

`ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

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

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and the earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O lord, abide with me.

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

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.

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.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it seemly so to do.

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.

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.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

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

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

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

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS!

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
 His the sceptre, his the throne;
 Alleluia! His the triumph,
 His the victory alone:
 Hark! The songs of peaceful Sion
 Thunder like a mighty flood;
 Jesus out of every nation
 Hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! Not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia! He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how;
 Though the cloud from sight received him,
 When the forty days were o'er,
 Shall our hearts forget his promise,
 'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia! Bread of angels,
 Thou on earth our food, our stay;
 Alleluia! Here the sinful
 Flee to thee from day to day:
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,
 Earth's redeemer, plead for me,
 Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal,
 Thee the Lord of lords we won;
 Alleluia, born of Mary,
 Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the eucharistic feast.

AMAZING GRACE

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

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

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

AND DID THOSE FEET IN ANCIENT TIMES

And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

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

AS PANTS THE HEART FOR COOLING STREAMS

As pants the heart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living god,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty divine?

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.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

BE THOU MY VISION

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

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

Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight
Be thou my armour, and be thy my might,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;
Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

BEFORE THE ENDING OF THE DAY

Before the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray,
That with thy wonted favour thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.

O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

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

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long;*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story..

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.

This is my story..

BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

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.

The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their king;

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart

Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

CHRIST BE BESIDE ME

Christ be beside me
Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me,
King of my heart.
Christ be within me,
Christ be below,
Christ be above me,
Never to part.

Christ on my right hand,
Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me,
Shield in the strife.
Christ in my sleeping,
Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising,
Light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts
Thinking about me,
Christ be in all tongues
Telling of me.
Christ be the vision
In eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me,
Christ ever be.

COLOURS OF DAY

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

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door let Jesus return.
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

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

So light up the fire...

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

So light up the fire...

DAY IS DONE, BUT LOVE UNFAILING

Day is done, but Love unfailing dwells ever here;
Shadows fall, but hope, prevailing, calms ever fear.
Loving Father, none forsaking, take our hearts,
Of Love's own making, watch our sleeping,
Guard our waking, be always near!

Dark descends, but Light unending shines through our night;
You are with us ever lending new strength to sight;
One in love, your truth confessing, one in hope of heaven's
blessing,
May we see, in love's possessing,
Love's endless light!

Eyes will close, but you, unsleeping, watch by your side;
Death may come: in love's safe keeping still we abide.
God of love, all evil quelling, sin forgiving,
Fear dispelling, stay with us,
Our hearts indwelling, this eventide!

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
 In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

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

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And givest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

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

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.

Cast care aside, lead on thy guide;
Lead, and His mercy will provide;
Lead, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS WHO FROM THEIR LABOURS REST

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

Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness, still their on true Light.

Alleluia!

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!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

GIVE ME JOY IN MY HEART

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
give me joy in my heart I pray.
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising.
Keep me praising till the end of day.

Sing hosanna to the King of Kings!
Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna!
Sing hosanna to the King!

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
give me peace in my heart I pray.
Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
Keep me resting till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna!

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray.
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
Keep me serving till the end of day.

Sing hosanna! Sing hosanna!

GOD BE IN MY HEAD

God be in my head
and in my understanding;

God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;

God be in my mouth,
and in my speaking;

God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;

God be at mine end,
and at my departing.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
 There is no shadow of turning with thee;
 Thou changest not, thy compassion the fail not,
 As thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness,
 Great is thy faithfulness;
 Morning by morning
 New mercies I see;
 All I have needed
 Thy hand hath provided,-
 Great is thy faithfulness,
 Lord unto me!*

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
 Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
 Join with all nature in manifold witness
 To thy great faithfulness,
 Mercy and love.

Great is thy faithfulness...

Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
 Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
 Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is thy faithfulness...

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT REDEEMER

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.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all the journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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 and praises
I will ever give to thee.

HE WHO WOULD VALIANT BE

He who would valiant be
` Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master
There' no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound
His strength the more is,
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
to be a pilgrim

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy spirit,
we know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty !
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God all Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God on three Persons, blessed Trinity!

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! The rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

I am the Bread of Life;
 He who comes to Me shall not hunger;
 He who believes in me shall not thirst.
 No one can come to Me unless the
 Father draw him.

*And I will raise him up,
 And I will raise him up,
 And I will raise him up,
 On the last day.*

The bread that I will give
 Is My flesh for the life of the world;
 And he who eats of this bread,
 He shall live for ever
 He shall live for ever.

And I will raise him up...

Unless you eat
 Of the flesh of the Son of Man
 And drink of His blood,
 And drink of His blood,
 You shall not have life within you.

And I will raise him up...

I am the resurrection,
 I am the Life;
 He who believes in Me,
 Even if he die, he shall live forever.

And I will raise...

Yes, Lord, we believe
 That you are the Christ,
 The Son of God,
 Who has come into the world.

And I will raise ...

I DANCED IN THE MORNING

I danced in the morning, when the world was begun,
 And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
 And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
 At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
 And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
 And I'll lead you all in the Dance said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
 But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
 I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;

They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.
The Holy people they said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on the cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black.
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high.
I am the life that'll never, never die
I'll live in you if you'll live me.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

I KNOW I'LL SEE JESUS SOME DAY

Sweet is the hope that is thrilling my soul:
I know I'll see Jesus some day!
Then what if the dark clouds of sin o'er me roll
I know I'll see Jesus some day!

I know I'll see Jesus some day!
I know I'll see Jesus some day!
What a joy it will be
When his face I shall see
I know I'll see Jesus some day!

Though I must travel by faith not by sight,
I know I'll see Jesus some day!
No evil can harm me, no foe can affright
I know I'll see Jesus some day!

I know I'll see Jesus some day..

Darkness is gathering, but hope shines within,
I know I'll see Jesus some day!
What joy when he comes to wipe out every sin;
I know I'll see Jesus some day!

I know I'll see Jesus some day..

I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths and
peace.

I WATCH THE SUNRISE

I watch the sunrise, lighting the sky,
Casting its shadow near.
And on this morning, bright though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you,
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight, shine through the clouds
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:
" I feel your brightness near me"

For you are always...

I watch the sunset, fading away
Lighting the clouds with sleep
And as the evening, closes its eyes,
I feel your presence near me.

For you are always...

I watch the moonlight, guarding the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest-
Only your peace is near me.

Yes, you are always...

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

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.

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.

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 nought changeth thee.

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.

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

In heavenly love abiding
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here
The storm may roar around me,
My heart may low be laid;
But god is round about me:
How can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack;
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where dark the clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Saviour hath my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

I vow to thee my country, my country, all earthly things
above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no questions, the love that stands the
test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are
peace.

JESUS LIVES! THY TERRORS NOW

Jesus lives! Thy terrors now
Can O death, nomore appal us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal:
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! For us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever;
Life nor death nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! To him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

JESU, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer water roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed:
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA

Just as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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

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.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now to be thine, yea thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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.

KUM BA YAH MY LORD

Kum ba yah, my Lord,
kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord,
kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord,
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord,
kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord!
kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord,
kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's singing, Lord,
kum ba yah!
Someone's singing Lord,
kum ba yah!
Someone's singing Lord!
kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's praying lord,
kum ba yah!
Someone's praying Lord
kum ba yah!
Someone's praying Lord
kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER, LEAD US

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.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

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.

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture
in the body and the blood
He will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim with sleepless eye
Veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord most high.

LORD OF ALL HOPEFULNESS, LORD OF ALL JOY

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike,
no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
at the plane and the lathe;
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
at the noon of the day

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
at the end of the day!

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

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 unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grave 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.

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,
'Til in heaven we take our place,
'Til we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

LOVE'S REDEEMING WORK IS DONE

Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo, he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our Glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our Souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the resurrection thou!

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And when there's doubt, true faith in you:

O master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy:

O Master, grant...

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we're brought to eternal life.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew-fall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

O HAPPY DAY

O happy day! That fixed my choice
 On thee, my Saviour and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

*O happy day! O happy day!
 When Jesus washed my sins away
 He taught me how to watch and pray,
 And live rejoicing every day;
 O happy day! O happy day!
 When Jesus washed my sins away.*

'Tis done, the great transactions done!
 I am my Lord's and He is mine!
 He drew me, and I followed on
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

O happy day!...

Now rest, my long divided heart,
 Fixed on this blissful centre rest;
 Nor ever from the Lord depart,
 With Him of every good possessed.

O happy day!...

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear;
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

O happy day!...

O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my friend.

O LORD MY GOD! WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
 Consider all the works thy hands have made:
 I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
 How great thou art! How great thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
 How great thou art! How great thou art!*

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 When shall I bow in humble adoration,
 And there proclaim; My God how great thou art.

Then sings my soul...

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee:
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller, be.

O light that flowest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

O Valiant Hearts

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self same way.

Still stands His cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose cross has brought them and whose staff has led
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

ON A HILL FAR AWAY

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I loved that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see.
For t'was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers,
 marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 going on before.
 Christ the royal Master
 leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 see his banners go;

*Onward, Christian soldiers,
 marching as to war,
 with the cross of Jesus
 going on before.*

At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On then, Christian soldiers,
 on to victory.
 Hell's foundations quiver
 at the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 loud your anthems raise:

Onward, Christian soldiers...

Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.

Onward, Christian soldiers...

Onward then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with our your voices
 In the triumph song;
 Glory, laud and honour
 Unto Christ the King;
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.

Onward Christian soldiers...

OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERE HE BREATHED

Our blest redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A guide a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling place
And worthier thee.

OUR EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

Our eyes have seen the glory
of our Saviour, Christ the Lord;
He is seated at His Father's side
in love and full accord;
From there upon the sons of men
His spirit is outpoured,
All hail ascended king!

*Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
Glory, glory hallelujah,
all hail ascended King!*

He came to earth at Christmas
and was made a man like us;
He taught, He healed, He suffered
and they nailed Him to the cross;
He rose again on Easter Day
our Lord victorious
All hail ascended king!

Glory, glory hallelujah...

The good news of His kingdom
must be preached to every shore,
The news of peace and pardon,
and the end of strife and war;
The secret of His kingdom
is to serve Him evermore,
All hail ascended King!

Glory, glory hallelujah...

His kingdom is a family
of men of every race,
they live their lives in harmony,
enabled by His grace;
They follow his example
'til they see Him face to face
All hail ascended king!

Glory, glory hallelujah...

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

Peace perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

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

PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT

Praise to the holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to fight
And to the rescue came.

O generous love! that he, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

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.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

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.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

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.

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling,
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes are closed in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgement throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN

*Suffer little children, to come unto me,
 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
 Suffer little children to come unto me.
 For theirs is the kingdom of the Lord.*

There came unto him children, little children,
 That he might lay his hands upon them,
 Pray for and bless them, children little children,
 Gathered round our Lord.

The disciples said:
 " Children, little children, leave the master to his Prayer.
 Be gone and stay not children, little children
 Gathered round our Lord"

But Jesus said:
 " children, little children, stay my blessing to receive.
 Forbid you not that children, little children
 Shall gather round the Lord."

" For you must be like children, little children,
 Humble simple, pure at heart.
 For it is to these children, little children,
 The kingdom of heav'n belongs."

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

*Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home*

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and I'm sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Coming for to carry me home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot...

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot...

THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our friends beneath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live, and sing to thee
Alleluia!

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

THERE IS A REDEEMER

There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

*Thank You, O my Father
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit
Till the work on earth is done.*

Jesus my Redeemer,
Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain:

Thank You...

When I stand in glory
I will see His face,
And there I'll serve my King for ever
In that Holy place.

Thank you...

THINE BE THE GLORY, RISEN, CONQUERING SON

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won!*

TO GOD BE THE GLORY, GREAT THINGS HE HAS DONE!

To God be the Glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son.
Who yielded his life in 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 his Son;
And give him the glory, great things he has done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God!
And every offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Great things he has taught us,
Great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Walk Away, Walk On (You'll Never walk Alone)

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high
and don't be afraid of the dark,
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on , with faith in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone.

(Repeat the whole verse)

WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS AND SCATTER

We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;
he sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us are sent from heav'n above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.*

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.

We thank thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good:
the seed time and the harvest, our life our health, our
food.

No gifts have we to offer for all they love imparts,
but that which thou desirest, our humble, thankful
hearts.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and grief to bear!

What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

YOU SHALL CROSS THE BARREN DESERT

You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words to foreign men
and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

*Be not afraid,
I go before you always
Come, follow me,
And I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters,
in the sea you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side.
Know that I ma with you through it all.

Be not afraid...

Blessed are your poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs
Blest are you that weep and mourn
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you
all because of me.
Blessed, blessed are you!

Be not afraid...

Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped away into the
next room.
I am and I and you are you, whatever we were to each other we
are still.
Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way
which we always used.
Put no difference into your tone; wear no forced air of
solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh, as we always laughed at the little jokes together.
Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without an effort, without trace of a shadow
in it.
Life means all that it ever meant, it is the same as it ever
was;
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident ?
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of site?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval somewhere very near,
just around the corner.
All is well.

Henry Scott Holland

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done; on earth as it is in
heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our
trespasses,

as we forgive those that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever
and ever.

Amen.

Heavenly Father, in your Son Jesus Christ
you have given us a true faith and a sure hope.
Strengthen this faith and hope in us all our days,
that we may live as those who believe in the communion of
saints,
the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life;
through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.