down:
a coming kingdom, known of old,
and in the scriptures long foretold.

3. And we with Matthew hear and see
and walk with Christ in Galilee,
the Son at last of David's line,
the promised Saviour, King divine,
by whom alone are sins forgiv'n,
whose throne is evermore in heav'n.

4. So may we follow Christ today,
his work to do, his word obey,
the Lord on whom our sins are laid,
by whom our debt is freely paid,
who died and rose and lives again:
O Son of Man, return and reign!

718 Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1994 Make Way Music

1. What kind of greatness can this be,
that chose to be made small?
Exchanging untold majesty
for a world so pitiful.
That God should come as one of us,
I'll never understand.
The more I hear the story told,
the more amazed I am.

O what else can I do
but kneel and worship you,
and come just as I am,
my whole life an offering.

2. The One in whom we live and move
in swaddling cloths lies bound.
The voice that cried, 'Let there be light',
asleep without a sound.
The One who strode among the stars,
and called each one by name,
lies helpless in a mother's arms
and must learn to walk again.

3. What greater love could he have shown
to shamed humanity,
yet human pride hates to believe
in such deep humility.
But nations now may see his grace
and know that he is near,
when his meek heart, his words, his works
are incarnate in us here.

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719  Jan Struther (1901-1953) © Press Oxford University Press. By permission from
Enlarged Songs of Praise'

1. When a knight won his spurs,
in the stories of old,
he was gentle and brave,
he was gallant and bold;
with a shield on his arm
and a lance in his hand,
for God and for valour
he rode through the land.

2. No charger have I,
and no sword by my side,
yet still to adventure
and battle I ride,
though back into storyland
giants have fled,
and the knights are no more
and the dragons are dead.

3. Let faith be my shield
and let joy be my steed
'gainst the dragons of anger,
the ogres of greed;
and let me set free,
with the sword of my youth,
from the castle of darkness,
the pow'r of the truth.

---

720  Joseph Addison (1672-1719) alt.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God,
my rising soul surveys,
transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
thy tender care bestowed,
before my infant heart conceived
from whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in such slipp'ry paths I ran
in childhood's careless days,
thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
to walk in adult ways.

4. When worn with sickness oft hast thou
with health renewed my face;
and when in sins and sorrows sunk,
revived my soul with grace.

5. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
   my daily thanks employ,
   and not the least a cheerful heart
   which tastes those gifts with joy.

6. Through ev'ry period of my life
   thy goodness I'll pursue,
   and after death in distant worlds
   the glorious theme renew.

7. Through all eternity to thee
   a joyful song I'll raise;
   for O! eternity's too short
   to utter all thy praise.

1. When days are touched with sadness
   and nights are filled with pain;
   when ev'ry waking moment
   your faith is under strain;
   when burdens weigh upon you
   that seem too hard to bear;
   remember then the promise
   of Jesus, 'I'll be there.'

2. When all around forsake you
   and you feel left alone;
   when those you thought most loyal
   have taken wings and flown;
   when dreams lie bruised and broken
   and no one sheds a tear;
   remember then the promise
   of Jesus, 'I am here.'

3. When life is dark with shadows,
   its sparkle long since gone;
   when winter's chill encroaches
   where summer sun once shone;
   when days that gleamed with promise
   are tarnished now with care;
   remember then the promise
   of Jesus, 'I'll be there.'

4. When ev'rything you hoped for
   lies trampled in the dust;
   when there seems nothing solid
   in which to put your trust;
   when worry holds you captive -
   a slave to ev'ry fear;
   remember then the promise
   of Jesus, 'I am here.'
1. When God Almighty came to earth, 
   he took the pain of Jesus' birth, 
   he took the flight of refugee, 
   and whispered: 'Humbly follow me.'

2. When God Almighty went to work, 
   carpenter's sweat he did not shirk, 
   profit and loss he did not flee, 
   but whispered: 'Humbly follow me.'

3. When God Almighty walked the street, 
   the critic's curse he had to meet, 
   the cynic's smile he had to see, 
   and whispered: 'Humbly follow me.'

4. When God Almighty met the folk, 
   of peace and truth he gladly spoke 
   to set the slave and tyrant free, 
   and whispered: 'Humbly follow me.'

5. When God Almighty took his place 
   to save the fallen, human race, 
   he took it boldly on a tree, 
   and whispered: 'Humbly follow me.'

6. When God Almighty comes again, 
   he'll meet us incognito as then; 
   and though no words may voice 
   his plea, 
   he'll whisper: 'Are you following me?'

723 Paul Booth © 1977 Stainer & Bell Ltd

1. When God made the garden of creation, 
   he filled it full of his love; 
   when God made the garden of creation, 
   he saw that it was good. 
   There's room for you, and room for me, 
   and room for ev'ryone: 
   for God is a Father who loves his children, 
   and gives them a place in the sun. 
   When God made the garden of creation, 
   he filled it full of his love.

2. When God made the hamper of creation, 
   he filled it full of his love; 
   when God made the hamper of creation, 
   he saw that it was good. 
   There's food for you, and food for me, 
   and food for ev'ryone: 
   but often we're greedy, and waste God's bounty, 
   so some don't get any at all.
When God made the hamper of creation,
he filled it full of his love.

3. When God made the fam'ly of creation,
he made it out of his love;
when God made the fam'ly of creation,
he saw that it was good.
There's love for you, and love for me,
and love for ev'ryone:
but sometimes we're selfish, ignore our neighbours,
and seek our own place in the sun.
When God made the fam'ly of creation,
he made it out of his love.

4. When God made us stewards of creation
he made us his vision to share;
when God made us stewards of creation
our burdens he wanted to bear.
He cares for you,
he cares for me,
he cares for all in need;
for God is a Father who loves his children
no matter what colour or creed.
When God made us stewards of creation
he gave us his vision to share.

When I feel the touch
of your hand upon my life,
it causes me to sing a song
that I love you, Lord.
So from deep within
my spirit singeth unto thee,
you are my King,
you are my God,
and I love you, Lord.

When I look into your holiness,
when I gaze into your loveliness,
when all things that surround
become shadows in the light of you;
when I've found the joy
of reaching your heart,
when my will becomes
enthralled in your love,
when all things that surround
become shadows in the light of you:
I worship you, I worship you,
the reason I live is to worship you.
I worship you, I worship you,
the reason I live is to worship you.

726 Sydney Carter (1915-2004) ©1965 Stainer & Bell Ltd.

1. When I needed a neighbour,
   were you there, were you there?
   When I needed a neighbour,
   were you there?

   And the creed and the colour
   and the name won't matter,
   were you there?

2. I was hungry and thirsty,
   were you there, were you there?
   I was hungry and thirsty,
   were you there?

3. I was cold, I was naked,
   were you there, were you there?
   I was cold, I was naked,
   were you there?

4. When I needed a shelter,
   were you there, were you there?
   When I needed a shelter,
   were you there?

5. When I needed a healer,
   were you there, were you there?
   When I needed a healer,
   were you there?

6. Wherever you travel,
   I'll be there, I'll be there,
   wherever you travel,
   I'll be there.

727 Issac Watts (1674-1748)

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
   on which the Prince of Glory died,
   my richest gain I count but loss,
   and pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
   save in the death of Christ, my God:
   all the vain things that charm me most,
   I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
   sorrow and love flow mingling down:
   did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   that were an off'ring far too small;
   love so amazing, so divine,
   demands my soul, my life, my all.

728    German (19th century) trans. Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

1. When morning gilds the skies,
   my heart awaking cries,
   may Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
to Jesus I repair;
may Jesus Christ be praised.

2. The night becomes as day,
   when from the heart we say.
   may Jesus Christ be praised.
The pow'rs of darkness fear,
when this sweet chant they hear:
may Jesus Christ be praised.

3. In heav'n's eternal bliss
   the loveliest strain is this:
   may Jesus Christ be praised.
Let air, and sea, and sky
from depth to height reply:
may Jesus Christ be praised.

4. Be this, while life is mine,
   my canticle divine:
   may Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song
through all the ages on:
may Jesus Christ be praised.

729    © 1996 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. When our God came to earth,
   not for him noble birth:
   he affirmed human worth
from a humble manger,
   just another stranger.

   Let the poor rejoice!
   Let the mute give voice!
   Love is shown,
   God is known,
   Christ is born of Mary.

2. Not for kings was the word
   which the poor shepherds heard:
hope renewed, grace conferred, 
and the hillside ringing 
with the angels' singing.

3. Bethlehem, humble town 
where the babe wears the crown, 
turns the world upside down: 
God so unexpected, 
homeless and rejected.

4. Let us sing Mary's song, 
bringing hope, righting wrong, 
heard with fear by the strong, 
poor and humble raising, 
God of justice praising.

1. When the music fades, 
all is stripped away, 
and I simply come. 
Longing just to bring 
something that's of worth, 
that will bless your heart. 
I'll bring you more than a song, 
for a song in itself 
is not what you have required. 
You search much deeper within, 
through the way things appear; 
you're looking into my heart.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship, 
and it's all about you, 
all about you, 
Jesus. I'm sorry, Lord, 
for the thing I've made it, 
when it's all about you, 
all about you, Jesus.

2. King of endless worth, 
no one could express 
how much you deserve. 
Though I'm weak and poor, 
all I have is yours, 
every single breath. 
I'll bring you more than a song, 
for a song in itself 
is not what you have required. 
You search much deeper within, 
through the way things appear; 
you're looking into my heart.
1. When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   I will sing as David sang.
   I will sing, I will sing,
   I will sing as David sang.
   I will sing, I will sing,
   I will sing as David sang.

2. When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   I will clap as David clapped.
   I will clap, I will clap,
   I will clap as David clapped.
   I will clap, I will clap,
   I will clap as David clapped.

3. When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   I will dance as David danced.
   I will dance, I will dance,
   I will dance as David danced.
   I will dance, I will dance,
   I will dance as David danced.

4. When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   When the Spirit of the Lord is within my heart
   I will praise as David praised.
   I will praise, I will praise,
   I will praise as David praised.
   I will praise, I will praise,
   I will praise as David praised.

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey,
for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus,
1. **Hymn:**

   **Text:**
   
   but to trust and obey.

   2. Not a burden we bear,
      not a sorrow we share,
      but our toil he doth richly repay;
      not a grief nor a loss,
      not a frown nor a cross,
      but is blest if we trust and obey.

   3. But we never can prove
      the delights of his love
      until all on the altar we lay;
      for the favour he shows,
      and the joy he bestows,
      are for them who will trust and obey.

   4. Then in fellowship sweet
      we will sit at his feet,
      or we'll walk by his side in the way.
      What he says he will do,
      where he sends we will go,
      never fear, only trust and obey.

   ____________________________

   **733**  
   **Nahum Tate (1652-1715)**

   1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
      all seated on the ground,  
      the angel of the Lord came down,  
      and glory shone around.

   2. 'Fear not,' said he, (for mighty dread  
      had seized their troubled mind)  
      'glad tidings of great joy I bring  
      to you and all mankind.

   3. To you in David's town this day  
      is born of David's line  
      a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
      and this shall be the sign:

   4. The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
      to human view displayed,  
      all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
      and in a manger laid.'

   5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
      appeared a shining throng  
      of angels praising God, who thus  
      addressed their joyful song:

   6. 'All glory be to God on high,  
      and on the earth be peace,  
      goodwill henceforth from heav'n to all  
      begin and never cease.'

   ____________________________
1. Who can sound the depths of sorrow in the Father heart of God, for the children we've rejected, for the lives so deeply scarred? And each light that we've extinguished has brought darkness to our land: upon our nation, upon our nation have mercy, Lord.

2. We have scorned the truth you gave us, we have bowed to other lords. We have sacrificed the children on the altar of our gods. O let truth again shine on us, let your holy fear descend: upon our nation, upon our nation have mercy, Lord.

(Men)

3. Who can stand before your anger? Who can face your piercing eyes? For you love the weak and helpless, and you hear the victims' cries.

(All)
Yes, you are God of justice, and your judgement surely comes: upon our nation, upon our nation have mercy, Lord.

(Women)

4. Who will stand against the violence? Who will comfort those who mourn? In an age of cruel rejection, who will build for love a home?

(All)
Come and shake us into action, come and melt our hearts of stone: upon your people, upon your people have mercy, Lord.

5. Who can sound the depths of mercy in the Father heart of God? For there is a Man of sorrows who for sinners shed his blood. He can heal the wounds of nations, he can wash the guilty clean: because of Jesus, because of Jesus have mercy, Lord.
1. Who is this so weak and helpless,
   child of lowly Hebrew maid,
   rudely in a stable sheltered,
   coldly in a manger laid?
   'Tis the Lord of all creation,
   who this wondrous path hath trod;
   he is God from everlasting,
   and to everlasting God.

2. Who is this – a Man of Sorrows,
   walking sadly life's hard way;
   homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
   over sin and Satan's sway?
   'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
   who beyond our mortal sight
   now for us a place prepareth
   free from grief and full of light.

3. Who is this – behold him raining
   drops of blood upon the ground?
   Who is this – despised, rejected,
   mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
   'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
   on his Church now poureth down;
   all his faithful ones empow'ring
   to partake in cross and crown.

4. Who is this that hangeth dying,
   with the thieves on either side?
   Nails his hands and feet are tearing,
   and the spear hath pierced his side.
   'Tis the God who ever liveth
   'mid the shining ones on high,
   in the glorious golden city
   reigning everlastingly.

1. Who put the colours in the rainbow?
   Who put the salt into the sea?
   Who put the cold into the snowflake?
   Who made you and me?
   Who put the hump upon the camel?
   Who put the neck on the giraffe?
   Who put the tail upon the monkey?
   Who made hyenas laugh?
   Who made whales and snails and quails?
   Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?
   Who made bats and cats and rats?
   Who made ev'rything?

2. Who put the gold into the sunshine?
Who put the sparkle in the stars?
Who put the silver in the moonlight?
Who made Earth and Mars?
Who put the scent into the roses?
Who taught the honey-bee to dance?
Who put the tree inside the acorn?
It surely can't be chance!
Who made seas and leaves and trees?
Who made snow and winds that blow?
Who made streams and rivers flow?
God made all of these!

1. Who would think that what was needed to transform and save the earth might not be a plan or army, proud in purpose, proved in worth? Who would think, despite derision, that a child might lead the way? God surprises earth with heaven, coming here on Christmas Day.

2. Shepherds watch and wise men wonder, monarchs scorn and angels sing; such a place as none would reckon hosts a holy, helpless thing. Stable beasts and by-passed strangers watch a baby laid in hay: God surprises earth with heaven, coming here on Christmas Day.

3. Centuries of skill and science span the past from which we move, yet experience questions whether, with such progress, we improve. While the human lot we ponder, lest our hopes and humour fray, God surprises earth with heaven, coming here on Christmas Day.

1. Why should I feel discouraged? Why should the shadows come? Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heav'n and home? When Jesus is my portion, my constant friend is he. His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

I sing because I'm happy,
1. **I sing because I'm free.**  
   *For his eye is on the sparrow,*  
   *and I know he watches me.*

2. 'Let not your heart be troubled',  
   his tender word I hear.  
   And resting on his goodness,  
   I lose my doubts and fears.  
   Tho' by the path he leadeth  
   but one step I may see,  
   his eye is on the sparrow,  
   and I know he watches me.

3. Whenever I am tempted,  
   whenever clouds arise.  
   When songs give place to sighing,  
   when hope within me dies.  
   I draw the closer to him,  
   from care he sets me free.  
   His eye is on the sparrow,  
   and I know he watches me.

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739  
C. Austin Miles © The Rodebeaver Co. Administered by CopyCare

Wide, wide as the ocean,  
high as the heavens above;  
deep, deep as the deepest sea  
is my Saviour's love.  
I, though so unworthy,  
still am a child of his care,  
for his word teaches me that  
his love reaches me ev'rywhere.

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740  
John L Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958) © 1987WGRG, Iona Community

1. **Will you come and follow me**  
   if I but call your name?  
   Will you go where you don't know,  
   and never be the same?  
   Will you let my love be shown,  
   will you let my name be known,  
   will you let my life be grown  
in you, and you in me?

2. **Will you leave yourself behind**  
   if I but call your name?  
   Will you care for cruel and kind,  
   and never be the same?  
   Will you risk the hostile stare  
   should your life attract or scare,  
   will you let me answer prayer  
in you, and you in me?
3. Will you let the blinded see
   if I but call your name?
   Will you set the pris'ners free,
   and never be the same?
   Will you kiss the leper clean
   and do such as this unseen,
   and admit to what I mean
   in you, and you in me?

4. Will you love the `you' you hide
   if I but call your name?
   Will you quell the fear inside,
   and never be the same?
   Will you use the faith you've found
   to reshape the world around
   through my sight and touch and sound
   in you, and you in me?

5. Lord, your summons echoes true
   when you but call my name.
   Let me turn and follow you,
   and never be the same.
   In your company I'll go
   where your love and footsteps show.
   Thus I'll move and live and grow
   in you, and you in me.

741  Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1899)

1. Will your anchor hold
   in the storms of life,
   when the clouds unfold
   their wings of strife?
   When the strong tides lift,
   and the cables strain,
   will your anchor drift
   or firm remain?

   We have an anchor
   that keeps the soul
   steadfast and sure
   while the billows roll;
   fastened to the rock
   which cannot move,
   grounded firm and deep
   in the Saviour's love!

2. Will your anchor hold
   in the straits of fear,
   when the breakers roar
   and the reef is near?
   While the surges rage,
   and the wild winds blow,
   shall the angry waves
   then your bark o'erflow?
3. Will your anchor hold
   in the floods of death,
   when the waters cold
   chill your latest breath?
   On the rising tide
   you can never fail,
   while your anchor holds
   within the veil.

4. Will your eyes behold
   through the morning light,
   the city of gold
   and the harbour bright?
   Will you anchor safe
   by the heav'nly shore,
   when life's storms are past
   for evermore?

Chorus novae Jerusalem

1. Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
your sweetest notes employ,
the Paschal victory to hymn
in strains of holy joy.

2. For Judah's Lion burst his chains,
   and crushed the serpent's head;
   and brought with him, from death's domain,
   the long-imprisoned dead.

3. From hell's devouring jaws the prey
   alone our leader bore;
   his ransomed hosts pursue their way
   where he hath gone before.

4. Triumphant in his glory now
   his sceptre ruleth all;
   earth, heav'n and hell before him bow
   and at his footstool fall.

5. While joyful thus his praise we sing,
   his mercy we implore,
   into his palace bright to bring,
   and keep us evermore.

6. All glory to the Father be,
   all glory to the Son,
   all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
   while endless ages run.
1. Ye holy angels bright,  
your Master proclaim,  
and publish abroad  
his wonderful name;  
the name all victorious  
of Jesus extol:  
his kingdom is glorious,  
and rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high,  
almighty to save;  
and still he is nigh:  
his presence we have:  
the great congregation  
his triumph shall sing,  
ascripting salvation  
to Jesus our King.
3. Salvation to God
who sits on the throne!
let all cry aloud,
and honour the Son.
The praises of Jesus
the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces,
and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore,
and give him his right:
all glory and pow'r,
all wisdom and might,
and honour and blessing,
with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing,
and infinite love.

745  Philip Doddridge (1702-1751) alt.

1. Ye servants of the Lord,
each for his coming wait,
observant of his heav'ny word,
and watchful at his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,
and trim the golden flame;
gird up your loins as in his sight,
for awesome is his name.

3. Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
and while we speak, he's near;
mark the first signal of his hand,
and ready all appear.

4. O happy servants they,
in such a posture found,
who share their Saviour's triumph day,
with joy and honour crowned.

5. Christ shall the banquet spread
with his own royal hand,
and raise each faithful servant's head
amid th'angelic band.

746  Unknown

Yesterday, today, for ever,
Jesus is the same;
all may change, but Jesus never,
glory to his name!
Glory to his name! Glory to his name!
All may change, but Jesus never, 
glory to his name!

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones, 
   bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones, 
   raise the glad strain, alleluia! 
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, pow'rs, 
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs, 

   *Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia*!

2. O higher than the cherubim, 
   more glorious than the seraphim, 
   lead their praises, alleluia. 
Mary, bearer of the Word, 
most gracious, magnify the Lord:

3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest, 
   ye patriarchs and prophets blest, 
   alleluia, alleluia. 
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, 
all saints triumphant, raise the song:

4. O friends, in gladness let us sing, 
   supernal anthems echoing, 
   alleluia, alleluia. 
To God the Father, God the Son 
and God the Spirit, Three in One:

1. Ye who own the faith of Jesus 
sing the wonders that were done, 
when the love of God the Father 
o'er our sin the vict'ry won, 
when he made the Virgin Mary 
mother of his only Son. 

   *Hail Mary, hail Mary, 
hail Mary, full of grace.*

2. Blessed were the chosen people 
out of whom the Lord did come, 
blessed was the land of promise 
fashioned for his earthly home; 
but more blessed was the mother, 
she who bore him in her womb.

3. Wherefore let all faithful people 
tell the honour of her name,
let the Church in her foreshadowed part in her thanksgiving claim; what Christ's mother sang in gladness let Christ's people sing the same.

*4. Let us weave our supplications, she with us and we with her, for advancement of the faithful, for each faithful worshipper, for the doubting, for the sinful, for each heedless wanderer.

*5. May the mother's intercessions on our homes a blessing win, that the children all be prospered, strong and fair and pure within, following our Lord's own footsteps, firm in faith and free from sin.

*6. For the sick and for the aged, for our dear ones far away, for the hearts that mourn in secret, all who need our prayers today, for the faithful gone before us, may the Holy Virgin pray.

7. Praise, O Mary, praise the Father, praise thy Saviour and thy Son, praise the everlasting Spirit, who hath made thee ark and throne; o’er all creatures high exalted, lowly praise the Three in One.

You are beautiful beyond description, too marvellous for words, too wonderful for comprehension, like nothing ever seen or heard. Who can grasp your infinite wisdom? Who can fathom the depth of your love? You are beautiful beyond description, majesty, enthroned above.

And I stand, I stand in awe of you. I stand, I stand in awe of you. Holy God, to whom all praise is due, I stand in awe of you.

You are the King of Glory, you are the Prince of Peace,
you are the Lord of heav'n and earth,
you're the Son of righteousness.
Angels bow down before you,
worship and adore, for
you have the words of eternal life,
you are Jesus Christ the Lord.
Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to the King of kings!
Glory in the highest heaven,
for Jesus the Messiah reigns.

You laid aside your majesty,
gave up ev'rything for me,
suffered at the hands of those you had created.
You took all my guilt and shame,
when you died and rose again;
now today you reign,
in heav'n and earth exalted.
I really want to worship you, my Lord,
you have won my heart and I am yours
for ever and ever;
I will love you.
You are the only one who died for me,
gave your life to set me free,
so I lift my voice to you in adoration.

You ride on the wings of the wind.
You are wonderful, Lord, the glory is your
All of creation begins by your wisdom and might.
Dressed in majesty and light,
you ride on the wings of the wind.

1. When I hear the rumble of your thunder.
   When I see your lightning in the sky.
   By the light of ev'ry star
   I see how wonderful you are.
   All my life I will sing your praise.

2. By the moon you measure out the seasons.
   By the sun you measure out the days.
   All of nature plays a part,
bringing heaven to my heart.
   All my life I will sing your praise.
greater than the greatest mountain,
your love's deeper (deeper),
deeper than the deepest sea;
a love that never dies,
a love that reaches deep inside,
more wondrous than all the universe.

1. You made the heavens,
   the earth and sea;
your power is awesome,
and you still love me.

2. Your ways are righteous,
your laws are just,
love is your promise,
and in you I trust.

3. Your love is healing,
your love endures;
my life is changed, Lord,
now I know I'm yours.

You shall go out with joy
and be led forth with peace,
and the mountains and the hills
shall break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy
and the trees of the field shall clap,
shall clap their hands.
And the trees of the field
shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field
shall clap their hands,
and the trees of the field
shall clap their hands,
and you'll go out with joy.

1. You stood there on the shore-line
   and waited in the dawn
   to share with your disciples
   the newness of the morn;
   be with us now, Lord Jesus,
   and make your presence known;
in resurrection power
   declare today your own.

2. When hours of tiring labour
   had brought them scant reward,
in your immense provision
they recognised their Lord;  
when drudgery seems endless,  
demeaning all our skill,  
let this be our contentment:  
to know and do your will.

3. On bread and fish they feasted  
around a charcoal fire:  
that resurrection breakfast  
was all they could desire!  
Like them, may we discover  
the joy which never ends  
when you, the King of glory,  
count us among your friends.

4. Where Simon Peter languished  
in guilt and burning shame,  
you spoke of restoration,  
and not of endless blame;  
where sin and failure haunt us,  
remind us what is true:  
that we are now forgiven  
and called to follow you.

Zacchaeus was a very little man,  
and a very little man was he.  
He climbed up into a sycamore tree,  
for the Saviour he wanted to see.  
And when the Saviour passed that way,  
he looked into the tree and said,  
`Now Zacchaeus, you come down,  
for I'm coming to your house for tea.'

Zip bam boo, zama lama la boo,  
there's freedom in Jesus Christ. (Repeat)  
Though we hung him on a cross  
till he died in pain,  
three days later he's alive again.  
Zip bam boo, zama lama la boo,  
there's freedom in Jesus Christ.

1. This Jesus was a working man  
who shouted 'Yes' to life,  
but didn't choose to settle down,  
or take himself a wife.  
To live for God he made his task,  
'Who is this man?' the people ask.  
Zip barn boo, zama lama la boo,  
there's freedom in Jesus Christ.
2. He'd come to share good news from God
and show that he is Lord.
He made folk whole who trusted him
and took him at his word.
He fought oppression, loved the poor,
gave the people hope once more.
Zip barn boo, zama lama la boo,
there's freedom in Jesus Christ.

3. 'He's mad! He claims to be God's Son
and give new life to men!
Let's kill this Christ, once and for all,
no trouble from him then!'
'It's death then, Jesus, the cross for you!'
Said, 'Man, that's what I came to do!'
Zip barn boo, zama lama la boo,
there's freedom in Jesus Christ.

CHANTS

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Adoramus te, Domine

1. With the angels and archangels:
2. With the patriarchs and prophets:
3. With the Virgin Mary, mother of God:
4. With the apostles and evangelists:
5. With all the martyrs of Christ:
6. With all who witness to the Gospel of the Lord:
7. With all your people of the Church throughout the world.

Bless the Lord, my soul,
and bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
who leads me into life.

1. It is God who forgives all your guilt,
who heals ev'ry one of your ills,
who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion.

2. The Lord is compassion and love,
the Lord is patient and rich in mercy,
God does not treat us according to our sins
nor repay us according to our faults.

3. As a father has compassion on his children, the Lord has mercy on those who revere him; for God knows of what we are made, and remembers that we are dust.

Calm me, Lord, as you calmed the storm; still me, Lord, keep me from harm. Let all the tumult within me cease; enfold me, Lord, in your peace. 

Last time: Lord enfold me in your peace.

Confitemini Domino quoniam bonus. Confitemini Domino. Alleluia!

Translation: Give thanks to the Lord for he is good.

Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.

1. Christ is the Bread of Life,
the true bread sent from the Father.

2. Your ancestors ate manna in the desert, but this is the bread come down from heaven.

3. Eat his flesh, and drink his blood, and Christ will raise you up on the last day.

4. Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever.

5. If we believe and eat this bread we will have eternal life.

764  Traditional

Exaudi nos, Domine, dona nobis pacem tuam.

_Translation:_
Hear us, O Lord, give us your peace.

765  Celtic Daily Prayer, Northumbria Community © Copyright Control

Here am I, Lord,
I've come to do your will;
here am I, Lord,
in your presence I am still.

766  Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful, in the Lord, I will rejoice!
Look to God, do not be afraid; lift up your voices: the Lord is near,
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

767  Margaret Rizza (b. 1929) © 1998 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

In the Lord is my joy and salvation, he gives light to all his creation.
In the Lord is my joy and salvation, he gives peace and true consolation.
In the Lord is my salvation.
In the Lord is my salvation.

768  Taizé Community, based on Scripture © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé
Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.

Jesu tawa pano;
Jesu tawa pano;
Jesu tawa pano;
tawa pano, mu zita renyu.

Jesus, we are here, (x3)
Jesus, we are here for you.

Keep watch with me,
pray with me and do not be afraid;
keep watch with me,
pray with me and do not be afraid;
keep watch with me,
pray with me and do not be afraid;
keep watch with me,
pray with me, do not be afraid.

Kindle a flame to lighten the dark
and take all fear away.

Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes, alleluia. (Repeat)

or

Sing praise and bless the Lord,
sing praise and bless the Lord,
peoples, nations, alleluia. (Repeat)

1. Praise the Lord, all you nations,
praise God all you peoples.
Alleluia.
Strong is God's love and mercy,
always faithful for ever. Alleluia.

2. Alleluia, alleluia.
   Let ev'rything living give praise to the Lord.
   Alleluia, alleluia.
   Let ev'rything living give praise to the Lord.

773 From Ghana, traditional

Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy on us.

Kyrie eleison.
   Kyrie eleison.
   Kyrie eleison.
   Kyrie eleison.

774 From Russia, traditional

Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.

Kyrie eleison.
   Kyrie eleison.
   Kyrie eleison.

775 Colin Mawby (b. 1936) © 1991 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

Lord of creation,
   may your will be done.

Lord of creation,
   may your will be done.

776 Catherine Walker © Copyright Control

Lord of life, I come to you;
   Lord of all, my Saviour be;
   Lord of love, come bless us
   with the light of your love.

Magnificat, magnificat
   anima mea Dominum. (Repeat)
Translation:
My soul praises and magnifies the Lord.

Nada te turbe, nada te espante. Quien a Dios tiene nada le falta. Nada te turbe, nada te espante. Solo Dios basta.

Or
Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. Those who seek God shall never go wanting. Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. God alone fills us.

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: when I call answer me.
O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer. Come and listen to me.

O Lord, listen to my prayer, my prayer as I call to you; O Lord, listen to my prayer, my prayer as I call to you. Repeat

O Lord, my heart is not proud, nor haughty my eyes. I have not gone after things too great, nor marvels beyond me. Truly I have set my soul in silence and peace; at rest, as a child in its mother’s arms, so is my soul.
782  Traditional

On the holy cross I see
Jesus' hands nailed fast for me;
on the holy cross I see
Jesus' feet nailed fast for me.
Loving Jesus, let me be
still and quiet, close to thee;
learning all thy love for me,
giving all my love to thee.

783  v.1 Pamela Hayes; v. 2 Margaret Rizza (b. 1929) © 1998 Kevin Mayhew Ltd.

Silent, surrendered, calm and still,
open to the word of God.
Heart humbled to his will,
offered is the servant of God.

*Come, Holy Spirit, bring us light,
teach us, heal us, give us life.
Come, Lord, O let our hearts
flow with love and all that is true.

*For use at Pentecost

784  Based on Matthew 26:36-42 © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

Stay with me, remain here with me,
watch and pray watch and pray.

1. Stay here and keep watch with me. Watch and pray, watch and pray!

2. Watch and pray not to give way to temptation.

3. The Spirit is eager, but the flesh is weak.

4. My heart is nearly broken with sorrow.
   Remain here with me, stay awake and pray.

5. Father, if it is possible let this cup pass me by.

6. Father, if this cannot pass me by without
   my drinking it, your will be done.

Stay with me, remain here with me,
watch and pray, watch and pray.

785  From Daniel 3 © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé
Surrexit Christus, alleluia!
Cantate Domino, alleluia!

Translation:
Christ is risen.
Sing to the Lord

1. All you heavens, bless the Lord.
   Stars of the heavens, bless the Lord.

2. Sun and moon, bless the Lord.
   And you, night and day, bless the Lord.

3. Frost and cold, bless the Lord.
   Ice and snow, bless the Lord.

4. Fire and heat, bless the Lord.
   And you, light and darkness, bless the Lord.

5. Spirits and souls of the just,
   bless the Lord.
   Saints and the humble-hearted,
   bless the Lord.

The Lord is my light,
my light and salvation:
in God I trust,
in God I trust.

The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise:
all my hope comes from God.
The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise:
God, the well-spring of life.

Ubi caritas et amor
Ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

Translation:
Where there is charity and love, there is God.

1. Your love, O Jesus Christ,
   has gathered us together.
2. May your love, O Jesus Christ, be foremost in our lives.

3. Let us love one another as God has loved us.

4. Let us be one in love together in the one bread of Christ.

5. The love of God in Jesus Christ bears eternal joy.

6. The love of God in Jesus Christ will never have an end.

789  Stephen Langton (1160-1228)

Veni, lumen cordium. 
Veni, Sancte Spiritus.

*Translation:* 
Come, light of our hearts. 
Come, Holy Spirit, come.

790  Taizé Community, based on Scripture © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

*Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.* 
Wait for the Lord: keep watch, take heart!

1. Prepare the way for the Lord. Make a straight path for God. Prepare the way for the Lord.

2. Rejoice in the Lord always: God is at hand. Joy and gladness for all who seek the Lord.

3. The glory of the Lord shall be revealed. All the earth will see the Lord.

4. I waited for the Lord. God heard my cry

5. Our eyes are fixed on the Lord our God.

6. Seek first the kingdom of God. Seek and you shall find.


791  Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé
Within our darkest night,
you kindle the fire that never dies away,
that never dies away. *(Repeat)*

You are the centre, you are my life,
you are the centre, O Lord, of my life.
Come, Lord, and heal me, Lord of my life.
come, Lord, and teach me, Lord of my life.
You are the centre, Lord, of my life.
Give me your Spirit and teach me your ways,
give me your peace, Lord, and set me free.*
You are the centre, Lord, of my life.
* **Second time:**
You are the centre, you are my life,
you are the centre, O Lord, of my life.

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1. You, Lord, are in this place.
   Your presence fills it;
your presence is peace.

2. You, Lord, are in my heart.
   Your presence fills it;
your presence is peace.

3. You, Lord, are in my mind.
   Your presence fills it;
your presence is peace.

4. You, Lord, are in my life.
   Your presence fills it;
your presence is peace.

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**END – STOP!**