

The first system of musical notation for 'Sagina' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note D4, followed by a dotted quarter note E4, and then a quarter note F#4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the piece. The treble staff features a series of chords and moving lines, including a prominent G4 note. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment, using chords and eighth notes.

The third system shows the melody in the treble staff moving through various intervals, with a notable G4-A4-G4 figure. The bass staff maintains the accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

The fourth system continues the melodic and harmonic development. The treble staff has a more active melody with eighth notes and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment.

The fifth system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final chord and a whole note G4. The bass staff also concludes with a final chord and a whole note G2. The piece ends with a double bar line.

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, shouldst die for me?
 Amazing love! How can it be
 That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2.
 'Tis mystery all! The 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 enquire no more.
 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
 Let angel minds enquire 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!
 '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!
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee!

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

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1.
Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea;
A great High Priest, whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

2.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

3.
When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look, and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.

4.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

5.
Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace.

6.
One with Himself, I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1841–92

93

BLESSING AND HONOUR irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 96

1.&4. Bles-sing and ho-nour, wis-dom, might and power Be to our
2. See there, the Sa-viour, who bears a-way our sin!— E-vil is

1.&4. Fa-ther, who reigns_ for_ e-ver! In His good pur-pose, cre-
2. vanquished by God's pure love in Him— All is com-ple-ted, sin's

1.&4. a-tion came to be, And He's bring-ing it to full-ness Through the Lamb's great vic-to-
2. curse is bro-ken now; Death is swal-lowed up in vic-tory By His re-sur-rec-tion

Fine

1.&4. ry! From the be-gin-ning God's pur-pose has been clear;
2. power! Be-hold, the Li-on of Ju-dah's tribe now reigns!

1. He has de-clared it, for all the earth to hear: Sa-tan's do-
2. Now see the meek Lamb who once for us was slain! He is found

1. mi - nion for - e - ver would be lost,
 2. wor - thy to rule all his - to - ry—

1. And his power be dealt the death-blow By the One u - pon the Cross.
 2. Let us bow in awe be - fore Him Who has brought us li - ber - ty.

v. 3 half tempo

3. Then comes the end-time, when He who rules all things

3. Hands to the Fa - ther the King - dom that He brings—

3. All is u - ni - ted, o'er all the Fa - ther reigns— Bless - èd

a tempo D. C. al Fine

3. be our God for e - ver, Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly Name!

♩ = 105

VERSE 1

1. Christ our li - ving Head Je - sus ri - sen from the dead,

simile

1. Came and stood a - mong us and said, 'Peace.

1. Peace I leave with you, My peace I

1. give to you, Not as the world gives do I give

1. Peace. For the wi - cked are like the

1. rest - less sea, They heal My peo - ple care - less - ly, Say - ing "Peace" where there can

1. ne - ver be Peace. Peace— see My

1. hands and side; Peace— I am the cru - ci - fied; In Me you'll ever -

VERSE 2

1. more a - bide In peace.' 2. For the pro - phet said the

2. Prince of Peace Would come, the Ho - ly One From God, who would

2. suf - fer for Our peace. On Him would come ca -

2. la - mi - ty For He shall bear i - ni - qui - ty, His wounds will set us

2. free and make Our Peace. And with joy He will

2. lead us forth In peace, and His go-vern-ment Will in-crease, and_

2. bat-tles and wars Will cease. 'Peace I

2. leave with you, My peace I give to you, Not as the world gives

VERSE 3

2. do I give Peace.' 3. Mes-si-ah, on whom the

3. Spi-rit fell, Je-sus, the con-quer-or of hell, Breathes on us to

3. go and tell His peace. Re-ceive the Spi-rit— as the

3. Fa - ther Has sent Me— and as I have Set you free— so now

3. you can live In peace.' Peace be-fore the Fa-ther's throne The

3. peace that comes from Him a-lone, Our peace from the shed-ding of His Own blood;

3. Peace in the be - lo - ved Son, Peace has on-ly

3. just be - gun, The world will know this peace That makes us one.

95

CONQUERING KING 10.10.13.13.10.10

Jenny Winter
arr. Owen Pudney

♩ = 96

Christ the con-quer-ing King, to Thy throne we come; Par - doned and for - giv'n,

freed from all our wrong; Sa - tan's hosts and all our e - ne - mies have been de - stroyed,

On the Cross the powers of dark-ness were made null and void: Christ the con-quer-ing King,

all our praise we bring, Christ the con-quer-ing King, all Your praise we sing.

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96(i)

DUKE STREET 8.8.8.8

John Hatton, c. 1710–93

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is written in a hymn style with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The first system contains 8 measures.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The second system contains 8 measures, ending with a double bar line.

1.
Christ to the heart of all the world,
Christ to the mind of every man,
Christ to receive, and Christ to give—
This is the Father's holy plan.
2.
Christ in our eyes, and Christ our ears,
Christ in our hands, and Christ our feet,
Send us, Oh send us, Father God;
Make our hearts strong, and make us fleet.
3.
Give us compassion deep and wide,
Cause us to love what loveless lies,
Men caught in depths of sin and pain,
Helpless and hopeless in our eyes.
4.
Where sick with sin the wounded fall,
Where filled with fear the spirit dies,
Give us the balm to heal those wounds,
To give new sight to blinded eyes.
5.
Oh Christ! Now triumph through the Cross,
Oh Spirit strong! Convince of sin,
Oh Father Love! Melt hearts of stone,
Reach out—this sinful race to win!
6.
Father, we go in Christ's great name:
Fill us afresh in this Your hour,
Send us baptized in every part,
Filled with the Holy Spirit's power.
7.
By word and deed, by sign and seals,
By the anointing of the Dove,
By the strong Name of Christ our Lord,
By the constraint of Your great love,
8.
Send us to earth's remotest parts,
Till every nation hears the Word:
Cause Your great love—sweet balm—to heal,
And the new race cries, 'Christ is Lord!'

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96(ii)

CHRIST TO THE HEART 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

1. Christ to the heart of all the world, Christ to the mind of e - very

1. man, Christ to re - ceive, and Christ to give— This is the Fa-ther's

1. ho - ly plan. 2. Christ in our eyes, and Christ our

2. ears, Christ in our hands, and Christ our feet, Send us, Oh

2. send us, Fa - ther God; Make our hearts strong, and make us fleet.

96(ii)

3.

Give us compassion deep and wide,
Cause us to love what loveless lies,
Men caught in depths of sin and pain,
Helpless and hopeless in our eyes.

4.

Where sick with sin the wounded fall,
Where filled with fear the spirit dies,
Give us the balm to heal those wounds,
To give new sight to blinded eyes.

5.

Oh Christ! Now triumph through the Cross,
Oh Spirit strong! Convince of sin,
Oh Father Love! Melt hearts of stone,
Reach out—this sinful race to win!

6.

Father, we go in Christ's great name:
Fill us afresh in this Your hour,
Send us baptized in every part,
Filled with the Holy Spirit's power.

7.

By word and deed, by sign and seals,
By the anointing of the Dove,
By the strong Name of Christ our Lord,
By the constraint of Your great love,

8.

Send us to earth's remotest parts,
Till every nation hears the Word:
Cause Your great love—sweet balm—to heal,
And the new race cries, 'Christ is Lord!'

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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.

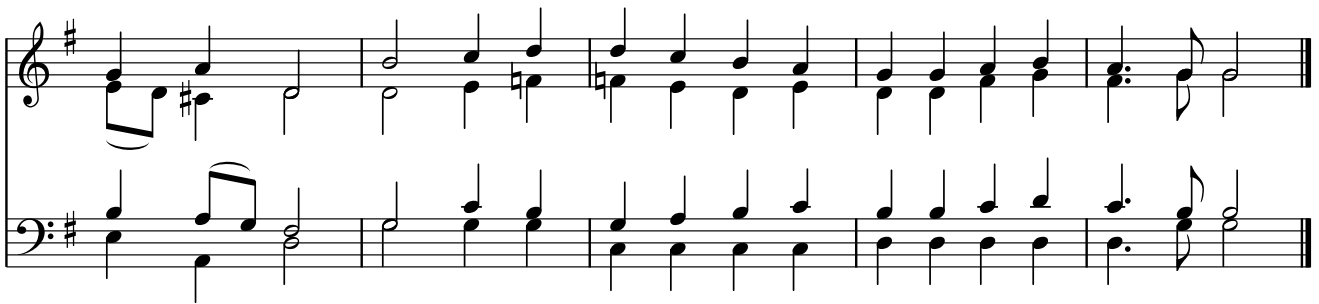
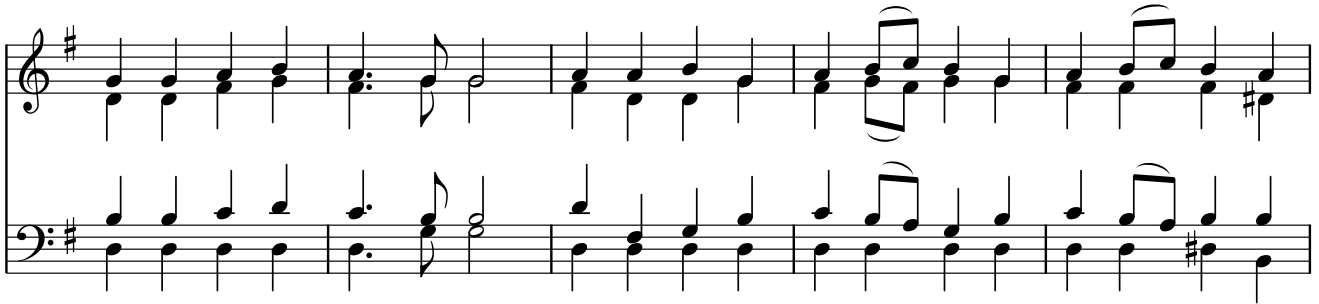
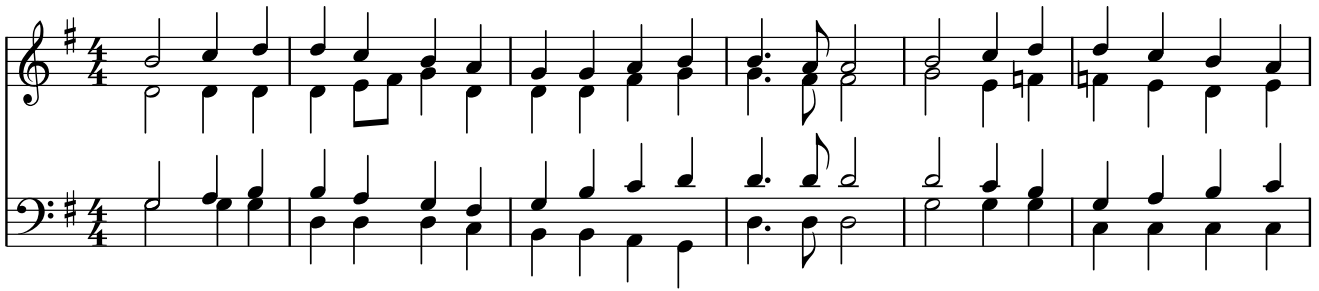
2.
 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
 'To be exalted thus';
 'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
 'For He was slain for us.'

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 that dwell above the sky,
 And air, and earth, and seas,
 Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
 And speak Thine endless praise.

5.
 The whole creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748



1.
Come, let us sing of Jesus,
He our Brother, He our Lord.
He has gone to the Father,
He will come—that was His word.
He who saved us, He now keeps us,
He now intercedes above;
And in that Day of glory
Will receive us in His love.

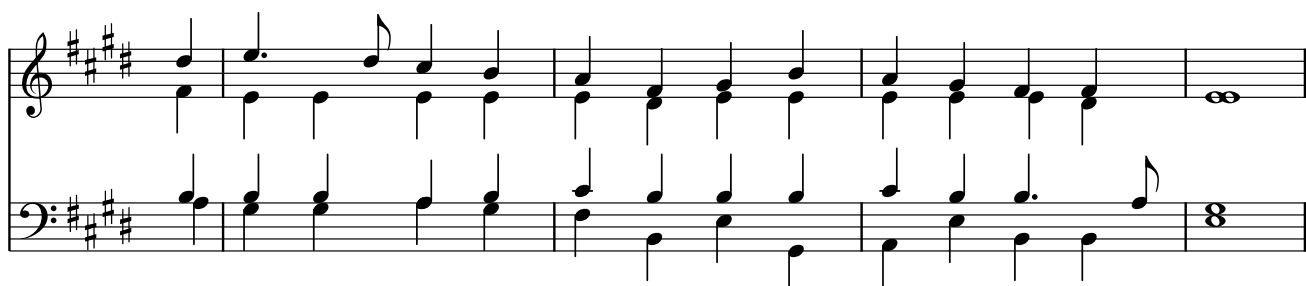
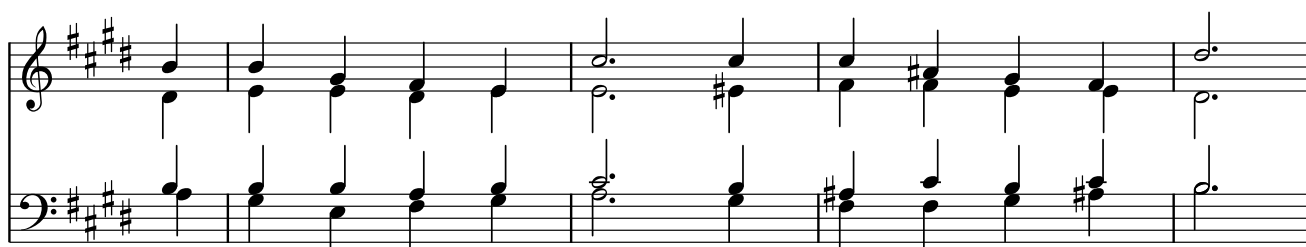
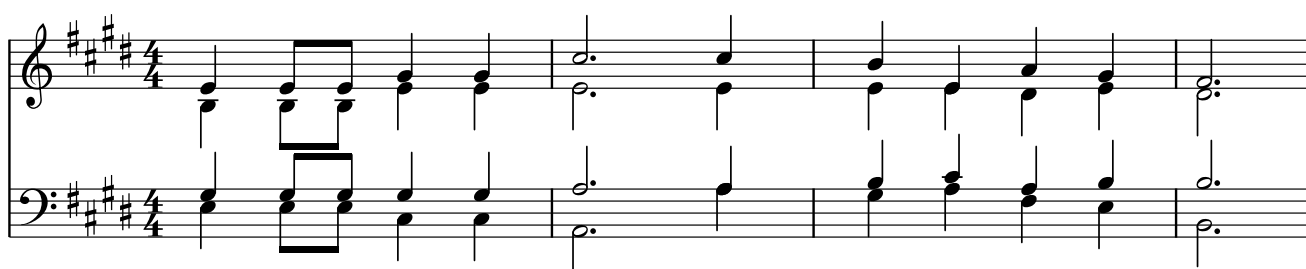
2.
Sing now, Eternal Glory,
Glory for the sons of light,
Here, through time's pangs of sorrows,
Faith and hope wait for the sight
Of the Son's eternal splendour,
Wait to see His face appear,
For, in that precious moment,
Love will banish pain and fear.

3.
We will be like our Saviour,
In His glory we shall shine;
He is the first-born Brother
Of the Fatherhood divine.
We for ever will adore Him
As we worship Father-God,
As all our voices thunder
Praises for His precious blood.

4.
Sing now, Eternal Glory,
Planned before the world began.
Tell now the precious story
Of the love of God for man.
Sing how Father planned His children
Be as one great family;
Each changed into His likeness,
Clothed in immortality.

5.
Fill, now, our hearts, O Father
With Your love for men, below;
Cause us to labour for them,
Share with them the love we know.
Let us labour for our brethren,
Whilst our gaze is fixed above,
Then—in that day of splendour—
We will glory in Your love.

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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 Son of God,
Before the worlds began:
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3.
Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high;
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

4.
Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who, once on earth the incarnate Word
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God,—Redeemer,—King.

5.
Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre 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.

6.
Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit through Him given
From yonder glorious throne:
All hail! Redeemer hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94
Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903

100

THE GLORY SONG 10.10.10 and refrain

Charles Homer Gabriel, 1856–1932

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4 followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

REFRAIN

The third system begins the refrain. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes. A double bar line is present after the first measure.

The fourth system continues the refrain. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

The fifth system concludes the refrain. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

1.
Far above all is our Saviour enthroned;
Crowned is the Lamb who for sinners atoned,
Living for ever to list to our call,
God hath exalted Him far above all.

*Far above all! Far above all!
Jesus the crucified, far above all!
Low at His footstool adoring we fall,
God hath exalted Him far above all!*

2.
When the fierce tempest, uplifting its waves,
Seeks to engulf us, we cry and He saves;
Looking to Jesus, upheld by His hand,
Tread we the billows as safe as on land.

3.
High are the cities that dare our assault,
Strong are the barriers that call us to halt;
March we on fearless, and down they must fall,
Vanquished by faith in Him far above all.

4.
His is the Kingdom from pole unto pole,
Far above all while the ages shall roll,
With Him the victors, who followed His call,
Share in His royalty far above all.

H. E. G. Copyright unknown.

101

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.4.7 extended

John Hughes, 1873–1932

The first system of musical notation for 'Cwm Rhondda' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note G4. The bass line in the lower staff begins with a quarter note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, a quarter note F#3, and a quarter note G3. The piece is in an 8.7.8.7.4.7 extended meter.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note G4. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The key signature and time signature remain consistent with the first system.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note G4. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The key signature and time signature remain consistent with the first system.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a half note G4. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The key signature and time signature remain consistent with the first system.

101

1.

Full salvation! Full salvation!
Lo, the fountain opened wide,
Streams through every land and nation
From the Saviour's wounded side.
Full salvation! Full salvation!
Streams an endless crimson tide.
Streams an endless crimson tide.

2.

Oh, the glorious revelation!
See the cleansing current flow,
Washing stains of condemnation
Whiter than the driven snow:
Full salvation! Full salvation!
Oh, the rapturous bliss to know.
Oh, the rapturous bliss to know.

3.

Love's resistless current sweeping
All the regions deep within;
Thought, and wish, and senses keeping
Now, and every instant, clean:
Full salvation! Full salvation!
From the guilt and power of sin.
From the guilt and power of sin.

4.

Life immortal, heaven descending,
Lo! my heart the Spirit's shrine:
God and man in oneness blending,
Oh, what fellowship is mine!
Full salvation! Full salvation!
Raised in Christ to life divine!
Raised in Christ to life divine!

5.

Care and doubting, gloom and sorrow,
Fear and shame are mine no more;
Faith knows naught of dark tomorrow,
For my Saviour goes before:
Full salvation! Full salvation!
Full and free for evermore!
Full and free for evermore!

F. Bottome, 1823–94

102

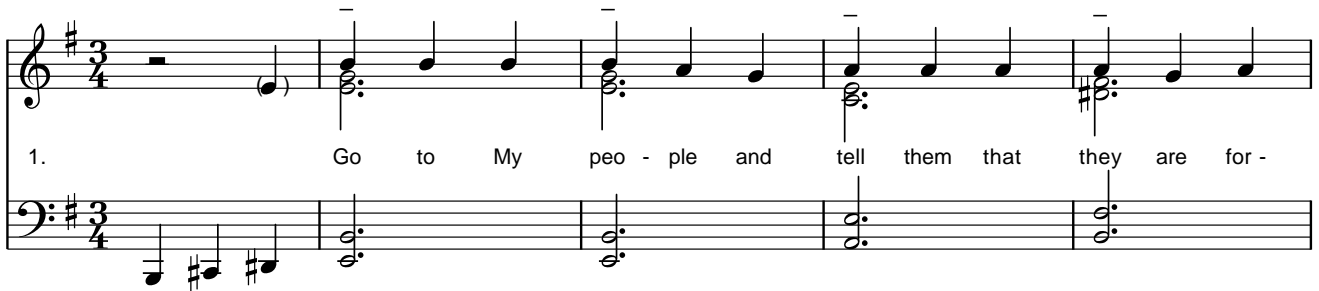
GO TO MY PEOPLE 19.19.19.13

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

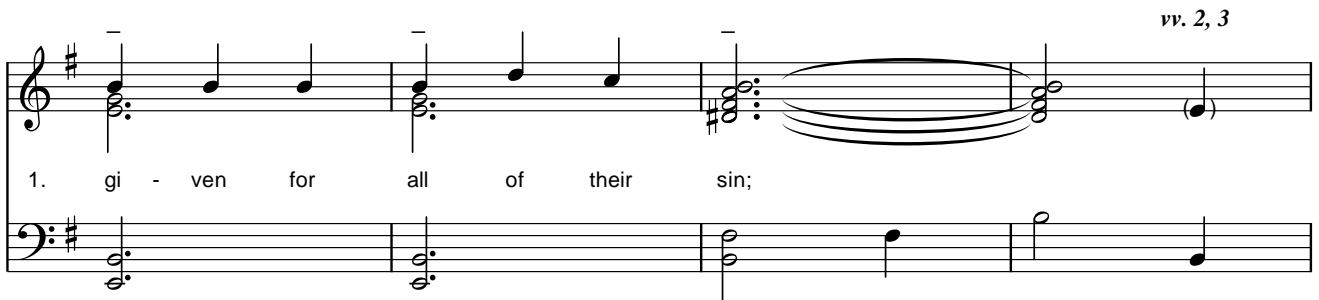
$\text{♩} = 63$

With driving rhythm

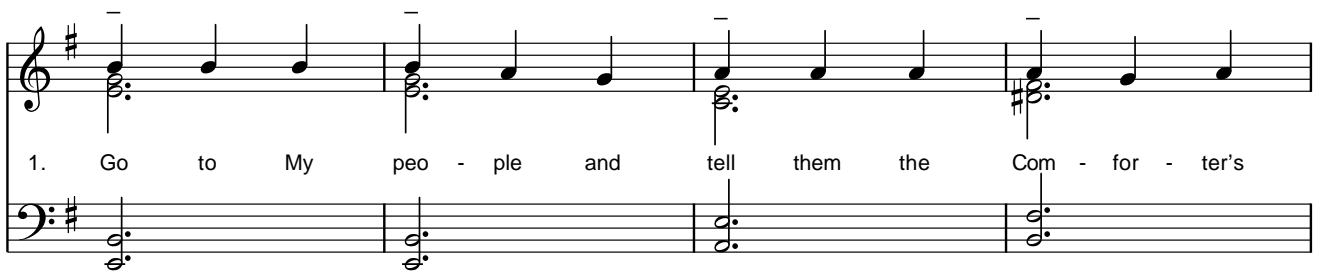
vv. 2, 3



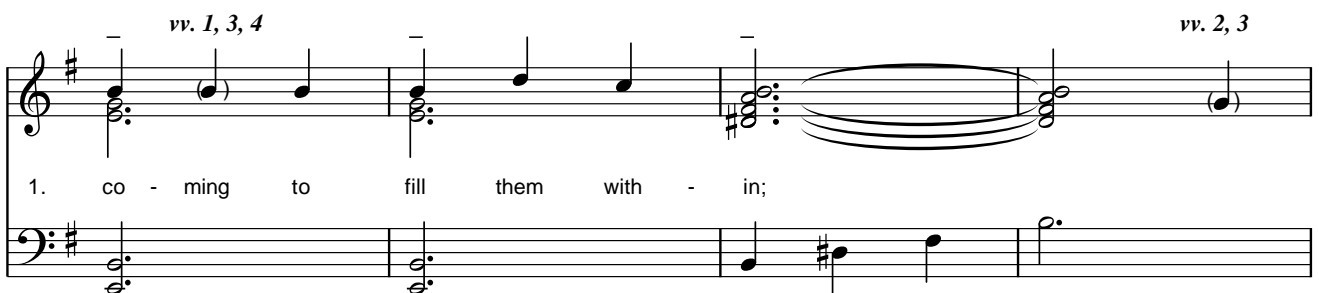
1. Go to My peo - ple and tell them that they are for -



1. gi - ven for all of their sin;



1. Go to My peo - ple and tell them the Com - for - ter's



1. co - ming to fill them with - in;



1. Go to My peo - ple and tell them I rule o - ver

1. all with My Fa - ther a - bove;

1. Go to My peo - ple and tell all My peo - ple to

vv. 1, 2, 4 v. 4 to (Verse 4 ending)

1. love.

v. 3

3. life. So—

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2.
 I brought to My people the truth of My Father—so knowing the truth they'd be free;
 They falsely accused Me and beat Me and whipped Me and nailed Me up on a tree;
 I carried their sin and their curse in My body and loved to My very last breath;
 I died for My people to rescue My people from death.

3.
 I went to My people in prison to tell them that they can get out of the grave;
 I rose from the dead by the love of the Father and brought them out, mighty to save;
 I lifted them up to the throne of My Father, above all contention and strife;
 I poured out My Spirit to fill all My people with life.

So—

4.
 Go to My people and tell them that they are forgiven for all of their sin;
 Go to My people and tell them the Comforter's coming to fill them within;
 Go to My people and tell them I rule over all with My Father above;
 Go to My people and tell all My people to love!

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103

GREAT AND WONDERFUL irregular
Revelation 15:3-4

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 50

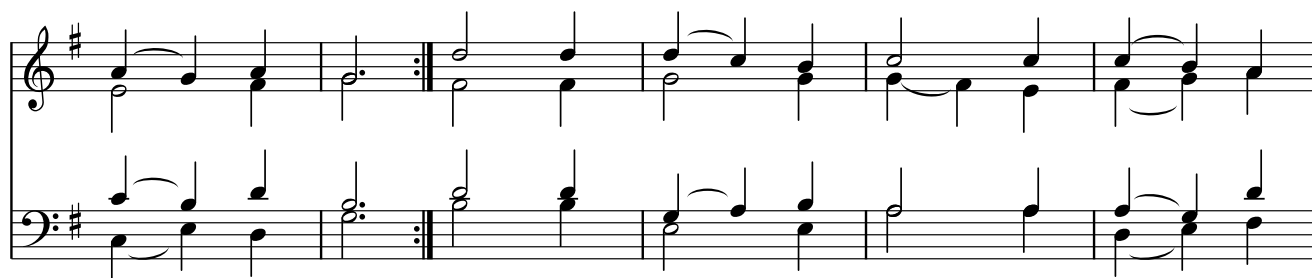
Great and won-der-ful are Thy deeds, O, Lord God the Al - might - y!

Just and true_ are all Thy ways, O King of_ the A - ges!

Who shall not fear and glo - ri - fy Thy Name, O_ Lord? For

Thou a - lone_ art ho - ly, All na - tions come_ be - fore_ Thee, To

rit. wor - ship and_ a - dore_ Thee, *a tempo* For Thy judge-ments have been re - vealed.



1.
Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy Name.

2.
Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3.
Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4.
Worship, honour, power and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

John Bakewell, 1721–1819

105

CRÜGER 7.6.7.6 D
Psalm 72

Melody adapted by William Henry Monk 1823–89
from Johann Crüger's 'Gesangbuch', 1640

1.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed;
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2.
He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3.
He shall come down, like showers
Upon the fruitful earth:
Love, joy, and hope like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4.
Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5.
O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever
His changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

1.
 Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,
 His the sceptre, His the throne;
 Hallelujah! His the triumph,
 His the victory alone;
 Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
 Thunder like a mighty flood:
 'Jesus out of every nation
 Has redeemed us by His blood.'

2.
 Hallelujah! not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Hallelujah! 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'?

3.
 Hallelujah! bread of heaven,
 And on earth our food, our stay;
 Hallelujah! here the sinful
 Flee to you from day to day:
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,
 Earth's redeemer, plead for me
 Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.

4.
 Hallelujah! King eternal,
 You the Lord of lords we own;
 Hallelujah! born of Mary,
 Earth your footstool, heaven Your throne:
 You within the veil have entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great high priest;
 You on earth both priest and victim
 In the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–98

107(i)

ST PETER 8.6.8.6

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1799–1877

E G#m A E/G# B/D# B7 E F#m/A E/G# B7/F# E B

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spi - rit whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield, and hi - ding - place,
 4. By Thee my prayers ac - cept - ance gain, Al - though with sin de - filed;

5 E A/C# E B9/A E/G# C#m7/F# B7 C#m E/G# F#m/A E/B B E

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My ne - ver - fail - ing trea - sury, filled With bound - less stores of grace!
 Sa - tan ac - cu - ses me in vain, And I am owned a child.

5.
 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.

6.
 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.

7.
 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death!

John Newton, 1725–1807

107(ii)

MUSIC OF THY NAME 8.6.8.6

Joanna Priest

♩ = 138

F#/A# B C# F#/A#

1. How___ sweet the___ name of___ Je - sus sounds
 2. It___ makes the___ wound - ed___ spi - rit whole,
 3. Dear___ name! the___ rock on___ which I build,
 4. By___ Thee my___ prayers ac___ - cept - ance gain,

4 B F# B F#/B C#sus4 C#

In___ a be - liev - er's ear!
 And___ calms the trou - bled breast;
 My___ shield, and hi - ding - place,
 Al___ - though with sin de - filed;

8 B F#/A# B

It___ soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds,
 'Tis___ man - na to the hun - gry soul,
 My___ ne - ver - fail - ing trea - sury, filled
 Sa___ - tan ac - cu - ses me in vain,

12 C# F#/A# C# F#

And___ drives a___ - way his fear.
 And___ to the___ wea - ry rest.
 With___ bound - less___ stores of grace!
 And___ I am___ owned a child.

Music © 2005 Every Step Music. www.joannapriest.com Used by permission.

5.
 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.

6.
 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.

7.
 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death!

John Newton, 1725-1807

108

THE HOLY ONE irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 120

1. I have set My love u - pon you, You are pre-cious in My sight; I cre-

1. a-ted you, for My glo - ry too, As no - ble and up - right. You are

1. Mine— I called you out by name— None shall snatch you from My hand: I the

1. Lord your God am the Ho-ly One, And My Word and pur - pose e - ver stand, I the

1. Lord your God am the Ho-ly One, And My Word shall e - ver stand.

Music © 1988 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.

Though you did not call upon Me,
Though you wearied of My love,
Though you worshipped idols instead of Me,
And from My presence moved;
I am He who sweeps away your sin,
And blots out your evil deeds:
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
I alone can meet your deepest need,
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
I alone can meet your need.

3.

O behold My chosen servant,
He in whom my soul delights;
For your sake I gave My Son up to death—
Abandoned from My sight.
In His body He bore all your sin,
By His wounds you have been healed:
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
Your Redeemer and your only shield,
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
Your Redeemer and your shield.

4.

So remember not the old things,
I am making all things new;
It is springing forth—do you see it now?—
The living water true.
For My Spirit has been poured on you,
That the nations may be blessed:
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
And on you My favour always rests,
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
And on you My favour rests.

*Words © 1988 Kay Carney (nee Robinson).
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109

I SAW HIM STANDING THERE 6.4.6.4 D

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 85

1. I saw Him stand - ing there, In full com - mand;

1. All things in heaven and earth Were in His hand.

1. 'Cheer up! Your sins are gone,' I heard Him say,

1. 'So now rise up and walk And go your way.' 4. ly.

vv. 1-3 v. 4

Music © 1989 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.
I saw Him hanging there:
I wondered why—
Though He had done no wrong—
He went to die.
He bore all sin and won
Love's victory;
Then I could see that He
Was there for me.

3.
There I was drawn to Him
On that dread tree.
The curse He suffered there
Was due to me.
In Him my judgment came:
In Him I died.
I on that cross with Him
Was crucified.

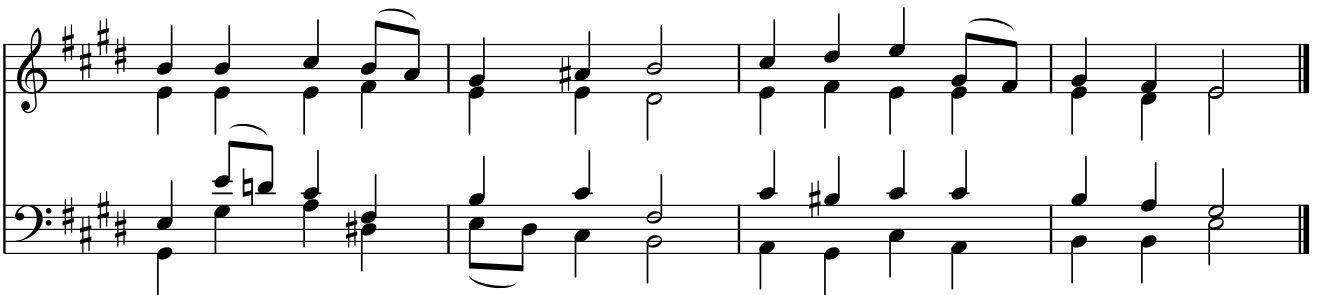
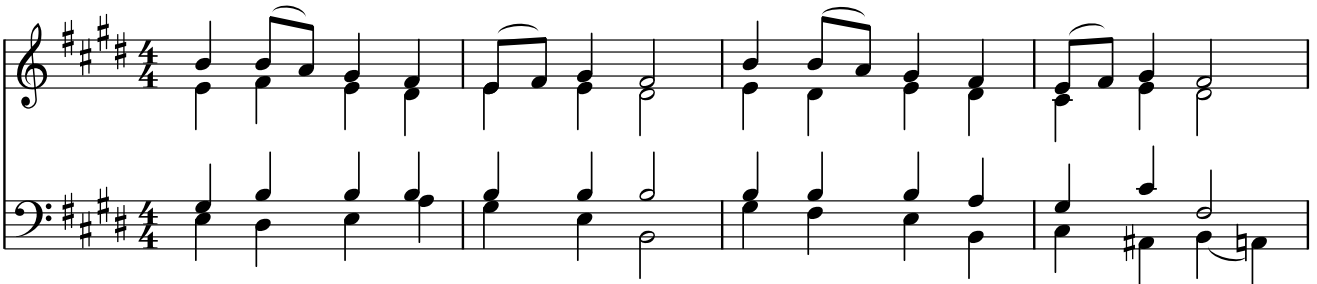
4.
I heard Him speak to me:
'Be born again;
The Spirit wash you clean
From every stain.
Come, know the Father's love,
So strong and free;
Belong to Me and join
His family.'

Words © 1989, 2001 Martin Bleby.
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110

SAVANNAH 7.7.7.7

German melody (c. 1740) printed in
John Wesley's 'Foundery Collection', 1742



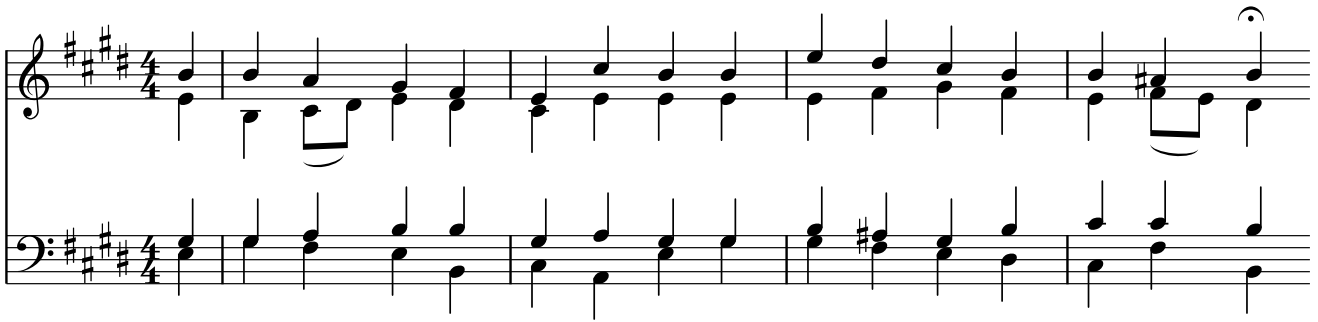
1.
Jesus comes with all His grace,
Comes to save a fallen race,
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up!
2.
Let the living stones cry out!
Let the sons of Abraham shout!
Praise we all our lowly King,
Give Him thanks, rejoice, and sing!
3.
He has our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls has bought,
He has reconciled to God,
He has washed us in His blood.
4.
We are now His lawful right,
Walk as children of the light;
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart, to see His face.
5.
We shall gain our calling's prize;
After Christ we all shall rise,
Filled with joy, and love, and peace,
Perfecting in holiness.
6.
Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up;
Trust to be redeemed from sin,
Wait, till He appear within.
7.
Fools and madmen let us be,
Yet is our sure trust in Thee;
Faithful is the promised word,
We shall all be as our Lord.

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

111(i)

MELCOMBE 8.8.8.8

Samuel Webbe the older, 1740–1816



1.
Great God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the Kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His throne.

2.
The sceptre well becomes His hands;
All heaven submits to His commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3.
With power He vindicates the just,
And treads the oppressor in the dust:
His worship and His fear shall last
Till the full course of time be past.

4.
As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send His influence down:
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5.
The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at His first dawning light;
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6.
The saints shall flourish in His days,
Decked in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from His throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

* * *

7.
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

8.
For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

9.
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young Hosannas to His name.

10.
Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains:
The weary find eternal rest:
And all the sons of want are blest.

11.
Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

12.
Let every creature rise and bring
Its grateful honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

111(ii)

WARRINGTON 8.8.8.8

Ralph Harrison, 1748–1810

The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line in the final measure of the third system.

1.
Great God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the Kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His power, exalt His throne.

2.
The sceptre well becomes His hands;
All heaven submits to His commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3.
With power He vindicates the just,
And treads the oppressor in the dust:
His worship and His fear shall last
Till the full course of time be past.

4.
As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall He send His influence down:
His grace on fainting souls distills,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5.
The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at His first dawning light;
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6.
The saints shall flourish in His days,
Decked in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from His throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

* * *
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Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

8.
For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

9.
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
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10.
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The prisoner leaps to lose his chains:
The weary find eternal rest:
And all the sons of want are blest.

11.
Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

12.
Let every creature rise and bring
Its grateful honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

112

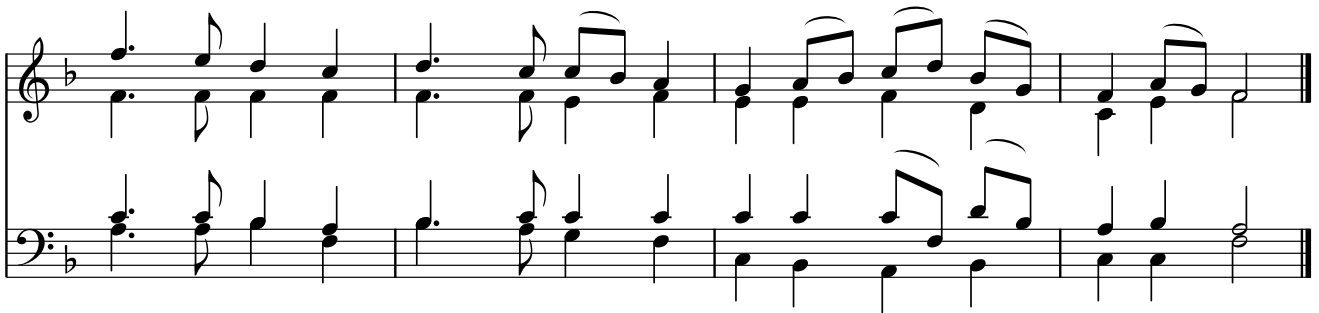
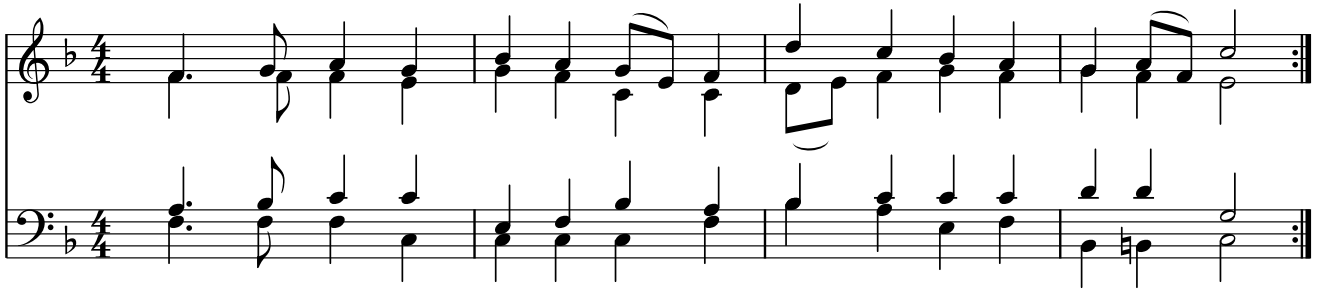
LYDIA 8.6.8.6 extended

Melody by Thomas Phillips, 1735–1807
arr. adapted from 'Psalm and Hymn Tunes', London, 1844

1.
Jesus! the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
And devils fear and fly.
2.
Jesus! the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heaven.
It turns their hell to heaven.
3.
Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.
And life into the dead.

4.
O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace;
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.
Would all mankind embrace.
5.
His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry: Behold the Lamb!
To cry: Behold the Lamb!
6.
Happy, if with my latest breath
I might but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death:
Behold, behold the Lamb!
Behold, behold the Lamb!

Charles Wesley, 1707–88



1.
 Jesus, Thou art with Thy people,
 They are flooded with Thy joy;
 All Thy triumph, all Thy victory,
 All Thy might Thou dost employ.
 Mighty songs of jubilation,
 Daily rise from them to Thee;
 Thou art present in our midst, Lord;
 Glory, honour, be to Thee!

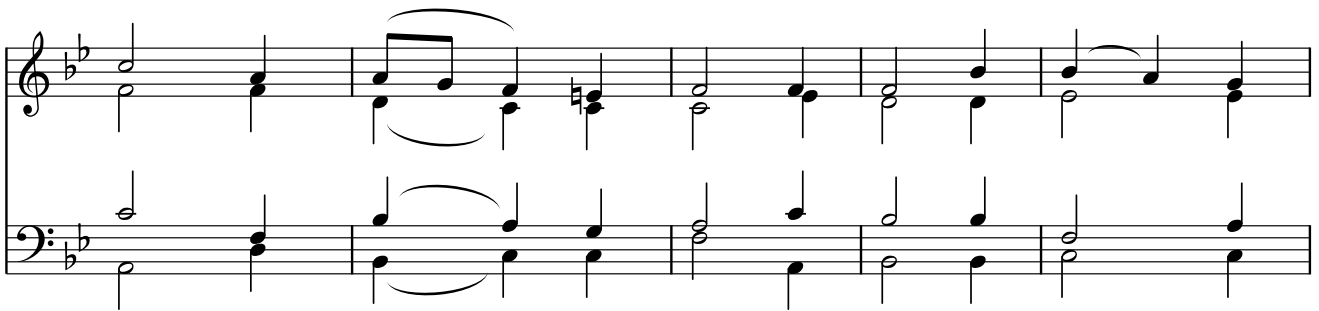
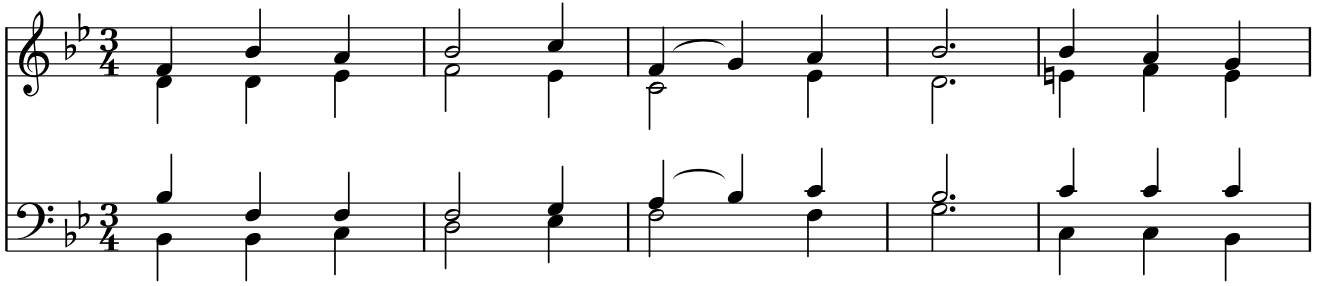
2.
 Hearts were hungry, spirits drooping,
 Heathen cried, 'Where is their God?'
 Saints were weeping, skies were barren,
 Vain indeed we sought the flood
 Of Thy Spirit's precious blessing,
 Of the cleansing of Thy blood.
 Yet, O Lord, the clouds were massing,
 Filled with goodness by our God!

3.
 Hearts in darkness, joy had known not,
 Now saw light come flooding o'er,
 Brilliance from the Dayspring pouring,
 Dark receding evermore.
 Hearts had never known such wonder,
 Conquered, gladly gave their all;
 In the night of their surrender,
 Saw Thy Spirit's blessing fall.

4.
 Sin confessed and sin forgiven
 Banished night and now the day
 Sweeps across the darkened places,
 Opening up Salvation's way.
 Those redeemed with lost are pleading,
 Lost are pleading too, with Thee,
 Songs of joy and liberation,
 Ever, Lord, ascend to Thee!

5.
 Thine the praise and Thine the glory,
 Thine the Kingdom, Thine the power.
 Worthy only, He once slain,
 To be praised every hour.
 Saints on earth and hosts in heaven,
 Liberated by His blood,
 Thunder songs of adulation,
 'Glory, praise, and honour, Lord!'

*Words © 1962, 1981 Geoffrey Bingham.
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1.
Jesu, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2.
Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3.
The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, e'en me, to atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.

4.
Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which at the mercy-seat of God
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

5.
Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

6.
When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived and died for me!

7.
Thus Abraham, the friend of God,
Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood,
Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim;
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.

8.
Jesu, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me,
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

9.
Ah! give to all Thy servants, Lord,
With power to speak Thy gracious word,
That all who to Thy wounds will flee,
May find eternal life in Thee.

10.
Thou God of power, Thou God of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove!
Now let Thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.

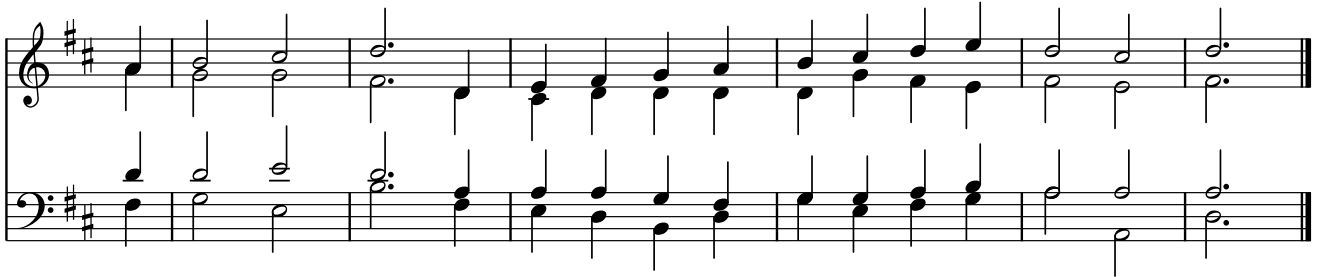
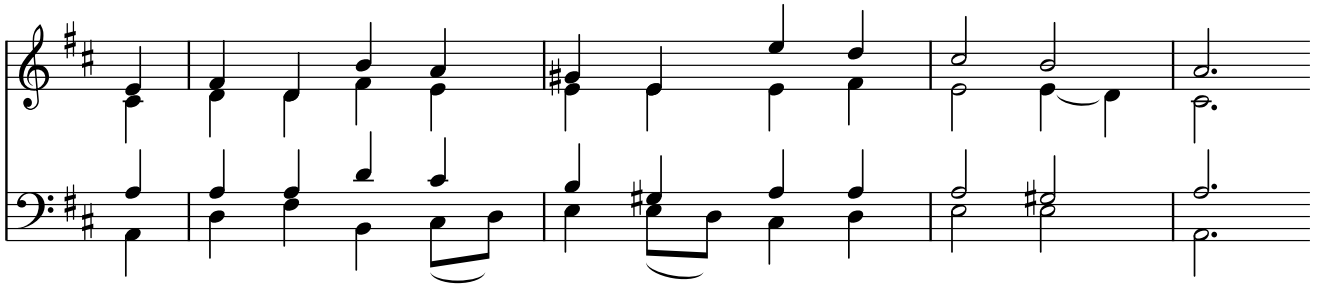
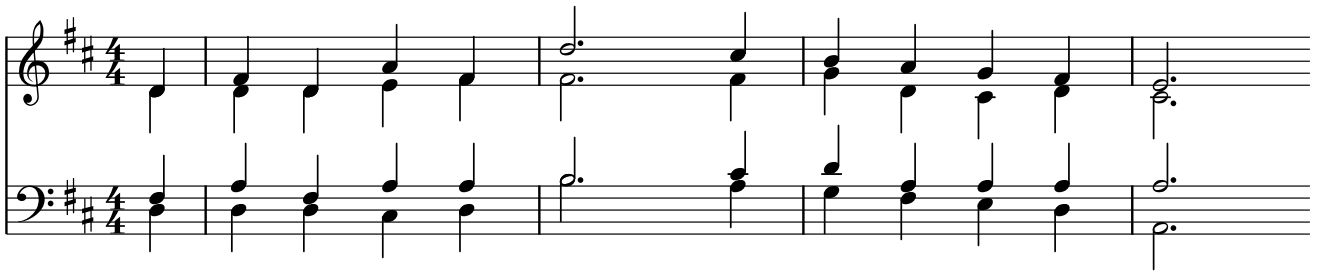
11.
O let the dead now hear Thy voice,
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice,
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesu, Thy blood and righteousness!

*Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700–60
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91*

115

DARWALL'S 148TH 6.6.6.6.8.8

John Darwall, 1731–89



- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>1.
Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.</p> | <p>5.
Be Thou my Counsellor,
My Pattern and my Guide;
And through this desert land
Still keep me near Thy side:
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.</p> | <p>9.
My Advocate appears
For my defence on high;
The Father bows His ear
And lays His thunder by:
Not all that hell or sin can say
Shall turn His heart, His love away.</p> |
| <p>2.
But O what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach His heavenly grace;
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love He bears for thee!</p> | <p>6.
I love my Shepherd's voice,
His watchful eyes shall keep
My wandering soul among
The thousands of His sheep;
He feeds His flock, He calls their names,
His bosom bears the tender lambs.</p> | <p>10.
O Thou, almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reign of grace I sing.
Thine is the power, behold I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.</p> |
| <p>3.
Arrayed in mortal flesh
This Covenant Angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in His hands;
Commissioned from His Father's throne
To make His grace to mortals known.</p> | <p>7.
To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws:
Behold my soul at freedom set!
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.</p> | <p>11.
Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down:
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown.
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.</p> |
| <p>4.
Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came:
The joyful news of sin forgiven,
Of hell subdued and peace with heaven.</p> | <p>8.
Jesus my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside;
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.</p> | <p>12.
Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power, and guardian grace.</p> |

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1.
 Love divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 All Thy faithful mercies crown:
 Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
 Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.

2.
 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be;
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3.
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave:
 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
 Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

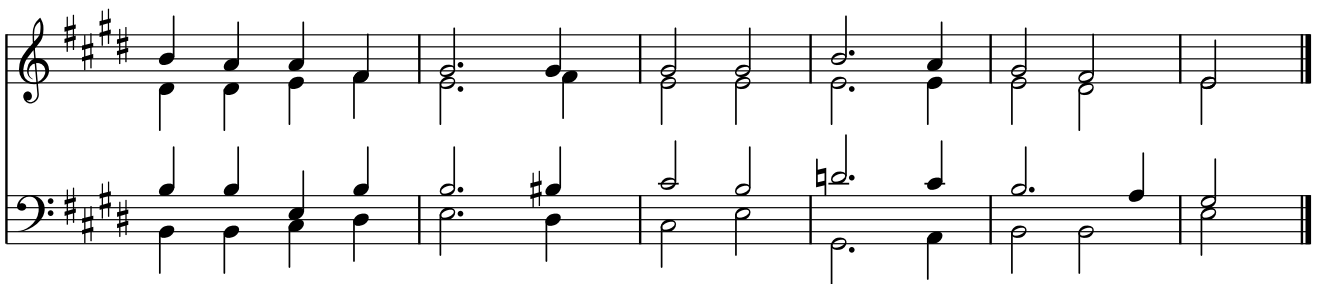
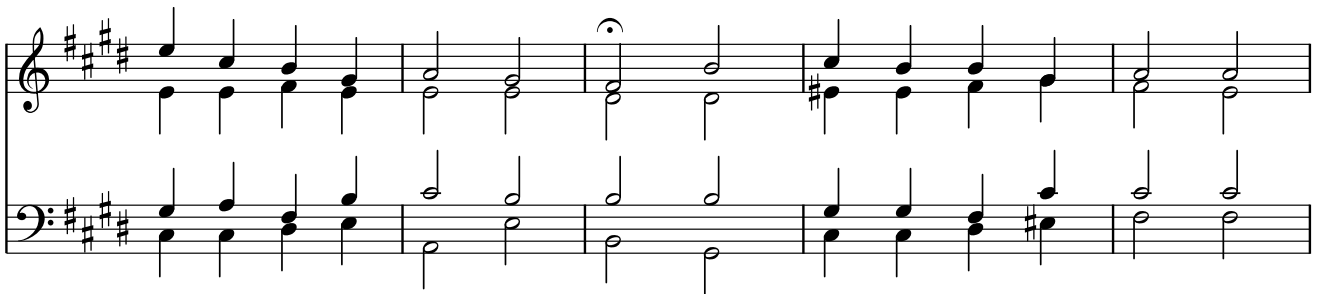
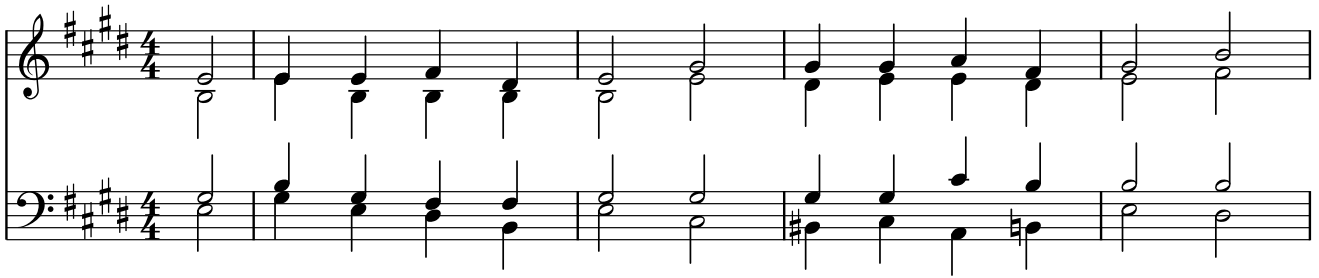
4.
 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be,
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee;
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

117

ASCALON 6.6.8 D

Glaz traditional melody from
Hoffman and Richter's
'Silesian Folk Songs', Leipzig, 1842



1.
My heart and voice I raise
To spread Messiah's praise,
Messiah's praise let all repeat:
The universal Lord
By whose almighty word
Creation rose in form complete.

2.
A servant's form He wore,
And in His body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary:
He like a victim stood
And poured His sacred blood
To set the guilty captives free.

3.
But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er His foes
And led the vanquished host in chains:
He threw their empire down,
His foes compelled to own
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4.
With mercy's mildest grace
He governs all our race
In wisdom, righteousness and love:
Who to Messiah fly
Shall find redemption nigh,
And all His great salvation prove.

5.
Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Your Kingdom shall increase
Till all the world Your glory see;
And righteousness abound,
As the great deep profound,
And fill the earth with purity!

Benjamin Rhodes, 1743–1815

118

LYDIA 8.6.8.6 extended

Melody by Thomas Phillips, 1735–1807
arr. adapted from 'Psalm and Hymn Tunes', London, 1844

1.
O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2.
My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3.
Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4.
He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5.
He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6.
Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

7.
Look unto Him, ye nations own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

8.
See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

119(i)

DARWALL'S 148TH 6.6.8.4.4.8.4

John Darwall, 1731–89

1.
Oh Christ our Conquering King!
We praise You and adore,
Our hearts are filled with holy joy
For evermore!
Our songs now ring,
And with the angel choirs we sing
From love's rich store.

2.
You came in flesh from heaven
A babe, a man, a King,
A servant serving in the depths
Of man's dread sin.
You hung in pain,
And all the while the rain of grace
Was on the land.

3.
You came with Your great Word
To speak our death to sin;
You fought the Tempter to the end,
Our life to win.
There You displayed
The powers of evil all amazed
In their defeat.

4.
You sent the Spirit strong
To take the words of grace
To every haunt of evil's power,
To every place;
And men may cry,
'Our Saviour God is in the land:
We shall not die!'

5.
Oh Christ our Conquering King,
Our hearts of love implore,
That we may be Your messengers
To every shore,
To every place,
To bring Your grace and save our race
For evermore.

6.
You angel choirs above,
You men of grace below,
Kneel at the feet of Christ our Lord,
This King we know;
Our songs ascend,
For as we bend to Him our Lord,
Our praises flow.

7.
Now all the heavens respond,
All creatures rise and sing,
Delighting in the joy
Of Christ their holy King;
So this great host
Adores the Father and His Son
And Holy Ghost!

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CONQUERING KING 6.6.8.4.4.8.4

Donald Priest
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 124

VERSES 1-3 F#

C#7 B7

1. Oh Christ our Con - quering King! We praise You and a - dore,
2. You came in flesh from heaven A babe, a man, a King,
3. You came with Your great Word To speak our death to sin;

4 F#7 C#7

Our hearts are filled with ho - ly joy For
A ser - vant ser - ving in the depths Of
You fought the Temp - ter to the end, Our

7 B F# B

e ver - more! Our songs now
man's dread sin. You hung in dis -
life to win. There You dis -

10 F# B

ring, _____ And with the an - gel choirs we
pain, _____ And all the while the rain of
played _____ The powers of e - vil all a -

12 F# C#7 F#

sing _____ From love's rich store.
grace _____ Was on the land.
mazed _____ In their de - feat.

VERSES 4-7

15 F# C#7 B

4. You sent the Spi - rit strong To take the words of grace
 5. Oh Christ our Con - quering King, Our hearts of love im - plore,
 6. You an - gel choirs a - bove, You men of grace be - low,
 7. Now all the heavens re - spond, All crea - tures rise and sing,

18 F# C#7

To e - very haunt of e - vil's power, To
 That we may be Your mes - sen - gers To
 Kneel at the feet of Christ our Lord, This
 De - light - ing in the joy Of Christ Their

21 B F# B

e - very place; And men may
 e - very shore, To e - very
 King we know; Our songs as -
 ho - ly King; So this great

24 F# B

cry, _____ 'Our Sa - viour God is in the
 place, _____ To bring Your grace and save our
 bend, _____ For as we bend to Him our
 host _____ A - dores the Fa - ther and His

26 F# C#7 F#

land: _____ We shall not die!
 race _____ For e - ver - more.
 Lord, _____ Our prai - ses flow.
 Son _____ And Ho - ly Ghost!

♩ = 116

REFRAIN

Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates. Lift up the strong-barred

doors, The King of glo - ry is en - ter - ing now, And will

stay with you e - ver - more. Oh lift up your heads, oh you

gates, O - pen the por - tals wide. The King of glo - ry has

en - tered now And for - e - ver with you will a - bide.

Fine **VERSES**

1. I
2. These
3. The
4. They

VERSES 1-3 (VERSE 4 ON NEXT PAGE)

1. lift up the heads of my gates. I lift up the doors of my
 2. sounds of His love draw near. His squad - rons of joy now
 3. ci - ty is pure and strong— The ci - ty of Christ the

1. heart. The Lord of glo - ry a - waits me now, And I
 2. sing, 'Lift up your heads, oh you gates so strong, And
 3. King; Oh heart that was once the home of sin,

1. fear lest my King de - part. This fort - ress too long has
 2. o - pen to Christ your King! The doors of my heart en -
 3. Lift up your - self and sing. Lift up your hearts and

1. lain Barred to the Lord of Hosts Though
 2. large, The gates of my soul grow wide: The
 3. sing, Crea - tures of all the earth,

1. sounds of His love I have e - ver heard From moun-tains and plains and coasts.
 2. King of Cal-vary takes up His throne. 'My Mon - arch, for - e - ver a - bidel'
 3. Lift up your gates_ and o - pen them wide And Christ shall give you new birth.

VERSE 4

4. lift up their hearts and sing, Crea - tures of hea - ven and

4. earth, 'Christ has come to the hearts of men;

D.C. al Fine

4. Christ has brought us new birth!

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