



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

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.**

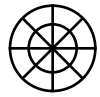


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- 3. He left His Father's throne above—
So free, so infinite His grace—
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my 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.**

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Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1841–92

- 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.**



Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. Blessing and honour, wisdom,
might and power
Be to our Father, who reigns for
ever!
In His good purpose, creation came
to be,
And He's bringing it to fullness
Through the Lamb's great victory!
From the beginning God's purpose
has been clear;
He has declared it, for all the earth
to hear:
Satan's dominion forever would be
lost,
And his power be dealt the death-
blow
By the One upon the Cross.**



**2. See there, the Saviour, who bears
away our sin!—
Evil is vanquished by God's pure
love in Him—
All is completed, sin's curse is
broken now;
Death is swallowed up in victory
By His resurrection power!
Behold, the Lion of Judah's tribe
now reigns!
Now see the meek Lamb who once
for us was slain!
He is found worthy to rule all
history—
Let us bow in awe before Him
Who has brought us liberty.**



**3. Then comes the end-time, when He
who rules all things
Hands to the Father the Kingdom
that He brings
All is united, o'er all the Father
reigns—
Blessèd be our God for ever,
Magnify His holy Name!**

**4. Blessing and honour, wisdom,
might and power
Be to our Father, who reigns for
ever!
In His good purpose, creation came
to be,
And He's bringing it to fullness
Through the Lamb's great victory!**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. Christ our living Head
Jesus risen from the dead,
Came and stood among us and
said,
'Peace.
Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you,
Not as the world gives do I give
Peace.
For the wicked are like the restless
sea,
They heal My people carelessly,
Saying "Peace" where there can
never be
Peace.
Peace—see My hands and side;
Peace—I am the crucified;
In Me you'll evermore abide
In peace.'**



2. For the prophet said the Prince of Peace

**Would come, the Holy One
From God, who would suffer for
Our peace.**

**On Him would come calamity
For He shall bear iniquity,
His wounds will set us free and
make**

Our peace.

**And with joy He will lead us forth
In peace, and His government
Will increase, and battles and wars
Will cease.**

**‘Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you,
Not as the world gives do I give
Peace.’**



**3. Messiah, on whom the Spirit fell,
Jesus, the conqueror of hell,
Breathes on us to go and tell
His peace.
'Receive the Spirit—as the Father
Has sent Me—and as I have
Set you free—so now you can live
In peace.'
Peace before the Father's throne,
The peace that comes from Him
alone,
Our peace from the shedding of His
Own blood;
Peace in the beloved Son,
Peace has only just begun,
The world will know this peace
That makes us one.**

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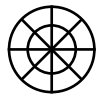


Jenny Winter

**Christ the conquering King, to Thy
throne we come;
Pardoned and forgiv'n, freed from all
our wrong;
Satan's hosts and all our enemies
have been destroyed,
On the Cross the powers of darkness
were made null and void:
Christ the conquering King, all our
praise we bring,
Christ the conquering King, all Your
praise we sing.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 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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Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 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.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

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

- 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.**



H. E. G.

**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.**

***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!***

**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.**

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F. Bottome, 1823–94

- 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!**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. 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.**
- 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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**Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
Revelation 15:3–4**

**Great and wonderful are Thy deeds,
O, Lord God the Almighty!
Just and true are all Thy ways,
O King of the Ages!
Who shall not fear and glorify Thy
Name, O Lord?
For Thou alone art holy,
All nations come before Thee,
To worship and adore Thee,
For Thy judgements have been
revealed.**

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John Bakewell, 1721–1819

- 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!**



James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Psalm 72

- 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.**

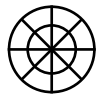


- 3. He shall come down, like showers
Upon the fruitful earth:
Love, joy, and hope like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.**
- 4. Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense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

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William Chatterton Dix, 1837–98

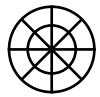
- 1. Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Hallelujah! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus out of every nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.'**

- 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.**



John Newton, 1725–1807

- 1. How sweet the name of Jesus
sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.**
- 2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.**
- 3. Dear name! the rock on which I
build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!**



**4. By Thee my prayers acceptance
gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses 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!**



Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. I have set My love upon you,
You are precious in My sight;
I created you, for My glory too,
As noble and upright.
You are Mine—I called you out by
name—
None shall snatch you from My hand:
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
And My Word and purpose ever stand,
I the Lord your God am the Holy One,
And My Word shall ever stand.

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.**

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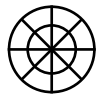
- 1. I saw Him standing there,
In full command;
All things in heaven and earth
Were in His hand.
'Cheer up! Your sins are gone,'
I heard Him say,
'So now rise up and walk
And go your way.'**
- 2. I saw Him hanging there:
I wondered why—
Though He had done no wrong—
He went to die.
He bore all sin and 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.'**

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 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,
Perfected 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.**



Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 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.**

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**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.**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Jesus! the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
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.**

- 3. Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it
speaks,
And life into the dead.**

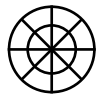
- 4. O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace;
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.**



**5. His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry: Behold the Lamb!**

**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!**

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**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!'**

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

- 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!**

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Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 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.**

- 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!**



- 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.**
- 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.**



- 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.**
- 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.**
- 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.**

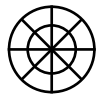


- 8. Jesus my great High Priest
Offered his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside;
His powerful blood did once
atone,
And now it pleads before the
throne.**
- 9. My Advocate appears
For my defence on high;
The Father bows His ear
And lays His thunder by:
Not all that hell or sin can say
Shall turn His heart, His love
away.**
- 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.**



**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.**

**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.**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 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!**



Benjamin Rhodes, 1743–1815

- 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!**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 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.**



Geoffrey Bingham

- 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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Geoffrey Bingham

***Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates.
Lift up the strong-barred doors,
The King of glory is entering now,
And will stay with you evermore.
Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates,
Open the portals wide.
The King of glory has entered now
And forever with you will abide.***

- 1. I lift up the heads of my gates.
I lift up the doors of my heart.
The Lord of glory awaits me now,
And I fear lest my King depart.
This fortress too long has lain
Barred to the Lord of Hosts
Though sounds of His love I have ever
heard
From mountains and plains and coasts.**



**2. These sounds of His love draw near.
His squadrons of joy now sing,
'Lift up your heads, oh you gates so
strong,
And open to Christ your King!'
The doors of my heart enlarge,
The gates of my soul grow wide:
The King of Calvary takes up His
throne.
'My Monarch, forever abide!'**

***Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates.
Lift up the strong-barred doors,
The King of glory is entering now,
And will stay with you evermore.
Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates,
Open the portals wide.
The King of glory has entered now
And forever with you will abide.***



-
- 3. The city is pure and strong—
The city of Christ the King;
Oh heart that was once the home of sin,
Lift up yourself and sing.
Lift up your hearts and sing,
Creatures of all the earth,
Lift up your gates and open them wide
And Christ shall give you new birth.**

*Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates.
Lift up the strong-barred doors,
The King of glory is entering now,
And will stay with you evermore.
Oh lift up your heads, oh you gates,
Open the portals wide.
The King of glory has entered now
And forever with you will abide.*

- 4. They lift up their hearts and sing,
Creatures of heaven and earth,
'Christ has come to the hearts of men;
Christ has brought us new birth!'**

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