108. LORD ACCEPT THE ALMS WE OFFER (AMR 406: Regent Square)

1. Lord, accept the alms we offer,
Tokens of our love to thee:
Out of grateful hearts we render
This our act of charity;
Even though full well we know
All we have to thee we owe.

2. Use them, Father, to thy glory
Teach us fully how to give,
For his sake who leaving heaven
Gave us all that we might live:
All we have could not suffice
To repay his Sacrifice.

3. Now the priest upon the altar
Doth present the bread and wine
To become, in wondrous manner,
For our souls the food divine:
Soul and body by thee fed,
Praise we give for daily bread.

4. With our alms and our oblations
Take, O Lord, our prayers of love;
Make thy Church in fullest concord
Serve as one, below, above;
And in fellowship complete
Reach at last thy mercy seat.

109. O GOD, UNSEEN YET EVER NEAR (AMR 412: St Flavian)

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 heavenly 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.

110. WE HAIL THY PRESENCE GLORIOUS (AMR 403: Offertorium)

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 heaven above,
Thy Church on earth is pleading
Thy perfect work of love.

2. Through thee in every nation
Thine own their hearts upraise,
Offering 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 or 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.

111. WE PRAY THEE HEAVENLY FATHER (AMR 401: Dies Dominica)

1. We pray thee, heavenly 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, hast 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 us in 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 blest by thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid.

112. FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE (AMR 72: Perranporth)

1. Father, let me dedicate~
All this year to thee,
In whatever worldly state~
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain or care,
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
"Glorify thy Name".

2. Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may~
Glorify thy Name.

3. If thou callest to the Cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,

Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how thy dear Son~
To his glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
"Glorify thy Name."

4. If in mercy thou wilt spare~
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify thy Name.

113. FOR THY MERCY AND THY GRACE (AMR 73: Culbach)

1. For thy mercy and thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness:
Jesus, our redeemer, hear.

2. In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3. Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying bed.

4. Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thy own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for thy promised crown.

5. So within thy palace gate
We shall praise on golden strings
Thee the only potentate,
Lord of Lords and King of Kings.

114. GOD IS WORKING HIS PURPOSE OUT (AMR 271: Benson - Irregular)

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 utmost east to utmost west
Where' er man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers
Goes forth the voice of God.
Give ear to me, ye continents,
Ye isles, give ear to me,
That the earth may be filled
with the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.

3. What can we do to work God's work,
To prosper and increase
The brotherhood of all mankind,
The reign of the prince of peace?
What can we do to hasten 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
With the banner of Christ unfurled,
That the light of the glorious
Gospel of truth
May shine throughout the world
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,
To set their captives free,

That the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
As the waters cover the sea.

5. All we can do is nothing worth
Unless God blesses the deed;
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
Till God gives life to the seed;
Yet 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.

115. GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT REDEEMER
(AMR 296: Cwm Rhondda)

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven.
Feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer
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
I will ever give to thee.

116. O GOD OF BETHEL BY WHOSE HAND (BBC 494: Salzburg)

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand~
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led;

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God~
Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand,
Our humble prayers implore,
And Thou shalt be our chosen God
All portion evermore.

117. O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST (AMR 165: St. Anne)

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 defense 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,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream~
Dies at the opening 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.

118. BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART (AMR 335: Franconia)

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 heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their 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.

119. GOD GIVE US CHRISTIAN HOMES
(Bap Hym. 377: Christian Home)

1. God, give us Christian homes!
Homes where the Bible is loved
and taught,
Homes where the Master's will
is sought,
Homes crowned with beauty thy
love hath wrought;
God, give us Christian homes;
God, give us Christian homes!

2. God, give us Christian homes!
Homes where the father is true
and strong,
Homes that are free from the blight
of wrong.
Homes that are joyous with love
and song;
God, give us Christian homes;
God, give us Christian homes!

3. God, give us Christian homes!
Homes where the mother, in
queenly quest,
Strives to show others thy way
is best,
Homes where the Lord is an
honoured guest;
God, give us Christian homes;
God, give us Christian homes!

4. God, give us Christian homes!
Homes where the children are led
to know~
Christ, in his beauty who loves
them so,
Homes where the altar fires burn
and glow;
God, give us Christian homes;
God, give us Christian homes.

120. LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER (AMR 311: Mannheim)

1. Lead us heavenly 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 every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou dids't tread this earth before us.
Thou dids't 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 heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

121. O PERFECT LOVE ALL HUMAN THOUGHT TRANSCENDING (AMR 463: Felix)

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death

3. 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 draws upon eternal love and life.

4. Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ, Thy coeternal Word.
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

122. PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN (AMR 365: Praise, My Soul)

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?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
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;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
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:
Allelulia Allelulia!
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:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

123. PRAISE TO THE LORD THE ALMIGHTY
(AMR 382: Praxis Pietatis)

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 reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or
when fainting sustaineth:
Hast 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 me adore him!
All that hath life and breath,
Come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again;
Gladly for ay we adore him.

124. THE VOICE THAT BREATHED O'ER EDEN
(MHB 775 : St Alphege)

1. The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2. Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The three fold grace is said.

3. For dower of blessed children
For love and faith's sweet sake.
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

4. Be present, heavenly Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.

5. Be present, gracious Saviour,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures,
In Thine eternal bands

6. Be present, Holy Spirit.
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ the bridegroom
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7. O spread Thy pure wings o'er them!
Let no ill power find place,
When onward through life's journey
The hallowed path they trace.

8. To cast their crowns before Thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise.

125. TO GOD BE THE GLORY GREAT THINGS HE HATH DONE
(MHB 313: To God Be The Glory)

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 transport,
When Jesus we see.

126. FADING AWAY LIKE THE STARS OF THE MORNING
(SSS 798 : Only Remembered)

1. Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling:
Only remembered by what we have done

Only remembered only remembered.
Only remembered by what we have done:
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

2. Shall we be missed, tho' by others, succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring time have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done.

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken.
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten.
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

4. Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,

Then shall His weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

127. FOR ALL THE SAINTS WHO FROM THEIR LABOURS REST
(MHB 832: Sine Nomine)

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

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness still their one true Light.
Alleluia!

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's 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 strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their 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!

128. PEACE, PERFECT PEACE IN THIS DARK WORLD OF SIN
(AMR 358 : Pax Tecum)

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 sorrow surging round?
On Jesus' bosom 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 shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

129. SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER (SSS 1000: Hanson Place)

1. Shall we gather at the river~
Where bright angel -feet have trod.
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray.
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver.
And provide a robe and crown.

4. At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face.
Saints, whom death will never sever.
Raise their songs of saving grace.

5. Soon we'll reach the silver river.
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

130. SLEEP ON, BELOVED, SLEEP, AND TAKE THY REST.

1 Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best~
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep~
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom be over past
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise
Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

131. THEY WHOSE COURSE ON EARTH IS O'ER (AMR 273: Vienna)

1. They whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?

2. We by enemies distrest,
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives, they the freed~
We and they are one indeed.

3. Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart?

4. Each of each may be unknown
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong and one be weak:

5. Yet in sacrament and prayer,
Each, with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch and fast and litany.

6. Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading, without fail.

7. With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rendering worship, thanks and love
To the Trinity above.

132. WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING (AMR 570: All Saints)

1. Who are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing:
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, Hark! they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2. Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness,
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their luster still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand?
Whence came all this glorious band?

3. These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4. These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5. These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at his command:
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before his face.

133. COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME
(AMR 482; St. George's Windsor)

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 needs to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

2. All the world is 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:
Lord of harvest, grant 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 in that day
All offences purge away,
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

134. LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND (AMR 377: Monkland)

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 - tressed Sun
Caused all day his course to run:

5. And the horned moon at night
'Mid her spangled 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.

135. O LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH AND SEA
(AMR 480: Almsgiving)

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be!
How shall we show our love to thee,
Who givest all?

2. The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, thy
love declare;
When harvests ripen, thou art there,
Who givest all.

3. For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfullness and praise,
Who givest all.

4. Thou didst not spare thine only son,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessed One.
Thou givest all.

5. Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all

6. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?

7. We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend
Who givest all?

8. To Thee, from whom we all derive~
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
O may we ever with thee live,
Who givest all?.

136. SOWING IN THE MORNING SOWING SEEDS OF KINDNESS
(RS 463: Bringing in the Sheaves)

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kind-ness,
Sowing in the noon-tide, and the dew-y eves;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the sheaves (2x)
We shall come, rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sun- shine sowing in the shad-ows.
Fearing neith-er clouds nor winter's chilling breeze:
By and by the harvest, and the labour ended
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

3. Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the master.
Tho the loss sustain'd our spirit often grieves.
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

137. WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS AND SCATTER
(AMR 483: Wir Pflugen)

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 heaven 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;
The winds and waves obey him
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.

138. A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE
(AMR 328: Galway)

1. A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live:
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A good account to give.

4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high.

139. A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR IS JESUS MY LORD
(SSS 540: He Hideth My Soul)

1. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Lord.
A wonderful Saviour to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of
the rock;
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land,
He hideth my life in the depths of His love
And covers me there with His hand, (2x)

2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Lord
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not
be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day .

3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
And, filled with His goodness Divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God,
For such a Redeemer as mine!

4. When clothed in His brightness transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky.
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love
I'll shout with the millions on high.

140. ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING
(AMR 172: Easter Song)

1. All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voices, let us sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beams,
Thou silver moon that gently gleams,

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

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven 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 man both warmth and light,

4. Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show;

5. And all ye men of tender 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 hath 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;

141. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME (AMR 217: Miles Lane)

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all

5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6. Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall
And shout in universal song
The crowned Lord of all.

142. ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL (AMR 166: Old 100th)

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 heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

143. ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL (AMR 442: Royal Oak)

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

2. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours.
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright. etc.

3. The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky;
All things bright. etc.

4. The cold wind in the winter.
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one
All things bright, etc.

5. The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day:
All things bright, etc.

6. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright, etc.

144. ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER
(Bap Hym 363: Surrender)

1. All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

I surrender all.(2x)
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3. All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.

4. All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame.
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

145. AMAZING GRACE! HOW SWEET THE SOUND
(SSS 894: Amazing Grace)

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am 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. Thro' many dangers toils and snares~
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there in thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

146. AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN (MHB 371: Sagine)

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest 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, should die for me!

2. 'Tis mystery 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 all but 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 th' eternal throne.
And claim the crown, through
Christ, my own.

147. ANGEL VOICES EVER SINGING (AMR 246: Angel Voices)

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 scan,
Can it be that thou regardest~
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest~
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftman'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.

148. ART THOU WEARY ART THOU LANGUID (AMR 348: Stephanos)

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress?
'Come to me, 'saith One, 'and coming
Be at rest!'

2. Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?
'In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side!

3. Hath he diadem as Monarch
That his brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety
But of thorns.'

4. If I find him, if I follow.
What his guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour.
Many a tear:

5. If I still hold closely to him.
What hath he at last?

`Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past.'

6. If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
'Not till earth, and nor till heaven,
Pass away.

7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
"Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, yes!"

149. AS PANTS THE HART FOR COOLING STREAMS (AMR 314: Martyrdom)

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.

150. AT THE NAME OF JESUS
(AMR 225: Evelyns)

1. At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every 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 heavenly 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. Name him, brothers, name him.
With love as strong as death.
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

6. 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 power.

7. Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With his Father's glory,
With his angels train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of Glory now.

151. AUTHOR OF FAITH ETERNAL
WORD (MHB 362: Mainzer)

1. Author of faith, eternal word,
Whose spirit breathes the active flame;
Faith like its finisher and Lord.
To-day as yesterday the same.

2. To thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable;
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfill.

3. By faith we known thee strong to save;
Save us a present Saviour thou!
Where're we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.

4. To him that in thy name believes~
Eternal life with thee is given;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness and heaven.

5. The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong, commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

6. Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
Th' invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

152. BE GLAD IN THE LORD AND REJOICE (SSS 207: Rejoice in the Lord)

1. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice.
All ye that are upright in heart;
And ye that have made Him
your choice,
Bid sadness and sorrow depart.

Rejoice! rejoice!
Be glad in the Lord and rejoice!

2. Be joyful, for He is the Lord,
On earth and in heaven supreme;
He fashions and rules by His word:
The "Mighty" and "Strong" to redeem

.

3. What though in the conflicts for right
Your enemies almost prevail!
God's armies, just hid from your sight
Are more than the foes which assail.

4. Though darkness surround you by day,
Your sky by the night be o'ercast,
Let nothing your spirit dismay,
But trust till the danger is past.

5. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice,
His praises proclaiming in song:
With harp, and with organ, and voice,
The loud hallelujahs prolong!

153. BE STILL, MY SOUL: THE LORD IS ON THY SIDE (IH 415: Be Still)

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on
thy side:
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide:
In every change He faithful wilt
remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best thy heavenly
friend
Thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul: thy God
doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let
nothing shake:
All now mysterious shall be bright
at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds
still know
His voice who ruled them while
He dwelt below.

3. Be still my soul: when dearest friends
depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears

then shalt thou better know
His love, his heart
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears
Be still my soul: Thy Jesus can repay
From his own fullness all he takes away.

4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone.
Sorrow forget, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past.
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

154. BE THOU MY GUARDIAN AND MY GUIDE (AMR 300: Abridge)

1. Be thou my guardian and my guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

2. The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell~
Around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou quickener of the dead.

3. And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
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.

155. BE THOU MY VISION O LORD OF MY HEART (Bap Hym 62: Slane)

1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art~
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2 Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3 Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:
Raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

156. BLESSED ASSURANCE JESUS IS MINE (SSS 873: Assurance)

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh 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.

157. BREATHE ON ME BREATH OF GOD (AMR 236: Aylesbury)

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, Breath of God
Till I am wholly thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God:
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

158. BRIGHT THE VISION THAT DELIGHTED (AMR 161: Laus Deo)

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. Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angles' 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.

159. BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS OF THE MORNING (MHB 122: Spean)

1. Brightest and best of the sons 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 offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the
ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the
mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample 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.

5. Brightest and best of the sons 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.

160. CHRIST IS OUR CORNER-STONE
(AMR 243: Harewood)

1. Christ is our Corner-stone,
On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven 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 shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

4. Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest.
Are called away.

161. CHRIST OUR REDEEMER DIED ON THE CROSS
(BH 70: When I see the Blood)

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all his due
All who receive Him need never fear
Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.

When I see the blood, (3x)
I will pass, I will pass over you.

2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save,
As He has promised, so will He do:
Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His Word
Then He will pass, will pass over you.

3. Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Who have rejected, who have refused?
Oh sinner, hasten, let Jesus in,
Then God will pass, will pass over you.

4. Oh, what compassion, oh, boundless love!
Jesus hath power, Jesus is true,
All who believe are safe from the storm,
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.

162. CHRISTIAN SEEK NOT YET REPOSE (AMR 308: Vigilate)

1. "Christian, seek not yet repose;"
Hear thy guardian angel say,
Thou art in the midst of foes:
"Watch and pray,"

2. Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thine unguarded hours:
Watch and pray,"

3. Gird thy heavenly armour on
Wear it ever night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one;
Watch and pray.'

4. Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way
And with one sweet voice exclaim
"Watch and pray."

5. Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word,
"Watch and pray,"

6. Watch, as if on that alone;
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

163. CITY OF GOD, HOW BROAD AND FAR (AMR 258: Richmond)

1. City of God, how broad and far-
Outspread thy wall sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime:

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

3. How purely hath thy speech come down,
From man'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 towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5. In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

164. COME, HOLY GHOST OUR HEARTS INSPIRE (MHB 157: Optata Votis)

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.

2. Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee
The 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.

165. COME LET US ALL UNITE AND SING (MHB 22: Better World)

1. Come, let us all unite and sing-
God is love!
While heav'n and earth their praises bring
God is love!
Let every soul from sin awake,
Each in his heart sweet music make,
And sweetly sing for Jesus' sake ~
God is love!

2. O tell to earth's remotest bound~
God is love!
In Christ is full redemption found~
God is love!
His blood can cleanse our sins away;
His spirit turns our night to day,
And leads our soul with joy to say~
God is love!

3. How happy is our portion here~
God is love!
His promises our spirits cheer~
God is love!
He is our sun and shield by day,
By night He near our tents will stay,
He will be with us all the way-
God is love!

4. In Zion we shall sing again
God is love!
Yes, this shall be our highest strain~
God is love!
Whilst endless ages roll along,
In concert with the heavenly throng,
This shall be still out sweetest song~
God is love!

166. COME LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS (AMR 221: Nativity)

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 power 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.

167. COME LET US JOIN OUR FRIENDS ABOVE
(MHB 824: St. Matthew)

1. Come, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on-the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise;

2. Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our king,
In earth and heaven, are one.

3. One family we dwell in him,
One church, above, beneath,
Through now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death;

4. One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

5. Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die;

6. Ev'n now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

7. Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our captain's sign,
To hear his trumpet sound

8. Oh that we now might grasp out guide!
Oh that the word were given!
Come, lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.

168. COME LET US TO THE LORD OUR GOD (MHB 342: Byzantium)

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2. His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
"Tis also strong to save.

3. Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5. As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground.

6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away,
The sorrows of the night.

169. COME O MY GOD THE PROMISE SEAL (MHB 522: Balerma)

1. Come, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my waiting soul reveal
The virtue of thy love.
Send sanctifying power, Lord,
Come quickly from above;
Burn out the dross of base desire,
Fill me with perfect love.

2. I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness, brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.
Send sanctifying power, Lord,
Come quickly from above;
Burn out the dross of base desire,
Fill me with perfect love.

3. Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.
Send sanctifying power, Lord,
Come quickly from above;
Burn out the dross of base desire,
Fill me with perfect love.

4. 'Tis done! Thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.
O hallelujah! praise His name,
He doth my soul release;
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

170. COME SINNERS TO THE GOSPEL FEAST (MHB 323: Fulda)

1. Come, sinners, to the gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world, come sinner thou
All things in Christ are ready now.

3. Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt,
and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4. His love is mighty to compel;
His conquering love consent to feel,
Yield to His love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more.

5. This is the time; no more delay!
This is the Lord's accepted day;
Come in, this moment, at His call,
And live for Him who died for all.

171. COME THOU HOLY SPIRIT COME (AMR 156: Veni, Sancte Spiritus)

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, man hath 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 sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them virtue's sure reward.
Give them thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

172. COME YE THAT LOVE THE LORD (SSS 823:We're marching to Zion)

1. Come, ye that love the Lord.
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord, (2x)
And thus surround the throne. (2x)

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King.(2x)
Must speak their joys abroad.(2x)

3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly
fields.(2x)
Or walk the golden streets. (2x)

4. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through
Immanuel's ground (2x)
To fairer worlds on high. (2x)

173. CREATOR SPIRIT, BY WHOSE AID (MHB 293: Attwood)

1. Creator Spirit; by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid;
Come, visit every waiting mind,
Come; pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2. O source of uncreated heat,
The father's promised paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our heart with heavenly love inspire:
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3. Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy:
Thou strength of his almighty hand
Whose power does heaven and
earth command.
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
And stamp thine image on our hearts.

4. Create all new; our wills control
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The father and the son by thee.

5. Immortal honour, endless fame.
Attend the almighty father's name:
The Saviour son be glorified.
Who for lost man's redemption died:
And equal adoration be.
Eternal comforter, to thee.

174. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS (AMR 224: Diademata)

1. Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! How the heavenly
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,
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4. Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers 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 has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

175. DOWN IN THE VALLEY WITH MY SAVIOUR I WOULD GO (SSS 529: Follow Me)

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go.
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;
Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

Follow.' Follow! I would follow Jesus!
Anywhere, everywhere I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus,
Everywhere He leads me I would follow on

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go.
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark water flow.
With His hand to lead me I will never never fear:
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

3. Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that He has trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

176. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS LIVING STILL
(MHB 402: St Catherine)

1. Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.

Faith of our fathers, Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
Though they, like them, should die for thee.

3. Faith of our fathers! God's great power~
Shall soon all nations win for thee;
And through the truth that comes from God~
Mankind shall then indeed be free.

4. Faith of our fathers! We will love~
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

177. FATHER DIVINE, I COME TO THEE (MHB 935: Motherland)

1. Father Divine, I come to Thee,
I yield, a captive, to Thy sway,
That love's gold chain may set me free
For all the burden of the day.

2. I come not to avoid my care,
I come not, to desert the strife;
I come to seek new strength to bear,
I fly to find new power for life.

3. Many there be that seek Thy face
To meet the hour of parting breath
But 'tis for earth I need thy grace~
Life is more solemn still than death.

4. When morning glides the porch of day,
I feel so vile amid the glow
That I should faint, didst thou not say:
I make thee whiter than the snow.

5. When noontide brings its work to all
I find my task so hard to be,
That I should sink, didst thou not call
My strength is perfected in thee.

6. When darkness leads the world to rest,
Then silent burden of the night
Would crush, but for Thy message blest
At evening time there shall be light.

7. O may these streams for golden light,
To all my desert way be given,
Till faith Itself is lost in sight,
And days on earth be days of heaven.

178. FATHER HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER (AMR 182 : Marching)

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 fountain~
From the rocks along our way.

4. Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

179. FATHER OF HEAVEN WHOSE LOVE PROFOUND
(AMR 164: Rivaulx)

1. Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy pardoning 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 power extend.

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

180. FEAR NOT, I AM WITH THEE

1 "Fear not, I am with thee";
Blessed golden ray,
Like a star of glory,
Lighting up my way!
Through the clouds of midnight,
This bright promise shone,
"I will never leave thee,
Never will leave thee alone."

No, never alone,
No, never alone;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone.

2. Roses fade around me,
Lilies bloom and die,
Earthly sunbeams vanish~
Radiant still the sky!
Jesus, Henna-flower,
Blooming for His own,
Jesus, heaven's sunshine,
Never will leave me alone.

3. Steps unseen before me,
Hidden dangers near;
Nearer still my Saviour,
Whispering, "Be of cheer";
Joys, like birds of springtime,
To my heart have flown,
Singing all so sweetly,
"He will not leave me alone."

181. FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY HEART
(AMR 304: Duke Street)

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 are dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

182. FILL THOU MY LIFE, O LORD MY GOD

1. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may still proclaim
Thy being and all 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 every 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 every part of me with praise;
Let all my being now speak
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

5. So shalt thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song forever new.

6. So shall each fear, each fret,
each care~
Be turned into a song,
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong;

7. So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life, in every step
Be fellowship with thee.

183. "FOR EVER WITH THE LORD!" (AMR 346: Nearer Home)

1. "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2. My Father's house on high,
Home of the soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints,
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3. "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfill.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

4. So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

184. GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN (AMR 257: Austria)

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 their thirst to assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering
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, since 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
All his boasted pomp and show:
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

185. GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN
(SSS 298: God Be With You)

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsel guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold 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;
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again!

3. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you:
God be with you till we meet again!

4. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again!

186. GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY
(AMR 181: London New)

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~
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign 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 smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

187. GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF GRACE (AMR 264: Heathlands)

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 that 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 man his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

188. GOD SENT HIS SON THEY CALLED HIM JESUS
(Jnr Praise 58: Because He Lives)

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 the 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 day
because He lives.

3. And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;

And then will death give way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

189. HARK MY SOUL IT IS THE LORD (AMR 344: St Bees)

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 wandering, 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 shall 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!

190. HAVE THINE OWN WAY LORD (Bap Hym 355: Pollard)

1. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay;
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

2. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me
just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

3. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine.

4. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

191. HAVE YOU BEEN TO JESUS FOR THE CLEANSING POWER (SSS 379: Washed In The Blood)

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood
In the soul cleansing blood of
the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in
the crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb?

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
Pure and white in the blood of
the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for
the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of
the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of
the Lamb!
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean
Oh, be washed in the blood of
the Lamb!

192. HE LEADETH ME! O BLESSED THOUGHT
(Bap Hym 58: He Leadeth Me)

1. He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4. And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me

193. HE THAT IS DOWN NEEDS FEAR NO FALL
(AMR 301: York)

1. He that is down needs fear no fall,
He that is low no pride:
He that is humble ever shall~
Have God to be his guide.

2. I am content with what I have.
Little be it or much:
And, Lord, contentment still I crave.
Because thou savest such.

3. Fullness to such a burden is
That go on pilgrimage:
Here little, and hereafter bliss,
Is best from age to age.

194. HOLY SPIRIT, BREATHE ON ME (Bap Hym 147: Truett)

1. Holy Spirit, breathe on me.
Until my heart is clean;
Let sunshine fill its in- most part,
With not a cloud between.

Breathe on me, breathe on me.
Holy Spirit breathe on me;
Take thou my heart, cleanse every part.
Holy Spirit, breathe on me.

2. Holy Spirit, breathe on me.
My stubborn will subdue;
Teach me in word of living flame
What Christ would have me do

3. Holy Spirit breathe on me,
Fill me with power divine;
Kindle a flame of love and zeal
Within this heart of mine.

4. Holy Spirit, breathe on me.
Till I am all thine own.
Until my will is lost in thine.
To live for thee alone.

195. HOLY WORDS LONG PRESERVED

1. Holy words, long preserved
For our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart
Oh, let the Ancient words impart.

Ancient words ever true
Changing me, and changing you
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.

2. Words of life, words of hope
Give us strength, help us cope
In this world, where e'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us home.

3. Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age.
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh heed the faithful words of Christ.

4. Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with God's own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart.

196. HOW BEAUTEOUS ARE THEIR FEET (AMR 510: Venice)

1. How beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion 's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace instill!

2. How happy are our ears,
That hear this happy sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

3. How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

4. The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

197. I AM NOT WORTHY HOLY LORD (MHB 758: Leicester)

1. I am not worthy, holy Lord,
That thou shouldst come to me;
Speak but the word; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.
2. I am not worthy; cold and bare,

The lodging of my soul;
How canst thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak, and make me whole

3. I am not worthy, yet my God,
How can I say thee nay,
Thee, who didst give thy flesh and blood
My ransom-price to pay?

4. O come, in this sweet morning hour,
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

198. I AM SO GLAD THAT OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN
(Bap Hym 509: Jesus Loves Even Me)

1. I am so glad that our Father in Heav'n
Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see,
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me.
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

2. Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms I do flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

4. Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me!

5. If one should ask of me how can I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well!
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing Jesus loves me.

6. In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blessed
Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

199. I AM THINE, O LORD, I HAVE HEARD THY VOICE
(MHB 746 : Draw Me Nearer)

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To the Cross, where Thou hast died,
Draw me nearer, nearer,
Nearer, blessed Lord,
To thy precious, bleeding side

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

200. I CANNOT TELL WHY HE WHOM ANGELS WORSHIP

1. I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'rers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when,
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
When Bethl'hem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,
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 splendor
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King.

201. I COULD NOT DO WITHOUT THEE (AMR 353: Pearsall)

1. I could not do without thee
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost.
Thy righteousness, thy pardon

Thy precious blood, must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2. I could not do without thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on thee.

3. I could not do without thee,
O Jesus, Saviour dear;
E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that thou art near.
How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with thee!

4. I could not do without thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
But thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

202. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE
(SSS 621: Baca)

1. I gave My Life for thee;
My precious blood I shed.
That thou might's ransomed be.
And quickened from the dead.
I gave my life for thee.
What hast thou given for Me?

2. I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know,
I spent long years for thee:
Hast thou spent one for Me.

3. My father's home of light,
My rainbow - circled throne,
I left for earthly night
For wanderings sad and lone,
I left it all for thee:
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4. I suffered much for thee
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitt'rest agony
To rescue thee from hell,
I suffered much for thee:
What canst thou bear for Me?

5. And I have brought to thee.
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love
Great gifts I brought to thee:
What hast thou brought to Me?

6. Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Him be spent:
World-fetters all be riven.
And joy with suffering blent
To thee my all I bring
My Savior and my King!

203. I HAVE A SONG I LOVE TO SING
(IH 279: Since I Have Been Redeemed)

1. I have a song I love to sing,
Since I have been re-deemed,
Of my Re-dee-mer, Saviour King,
Since I have been re-deemed.

Since I. ... have been re-deemed,
Since I have been re-deemed,
I will glo-ry in His name:
Since I have been re-deemed,
I will glory in my Sav-ious's name.

2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies,
Since I have been re-deemed,
To do His will my high-est prize,
Since I have been re-deemed.

3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear,
Since I have been re-deemed,
Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear,
Since I have been re-deemed.

4. I have a home pre-pared for me,
Since I have been re-deemed,
Where I shall dwell e-ter-na-ly,
Since I have been re-deemed.

5. I have a God who is for me
Since I have been redeemed
With whom I'll dwell eternally
Since I have been redeemed.

204. I HEAR THE SAVIOUR SAY
(Bap Hym 225: All To Christ)

1. I hear the Saviour say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3. For nothing good have I,
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white,
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save",
My lips shall still repeat.

205. I MUST TELL JESUS ALL OF MY TRIALS
(Bap Hym 298: Orwigsburg)

1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials;
I cannot bear these burdens alone;
In my distress He kindly will help me;
He ever loves and cares for His own

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
I cannot bear my burdens alone;
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind, compassionate friend;
If I but ask Him, He will deliver,
Make of my troubles quickly an end.

3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour;
One Who can help my burdens to bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
He all my cares and sorrows will share.

4. O how the world to evil allures me!
O how my heart is tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me
Over the world the victory to win.

206. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR
(SSS 557: Need)

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford?

I need Thee, oh. I need Thee.
Ev 'ry hour I need thee;
Oh bless me now, my Saviour.
I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee ev'ry hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
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;
Oh, make me thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

207. I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY (Bap Hym 144: Wondrous Story)

1. I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

2. I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

3. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

4. Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

5. He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

208. I'M NOT ASHAMED TO OWN MY LORD (MHB 485: Azmon)

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.

209. I'M PRESSING ON THE UPWARD WAY
(RS 797: Higher Ground)

1. I'm pressing on the upward way.
New heights I'm gaining ev-ry day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
'Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.'

Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table land;.
A higher plane than I have found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2. My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Tho' some may dwell where
these abound,
My pray'r my aim is higher ground.

3. I want to live above the world,
Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd
For faith has caught the joyful sound.
The song of saints on higher ground.

4. I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright:
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,
'Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

210. IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE
(AMR 372: St. Denio)

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise.
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great
name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as
light.
Nor wanting, nor wasting, 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, all veiling
their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to
see~
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth
thee.

211. IMMORTAL LOVE FOREVER FULL (AMR 208: Bishopthorpe)

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. We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown:

4. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet~
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5. 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.

6. Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whisper of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

7. Alone, O Love ineffable,
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from thee is hell,
To walk with thee is heaven.

212. IN CHRIST ALONE MY HOPE IS FOUND (Christ Alone)

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;
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that Cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For every 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 power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny,
No power of hell, no scheme of man:
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home:
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

213. IN THE WARFARE THAT IS RAGING
(RS 841: May God Depend on You)

1. In the warfare that is raging
For the truth and for the right.
When the conflict, fierce, is raging,
With the powers of the night:
God needs workers brave and true.
May He then, depend on you?

May the Lord depend on you?
Loyalty.., is but His due ....
Say O spirit, brave and true,
That He may depend on you.

2. See they come on sa-ble pinions,
Come in strong satanic might,~
Powers come and dark dominions
From the regions of the night,~
God requires the brace and true,
May He, then, depend on you?

3. From His throne the Father sees us;
Angels help us to prevail;
And our leader true is Jesus,
And we shall not, cannot fail,
Triumph crowns the brave and true
May the Lord depend on you?

214. IN TOKEN THAT THOU SHALT NOT FEAR (AMR 424: St. Stephen)

1. In token that thou shalt not fear~
Christ crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee his alone.

2. In token that thou shalt not blush~
To glory in his name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and his shame.

3. In token that thou shalt not flinch~
Christ's quarrel to maintain,
But `neath his banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4. In token that thou too shalt tread~
The path he traveled by,
Endure the Cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

5. Thus outwardly and visibly~
We seal thee for his own;
And may the brow that wears his Cross
Hereafter share his crown.

215. IT IS A THING MOST WONDERFUL (MHB 854: Herongate)

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 my 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.

216. IT PAYS TO SERVE JESUS (RS 457: Serve Him Truly)

1. It pays to serve Jesus,
I speak from my heart;
He'll always be with us if we do our part
There's naught in the wide world can pleasure afford,
There's peace and contentment in serving the Lord,

I love Him far better than in days of yore.
I will serve him more truly than ever before.
I'll do as He bids me whate'er the cost,
I'll be a true soldier, I'll die at my post.

2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track;
I think of my Saviour, my mind wanders back;
To the place where they nail'd Him on Calvary's tree;
I hear a voice say-ing: I suffer'd for thee.

3. A place I remember where I was set free,
'Twas where I found pardon, a heaven to me,
There Jesus spoke sweetly to my weary soul,
My sins were forgiven,
He made my heart whole.

4. How rich is the blessing the world cannot give,
I'm satisfied fully for Jesus to live;
Tho' friends may forsake me and trials arise,
I'm trusting in Jesus, His love never dies.

5. There's no one like Jesus can cheer me today,
His love and his kindness can ne'er fade away;
In winter, in summer, in sunshine and rain,
His love and affection are always the same.

6. Will you have this blessing that Jesus bestows?
A free full salvation for sin's bitter throes,
O come to the Saviour, to Calvary's tree!
The fountain is open'd, is flowing for thee.

217. I'VE A MESSAGE FROM THE LORD (SSS 411: Look and Live)

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hallelujah!
The message unto you I'll give;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you "look and live"

"Look and live "…. my brother live!
Look to Jesus now and live;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you 'look and live!

2. I've a message full of love, Hallelujah!
A message, O my friend, for you;
'Tis a message from above, Hallelujah
Jesus said it - and I know 'tis true!

3. Life is offered unto thee, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have,
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus, who alone can save.

218. I'VE FOUND A FRIEND IN JESUS (SSS 104: Salvationist)

1. I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lilly of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay:
He tells me every care on Him to roll:
He's the Lilly of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble
He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll:
He's the Lilly of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

2 He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal:
He's the Lilly of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
When crowned at last in glory I'll see his blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll:
He's the Lilly of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

219. I'VE FOUND A FRIEND WHO IS ALL TO ME (BH 339: Saved, Saved)

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,
His love is ever true;
I love to tell how he lifted me,
And what his grace can do for you.

Saved... By his power divine,
Saved.... To new life sublime!
Life now is sweet and my joy
is complete,
For I'm saved, saved, saved!

2. He saves me from every sin and harm,
Secures my soul each day;
I'm leaning strong on his mighty arm;
I know he'll guide me all the way.

3. When poor and needy and all alone,
In love he said to me,
"Come unto me and I'll lead you home,
To live with me eternally"

220. I'VE WANDERED FAR AWAY FROM GOD (Bap Hym 237: Coming Home)

1. I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home,
Never more to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love;
Lord, I'm coming home.

2. I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears,
Lord, I'm coming home.

3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word;
Lord, I'm coming home.

4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore:
Lord, I'm coming home.

221. JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME (AMR 282: South Well)

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2. When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold?
They bulwarks with salvation strong
And streets of shining gold?

3. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

4. Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

5. O Christ, do thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see thee and adore,
With all thy saints above.

222. JESUS LOVES ME! THIS I KNOW (Bap Hym 512: Jesus loves me)

1. Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong,

Yes, Jesus loves me, (3x)
The Bible tells me so.

2. Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

3. Jesus loves me! Loves me still,
Tho I'm very weak and ill
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie,

4. Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

223. JESUS, MY SAVIOUR BROTHER AND FRIEND
(MHB 478: Angel Song)

1. Jesus, my Saviour, brother, friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2. If I have tasted of thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now thy spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings.

3. Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till he renews my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray
His voice behind me may I hear;
Return, and walk in Christ thy way;
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near.

5. His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the hardness he remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6. Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my way, my leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7. Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall.
O reach me out thy gracious hand!
Only on thee for help I call
Only by faith in thee I stand.

224. JESUS MY SAVIOUR TO BETHLEHEM CAME
(SSS 40: Seeking for me)

1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came,
Born in a manger to sorrow and shame;
Oh, it was wonderful - blest be His name!
Seeking for me, for me!

Seeking for me! for me! (2x)
Oh, it was wonderful - blest be His name!
Seeking for me, for me!

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree,
Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free:
Oh, it was wonderful - how could it be'?
Dying for me! For me! .

Dying for me! For me! (2x)
Oh, it was wonderful how could it be?
Dying for me, for me!

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old,
While I was wand'ring a-far, from the fold.
Gently and long did He plead with my soul,
Calling For me! For me!

Calling for me, for me! (2x)
Gently and long did He plead with my soul
Calling for me, for me!

4. Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high
Sweet is the promise as weary years fly:
Oh, I shall see Him descend from the sky.
Coming for me, for me!

Coming for me! for me! (2x)
Oh, I shall see Him descend from the sky
Coming for me, for me!

225. JESUS OUR HOPE OUR HEART'S DESIRE
(AMR 146: Metzler's Redhead)

1. Jesus, our hope, our heart's desire,
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art thou,
Its Maker and its King.

2. How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on thee,
And led thee to a cruel death,
To set thy people free!

3. But now the bond of death are burst
The ransom has been paid;
And thou art on thy Father's throne
In glorious robes arrayed.

4. O may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare:
O may we stand around thy throne
And see thy glory there!

5. Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

6. All praise to thee who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven
All praise to God the Father's name
And Holy Ghost be given.

226. JESUS, STILL LEAD ON
(AMR 206: Bow Church)

1. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow calm and fearless;
Guide us by thy hand
To our fatherland.

2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us,
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go,

3. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us.
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

227. JESUS THY WANDERING SHEEP BEHOLD (MHB 791: Elim Hesperus)

1. Jesus, thy wandering sheep behold!
See, Lord, with tender pity see
The sheep that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gathered in by thee

2. Lost are they now, and scattered wide,
In pain, and weariness and want;
With no kind Shepherd near to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

3. Thou, only thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming shepherd art;
Collect thy flock, and give them food,
And pastor after thine own heart.

4. Give the pure word of general grace,
And great shall be the preachers crowd;
Preachers, who all the sinful race
Point to the all-atoning blood.

5. Open their mouth, and utterance give;
Give them a trumpet-voice, to call
On all mankind to turn and live,
Through faith in him who died for all.

6. Thy only glory let them seek;
O let their heart with love o'er-flow!
Let them believe, and therefore speak,
And spread thy mercy's praise below.

228. JESUS WANTS ME FOR A SUNBEAM (SSS 1129: Sunbeam)

1. Jesus wants me for a sun-beam,
To shine for Him each day;
ln ev'ry way try to please Him~
At home, at school, at play.

A sun-beam, a sun-beam,
Jesus wants me for a sun-beam,
A sunbeam, a sun beam,
I'll be a sunbeam for Him.

2. Jesus wants me to be loving,
And kind to all I see ;
Showing how pleasant and happy,
His little one can be.

3. I will ask Jesus to help me,
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting His goodness,
And always shine for Him.

4. I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus
I can if I but try
Serving Him moment by moment,
Then live with Him on high.

229. JUST AS I AM WITHOUT ONE PLEA (AMR 349: Woodworth)

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, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, 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, 1 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, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;

Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, 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, I come.

230. KING OF GLORY, KING OF PEACE (AMR 367: Gwalchmai)

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 request
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
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. Seven whole days not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is in this poor sort,
To enrol thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol thee.

231. LEAD KINDLY LIGHT AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM (AMR 298: Sandon)

1. Lead kindly light amid the 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
Shoulds't 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 power 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 a while.

232. LET ALL THE WORLD IN EVERY CORNER SING (AMR 375: Luckington)

1. Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens 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 every corner sing
My God and King!

2. Let all the world in every 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 every comer sing,
My God and King!

233. LIKE THE WOMAN AT THE WELL I WAS SEEKING
(Fill My Cup)

1. Like the woman at the well, I was seeking,
For things that could not satisfy
And then I heard my Saviour speaking
"Draw from My well that never shall run dry."

Fill my cup, Lord;
I lift it up Lord;
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.
Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

2. There are millions in this world who are seeking,
For pleasures earthly goods afford.
But none can match the wondrous treasure.
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

3. So my brother if the things that this world gives you,
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray.

234. LORD DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING
(AMR 458: Dismissal)

1. Lord dismiss us with thy blessing;
Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon all, their faults confessing;
Time that's lost may all retrieve;
May thy children~
Ne'er again thy Spirit grieve.

2. Bless thou all our days of leisure.
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be;
May our gladness~
Draw us evermore to thee.

3. By thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish
By thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever~
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

4. Let thy Father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store;
Those returning~
Make more faithful than before.

235. LORD I HEAR OF SHOWERS OF BLESSING
(SSS 485: Even me)

1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scatt'ring full and free~
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me.
Even me!, Even me!,
Let the droppings fall on me

2. Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me.
Even me!, Even me!
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee:
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou 'rt calling, oh, call me.
Even me!, Even me!
Let thy favour fall on me.

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesses of Jesus' merit.
Speak the word of power to me
Even me!, Even me!
Let thy power fall on me.

5. Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free:
Grace of God, so strong and boundless
Magnify them all in me.
Even me!, Even me!
Let thy love now fall on me.

6. Pass me not; thy lost one bringing:
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.
Even me!, Even me!
Let thy blessing fall on me.

236. LORD JESUS, THINK ON ME (AMR 200: St Paul's)

1. Lord Jesus, think on me,
And purge away my sin;
From earthborn passions set me free
And make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me
With many a care opprest;
Let me thy loving servant be,
And taste thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point thou the heavenly way.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see .
And share the joy at last.

237. LORD OF ALL BEING ENTHRONEND AFAR
(MHB 32: Maryton)

1. Lord of all being, enthroned afar.
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere.
Yet to each loving heart how near.

2. Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3. Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4. Lord of all life, below above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

5. Grant us thy truth to make us free.
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee.
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

238. LORD, SPEAK TO ME THAT I MAY SPEAK (MHB 781: Galilee)

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2. Oh lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet!
Oh feed me, Lord that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet!

3 .O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in thee.
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious thing thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths, of many a heart.

5. O give thine own sweet rest to me~
That I may speak with soothing power;
A word season, as from thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6. O fill me with thy fullness Lord,
Until my very heart o' erflow.
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

7. O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

239. LORD TEACH US HOW TO PRAY ARIGHT (AMR 317: St. Hugh)

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2. We perish if we cease from prayer:
O grant us power 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 thee though thou slay.

240. LORD, THY WORD ABIDETH
(AMR 250: Ravenshaw)

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.

241. LOVE DIVINE ALL LOVES EXCELLING
(AMR 205: Blaenwern)

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown
Jesus, Thou art all compassion
Pure, unbound love Thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev-ery trembling heart.

2. 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.

3. 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 heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

242. LOVING SHEPHERD OF THY SHEEP (AMR 444: Buckland)

1. Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from Thy hand.

2. Loving Saviour, Thou didst give~
Thine own life that we might live,
And the hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3. I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessèd ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.

4. Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

5. Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before my Father's throne