
NEW CREATION HYMN BOOK

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Introduction to the 2001 Edition

The people of God have always been a people of song. Their music frequently comes from times of suffering and times of renewal—with such occasions often occurring together. In these seasons, we readily recall the anthems of grace that express something of the deep longings of our hearts. They include hymns from earlier generations and the music of our own.

This book adds a new collection of hymns, Volume 3, to Volumes 1 and 2. The first two volumes are unaltered except for an extra verse to Volume 1, number 109, and the addition of longer versions of two public domain hymns already in Volume 1.

Volume 1 is a collection mainly distilled from the great heritage of older public domain hymns and from hymns composed by people associated with the New Creation Teaching Ministry. Our aim in publishing this book has been to supplement other hymn and music books with a selection from these two strands. The hymns in Volume 1 were selected by a working group that included Rosslyn Meatheringham, Kelvin Nicolle, Kay Carney (nee Robinson), and Don Priest.

The second volume includes the *Supplement to the New Creation Hymn Book*. It contains previously unpublished hymns composed by people associated with the New Creation Teaching Ministry, some public domain hymns and some songs from the music books and tapes *Our God Reigns*, *Behold Your King* and *Christ For Us*, published by *St Matthias Press*. Volume 2 has been renumbered to follow on from the extended Volume 1.

The third volume of the *New Creation Hymn Book* also contains previously unpublished hymns composed by people associated with the New Creation Teaching Ministry, and some public domain hymns.

We have sought to publish the hymns with virtually no 'attempt to mend either the sense or the verse', as John Wesley requested concerning his and his brother's hymns. We expect that all the verses of the longer hymns may not always be sung, but believe that some people will be grateful for easy access to a more complete version.

We have also avoided a compilation that focuses on those contemporary songs already available in other books. Many of the more recently written hymns presented here have been used widely and have been included in earlier New Creation Song Books. By gathering them into one collection we hope to make them more accessible to those who continue to ask for them.

Our anticipation is that this hymn book will be used personally, in small home-groups, and in larger congregations. Some hymns will be better suited to particular situations.

We would like to thank all those who have permitted the use of items in the book under copyright. Every effort has been made to gain appropriate permission and to acknowledge copyright where this exists. We apologise for any omissions due to inadvertence or to inability to trace the owner of any copyright; mistakes will be rectified in later printings. Those hymns composed by people associated with the New Creation Teaching Ministry can be used without permission, provided: (i) the words are not altered; (ii) such use will bring no financial gain; and (iii) appropriate copyright procedures are followed, including acknowledgement of the author/composer.

The music and overhead transparency masters are available for download from the New Creation web site: <www.newcreation.org.au>.

Don Priest, Convenor

Publisher's Note to the Second Edition

We hear from the prophet Isaiah:

From the ends of the earth we hear songs of praise,
of glory to the Righteous One (Isaiah 24:16).

Surprisingly, these songs are heard at a time when 'the world languishes and withers' under the word God has spoken against the breaking of the people's covenant-relationship with God and their violating of His law (see Isaiah 24:4–5). For these are the songs of the redeemed, of those who have seen and welcomed the sovereign righteous saving action of God towards His people in the midst of their disaster.

The source of these songs is ultimately the Righteous One Himself, of whom it is said:

. . . he will rejoice over you with gladness,
he will renew you in his love;
he will exult over you with loud singing . . . (Zephaniah 3:17).

God's delight in us as His cleansed and forgiven children is what gives rise to our songs of praise. God's action in becoming 'a refuge to the poor, a refuge to the needy in their distress' has been sufficient to still 'the song of the ruthless' (Isaiah 25:4–5), and to turn human anger to His praise (as in Psalm 76:10).

The songs continue to flow. This new edition includes another fifty-six songs in Volume 3, mostly written by those associated with the New Creation Teaching Ministry.

We are grateful to Kerry Schneider who continues to oversee the arrangement and distribution of new songs as they come, along with her team of arrangers, proofreaders and helpers. The full music for these songs is available from the publisher in printed C and B flat music editions. The words and music of each song in this book, and many more, are available to be downloaded freely on the New Creation website: <www.newcreation.org.au>.

May the 'songs of praise, of glory to the Righteous One' be heard more and more clearly, as God's redeemed people 'sing for joy . . . over the majesty of the LORD' (Isaiah 24:14–16)!

Martin Bleby
Publisher
2010

VOLUME 1

AVAILABLE WITH THIS WORDS BOOK:

New Creation Hymn Book Volumes 1–3 (music edition)
New Creation Hymn Book Volumes 1–3 (B flat music edition)

All music is available on website: www.newcreation.org.au
includes E flat music

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*'It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
And to sing praises to Thy name, O Most
High,
To declare Thy lovingkindness in the
morning,
And Thy faithfulness by night.
For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad by
what Thou hast done,
I will sing for joy at the works of Thy
hands.'*

*'We sing nothing but Jesus Christ and Him
crucified.'*

1 Martin Luther, 1483–1546
tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1805–90

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.
2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sab-a-oth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.
3. And though this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also:
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is for ever!

2 William Kethe, d. 1594
Psalm 100

1. All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
2. Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
3. O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name
always,
For it is seemly so to do.
4. For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

3 Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. All thanks be to God,
Who scatters abroad,
Throughout every place,
By the least of His servants, His savour of grace!
Who the victory gave,
The praise let Him have,
For the work He hath done:
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!
2. Our conquering Lord
Hath prospered His word,
Hath made it prevail,
And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.
His arm He hath bared,
And a people prepared
His glory to show,
And witness the power of His passion below.

3. He hath opened a door
To the penitent poor,
And rescued from sin,
And admitted the harlots and publicans in;
They have heard the glad sound,
They have liberty found
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And plentiful pardon in Jesus's name.
4. And shall we not sing
Our Saviour and King?
Thy witnesses, we
With rapture ascribe our salvation to Thee.
Thou, Jesus, hast blessed,
And believers increased,
Who thankfully own
We are freely forgiven through mercy alone.
5. His Spirit revives
His work in our lives,
His wonders of grace,
So mightily wrought in the primitive days.
O that all men might know
His tokens below,
Our Saviour confess,
And embrace the glad tidings of pardon and peace!
6. Thou Saviour of all,
Effectually call
The sinners that stray;
And O let a nation be born in a day!
Thy sign let them see,
And flow unto Thee
For the oil and the wine,
For the blissful assurance of favour divine.
7. Our heathenish land
Beneath Thy command
In mercy receive,
And make us a pattern to all that believe:
Then, then let it spread,
Thy knowledge and dread,
Till the earth is o'erflowed,
And the universe filled with the glory of God.

4

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. By the breath of His mouth He made all the heavens,
By the breath of His mouth He formed the whole earth,
By the breath of His mouth He breathed into Adam
And caused the whole race to come to its birth.

2. By the breath of His mouth He raised up the prophets,
By the breath of His mouth He gave forth His law,
The glory, the sonship, the promised Messiah,
The worship by which all His people adore.
3. By the breath of His mouth Christ gave up His spirit—
The life that He gave for the sins of the race—
By the love of the Father He rose all triumphant,
And poured forth in torrents His rivers of grace.
4. By the breath of His mouth He gave the disciples
The gift of the Spirit—the Gift of His love.
By the breath of His mouth He sent forth the Gospel,
As Noah sent forth the encircling dove.
5. By the breath of His mouth—the power of the Spirit—
He brought His true life to the lost and the dead.
He renewed the old bones that lay in the desert,
Gave flesh and new life as the Spirit was shed.
6. By the breath of His mouth the coming Lord Jesus
Will destroy what is wicked, and cleanse what is true;
This sword of His mouth will smite every nation
And make all the heavens and earth to be new.
7. Oh Breath of the Father, Oh Breath of the Saviour,
Come breathe into us as we praise and adore,
Thus help us to bring all Your grace to the nations
And turn them to live in Your love, evermore.

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5

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne:
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.</p> | <p>3. There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.</p> |
| <p>2. The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down His heavenly powers,
To carry us above.</p> | <p>4. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We are marching through Immanuel's
ground,
To fairer worlds on high.</p> |

6

Jenny Winter

1. E'en before the world was made,
The Father had a plan;
That all mankind might know His love,
And really understand.
He created all the world,
By His mighty Word,
Which came in the flesh of Jesus Christ,
Who was seen and heard.
2. Prophets many years ago
Were told from God above,
About a Saviour who would come
To demonstrate His love.
He would come to save them all
From their sin and shame,
Which had been with them since
Adam's fall.
He'd take all their blame.
3. God so loved the world that He
Did give His only Son,
To die on Calv'ry's tree for us,
He did, for ev'ry one;
That whoe'er believe in Him,
Know He took our strife,
Know they will not perish, but will have
Everlasting life.
4. We who live since Christ has died
Are able to witness
To all the light that God has brought,
Right into our darkness.
Christ's Cross was the sacrifice,
His blood washes clean.
All who really turn to Him, in faith,
Jesus will redeem.

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From the song book All About Him.

7

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Earth, rejoice, our Lord is King!
Sons of men, His praises sing;
Sing ye in triumphant strains,
Jesus the Messiah reigns!
2. Power is all to Jesus given,
Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Satan, hear, and tremble now!

3. Angels and archangels join,
All triumphantly combine,
All in Jesu's praise agree,
Carrying on His victory.
4. Though the sons of night blaspheme,
More there are with us than them;
God with us, we cannot fear;
Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!
5. Lo! to faith's enlightened sight,
All the mountain flames with light;
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,
Circling us with hosts of fire.
6. Christ the Saviour is come down,
Points us to the victor's crown,
Bids us take our seats above,
More than conquerors in His love.

8

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Psalm 136

1. Give to our God immortal praise,
Mercy and truth are all His ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.
2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no
more.
3. He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.
4. He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no
more.
5. He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.
6. Through this vain world He guides our
feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

9

Brian Arthur

1. God is all gracious,
Before the ages;
He planned His grace-plan,
When earth was not.
Then, through His dear Son,
Fleshed out creation,
Filled every member
With Father's grace.
2. Man's heart and homeland
Moved to the grace-song;
Finding great riches,
Sharing true life;
Then sin's pollution,
Guilt, shame and sorrow,
Twisted the grace-song,
Lost all the life.
3. Glory on glory,
Grace planned redemption;
God reached to fill man,
Simply through grace;
Grace of forgiveness
Surged through creation,
Father's new grace-song,
Conquering all.
4. We are His grace-song
To all creation,
Tuned by the Spirit,
Freed by the Son.
Where sin abounded,
Seemingly endless,
Grace came and flourished,
Fruitful and free.
5. God is all gracious,
Throughout the ages;
Grace marks His actions,
Grace flooding grace;
Come then His Grace-song,
Come and adore Him,
Sing Hallelujah,
Great God of grace!

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10

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697–1769
tr. Frederick William Foster, 1760–1835
and John Miller, 1756–90

1. God reveals His presence:
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.

God is in His temple:
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His name for ever.

2. God reveals His presence:
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne surrounding;
Holy, holy, holy!
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
Bow Thine ear to us here;
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.
3. O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit:
Trusting only in Thy merit,
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

11

Samuel Davies, 1723–61

1. Great God of wonders! all Thy ways
Display the attributes divine;
But countless acts of pardoning grace
Beyond Thine other wonders shine,
Beyond Thine other wonders shine:
*Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*
2. Such dire offences to forgive,
Such guilty, daring souls to spare;
This is Thy grand prerogative,
And none shall in the honour share,
And none shall in the honour share:
3. In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God;
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood,
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood:
4. Pardon—from an offended God!
Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon—bestowed through Jesu's
blood!
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!

5. O may this strange, this matchless
 grace,
 This God-like miracle of love,
 Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,
 As now it fills the choirs above!
 As now it fills the choirs above!

*Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

12

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.
2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God! He made the sky,
 And earth and sea, with all their train:
 His truth for ever stands secure;
 He saves the oppressed; He feeds the
 poor,
 And none shall find His promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind:
 The Lord supports the fainting mind;
 He sends the labouring conscience
 peace;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow, and the fatherless,
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.
4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

13

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Like a glorious fountain flowing
 Is the sparkling life of God;
 Flows this life into His children;
 All we have—and all we are—
 Is from our God.

2. Man becomes a surging fountain
 Flowing holiness and love;
 This is why he was created;
 All he has—and all he is—
 Is from our God.
3. Sin pollutes the holy fountain
 Sadly sluggish is its flow;
 Sin spreads slowly o'er creation;
 None of this—what man is now—
 Is from his God.
4. See the Cross—the cleansing
 fountain—
 See the mighty tide of love
 Flow through pain to purge creation;
 All of this—and what He does—
 Is from our God.
5. When the heart, the mind and
 conscience
 Know this purifying love,
 Then they share with all creation;
 All they have—and all they give—
 Is from their God.
6. As a fountain freshly surging
 Springs the joy within the heart;
 Life again in Christ is thrilling;
 All we have—and all we are—
 Is truly God's.
7. Lift your pure hearts in singing,
 Praise the vict'ry of the Cross.
 Rise and live and share its power,
 All we have—and all we give—
 Is for our God.

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14

Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

1. Now thank we all our God,
 With hearts and hands and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom His world rejoices;
 Who, from our mothers' arms,
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours today.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. | 3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
-

15

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. O God of all grace,
Thy goodness we praise;
Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our place.
He came from above
Our curse to remove;
He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He would love.
2. Love moved Him to die,
And on this we rely;
He hath loved—He hath loved us—we cannot tell why
But this we can tell,
He hath loved us so well
As to lay down His life to redeem us from hell.
3. He hath ransomed our race;
O how shall we praise
Or worthily sing Thy unspeakable grace?
Nothing else will we know
In our journey below,
But singing Thy grace to Thy paradise go.
4. Nay, and when we remove
To the mansions above,
Our heaven shall be still to sing of Thy love.
We all shall commend
The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never shall end.

16

B. Ward Powers
Psalm 8

1. O Lord, our Redeemer, Your name is majestic,
The heavens and earth with Your glory are filled;
And babies and infants are singing Your praises,
Your power is established, Your foes have been stilled.
2. I look at the heavens, the works of Your fingers,
The moon and the stars which You set in their place;
And what then is man that You keep him in mind;
The son of a man that You grant him Your grace?

3. O Lord, You have made him just less than the angels,
And crowned him with glory and honour and worth;
You gave him dominion o'er all Your creation;
How majestic Your Name, Lord, in all of the earth.

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17

Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77

1. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His word
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before Him
In brightness arrayed.
2. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him who hath taught you
To sing of His love.
3. O praise ye the Lord,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.
4. O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace in salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

18

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise the everlasting King!
2. 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.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Glorious in His faithfulness!
3. Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Widely as His mercy flows!
4. Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise the high eternal One!
5. Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise with us the God of grace!

19

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Praise the Lord who reigns above,
And keeps His court below;
Praise the holy God of love,
And all His greatness show;
Praise Him for His noble deeds,
Praise Him for His matchless power:
Him from whom all good proceeds
Let earth and heaven adore.
2. Celebrate the eternal God
With harp and psaltery,
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud
In His high praise agree:
Praise Him every tuneful string;
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the powers of music bring,
The music of the heart.
3. Him, in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing,
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King:
Hallowed be His name beneath,
As in heaven on earth adored;

Praise the Lord in every breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.

20

Anonymous
Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796
Psalm 148

1. Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
4. Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

21

Joachim Neander, 1650–80
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78 and others

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation:
Come ye who hear,
Brothers and sisters draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen?
All that is needful hath been
Granted in what He ordaineth.
3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously made thee,
Health hath vouchsafed, and when heedlessly falling hath stayed thee:
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.
4. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
He who with love doth befriend thee.

5. Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,
Biddeth them cease,
Turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.
6. Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
Sheddeth His light,
Chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.
7. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again:
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

22

Greg McDonald, 1964–99
Psalm 96

1. Sing unto the Lord a new song;
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth!
Sing to the Lord, bless His name;
Tell of His salvation day by day.
2. Majesty and honour are His,
Strength and beauty, glory and
righteousness.
Great is the Lord, and deserving of
praise;
He is to be feared above all gods:

*Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!*
3. Let all the creation be glad,
The earth and the sea sing for joy
Before the Lord, the Judge of the earth,
Who judges us in righteousness and
truth:

*Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!
Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!
Our God reigns!*

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23

Grant Thorpe

1. Sovereign Lord, Your hand is guiding
All the destinies of man.
Nations, families, cultures, kingdoms,
Flow as water through Your hand.
Yet Your rule is kind and good,
Strong and wise and gentle;
Leaving none who seek You crushed,
But calmed and gladly humbled.
2. Sovereign Judge, the world is aching
Through its shame and wrongful ways.
You are showing Your displeasure
In the tumults of our age.
Yet Your wrath is righteousness,
Purging our pollution;
Wishing not we be condemned,
But that we be chastened.
3. Sovereign Father, all Your actions
Lead us to Your own dear Son,
By whose death all failures, terrors
Are absolved, forever shunned.
By Your unexpected love
You have won us, Father.
Let us do what pleases You,
Be Your new creation.
4. Sovereign Lord and Judge and Father,
Hallowed be Your holy name.
May Your Kingdom come in glory,
May Your gracious will be done.

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From the musical *This World Is His*.

1. The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blessed.
2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.
3. The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways.
He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God;
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesu's blood.
4. He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend:
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.
5. Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command.
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.
6. The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
7. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.
8. He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.
9. Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done,
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous name.
10. The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, Holy, holy, holy, cry,
Almighty King.
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,
We worship Thee.
11. Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow;
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace,
For ever new:
He shows His prints of love,
They kindle to a flame,
And sound through all the worlds above
The slaughtered Lamb.
12. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

25

Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77
Psalm 23

1. The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

26

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice;
From world to world the joy shall ring:
The Lord omnipotent is King!
2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?
3. The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.
4. He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns:
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

5. Come, make your wants, your burdens
known;
He will present them at the throne;
And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.
6. One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours,
Through earth and heaven one song
shall ring,
The Lord omnipotent is King!

27

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high,
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty:
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.
2. The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.
3. Through all His mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
Strong is His arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.
4. And will this sovereign King
Of Glory condescend?
And will He write His name
My Father and my Friend?
I love His name, I love His word,
Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

28

William Whittingham, 1524–79
Francis Rous, 1579–1659
Psalm 23

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

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake. | 4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows. |
| 3. 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. | 5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. |
-

29

Ambrosius, 340–97

Te Deum Laudamus

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee: the Father everlasting.
To Thee all angels cry aloud: the heav'ns, and all the powers therein.
To Thee cherubim, and seraphim: continually do cry—
Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sab-a-oth;
Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty: of Thy glory.
The glorious company of the apostles praise Thee:
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise Thee:
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee;
The Father: of an infinite majesty;
Thine honourable, true and only Son:
Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, the King of Glory: O Christ:
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man: Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death: Thou didst open the Kingdom of
Heav'n to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge:
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious
blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine heritage:
Govern them: and lift them up for ever.
Day by day, day by day: we magnify Thee:
And we worship Thy name: ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin:
O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten, lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee:
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

30

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Ah, strong strong love that binds my heart
In utter union with Thine own;
Which reaches down from glorious heights
And catches me unto the throne:
Ah, strong strong love, to Thee I fly,
Who catcheth me to dwell on high.
2. When birth had come and all was new,
When time on wings of glory flew,
When all around were those who loved,
And on my spirit breathed the Dove,
That strong strong love held me in pain
Till I had died and lived again.
3. When sin's morass brings horror dark,
When heart's engulfed in vision stark,
When soul's a-pant for sight of Thee,
Thou sendest pain of Calvary;
Ah, strong strong love that stoops from high
And bids me to Thy bosom fly.
4. When all around is sin and pain,
And death is near and life is vain,
Thy glory breaks from out the tomb
As new life issues from its womb,
And I am caught to You on high,
Where strong strong love can never die.
5. Ah, God of pain, ah, God of love,
Ah, Father, Son and Heavenly Dove,
Ah, strong strong love that binds with chain
And woos my heart from all that's vain;
My heart responds in love to Thee,
And ever shall, eternally.

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31

Nikolaus Decius, 1519–41
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78

1. All glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His goodwill to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness.

2. We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never;
Thy boundless power o'er all things
reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!
3. O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather.
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high,
From out our depths, we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!
4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing:
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

32

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Blessèd Jesus, You ransomed me;
A slave to sin was I, but You set me
free;
You paid the debt for sin, on Calvary,
I am a child of God because of Thee.

*Behold, what manner of love
The Father has bestowed on us,
That we should be called
The children of God!*
2. Loving Father, I'll never know
The cost it was to You to let Him go;
Yet in Your grace and love it had to be,
The precious blood of Christ has
redeemed me.
3. Holy Spirit, You made me see
That blessèd Sacrifice was made for
me;
Oh, words cannot express this joy I've
found,
Your peace is here within, and love
abounds!

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33

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Father, how wonderful to call You 'Father!'
To know Your loving arms surround me,
Gently leading through each day, through each day.
2. Jesus, the Son who brought me to the Father,
The One who bore the shame of Calv'ry,
To blaze the trail and lead the way.

*Spirit, dear Holy Spirit,
Though I was dead in sin, You quickened me.
Through Christ, You breathed Your life into me,
And made my blinded eyes to see—
So now I'm singing:*

3. Glory, living in God's love is glory,
I lift my hands in awe before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

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34

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Father, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of Thy creating love.
Let all the angel throng
Give thanks to God on high;
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes to the sky.
2. Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransomed race
Render in thanks their lives to Thee,
For Thy redeeming grace.
The grace to sinners showed
Ye heavenly choirs proclaim,
And cry: Salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb!
3. Spirit of Holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thine heart-renewing power.
Not angel tongues can tell
Thy love's ecstatic height,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.
4. Eternal, Triune Lord!
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men, record
And dwell upon Thy love.
When heaven and earth are fled
Before Thy glorious face,
Sing all the saints Thy love hath made
Thine everlasting praise.

35

Christine Dieckmann

1. Jehovah, God Almighty,
You who created all,
We followed our own way,
Like sheep wandered astray,
And knew the terror of our fall.
But in great love and mercy
You graced us in Your Son,
Whilst we were dead in sin,
Made us alive in Him,
When salvation for us You won.

2. O Jesus, our Redeemer,
Washed in Your blood, made new,
Your name we gladly bear,
In Your sufferings we share,
Take up our cross and follow You.
For we shall live in glory,
One day shall see Your face,
And suffering of this day
Will simply fade away
Within the triumph of Your grace.
3. We trust You, loving Father,
In all that You now bring;
Accept Your sovereign will,
If it be good or ill,
We give You praise and thanksgiving.
For You are pure and holy
And all You do is right,
And though our flesh may fail,
In Christ we shall prevail,
And in His Spirit stand upright.
4. O Spirit of the living God,
With truth our hearts refresh,
And keep us from all wrong,
In weakness make us strong,
Give us a thirst for righteousness.
And ever keep our eyes on Christ
Our minds on things above,
Christ in us glorify,
Him only magnify,
And keep us steadfast in His love.
5. O Father, Son and Spirit,
Almighty God who reigns,
You only will we praise,
Adore You endless days,
And we exalt Your holy Name.

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36 Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Since the Son hath made me free,
Let me taste my liberty;
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in Thy saving grace,
Thy great will delight to prove,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
2. Abba, Father, hear Thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

3. Heavenly Adam, Life divine,
Change my nature into Thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole;
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.
4. Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in Thy temple stay;
Now Thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear;
Spring of life, Thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart.

37 Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. The love of the Father
Is seen in His Son,
The suffering Servant
Who brings life to men;
Men who reject Him,
Reviling His name,
Oh, the love of the Father
Is seen in His Son.
2. The love of the Father
Is shown in the Cross,
For He planned through Christ
To save men who are lost.
And who knows the suffering,
And who the great cost?
As the love of the Father
Is shown in the Cross.
3. The love of the Father
The Spirit makes known,
By showing the rebels
The Father and Son;
Our hatred dissolved,
By His grace we are won,
For the love of the Father,
The Spirit makes known.
4. The love of the Father
The family proclaims,
As purged from our sin,
We delight in His name.
And in His presence,
With Christ we shall reign,
And forever the love
Of the Father proclaim!

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38

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. We are sure of the truth that the Father loves us,
Sure that His grace has extended to us;
Sending His Son, the true Man, to save us,
He has done all, that we may stand tall
In the truth.
2. We can know without doubt that He justified us,
When from the dead He raised our Lord, Jesus.
We are accounted, with Him, as righteous;
We have been blessed, with a conscience at rest
In the truth.
3. By the Spirit of truth, God bears witness through us,
Causing His light to shine in the darkness.
Until the Day it bursts fully on us,
We must declare, by love we will share
His great truth!

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39

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above.
He sent His own eternal Son,
To die for sins that man had done.
2. To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.
3. To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live.
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.
4. Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One.
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

40

Martin Bleby

1. Where can we find the love
That fills every longing?
Where can we find the love
That binds us in one?
Is it from high above?
Does it dwell here below?
Where can we find that love—
Do you know?
2. I heard a Man once say
'Believe in the Father!
I will show you the way—
Believe in the Son!
Come now to Me and drink,
Live in the Spirit's flow,
There you will find that love—
You will know!'
3. See why the Father loves
The Son so completely!
See how the Father's loved
So much by the Son!
Jesus gives up His life,
Our Father's will is done—
Action of love for us—
They are One.

4. See now the Spirit brings
God's life to His children,
Cleanses and fills all things
With light and with love,
Here now the Family sings
Praises below, above,
Praise to the Trinity—
God of love!

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41

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. You are our Father, loving God!
The Sun and Sum of all our soul;
You are the Source of all our life,
You are our Sunset and our Goal.
Our heart and mind are full in You
Who are our birth and end-in-view.
2. Oh Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Your wisdom was—us to create;
All love, truth, good and holiness
Flowed from Your loving heart so great;
You shaped us in Your likeness true
That we might live and grow like You.
3. The sadness of our sinful choice,
The hardness of unthankful hearts,
The sin that chained its captive souls
Brought sorrow into all our parts.
Apart from You is darkness dread,
And we are living as the dead.
4. Oh Christ of God, You then appeared,
You brought sweet healing from Your
balm—
The blood that on the Cross You shed
To save us from all hell and harm—
The cleansing that this blood has
brought,
So long our souls in pain had sought.
5. Oh Spirit of the living God,
Oh Spirit dear—so holy, true—
Our hearts are melted in the love
That flows within our hearts from You.
The Father clearly now we see,
And Son—who sets our spirits free.

6. Oh Holy Father, low we bend;
Through Holy Son we come to You.
Oh Holy Spirit, keep us fresh,
And strong and rich and free in You.
Oh God of love, possess our hearts,
Fill us to full in all our parts.
7. Rise, all creation! Rise and sing
The glories of our God and King,
Let heart and soul, and mind rejoice,
We live in Him who is our choice.
We live in Him to endless days,
Who planned our acts and all our ways.

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42

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Abba! Abba! Father God!
You have filled us with Your love,
Abba! Abba! You are dear:
How we feel Your presence near.
2. Thou great Heart—Eternal Love—
Pour upon us from above
Freedom from each bond and chain,
That we may be Yours again.
3. As that son returned from sin
To the father's arms of love,
So we turn, O Lord, to Thee,
Ever in Thy Home to be.
4. In the night-time of our soul,
You have healed and made us whole;
You have banished pain and dread,
With Your hand our spirits fed.
5. All the longings of our heart
Bid us from this life depart
That our eyes Your glory see,
That we may be one with Thee.
6. Abba! Abba! Father God!
You have filled us with Your love,
Abba! Abba! You are dear:
How we feel Your presence near.
7. Abba! Abba! Father dear,
You will bring us yet more near;
Take us to Your heart of love,
Make us one with You above.

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43

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
William Cameron, 1751–1811

1. Behold the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!
 2. Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He came,
E'en God's eternal Son.
 3. High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.
 4. Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
 5. A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure;
And purge that soul from guilt and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure.
-

44

Jean Johnson

1. Chosen by God, before the world's beginning,
Destined to be His family beloved;
Precious to Him, created in His image,
Our Father God; our Father God.
2. Once without God and hope, in darkness living,
Far from the truth and strangers to His will;
Now through the precious blood of Christ we draw near
Our Father God; our Father God.
3. O that we might walk worthy of His calling,
Christian in daily living, as in name;
Loving all people, and to all revealing
Our Father God; our Father God.
4. Our loving Father, can our frame contain it?
All that is God's, is ours to have, to be:
Holy and blameless, just as He is holy,
Our Father God; our Father God.
5. O praise His name, He is the great Creator,
Lord of the universe and all therein;
The King of kings and Lord of lords forever,
Our Father God; our Father God.

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45

John Wesley, 1703–91

1. Father of all! whose powerful voice
Called forth this universal frame;
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same:
2. Thou by Thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is showed,
Thou hear'st Thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

3. Giver and Lord of life, whose power
And guardian care for all are free,
To Thee, in fierce temptation's hour,
From sin and Satan let us flee.
4. Thine, Lord, we are, and ours Thou art;
In us be all Thy goodness showed.
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart
With peace, and joy, and heaven, and
God.
5. Father, 'tis Thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry.
6. On Thee we cast our care; we live
Through Thee, who know'st our every
need:
O feed us with Thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread.

46

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- Thou hast, in honour of Thy Son,
The gift unspeakable sent down,
Spirit of life, and power, and love.
2. Send us the Spirit of Thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the life divine;
Send Him the sprinkled blood to apply,
Send Him our souls to sanctify,
And show and seal us ever Thine.
3. So shall we pray, and never cease,
So shall we thankfully confess
Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless and praise Thee evermore,
And serve Thee as Thy hosts above:
4. Till, added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
And praise Thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight,
And sing, with all our friends in light,
Thy everlasting love to man.

1. Father of everlasting grace,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we prove;

47

Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Father who formed the family of man,
High throned in heaven, evermore the same,
Our prayer is still, as Christian prayer began,
That hallowed be Your Name.
2. Lord of all lords, the only King of kings,
Before whose countenance all speech is dumb,
Hear the one song the new creation sings—
Your promised Kingdom come.
3. Father of mercy, righteousness and love,
Shown in the sending of that only Son,
We ask on earth, as in the realms above,
Your perfect will be done.
4. Lord of the harvest and the living seed,
The Father's gift from which the world is fed,
To us your children grant for every need
This day our daily bread.

5. Father, whose Son ascended now in heaven
Gave once Himself upon a Cross to win
Man's whole salvation, as we have forgiven,
Forgive us all our sin.
6. Lord of all might and majesty and power,
Our true Deliverer and our great Reward,
From every evil, and the tempter's hour,
Deliver us, good Lord.
7. Father who formed the family of man,
Yours is the glory heaven and earth adore,
The Kingdom and the power, since time began,
Now and for evermore.

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48

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. God is all-loving, He is our Father,
He who loves all men, He who loves you,
He who demands that we should love all men,
Who loves this Father, must love them too.
2. Who loves the Father should love his brother,
Who loves the Father must love His son,
And so we love them—call them all brothers—
Love them through Father—great God of love!
3. There on Christ's Calv'ry He bore our sorrows,
Our hurts and hatreds were on Him laid,
There all the anger, sore wounds and anguish
Were cleansed by suffering, each debt was paid.
4. Gone is the anger, gone the resentment,
Gone is the hatred, gone is the pain.
Come is the wonder of a new spirit
As love comes coursing through every vein.
5. We are forgiven: His love has reached us,
We are forgiven, so we forgive.
Love we as brothers, love we as sisters,
Love we as family—for this we live.
6. Praise to the Father, who gives us sonship,
Praise to the Spirit, who keeps us free,
Praise to the Saviour, who makes us brethren,
Praise be for ever—for Family!

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49

Jenny Winter

1. Heavenly Father, heavenly Father,
You have called us to Yourself and so we sing,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We rejoice because the Lord is King.
2. Thank You Father, thank You Father,
For the strength that comes from You in heaven above.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
For Your never-ending source of love.
3. Loving Father, loving Father,
We just thank You that You call each one a son.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We are grateful for what You have done.
4. God our Father, God our Father,
We just praise You that You've made us family.
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Through Christ Jesus You have made us free.

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From the song book All About Him.

50

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. I love, dear Father, for You first loved
me,
And proved Your love by sending Christ
To die on Calvary.
My sin You laid upon Him there—
The shame, the guilt, the need—
You turned Your face away from Him
That I might be freed:

*Herein is love, not that we loved God,
But that He loved us, and sent His Son
To pay the price, the sacrifice,
To be the propitiation for our sins.*
2. And now Your Holy Spirit has come to
dwell within,
His power gives me all I need
To turn away from sin.
The living water overflows,
I cannot stem the tide;
My heart cries out in love to You—
You draw me to Your side:
3. You opened my mouth—I show forth
Your praise,
Telling those around me that
I am no more a slave.
Instead I am a child of God,
And growing up each day
Into the image of Your Son,
Your grace has me amazed:

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51

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1824–1908

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,
And wither and perish: but nought changeth Thee.
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
Of all Thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart—
Take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.
5. All laud we would render: O help us to see,
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee;
And so let Thy glory, Almighty, impart
Through Christ in the story, Thy Christ to the heart.

52

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Most holy Father, now we bow before You,
Children created by the Breath of God;
Formed for Your purpose, shaped into Your image,
Glorious children of the living God.
2. Sin had divided, love had changed to hatred,
True adoration had been turned to guilt;
Horror of horrors, man's fearful divisions,
Man's blood by man had been so wrongly spilt.
3. Lonely and wounded, hurt turned into hatred,
Bitter and vengeful, living in sin's doom;
No shaft of light to break through life's deep sorrow,
Spirits of men unbowed before wrath's doom.
4. Son of the Father, sent by Him who loved us,
Warm flesh as ours became in Bethlehem's inn,
Baptized by Spirit, mighty in His power;
Great God's great Conqueror over all our sin.

5. There on the Cross He wrestled with our darkness,
Tracing His steps back through mankind's sad sins,
Until He bears and suffers and exhausts them
And the new family in God's love begins.
6. Rise, sons and daughters, in His resurrection,
Conquerors you are now over sin and death;
Renewed in Christ, empowered for holy living,
Created by the Holy Spirit's breath.
7. Reign now in life by One—Christ Jesus, Victor!
Reign in this world, and kingdom yet to come;
Know fullest joy as members of God's family,
Know what it is to live in Him as one.

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53

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. O, Father of all mercy,
O, Father of all might,
Grant boldness to Your children
As we go forth to fight!
The battle is a real one,
And many times we fall,
But Jesus is our Captain,
And He has conquered all!
2. Love is the flag we carry,
And freedom we proclaim
To all who sit in darkness,
New light is now aflame!
The Saviour is the beacon,
Whose light brings life to all,
And trusting in His merit,
The child of grace stands tall!
3. The Spirit leads us onward,
This wondrous truth to share;
Our hearts cannot contain it,
God's grace we must declare.
And when in heaven we're gathered
Around the Father's throne,
Our song of love will ever
Praise Him who brought us home.

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54

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. O Father, our Father,
You give to Your children,
The glory You give
To Your own blessed Son;
You raise us from dust
And You give us Your Spirit:
You breathe Your own life
Into us, every one.
2. We marvel, our Father,
Our God of creation,
We glow with the joy
That You gave us at birth;
Our eyes are serene
And our spirits are tranquil:
We worship You Father,
Lord of all the earth.
3. We failed in the mandate
You gave us—Your children—
We sank to the dust
And the dirt and the mire,
But Your Son came to rescue us
From our dread evil,
To lift us from death
And to cleanse us with fire.
4. The fire You lit
In the Cross of our Saviour,
The fire that blazed
In Your own heart of love,
That fire came burning
Upon us, Your children,
You cleansed all our hearts
By the power of the Dove.

5. The Cross and the Spirit
Unite in their power,
To shape us to glory,
To be like Your Son,
And one day the heavens
Will shout with the triumph:
'The people of God
Have been made to be one!'

6. Oh, how we adore You,
Great Father of glory!
Oh, how we all love You,
Dear Son, there, above;
And how we rejoice
In the life of the Spirit!
And worship and bless You,
Our great God of love!

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55

Philip Doddridge, 1702–51

1. Sovereign of all the worlds on high,
Allow my humble claim;
Nor, while unworthy I draw nigh,
Disdain a Father's name.
2. My Father God!—that gracious sound
Dispels my guilty fear;
Not all the harmony of heaven
Could so delight my ear.
3. Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace
On my expanding heart;
And show that in the Father's love
I share a filial part.
4. Cheered by a witness so divine,
Unwavering I believe;
And Abba, Father! humbly cry;
Nor can the sign deceive.

56

Frances Jane van Alstyne, 1820–1915

1. 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 an atonement for sin
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son;
And give Him the glory! great things He has done!*
2. 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.
3. 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.

1. We are the children, sons of the Father,
We are the children, sons of the Lord.
Jesus has freed us, brought us to
pardon,
Lift we our voices to Father-God.
2. When He created in His own likeness—
Gave us His glory, made us to reign—
We were as princes, born of the Father,
He gave creation into our hands.
3. Man, in temptation, sought his own
godhead,
Lost all the wonder of being a son;
Sought to be master, where he was
creature:
Lost all the glory, found he had none.
4. Gone was the glory, come was the evil,
Heart steeped in sorrow, mind filled with
sin:
Anguish and sorrow marked his
relations
With God the Father, and fellow man.
5. Praise for the Father, praise for His
Saviour,
Jesus the true Son, sent down for man,
Revealed the Father by all His actions;
Took all our burdens, bore them each
one.
6. Come we through Jesus, come to the
Father,
Deep in repentance, trembling in faith;
Receive His pardon, receive our
cleansing,
Take up our sonship—His gift of grace.
7. Freed from our bondage, love we the
Father,
Led by the Spirit, live we as sons;
Joined to the brethren, living as family,
Praising the Father, who made us one.
8. Thine is the Kingdom, Thine is the glory,
Thine is the power, Thine is the praise.
Glory to Jesus, and to the Spirit,
Glory, O Father, Ancient of Days!

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1. Hark the glad sound! the Saviour
comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne
And every voice a song.
2. On Him the Spirit largely poured
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.
3. He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
4. He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.
5. He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.
6. His silver trumpets publish loud
The jubilee of the Lord,
Our debts are all remitted now,
Our heritage restored.
7. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Your welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Your beloved name.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem':

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel:

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*

3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth:

4. Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp Thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love:

60

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Psalm 98

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room.
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

61

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Oh Father! Oh Father! we come in our wonder,
To join with the angels who sang at His birth.
We learn the great anthem they sang from the glory
To shepherds who trembled with joy on the earth.

2. You sent Your great angel to speak to the virgin,
You took the sweet maiden You chose in Your grace.
She bore our dear Sovereign—the scion of Jesse—
Our loving Redeemer, the King of our race.
3. To Mary and Joseph the angels brought tidings,
The tidings the prophets had ever foretold;
The hope of the ages was born in a manger,
The news of His coming was heard in the fold.
4. The sword of His sorrow pierced Mary His mother,
The fire of baptism raged in His soul.
The Cross and its suff'ring, the Tomb and its silence,
The Father had planned as His love's highest goal.
5. Come Mary and Joseph, come Simon and Anna!
Come Magi and shepherds, come heaven and earth!
Come all the new-born of all the creation!
Shout praise to the Father for Jesus' dear birth!
6. Raise louder and louder the anthem of wonder:
All creatures cry 'Glory!' to Yahweh's great grace!
All nations fall down to the praise of His glory,
Cry, 'Jesus is born the King of our race!'

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62

Johann Heerman, 1585–1647
tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844–1930

1. Ah, holy Jesu,
How hast Thou offended,
That man to judge Thee,
Hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided,
By Thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.
2. Who was the guilty?
Who brought this upon Thee?
Alas, my treason,
Jesu, hath undone Thee;
'Twas I, Lord Jesu,
I it was denied Thee:
I crucified Thee.
3. Lo, the good Shepherd
For the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinnèd,
And the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement,
While he no thing heedeth,
God intercedeth.

4. For me, kind Jesu,
Was Thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow,
And Thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish
And Thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesu,
Since I cannot pay Thee,
I do adore Thee,
And will ever pray Thee,
Think on my pity
And Thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving.

63

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin.

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear Cross appears,

5.
But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

64

Charles Wesley, 1707–88, alt.

1. All ye that pass by,
To Jesus draw nigh;
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?
Your ransom and peace,
Your surety He is,
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.
2. For what you have done
His blood must atone:
The Father hath given for you His dear Son:
The Lord, in the day
Of His anger did lay
Your sins on the Lamb and He bore them away.
3. He answered for all:
O come at His call,
And low at His cross with astonishment fall.
But lift up your eyes
At Jesus' cries:
Impassive He suffers; immortal He dies.
4. He dies to atone
For sins not His own.
Your debt He hath paid, and your work He hath done:
Ye all may receive
The peace He did leave,
Who made intercession: 'My Father, forgive.'
5. For you and for me
He prayed on the tree:
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
The sinner am I,
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God will not deny.
6. My pardon I claim;
For a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus' name.
He purchased the grace
Which now I embrace;
O Father, Thou know'st He hath died in my place!

7. His death is my plea;
My Advocate see,
And hear the blood speak that hath answered for me:
My ransom He was
When He bled on the cross:
And by losing His life He has carried my cause.
-

65

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Angel wings, beating my face,
Forcing me into grace.
Dear eyes, loving my soul,
Drawing me to the goal.

*Strong Word, piercing my brain,
Bringing me holy shame.
Pain's cry, welling within,
Lifting me out of sin.*

2. Red hands, clotted with blood,
Thrusting me up to God.
Angel wings, beating my face,
Forcing me into grace.

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66

Anon., Italian, c. 1815
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78, alt.

1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.
2. Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind.
3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Did the world redeem.
4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.
6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.
7. Let us lift our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood.

67

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. God of unexampled grace,
Redeemer of mankind,
Matter of eternal praise
We in Thy passion find:
Still our choicest strains we bring,
Still the joyful theme pursue,
Thee the Friend of sinners sing,
Whose love is ever new.
2. Endless scenes of wonder rise
From that mysterious Tree,
Crucified before our eyes,
Where we our Maker see:
Jesus, Lord, what hast Thou done?
Publish we the death divine,
Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own
Was never love like Thine!
3. Never love nor sorrow was
Like that my Saviour showed:
See Him stretched on yonder Cross,
And crushed beneath our load!
Now discern the Deity,
Now His heavenly birth declare!
Faith cries out: 'Tis He, 'tis He,
My God, that suffers there!

Hallelujah, my Father,
 For giving us Your Son;
 Sending Him into the world
 To be given up for men,
 Knowing we would bruise Him,

And smite Him from the earth.
 Hallelujah, my Father,
 In His death is my birth.
 Hallelujah, my Father,
 In His life is my life.

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69

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
 Ephesians 2:13ff.

1. He is our peace, Jesus is our peace,
 For He's broken down the wall of hostility:
 He is our peace.
2. You, who once were far off, you, who once were far off,
 Are brought near in the blood of Christ Jesus:
 He is our peace.
3. He has reconciled us, He has reconciled us.
 Through the Cross He brought us back to the Father:
 He is our peace.

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70

Charles Homer Gabriel, 1856–1932

1. I stand amazed in the presence
 Of Jesus the Nazarene,
 And wonder how He could love me,
 A sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvellous! how wonderful!
 And my song shall ever be;
 How marvellous! how wonderful!
 Is my Saviour's love for me!*
2. For me it was in the garden
 He prayed, 'Not My will, but Thine,'
 He had no tears for His own griefs,
 But sweat drops of blood for mine.
3. In pity angels beheld Him,
 And came from the world of light
 To comfort Him in the sorrows
 He bore for my soul that night.
4. He took my sins and my sorrows,
 He made them His very own;
 He bore the burden to Calv'ry,
 And suffered and died alone.
5. When with the ransomed in glory
 His face I at last shall see,
 'Twill be my joy through the ages
 To sing of His love for me.

1. Is it nothing to you—all you who pass by,
Is it nothing to you I am God?
Is it nothing to you I am Man among men,
Who open the tide of My blood?
Is it nothing to you I created the worlds,
Breathed the spirit of life into clay?
Set the oceans apart and made the dry land,
Created the night and the day?
Created the night and the day?
2. Is it nothing to you that My Father and I
Were one in our counsel as God,
And planned this sad day in the face of your sin,
When all you deserved was His Rod?
Is it nothing to you, as now you pass by,
That I am the curse of your guilt,
The sin of your souls, and the filth of your mind,
For which My heart's blood is now spilt?
For which My heart's blood is now spilt?
3. Is it nothing to you that I bear all the wrath
Of the God who is holy and pure
On sin that defiles, on sin that destroys,
That its judgement is what I endure?
Is it nothing to you that His love is in Me,
That this pain is the proof of My love,
That I bear in My heart the hate of your mind,
To bring you to Father above?
To bring you to Father above?
4. Do you see in My wounds the wounds of your heart,
In My eyes the sorrows of sin,
The grief of your evil, the balm for your shame,
The healing of all that's within?
Will you pass by this Cross, cry 'Cursèd of God!'
Ignore all the mercy of Love,
Ignore too, His wrath that in mercy is poured
Through the tide of My very heart's blood?
Through the tide of My very heart's blood?
5. Oh! Stay at this Cross, gaze fully thereon,
See all that is yours to receive,
Cry, 'Dear Lamb of God, I give all I am,
Now Saviour, I fully believe.'
Is it nothing to you—you others who pass,
Whilst I hang for your sin and your guilt?
Is it nothing to you I am Man amongst men,
Whose blood for your cleansing is spilt?
Whose blood for your cleansing is spilt?

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72

William Walsham How, 1823–97

1. It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from
heaven,
And die to save a child like me.
2. And yet I know that it is true;
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And toiled and suffered pain and died
For love of those who loved Him not.
3. I cannot tell how He could love
A child so weak and full of sin;
His love must be most wonderful,
If He could die my love to win.
4. It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and poor.
5. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
And I will love Thee more and more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

73

Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–76

1. 'Man of sorrows,' wondrous name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
3. Guilty, vile, and helpless, we:
Spotless Lamb of God was He:
'Full atonement!'—can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
4. 'Lifted up' was He to die,
'It is finished!' was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

74

Brian Arthur

1. Our Lord was lifted up
As serpent, filled with sin,
Sin's blackest night was His,
That holy love be born:
O Lord our God,
Your grace and love
Has taken flesh
And vict'ry won.
2. Dear Lord, we hear Your cry,
Forsaken from on high;
What horror filled Your heart!
What vile cup You drained!
O Lord our God,
Our anger stops,
Sin's dry extremes
Have lost their hold.
3. Deep into guilt's black pit—
Where conscience knows no rest—
Your Word has brought its cure,
And all our strivings cease.
O Lord our God,
Your rest complete,
Your finished cry
Our hearts will keep.
4. So now our hearts rejoice,
Your love-song fills the earth.
Never was love like Yours,
Never was grace so clear:
O Lord our God,
Before Your throne
We all our days
Will gladly spend.

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75

Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

1. Stricken, smitten and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected,
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
'Tis the long expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause
disowning,
Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man, and Son of God.

4. Here we have a firm foundation,
Here the refuge of the lost,
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

76 Horatius Bonar, 1806–89

1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart.
To whom save Thee,
Who canst alone for sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?
2. Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Can heal my bruised soul;
Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The balm that makes me whole.
To whom save Thee,
Who canst alone for sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?
3. Thy Cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins that none could bear
But the incarnate God.
To whom save Thee,
Who canst alone for sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

4. Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
To whom save Thee,
Who canst alone for sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

5. Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails
Save that which is of Thee.
To whom save Thee,
Who canst alone for sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

77 Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. 'Tis finished! the Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not His own:
Accomplished is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.
2. 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid;
Justice divine is satisfied;
The grand and full atonement made;
God for a guilty world hath died.
3. The veil is rent in Christ alone;
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.
4. The types and figures are fulfilled;
Exact is the legal pain;
The precious promises are sealed;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.
5. The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set free;
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallowed up in victory.
6. Saved from the legal curse I am,
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:
See there the meek, expiring Lamb!
'Tis finished! He expires for me.
7. Accepted in the Well-beloved,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
I see the bar to heaven removed;
And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8. Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And lo, I plead the atoning blood,
And in Thy right I claim Thy heaven!

78

Anne Ross Cousin, 1824–1906

1. To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing—we ever sing;
For He the lonely winepress trod,
Our cup of joy to bring.
His glorious Arm the strife maintained,
He marched in might from far;
His robes were with the vintage stained,
Red with the wine of war.
2. To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing—we ever sing;
For He invaded Death's abode,
And robbed him of his sting.
The house of dust enthrals no more,
For He, the Strong to save,
Himself doth guard that silent door,
Great Keeper of the grave.
3. To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing—we ever sing;
For He hath crushed beneath His rod
The world's proud rebel king.
He plunged in His imperial strength
To gulfs of darkness down;
He brought His trophy up at length,
The foiled usurper's crown.
4. To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing—we ever sing;
For He redeemed us with His Blood
From every evil thing.
Thy saving strength His Arm upbore,
The Arm that set us free;
Glory, O God, for evermore
Be to Thy Christ and Thee.

79

Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

1. We sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the Cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but loss.

2. Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters: God is love.
He bears our sins upon the tree:
He brings us mercy from above.
3. The Cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
4. It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.
5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

80

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. When I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. His dying crimson like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the Tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.
5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

81

Michael Weisse, 1480–1534
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78

1. Christ the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain:
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high:
Hallelujah!

2. He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today;
We too sing for joy, and say:
Hallelujah!
3. He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
Hallelujah!
4. He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell,
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned:
Hallelujah!
5. He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings:
Hallelujah!
6. Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven:
Hallelujah!
7. Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, today Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye:
Hallelujah!

82

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. 'Christ the Lord is risen today,'
Hallelujah!
Sons of men and angels say!
Hallelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high:
Hallelujah!
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.
Hallelujah!
2. Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more!

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened paradise.
4. Lives again our glorious King!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?
5. Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
6. King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

83

Anon., *Lyra Davidica*, 1708
based on a 14th cent. MS, alt.
v. 4: Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Jesus Christ is risen today,
Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day,
Hallelujah!
Who so lately on the cross
Hallelujah!
Suffered to redeem our loss,
Hallelujah!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly king,
Who endured the cross and grave
Sinners to redeem and save.
3. But the pain that He endured
Our salvation has procured;
Now exalted He is king,
And the angels ever sing:
4. Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

1. Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Hallelujah!
 2. Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Hallelujah!
 3. Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Hallelujah!
 4. 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.
Hallelujah!
 5. Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah!
-

1. Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Saviour;
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord.

*Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign:
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!*
2. Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Saviour;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus, my Lord.
3. Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Saviour;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus, my Lord.

1. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
To His heav'nly palace gate!
Hark! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.
 2. Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He who on the Cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose.
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.
 3. While He lifts His hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;
He who walked with God and pleased
Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.
 4. Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.
 5. He has raised our human nature
In the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand:
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the Throne:
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension,
We by faith behold our own.
 6. Holy Ghost, Illuminator,
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,
Where the Son of Man in glory
Standing is at God's right hand,
Beckoning on His martyr army,
Succouring His faithful band;
 7. See Him, who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare,
See Him, who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer,
See Him who, with sound of trumpet,
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgement,
On the clouds will come again.
 8. Lift us up from earth to Heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.
 9. So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our Heavenly King,
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.
- * * *
10. Glory be to God the Father;
Glory be to God the Son,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realm has won;
Glory to the Holy Spirit;
To One God in Persons Three
Glory both in earth and heaven,
Glory, endless glory be.
- * * *

87 *Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum*, 1695 tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
Now be the song of praise begun,
Hallelujah!
 2. The powers of death have done their
 worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
Hallelujah!
 3. The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!
 4. He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell.
Hallelujah!
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded
 Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
 free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee,
Hallelujah!
-

88 Edmond Louis Budry, 1854–1932 tr. Richard Birch Hoyle, 1875–1939

1. 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.*
 2. Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord is living, death has lost its sting.
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
Life is nought 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.
-

89 Edward Perronet, 1726–92 v. 7: John Rippon, 1751–1836

1. All hail the power of Jesu's name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.
3. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.
4. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.

5. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.
6. Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd, crownèd, crownèd
Crownèd Lord of all.
7. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all.

90

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. All thanks to the Lamb,
Who gives us to meet:
His love we proclaim,
His praises repeat;
We own Him our Jesus,
Continually near
To pardon and bless us
And perfect us here.
2. In Him we have peace,
In Him we have power,
Preserved by His grace
Throughout the dark hour,
In all our temptation
He keeps us to prove
His utmost salvation,
His fullness of love.
3. Through pride and desire
Unhurt we have gone,
Through water and fire
In Him we went on;
The world and the devil
Through Him we o'ercame,
Our Saviour from evil,
For ever the same.
4. O what shall we do
Our Saviour to love?
To make us anew,
Come, Lord, from above.
The fruit of Thy passion,
Thy holiness give,
Give us the salvation
Of all that believe.

5. Pronounce the glad word,
And bid us be free;
Ah! hast Thou not, Lord,
A blessing for me?
The peace Thou hast given
This moment impart,
And open Thy heaven
Of love in my heart.
6. Come, Jesus, and loose
The stammerer's tongue,
And teach even us
The spiritual song;
Let us without ceasing
Give thanks for Thy grace,
And glory, and blessing,
And honour, and praise.

91

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.
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.
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.
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.

92

Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1841–1923

93

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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94

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.
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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95

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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96

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

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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97

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.

98

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

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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99

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.

100

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.
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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101

F. Bottome, 1823–94

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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: | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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! |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

102

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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103

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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104

John Bakewell, 1721–1819

1. Hail, Thou once despised 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!

105

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.

106

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.

107

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!

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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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,
Perfect 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.

111

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.

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.

112

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!

113

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

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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114

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!

115

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.

116

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!

117

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!

118

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.

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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*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!'
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.
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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121

John Newton, 1725–1807

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice!*

1. Rejoice, believer, in the Lord
Who makes your cause His own:
The hope that's built upon His word
Can ne'er be overthrown.
2. Though many foes beset your road,
And feeble is your arm,
Your life is hid with Christ in God,
Beyond the reach of harm.
3. Weak as you are you shall not faint,
Or fainting, shall not die;
Jesus, the strength of every saint,
Will aid you from on high.
4. Though unperceived by mortal sense,
Faith sees Him always near,
A guide, a glory, a defence;
Then what have you to fear?
5. As surely as He overcame
And triumphed once for you,
So surely you that love His Name
Shall triumph in Him too.
2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:
3. His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
4. He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
5. He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
6. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:

122

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

*[final refrain]
We soon shall hear the archangel's
voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!*

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore:

123

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Repent, for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand;
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, at His command:
For He will bring forgiveness to us,
And pour out His Spirit upon us.
Come, let us return unto the Lord.
2. He came, to give His life as a ransom for our sin:
The Father's great love for us all revealed in Him.
The Kingdom triumphs over evil—
Conquers death, brings life eternal—
Making us the children of the Lord.

3. Rejoice for the Kingdom of heaven is within!
Our great God and King has dealt fully with our sin.
The Spirit comes and makes us free
To worship God in liberty,
And serve Him in the Kingdom of the Lord.
4. O come, and inherit the Kingdom of our God,
Prepared for you: enter the joy of your Lord.
And all the sons from every nation
Come, rejoicing in salvation,
Sharing in the glory of the Lord.

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124

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Stand still and see the salvation of your God,
For I am He who has saved you by My Word;
Fear not, the battle's Mine, not yours—
No worldly weapons fight this war—
Stand still and see the salvation of your God.
2. Rejoice in Me, and again I say rejoice!
Do not be anxious—in prayer lift up your voice.
And My peace will keep your mind and heart
In Christ who always takes your part:
Rejoice in Me, and again I say rejoice!
3. Hold fast to Jesus, who gave Himself for you,
Your Lord, your Love, ever faithful, ever true.
His love took Him to death for you,
To purify and make you new:
Hold fast to Jesus, who gave Himself for you.
4. Look up, beloved, your redemption draweth nigh,
Your Lord is coming in glory from on high,
To take His bride, His holy bride,
To reign forever by His side:
Look up, beloved, your redemption draweth nigh.

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125

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. The blood of bonding has flowed,
The awful Cross is aflame:
The horror of sin is consumed—
Defilement destroyed in its shame. 2. The risen Saviour appears,
Hell's pillars all tremble and break:
The Son rides high in the heavens,
The chariots clash in His wake. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. The Christ of the Covenant breaks
Sin's bonds with His powerful Breath:
The Son of the Covenant rolls
Through darkest prisons of death. 4. His judgements complete their intent,
The dross is destroyed in His ire:
The earth is consumed by His love—
His passion of holy fire. |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

5. The songs of the heavens break forth,
As myriads thunder their lays:
The anthems of centuries burst
In love's most glorious praise.
6. The Ark of the Covenant stands
Aglow in the Temple of God;
The Mercy Seat proudly proclaims
The power of Covenant blood.
7. The life of the Spirit floods all,
The love of the Son is aflame:
The grace of the Father has won
The heart that wept in its shame.
8. All glory to Covenant grace,
To Father, and Spirit, and Son:
All glory forever to Him
Who rules all creation in one.

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126

Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

1. The head that once was crowned with
thorns
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
2. The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
He reigns in perfect light.
3. The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.
4. To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given:
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
5. They suffer with their Lord below;
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy, to know
The mystery of His love.
6. The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

127

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. The Word of God has taken flesh,
Grace and truth made manifest;
And we have seen this holy One,
The glory of God's only Son,
Of the Father's only Son.
2. Love in action on the Cross,
Bore our shame, became the curse;
Carried into death our pain,
And grace declares us free again,
Grace declares us free again.
3. Grace flows out as redeemed man
Joins the Father's glorious plan,
To bring His children, scattered wide,
Back to their loving Father's side,
To their loving Father's side.
4. As grace extends to more and more,
Praise will ring from every shore,
Until the earth renewed shall sing,
To see the glory of the King,
See the glory of our King!

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128

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Weary of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of Love.
2. O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
Open Thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.
3. Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O! for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

4. The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin again remove;
Sprinkle Thy blood upon my heart,
And melt it by Thy dying love;
This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.
5. Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
And kindle my relentings now;
Fill my whole soul with filial fears,
To Thy sweet yoke my spirit bow;
Bend by Thy grace, O bend or break,
The iron sinew in my neck!
6. Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare to offend Thee more.

129

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
Revelation 5:9, 10, 12

1. Worthy art Thou, O Lamb of God,
To take the scroll and to open its seals;
For Thou wast slain and by Thy blood
Didst ransom men for God,
Out of every nation,
People, tribe and tongue.
2. Thou hast made them a kingdom and
priests
Unto our God—they shall reign on the
earth.
Worthy the Lamb who once was slain,
All power to receive,
Wisdom, might and honour,
Glory and blessing!

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130

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Ye servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

2. God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh,
His presence we have;
The great congregation
His triumphs shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.
3. 'Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne!'
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son:
The praises of Jesus
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.
4. Then let us adore,
And give Him His right,
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

131

Caroline Maria Noel, 1817–77

1. At the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.
2. At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.
3. Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it,
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death He passed:

4. Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast;
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

5. Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath;
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

6. In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

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

132

Martin Bleby
1 Thessalonians 4:18

[sing refrain after verses 2, 4 & 6]

*For He'll come again
And every eye will see Him,
Everyone who pierced Him,
And all the tribes will mourn.
In that day rejoice,
Rise eagerly to greet Him,
There we all shall meet Him
And be ever with the Lord.*

1. And there will be signs
In sun and moon and stars,
The roaring sea and waves,
Perplexity of nations;

They will see the Son of man
With the clouds of heaven
Coming in great glory,
Redemption in His hand.

2. When He is revealed
With mighty angels, flaming fire,
Inflicting vengeance of His wrath
On all who will not know Him,
Destruction is decreed
With overflowing righteousness,
Marvelled at in all believers,
Glorified in all His saints. *[refrain]*

3. You will hear of wars,
Earthquakes, famines, plagues,
Men will hate and kill,
Give you up to tribulation.
Do not be alarmed;
All these things will happen.
Preach the gospel of the kingdom,
Stand before the Son of man.

4. For He will destroy
All authority and rule—
Even death itself—
Underneath His feet.
Then will come the end,
When He will give the kingdom
Over to the Father,
And God be all in all. *[refrain]*

5. Let us all come in
By the new and living way,
With hearts sprinkled clean
By the blood of Jesus;
As the Day draws near
Let us hold fast our confession,
Encourage one another
To love and all good works.

6. So abide in Him
And purify yourselves
Just as He is pure,
And do not shrink in shame.
We are God's children now,
And when He appears
We shall all be like Him,
For we shall see Him as He is. *[refrain]*

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1. In that Day, when faith gives way to sight, we'll know all things,
As with joy we stand before the throne of our great King;
We shall see Him who has loved us, and has led us all the way,
And His grace is coming to us to prepare us for that Day.
2. Oh that Day shall come within the twinkling of an eye,
And we'll rise, with all the saints, to meet Him in the sky;
And our song shall ring out clearly: 'Worthy is the Lamb our Lord,'
We shall worship Him forever, in the Temple of our God.

*And the Spirit and the Bride say 'Come,'
Let the one who hears this say 'Come,'
Let him who is thirsty come and drink
Freely of the water of life.*

3. Till that Day we wait in hope for what will surely be,
When we join with all creation in our liberty:
We are longing for Your coming, Oh come quickly, Lord, we pray,
That Your grace we may know fully, in the glory of that Day.

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|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Brief life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest. 2. That we should look, poor wanderers,
To have our home on high!
That worms should seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky!
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown. 3. And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;
But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest. 5. O one, O only mansion!
O paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise,
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise. 6. Jerusalem the glorious!
Glory of the elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect!
E'en now by faith I see thee;
E'en here thy walls discern:
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

* * *

7. Jerusalem, the only,
That look'st from heaven below,
In thee is all my glory,
In me is all my woe!
And though my body may not,
My spirit seeks thee fain,
Till flesh and earth return me
To earth and flesh again.

* * *

8. Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not,
What social joys are there!
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

9. They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

10. There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

* * *

11. Jerusalem, exulting
On that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
And love thee evermore!
I ask not for my merit:
I seek not to deny
My merit is destruction,
A child of wrath am I:

12. But yet with faith I venture
And hope upon the way,
For those perennial guerdons
I labour night and day.
The best and dearest Father
Who made me, and who saved,
Bore with me in defilement,
And from defilement laved;

13. When in His strength I struggle,
For very joy I leap;
When in my sin I totter,
I weep, or try to weep:
And grace, sweet grace celestial,
Shall all its love display,
And David's royal fountain
Purge every stain away.

14. O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?
I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O tell me, tell me, Yes!

15. Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
Exult, O dust and ashes;
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

135

Charles Wesley, 1707–88, alt.

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold
Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply
wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture, with what rapture,
with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Everlasting God, come down!

136

Charles Silvester Horne, 1865–1914

1. Sing we the King who is coming to reign,
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain,
Life and salvation His empire shall bring,
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King:

*Come, let us sing: Praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
This is our song, who to Jesus belong:
Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.*

2. All men shall dwell in His marvellous light,
Races long severed His love shall unite,
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,
Wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King:
3. All shall be well in His Kingdom of peace,
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase,
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,
Sword shall be sickle when Jesus is King:
4. Souls shall be saved from the burden of sin,
Doubt shall not darken His witness within,
Hell hath no terrors, and death hath no sting,
Love is victorious when Jesus is King:
5. Kingdom of Christ, for Thy coming we pray,
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day
When this new song Thy creation shall sing,
Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King.

137

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. There is a mystery which many cannot see—
It's hidden through the ages in God:
That we the church might show the wondrous wisdom of our Father,
By acting truly as the sons of God:

*And all creation waits with eager longing,
For the sons of God to be revealed.*

2. We are redeemed by the precious blood of Christ,
From darkness He has called us to His light;
And in the world He's placed us to shine by pure loving,
Reflecting more each day our Father-God:

3. When in His love we go to meet another's need,
We're flowing in the perfect will of God.
For this we were created; in this we find fulfilment;
And share together in the plan of God:

*And all creation waits with eager longing,
For the sons of God to be revealed.*

4. We are the children, the children of God,
And what we shall be does not yet appear;
But we know that when He appears, we shall be like Him,
For we shall see Him as He is:

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138

Joseph Hart, 1712–68

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. This, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as great as His power,
And neither knows measure nor end. | 2. 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come. |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

139

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Who is this that comes in the name of the Lord,
True and faithful witness, clad in robes dipped in blood;
Eyes like flames of fire, crowned as King and Lord?
He is called the Word of God!
Come, Lord Jesus, Come!

*Blessed are those whose robes are washed white
In the blood of the Lamb;
They shall eat of the tree of life,
Exulting as He comes!*

2. Riding on a white horse, from His mouth comes a sword!
He will smite the nations by His powerful word.
Righteously He wages war and judges this world,
Pouring out the wrath of God.
Come, Lord Jesus, Come!

*Blessed are those whose robes are washed white
In the blood of the Lamb;
They shall eat of the tree of life,
Exulting as He comes!*

3. Hallelujah! for the Lord Almighty reigns!
All His judgements, true and just, have come to their end.
Now before Him, in white robes, with joy we stand:
The marriage of the Bride and Lamb has come!
Come, Lord Jesus, Come!

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140

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Away with our fears,
Our troubles and tears:
The Spirit is come,
The witness of Jesus returned to His home;
2. The pledge of our Lord
To His heaven restored
Is sent from the sky,
And tells us our Head is exalted on high.
3. Our Advocate there
By His blood and His prayer
The gift hath obtained,
For us He hath prayed, and the Comforter gained;
4. Our glorified Head
His Spirit hath shed,
With His people to stay,
And never again will He take Him away.
5. Our heavenly Guide
With us shall abide,
His comforts impart,
And set up His kingdom of love in the heart.
6. The heart that believes
His kingdom receives,
His power and His peace,
His life, and His joy's everlasting increase.
7. Then let us rejoice
In heart and in voice,
Our Leader pursue,
And shout as we travel the wilderness through;
8. With the Spirit remove
To Zion above,
Triumphant arise,
And walk with our God, till we fly to the skies.

141

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire;
Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.
2. Come, Holy Ghost (for moved by Thee
Thy prophets wrote and spoke),
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.
3. Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.
4. God, through Himself, we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine;
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

142

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Come, Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All His sufferings for mankind!
2. True Recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart,
Now reveal His great salvation,
Preach His gospel to our heart.
3. Come, Thou Witness of His dying;
Come, Remembrancer divine,
Let us feel Thy power, applying
Christ to every soul, and mine.

143

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Father sends the Holy Spirit,
Sends Him when the world begins
From Him comes the life of all things;
From Him comes the life of men.
Man is noble, man is holy,
Man is one with Father-God.
Life flows through him from the Spirit:
Man is regal, rightly proud.

2. God makes man to be a spirit,
But a spirit Spirit-filled.
Man the lord of all creation
Must do what the Father wills.
He must love, the earth replenish
With the fruit of loins and mind,
And subdue its mighty powers
For the good of every-kind.

3. Man cast off this holy mandate:
Man refused this life in God.
Died to his essential being,
Abdicated from the Word.
He is dead and he is dying,
Caught in bondage to his gods
False amid his passion's idols,
Lost within unholy love.

4. History tells us of the Spirit
Planning with the Father, Son,
Man's release and liberation
In the holy eschaton.
Work in judgement, toil in Israel,
Through Messiah in His hour,
God's fulfilment of His promise
Given in prophetic power.

5. See the Spirit work with Jesus
From the baptism to the throne,
Foiling Satan's tempting power,
Casting demons from their own
Tyranny of man encircled
By the guilt that binds the soul.
See the Spirit through Christ healing
Until man again is whole.

6. From the Cross cascades are pouring:
From the Grave fresh torrents surge,
Spates of life are ever flowing,
Floods so pure that cleanse and purge.
Man renewed in noble splendour:
Man stands tall in God's new hour
With the Spirit's strong anointing
Feels the flush of holy power.

7. Praise the Father who creates us,
Praise the Son who, from the Tree,
Liberates the whole creation
Into glory's unity.
Praise the Spirit of the Father,
Praise the Spirit of the Son:
Praises ring through endless ages
For the vict'ry they have won!

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144

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Granted is the Saviour's prayer,
Sent the gracious Comforter;
Promise of our parting Lord,
Jesus now to heaven restored.
2. Christ, who now gone up on high
Captive leads captivity;
While His foes from Him receive
Grace that God with man may live.
3. God, the everlasting God,
Makes with mortals His abode;
Whom the heavens cannot contain,
He vouchsafes to dwell in man.
4. Never will He thence depart,
Inmate of a humble heart;
Carrying on His work within,
Striving till He casts out sin.
5. There He helps our feeble moans,
Deepens our imperfect groans,
Intercedes in silence there,
Sighs the unutterable prayer.
6. Come, divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter our devoted breast;
Life divine in us renew,
Thou the Gift, and Giver too!

145

R. Whitbourn

1. I have a Guide, whom I would gladly follow;
I have a Friend, a Comforter divine;
To Him I pray, when Satan's hosts surround me,
He gives the strength, and makes the victory mine:

*Blessèd Holy Spirit, reign in me today,
I would be like Jesus, pure in every way.
Guide me, teach me ever what I ought to know,
Fill me with Thy fullness till I overflow!*

2. When Christ our Lord ascended to the Father
This Gift He sent within our hearts to live;
'Tis He who teaches, He who guides and keeps us,
And daily He abiding peace will give:
3. O, how I long to know Thy flooding fullness!
O, how I long to feel Thy power grow!
O, take away the sins which mar and hinder,
O, sanctify, and make me white as snow:

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146

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Spirit of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God;
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood:
'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.
2. No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word;
Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
'Thou art my Lord, my God!'
3. O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of His name;
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.
4. Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
That faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

147

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. There was a day when God sent man His Spirit,
Christ's throne gift poured upon us from above,
The Son of Man ascended to the glory
Empowered us to know and share His love:

*Mighty Holy Spirit, come on us today,
Who, devoid of power, walked not in Christ's way;
Fill us with dynamic to proclaim the Son,
And announce to sinners freedom He has won.*

2. A Kingdom Christ has given to His people,
The ancient promise that the saints obtain;
This Kingdom's might that first redeems and saves us,
And then empowers the sons of God to reign:

*Mighty Holy Spirit, come on us today,
Who, devoid of power, walked not in Christ's way;
Fill us with dynamic to proclaim the Son,
And announce to sinners freedom He has won.*

3. The powers of Satan, and of darkest evil,
Indwelling sin, and flesh that strives to gain
Vict'ry impure within the sons beloved
Shall strive and fail, and find their efforts vain:
4. The sons shall rise—a glorious life of reigning
Is promised them within this life below,
And greater still shall reign with Him in heaven,
And evermore the Kingdom's glories know:
5. Empowered now with gifts of His own giving,
Bearing the fruit that He alone can give,
Until the utmost parts of God's creation
Have seen and heard, and in Messiah live:

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148

Augustus Montague Toplady,
1740–78

1. A debtor to mercy alone,
Of Covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on,
My person and off'rings to bring.
The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do;
My Saviour's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.
2. The work which His goodness began,
The arm of His strength will complete;
This promise is Yea and Amen,
And never was forfeited yet.
Things future, nor things that are now,
Not all things below or above,
Can make Him His purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from His love.
3. My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains
In marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is given;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

149

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Ah, tide of love that floods my heart,
That flows to me from Your dear
Throne,
That finds its way through all my
wastes,
Until it makes me all Your own;
Ah, dear dear tide that floods my heart
And makes me Yours—one holy part.
2. Ah, tide of love that brings Your peace
And calms the jangled heart of pain,
That floods the joy that heaven knows
Across my parched and needy plains;
Ah, love and joy and peace that flow
And cause me all Your heart to know.
3. Ah, Face of love that smiles upon
The anguished spirit filled with guilt,
That sets it free and makes it strong,
And washes clean all memory's silt;
Ah, pain that floods our hearts with love,
That draws us by Your Cross above.

4. Ah, glorious love that formed the plan
To win the nations far and wide,
To kill all hatred, ban all wars,
And heal all wounds—for this He died.
We watch Your love through all our pain
Till we are wholly one again.

5. Ah, Father-love, ah, Spirit-peace,
Ah, gentle Brother, Warrior strong—
You teach us ways that Heaven knows
And fill our hearts with glorious song.
You stand upon the heav'nly shore
And call us home—for evermore.

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150

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. All praise to our redeeming Lord,
Who joins us by His grace,
And bids us, each to each restored,
Together seek His face.
2. He bids us build each other up;
And, gathered into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope
We hand in hand go on.
3. The gift which He on one bestows,
We all delight to prove;
The grace through every vessel flows,
In purest streams of love.
4. E'en now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree;
Concentred all, through Jesu's name,
In perfect harmony.
5. We all partake the joy of one,
The common peace we feel,
A peace to sensual minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.
6. And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What heights of rapture shall we know
When round His throne we meet!

151

Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

1. All that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own;
All that I am I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.
2. The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.
3. The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.
4. Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then, in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live.
5. All that I am, e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it Lord, to Thee.

152

John Newton, 1725–1807

1. Amazing grace! (how sweet the sound!)
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils, and
snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures:
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

5. Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
 6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be for ever mine.
-

153

Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

1. Belovèd, let us love:
Love is of God;
In God alone hath love
Its true abode.
 2. Belovèd, let us love:
For they who love,
They only are His sons,
Born from above.
 3. Belovèd, let us love:
For love is rest,
And he who loveth not,
Abides unblest.
 4. Belovèd, let us love:
In love is light,
And he who loveth not,
Dwelleth in night.
 5. Belovèd, let us love:
For only thus
Shall we behold that God
Who loveth us.
-

154

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Beloved, we are the children, the children of God,
And it has not yet appeared what we shall be;
But we know that when He appears we shall be like Him,
For we shall see Him just as He is.
And he who has this hope in Him, purifies himself,
As He is pure, as He is pure.
2. We once walked in darkness, but now walk in the light,
And the blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin.
His love is now controlling us, for we have died with Him,
He died for us, that we might live for Him.
And if any one is in Christ, he is a new creation,
Old things are gone—they are made new.
3. So we fix our eyes on Him, the author of our faith,
And we run with patience, pressing for the goal;
We set aside the things which hinder, following God's call,
And work with Him to share His love with all.
And the blessing of our God, the Father, and His Son our Lord,
Is with us all, is with us all.

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1. Brethren, do not be dismayed when trials come to you,
Remember, whom the Father loves He disciplines, it's true.
God's purpose for His family, He has made very clear:
That we might grow in grace and love, and serve Him without fear.

*So entrust yourselves to a faithful Creator,
Who is working out His plan,
To change us into the glorious likeness
Of the Son of man.*

2. The Son of God became a man, like us in ev'ry way,
And to the cross in love He went, to take our guilt away;
He understands the trials we have—He bore them, ev'ry one;
This faithful Son can help us now, in Him, to overcome.

*So entrust yourselves to a faithful Creator,
Who is working out His plan,
To change us into the glorious likeness
Of the Son of man.*

3. There's nothing that can separate the Father from the sons,
The Lord is faithful, and protects us from the Evil One.
In ev'rything He works for good, His plan of grace to show,
And we may work with Him in this—to let all people know

*That they may trust themselves to a faithful Creator,
Who is working out His plan,
To change them into the glorious likeness
Of the Son of man.*

4. So looking unto Jesus Christ, the Author of our faith,
With patience let us run the race, and let us grow in grace;
For He who suffered for our sin, and rose triumphantly,
Is intervening for us now—we have the victory!

*Yes, let us trust ourselves to a faithful Creator,
Who is working out His plan,
To change us into the glorious likeness
Of the Son of man.*

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- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Come, and let us sweetly join
Christ to praise in hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord; | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above,
Celebrate the feast of love. |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 3. Strive we, in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glowed,
Dying champions for their God: | 6. We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesu's witnesses. |
| 4. We, like them, may live and love;
Called we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith. | 7. Witnesses that Christ hath died,
We with Him are crucified;
Christ hath burst the bands of death,
We His quickening Spirit breathe; |
| 5. Sing we then in Jesu's name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace: | 8. Christ is now gone up on high,
Thither all our wishes fly;
Sits at God's right hand above;
There with Him we reign in love. |
-

157

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Come, beloved, and share this meal with Me;
It is the sign that I have set you free;
Your sin is pardoned, your guilt has been taken away,
For I have borne it—there's no debt with God to repay;
It is completed—sin was judged once for all on that Day.
2. Take this bread, the body of our Lord,
Once offered up, a sacrifice to God.
This fragrant offering has sanctified us evermore,
So let us draw near, our hope in the grace of God sure,
For He is faithful—and our sins He remembers no more.
3. Drink this wine, for Christ has shed His blood,
And through His death we're reconciled to God.
This cup of blessing He poured out to make us all one,
Come, let us praise Him, with hearts from which all fear is gone,
We bless You, Father; in Christ You have made us Your sons.
4. Arise, beloved, go out in peace and joy,
And all the gifts of life for God employ,
Filled with the Spirit, we're witnesses of His great grace,
So let us serve Him, and run with all patience the race,
Until we see Him, and worship our God face to face.

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1. Come, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise:
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.
 2. One family we dwell in Him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death:
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
 3. Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die:
 - His militant embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.
 4. Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity:
E'en now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.
 5. Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.
-

1. Count it all joy, my brethren, when you encounter trials,
Because the testing of your faith is what matures you;
And in temptation's hour, you'll know the Spirit's power,
And the Father's steadfast love will bring you through.
Count it all joy, count it all joy,
For the Father's steadfast love will bring you through.
2. Jesus our Lord has suffered, and, in the midst of suffering,
Trusted Himself to Him who judges righteously.
He knew no sin, nor guile, when bruised, did not revile,
But bore our sins in His body on the tree.
He counted it joy, counted it joy,
As He bore our sins in His body on the tree.
3. Fear not, my little children, as though some strange thing happens,
When you are called upon to suffer in the will of God:
We're being shaped for glory, when His children holy
Will burst into the kingdom of our Lord.
Count it all joy, count it all joy,
For we'll burst into the kingdom of our Lord.

4. Let not your hearts be troubled—trust in the One who loves you—
Because the time is drawing near when He will bring us home.
And in that Day of glory, we'll be like Him fully,
And know our Father, just as we are known.
Count it all joy, count it all joy,
For we'll know our Father, just as we are known.

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160

John Samuel Bewley Monsell,
1811–75

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy
right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.
2. Run the straight race through God's
good grace;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face,
Life with its path before thee lies;
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.
3. Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide,
His boundless mercy will provide;
Lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arm is near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear,
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

2. 'I am the vine;
You are My branches:
The vinedresser comes,
He cuts and He prunes,
So that, cleansed by My word,
You'll bear much fruit,
And your fruit shall remain.'
3. 'If you abide in Me,
And My words abide in you,
Ask what you will,
And it shall be done.
As you bear much fruit,
My Father is glorified,
And your fruit shall remain.'
4. 'As the Father loves Me;
So I have loved you:
Abide in My love,
And keep My commandments.
I have chosen you,
That you should bear much fruit,
And that your fruit should remain.'

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161

Martin Bleby

*For the fruit of the Spirit is:
Love, joy, peace,
Patience, kindness,
Love, joy, peace,
Goodness, faithfulness,
Love, joy, peace,
Gentleness and self-control.*

1. 'I am the vine;
You are My branches:
Abide in Me,
And I in you.
If you abide in Me,
You'll bear much fruit,
And your fruit shall remain.'

162

John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3. Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

4. Saviour, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

163

August Diedrich Rische, 1819–1906

1. God is all-loving, He has redeemed me,
God is all-loving, and He loves me.

*And so I sing again, God is all-loving,
God is all-loving, and He loves me.*

2. I lay in bondage to sin's dominion,
And as I lay I could not get free.

3. I lay within the death-grip of Satan,
Sin pays its servants wages of death.

4. But He sent Jesus to be my Saviour,
But He sent Jesus who set me free.

5. By pledge of pardon He loosed my
burden,
His Holy Spirit lifted my load.

6. Your love is patient with my
shortcomings,
Your love upholds me in all my need.

7. Your joy refreshes my fainting spirit,
Your peace envelops my troubled heart.

8. Now I inherit eternal riches,
Through You inherit eternal rest.

9. O Love Eternal, I'll ever praise You,
For evermore Your love I'll proclaim.

German Words August Diedrich Rische, 1819–1906

164

Rod James

1. Having this service we don't lose heart,
Since through God's mercy we take
part;
Set forth the truth plain to every soul,
Commend the conscience: 'Be made
whole!'

2. Preach not ourselves, nor human pride,
Jesus as Lord be glorified.
Us as your servants for Jesus' sake,
That more and more in Him partake.

3. He who said 'Light shine out of the
dark!'
Made His own light shine in my heart;
There is His love—in Jesus' face—
Glorious love! Eternal Grace.

4. Treasure we have in jars of clay,
That His great power He might display;
Carry we always the death of our Lord,
Struck down but in His love restored.

5. So we believe and therefore tell,
He'll raise us from all death and hell.
Outwardly though we waste away,
Our hearts are quickened day by day.

6. Fix we our eyes on things unseen,
Not looking back to what has been;
Moment'ry troubles on us fall,
Eternal joy outweighs them all.

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1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?
 2. In every condition—in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea—
As thy days demand shall thy strength ever be.
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
 4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
 5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.
 6. E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
 7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!
-

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. I am not proof against Your love,
I am not strong against Your joy;
Though I am strong against all else,
And though my powers I may employ,
I am not proof against Your love,
Oh Father, Son and Holy Dove. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. My citadel so long was locked,
Lone, grim and firm upon its place,
Until the Lord of Hosts encamped,
And all my powers of sin laid waste.
I proved not proof against the love
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove. |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. I have not found my powers to be
Strong when the Lord of Hosts draws
near.
His songs of love unsettle me,
And all His hosts dispel my fear;
I am not proof against the love
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. My gates were lifted up that day:
My portals broke and opened wide.
The King of glory and His hosts
Flowed in for ever to abide—
The glory of eternal love
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove. |

5. I was not proof against that love;
The hands I saw were scarred with
nails;
The eyes—that once were filled with
pain—
Spoke love to me that never fails.
I gladly bowed to conquering love
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.

6. Ah You—the One Eternal Love!
I thank You that You entrance made
Into this needy heart of mine
By grace, and by the price You paid.
And now I love You for Your love,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

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167 Kay Carney (nee Robinson) John 8:12; Matt. 5:14–16

1. I am the Light of the world,
I am the Light of the world;
He that follows Me shall not walk in
darkness,
But have the light of life.

2. You are the light of the world,
You are the light of the world;
A city set on a hill cannot be hidden,
Yes, you are the light of the world.

*Let your light so shine before men
That they may see your good works
And glorify your Father, your Father
in heaven.*

3. I am the Light of the world,
I am the Light of the world;
He that follows Me shall not walk in
darkness,
But have the light of life.

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168 John Newton, 1725–1807

1. I asked the Lord, that I might grow,
In faith, and love, and ev'ry grace;
Might more of His salvation know,
And seek more earnestly His face.

2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,
And He, I trust, has answered prayer;
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair.

3. I hoped that in some favoured hour,
At once He'd answer my request,
And by His love's constraining power
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

4. Instead of this, He made me feel
The hidden evils of the heart;
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in ev'ry part.

5. Yea, more, with His own hand He
seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe;
Crossed all the fair designs I'd
schemed,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6. 'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried,
'Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?'
' 'Tis in this way,' the Lord replied,
'I answer prayer for grace and faith.

7. 'These inward trials I employ,
From self and pride to set thee free;
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me.'

169 Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

1. I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call the Saviour mine.

2. His Cross dispels each doubt:
I bury in His tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear,
Each lingering shade of gloom.

3. I praise the God of grace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.

4. In Him is only good,
In me is only ill;
My ill but draws His goodness forth,
And me He loveth still.

5. 'Tis He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me,
I live because He lives.

6. My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

170

Martin Bleby

1. I have no righteousness
But the righteousness
In which I stand with God in Christ,
And all that I confess
Is God's righteousness,
By which the Lamb was sacrificed.
2. There once was righteousness
In Eden's happiness,
When we with God-given glory shone,
But then in wrong despite
We turned against the light—
The image marred, the glory gone.
3. All our self-righteousness
And goodness we profess
Is filthy rags and naked shame:
Helpless in our distress,
In spite and bitterness,
Until the Man of Glory came.
4. Sent from the Holy One,
He is the Father's Son,
(No one is good but God alone);
That He might take His grace
Into the darkest place,
And there for all our sins atone.
5. He is our righteousness,
Our saving Holiness,
Our Wisdom, Life and Light and Peace.
Set free in righteousness,
His praises we express,
And look to joys that never cease.
6. I have no righteousness
But the righteousness
In which I stand with God in Christ,
And all that I confess
Is God's righteousness
By which the Lamb was sacrificed.

7. And O what joy is mine
To know this love divine—
The length and breadth and depth and
height!
Now I am undefiled
That I might be Your child,
And be most precious in Your sight.

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171

Dennis Maloney

1. I held the distant steps in awe,
Those ten commanding steps of law,
There seemed the way man went
before,
Who sought to enter heaven's door.
2. But seen there in the purest light,
My eyes beheld the humbling sight.
Those steps were steeped from rise to
tread
With all the sin I'd e'er denied.
3. Committed there on bended knee,
I saw no other way for me,
But restitution every day
Until my sins were washed away.
4. I laboured, guilty in the law,
Upon this self-inflicted chore,
But failed, incapable alone,
For even one sin to atone.
5. Then pausing helpless in despair,
I heard a voice of hope declare,
'Come unto Me, ye laden down,
'Tis not for you the thorny crown.
6. 'Your sins redeemed for evermore
There on the cross My Son once bore,
That you shall know My grace alone
Permits you wait upon My throne.
7. 'So listen to My word in awe,
And in the Spirit heed My law,
Serve, honour Me, attend My will,
For heaven doth await you still.'

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1. It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
Know more and more.
2. It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.
3. It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this heart of mine
Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,
Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,
Nigh unto God.
4. I am an empty vessel—not one thought,
Or look of love, I ever to Thee brought;
Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
With this, the empty sinner's only plea:
Thou lovest me.
5. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
The fullness of Thy love, while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring;
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.
6. Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above;
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto Thee.
7. And when my Jesus face to face I see,
When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,
Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

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Martin Bleby

1. Jesus went down to the water,
The water came over His head,
Jesus came up from the water again,
The Spirit came down, and God said:
'You are My Son, the One I love,
From all eternity,
You share My reign above
As You die and live for Me.'
2. Jesus went down to the waters of death,
The waters closed over His head,
Jesus rose up and the Spirit came
down,
To give us all life from the dead.
We are the children of God's love,
He rescues us from sin,
And we shall reign above
As we die and live in Him.
3. [NAME] went down to the water,
The water came over his/her head,
[NAME] came up from the water again,
The Spirit came down, and God said:
'You are My child, the one I love,
Your Father I will be,
Now come and reign above,
You have died—now live with Me.'

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Let us not be bound by failure—
See it dealt with by the Son,
Who, in His own body, bore it,
Bore the sins of everyone.
He has freed us to be lovers,
He has freed us to be sons;
Let us praise our elder Brother,
For the victory He has won.
2. When temptation comes to trouble,
We may know He suffered too,
And is intervening for us,
In Him we our strength renew.
He is merciful and faithful—
Great High Priest who understands—
Not ashamed to call us brethren,
Leading us in God's great plan.

3. Onward, let us share the good news!
Plant and water God's good seed;
He alone can give the increase,
And supply our every need.
In Christ Jesus all the riches
Of the Father are ours too.
He is worthy of all honour:
Give Him all the glory due.

*Praise the Father, Son and Spirit,
Working to make all things new!*

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Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77

1. Lord, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.
2. When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
3. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
4. Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?
5. Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying.
6. O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

*Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.
 Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.
 Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord, forever.
 Love You, Lord, love Your word,
 Love Your sweet precious blood,
 Love You, Lord, in our hearts and forever.*

1. Oh the scenes of the Cross
 Fill my heart with true joy,
 Fill my heart till it flows like the river,
 Fill my mind and my soul,
 Fill me full, make me whole,
 Till my song must go on, Lord, forever.
2. Oh the river of blood
 That flows deep from the Cross
 Is the gift of Your love and Your power.
 It flows wide to the world,
 It flows deep in the heart,
 And redeems it from sin, Lord, forever.
3. There is dread in the death
 Of the one who has sinned,
 There is fear in the mind of his dying,
 But there's life in the love
 That pours down from the Cross
 For it gives to the lost—life forever!
4. Oh sad heart that is lost,
 That is far from its home,
 Turn your steps to the One who redeems you,
 Plead His mercy and grace,
 Look now, full at His face,
 And believe that this Son now receives you.
5. Oh come now the whole world,
 Bow in wonder and come!
 Come with faith and with thankful adoring;
 Lift your hearts in glad praise,
 To the dear Saviour raise
 Songs of joy that shall ring out forever.

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1. My God, I am Thine;
What a comfort divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
In the heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am,
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.
2. True pleasures abound
In the rapturous sound;
And whoever hath found it hath paradise found:
My Jesus to know,
And feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.
3. Yet onward I haste
To the heavenly feast:
That, that is the fullness; but this is the taste!
And this I shall prove,
Till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

1. My God, I love Thee—not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Are lost eternally.
2. Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
3. And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
And death itself—and all for me,
Who was Thine enemy.
4. Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;
5. Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord.

6. E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Because Thou art my loving God
And my eternal King.

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*
2. When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet
sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

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Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

1. No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son.
2. Now, for the love I bear His name,
What was my gain I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to His cross.
3. Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesu's sake;
O may my soul be found in Him,
And of His righteousness partake.
4. The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before Thy throne;
But faith can answer Thy demands
By pleading what my Lord has done.

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Martin Bleby

1. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
Though I'd like to be different
And I've tried and I've tried,
Yet I've found that from God's great
grace
I simply cannot hide—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

2. Nothing more than a sinner,
Though I'm trying to pretend
That I'm getting better and better
And I'll make it in the end;
But I always come a cropper
Just when I am filled with pride—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

3. Nothing less than justified,
It's a lovely way to be,
Just to know that Jesus bore God's
wrath
On Calvary for me;
Even though I didn't ask Him to,
Yet still for me He died—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.
4. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
And in Jesus my Saviour
I will day by day abide,
Till that day when He comes again,
We'll all be glorified—
Then I'll be no more a sinner
Because I've been justified.
5. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
So I'll walk by the Spirit,
Let the flesh be laid aside;
In the love of the Father
I'll be more than satisfied—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. O, hear the word that our God proclaims,
The Cross has dealt with all our shame;
The judgement for our sins Christ bore,
And purified them till they were no more.

2. Tell out the wonderful works of God:
His victory wrought through Christ our Lord;
For He is raised to God's right hand,
And pours the Spirit out on all the land.
Tell out the wonderful works of God!
3. We share the action of our great Lord,
The Spirit is confirming the word;
God's sons and daughters prophesy,
'By faith in Jesus, we are justified!'
4. O, sing His praises everywhere,
The Father's love let us declare;
His plan to set creation free,
Will be fulfilled in His children's glorious liberty!
Tell out the wonderful works of God!
5. Spread the good news, 'Our God reigns!
And one day shall remove all pain.
Rejoice in Him, and give Him glory,
For He alone of all our love is worthy!'
Tell out the wonderful works of God!

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. One day we'll see Him face to face,
And then our hearts will beat as one,
That day we'll know the glory of His
 grace,
As we on earth have never known.
2. Sometimes we are surprised by joy,
Sometimes a bliss unbidden comes,
And in that moment of enriching love
Come intimations of our home.
3. Our hearts are gladdened in this world,
When grace gives sudden sights of
 love,
But oh! how richer when our hearts in
 hope
Reach out to fuller bliss above.
4. 'Tis then the sights of heaven abound,
And flood our tired hearts of pain,
The tears of wonder flow in ecstasy,
And we are fully home again.
5. The years of sorrow and of strife,
The sin that brought a holy shame,
The guilt our hearts could never wholly
 hide
Will never visit us again.
6. Dear Lover, Saviour, Jesus Christ,
Our present life is hid in Thee,
But oh! the wonder when we are
 unveiled
In glory of our liberty.
7. Till then we live in present hope,
In patience of the coming sight,
And those who share with You Your
 glory now,
We then will meet with great delight.
8. Delight and bliss and joy and love,
As now our hearts cannot contain,
Will flood us as we see Him face to face
And we are wholly one again.

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William True Sleeper, 1819–1904

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

185

Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

1. Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him;
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we have and are.
2. Jesus is the name that charms us;
He for conflicts fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us,
When we trust in Him.
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever;
He is faithful, changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.

4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.
5. Then we shall be where we would be;
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things which are not now, nor could be,
Then shall be our own.

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Paul Speratus, 1484–1551
tr. Carl Döving, c. 1904

1. Salvation unto us has come,
By God's free grace and favour;
Good works could not avert our doom,
They help and save us never;
Faith looks to Jesus Christ alone,
Who did for all the world atone;
He is our one Redeemer.
2. What God doth in His law demand,
No man to Him can render;
Before His bar all guilty stand,
His Law speaks curse in thunder;
The Law demands a perfect heart,
We were defiled in every part,
And lost was our condition.
3. False dreams deluded minds did fill,
That God His Law did tender,
As if to Him we could, at will,
The due obedience render.
The Law is but a mirror bright
To bring the inbred sin to sight,
That lurks within our nature.
4. To cleanse ourselves from sinful stain,
According to our pleasure,
Was labour lost—works were in vain—
Sin grew beyond all measure;
For when the Law with power came,
It did reveal sin's guilt and shame
And awful condemnation.
5. And yet the Law fulfilled must be,
Else we were lost forever,
Therefore God sent His Son that He
Might us from doom deliver;
He all the Law for us fulfilled
And thus His Father's anger stilled
Which over us impended.

6. Since Christ hath full atonement made,
And brought to us salvation,
Each contrite heart may now be glad,
And build on this foundation:
Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,
Thy death now is my life indeed,
For Thou hast paid my ransom.

7. Not doubting this, I trust in Thee,
Thy word cannot be broken;
Thou all dost call, 'Come unto Me!'
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.
'He that believes and is baptized,
He shall be saved,' say'st Thou,
O Christ,
'And he shall never perish.'

8. Hence just is he—and he alone—
Who by this faith is living,
The faith that by good works is shown,
To God the glory giving;
Faith gives thee peace with God
above,
But thou thy neighbour, too, must love,
If thou art new created.

9. The Law reveals the guilt of sin,
And makes men conscience-stricken;
The Gospel then doth enter in,
The sin-sick soul to quicken;
Come to the Cross, look up and live,
The Law no peace to thee doth give,
Nor can its deeds bestow it.

10. Faith to the Cross of Christ doth cling,
And rest in Him securely;
And forth from it good works must
spring,
As fruits and tokens surely;
Still faith doth justify alone,
Works serve thy neighbour and make
known
The faith that lives within thee.

11. All blessing, honour, thanks, and
praise,
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God that saved us by His grace,
All glory to His merit!
O Triune God, in heaven above,
Who dost perform this work of love,
Thy blessed name be hallowed.

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Johann Joseph Winckler, 1670–1722
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1. Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or, undismayed, in deed and word
Be a true witness for my Lord?
2. Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high?
How then before Thee shall I dare
To stand, or how Thine anger bear?
3. Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,
Soften Thy truths, and smooth my
tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endured, my God, by Thee?
4. What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!
5. Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt
spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain Thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.
6. Saviour of men, Thy searching eye
Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?
7. The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.
8. For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame,
All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain!
Only Thy terrors, Lord, restrain.
9. My life, my blood, I here present,
If for Thy truth they may be spent,
Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel, Lord!
Thy will be done, Thy name adored!

10. Give me Thy strength, O God of
power;
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through Thee!

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies
Through His eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
2. Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3. Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day:
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.
4. Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. Stand firm, beloved, against the enemy, and
Hold fast to Him who is your Head;
Do not be moved from the hope in which He called you,
For this is why His blood was shed.

*You have been called into liberty,
Do not again become enslaved;
Christ has delivered you—by the Spirit freed you—
Through grace alone you have been saved.*

2. Be not deceived by the serpent's cunning, brethren,
Nor led astray from Christ your Lord;
We are betrothed as a holy Bride to Jesus,
Destined to reign as His beloved.
3. Set your hope fully upon the grace that's coming,
Coming to you when Christ appears;
God is our Father, and we His holy children;
Walk in obedience, with fear.
4. Stand therefore, brethren, with all your armour on, for
We do not fight with flesh and blood;
But we've the gospel of peace to share with all, and
Victory is ours in Christ our Lord.

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James Montgomery, 1771–1854

1. Stand up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.
2. Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?
3. O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!
4. There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear;
Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
Our spirits feel Him near.
5. God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
6. Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore.

191

Katherine Hankey, 1834–1911

1. Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak, and weary,
And helpless, and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story, [repeat twice]
Of Jesus and His love.*
2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
3. Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave:
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
4. Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story—
Christ Jesus makes thee whole!

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Timothy Dudley-Smith

1. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord;
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of His Word;
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.
2. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!
Make known His might, the deeds
His arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
His Holy Name—the Lord, the Mighty One.

3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
4. Tell out, my soul, the glories of His Word!
Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for evermore!

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Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900

1. The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.
2. Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth:
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.
4. Through toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.
5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. The glory of Christ has now entered my heart,
The glory of Christ who is Lord.
He has come with His love to release this poor soul,
And give life by the pow'r of His blood,
To break the strong chains that had bound me in sin,
Give freedom where once I had guilt.
Oh, my heart and my soul and my mind are now His,
For my life with His glory is filled.

2. This glory of Christ now spills through my mind—
He redeemed from the curse of the Fall—
I am lifted to heights where He reigns on the throne,
Where now He is Lord over all!
No name can transcend these heights of His power;
He commands all the world at His will.
He reigns in my heart as He reigns in the heav'ns
Who suffered on Calvary's hill.
3. In that Cross of His love He destroyed all my sin,
He bore all the wrath of my guilt.
The pain and defilement were purged in the flow
Of the blood that was cruelly spilt.
Oh, His glory has entered this heart that was dead,
Brought life by His own Holy breath,
Lifted my heart 'til it worships in love
The Lord who has saved me from death.
4. He fills all the heavens—He fills all the earth—
Brings all things to live in His peace;
He floods with His love as He heals at a touch
Where once there was sorrow and grief.
He purges the heart of its hurt and its pain,
Gives hope to the desolate poor,
He lifts the downcast as He lives in their hearts
To bring glory to them evermore.
5. Oh, the glory of Christ has entered our hearts,
Rise, brothers and sisters, and sing
Of this glory that makes us a kingdom of priests
To worship our conquering King!
We are slaves of His love to the end of our days,
Constrained by the power of His word.
We'll proclaim His great mercy to all of our race,
Cry 'Jesus for ever is Lord!'

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Johann Scheffler, 1624–77
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.
2. Ah, why did I so late Thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah, why did I no sooner go
To Thee, the only ease in pain!
Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to Thee did turn.
3. In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved,
Far wide my wandering thoughts were
spread,
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes from
Thee.
4. I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have
shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

5. Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires,
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.
6. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown,
Or smile, Thy sceptre, or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day!

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William Cowper, 1731–1800

1. There is a fountain filled with Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
6. Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.
7. 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

197

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. This is the song of a new creation,
A song of love and praise to God,
Who called us out of every nation
To show the glory of His Word.
2. This is the song of a new creation,
A song of strength and victory,
The Lion of Judah, the Lamb of Calv'ry,
Now holds the key to history.
3. This is the song of a new creation,
Behold, the Lord makes all things new!
What He's begun in us, He'll finish,
And we will bear His likeness true.
4. This is the song of a new creation,
The earth is waiting eagerly,
To see the sons of God revealed,
For then creation will be free!
5. This is the song of a new creation—
O, hear the courts of heaven ring!—
As countless numbers stand and
worship
Before the Lamb our Lord,
Before our Father-God,
Before the Lord, our God and King!

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198

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

1. Thou art the Everlasting Word,
The Father's only Son;
God manifestly seen and heard,
And Heaven's beloved One:

*Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou
That every knee to Thee should bow.*
2. In Thee most perfectly expressed
The Father's glories shine;
Of the full Deity possessed,
Eternally Divine:
3. True image of the Infinite,
Whose essence is concealed;
Brightness of uncreated light;
The heart of God revealed:

4. But the high mysteries of Thy Name
An angel's grasp transcend;
The Father only—glorious claim!
The Son can comprehend:
5. Throughout the universe of bliss,
The centre Thou, and sun;
The eternal theme of praise is this,
To Heaven's beloved One:

199

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.
2. Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That, saved, we may Thy goodness
feel,
And all Thy grace declare.
3. Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.
4. Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store,
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.
5. Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move!
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.
6. Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.

200

J. Kent, n.d.

1. 'Tis the Church triumphant singing,
Worthy the Lamb;
Heav'n throughout with praises ringing,
Worthy the Lamb.
Thrones and powers before Him
bending,
Odours sweet with voice ascending
Swell the chorus never-ending,
Worthy the Lamb.
2. Ev'ry kindred, tongue and nation,
Worthy the Lamb;
Join to sing the great salvation,
Worthy the Lamb.
Loud as mighty thunders roaring,
Floods of mighty waters pouring,
Prostrate at His feet adoring,
Worthy the Lamb.
3. Harps and songs for ever sounding
Worthy the Lamb;
Mighty grace o'er sin abounding,
Worthy the Lamb.
By His blood He dearly bought us;
Wandering from the fold He sought us,
And to glory safely brought us:
Worthy the Lamb.
4. Sing with blest anticipation,
Worthy the Lamb;
Through the vale of tribulation,
Worthy the Lamb.
Sweetest notes, all notes excelling,
On the theme for ever dwelling,
Still untold, though ever telling,
Worthy the Lamb.

The Message of Galatians

1. We are set right with God not through works of the law
 But through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ,
 For 'works of the law' means to 'do the right thing',
 And in that none of us has sufficed;
 But in Jesus our Lord there's forgiveness of sins
 To all those who repent and believe,
 And then great are the blessings and rich is the life
 That the children of God all receive.

2. For the great law of God is the light of His nature
 That shines from Him day after day,
 So that made in His image and living from Him
 We can serve in a functional way;
 But away from our God we have turned from the light
 With our own views of what's right and wrong,
 And in spite and in misery, hatred and violence,
 We moan and complain all day long.

3. But we stubbornly stick to our guns and we say
 That we will do it in our own might,
 And we try to keep God's law, detached from Himself,
 And we think that will make us all right;
 But the great law of God keeps on steadily shining
 To show up our horrible guilt,
 And to deal with our sin, and to finish us sinners,
 A fearful death-chamber is built.

4. But then into this death-chamber steps one of us,
 He who loved us, for better, for worse,
 And He willingly hung on the cross and He suffered
 And bore all our terrible curse.
 He was promised from ages and sent forth from God
 As the Son who is faithful and true,
 And the Spirit of God and the faith that He brings
 Tell us we were there crucified too.

5. For the Father who chose me before I was born
 And had called me to Him by His grace,
 When He showed me He'd given His own Son who loved me
 To die there for me in my place,
 He revealed His Son in me, so I would know always
 The Father to whom I belong,
 So that I would proclaim Him among all the nations—
 And that's why I'm singing this song!

6. For we're set right with God not through works of the law
But through faith in the Son who has died;
For 'works of the law' bring the sentence of death
And in Him we have been crucified,
And the Spirit of God has now brought us to life,
From the world and the flesh set us free,
So I'll walk by the Spirit by faith in the Son
Whom the Father has given for me.

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

1. We have not a high priest who cannot sympathize,
But one who, tempted as we are, did conquer sin and rise.
Now He ever lives, He ever lives to intercede for us;
So let us draw near in faith to God.
2. He who sanctifies and those He sanctifies are one;
That is why He's not ashamed to call us brethren.
He has blazed the trail for us, to bring us to the Father's side;
So, with Him, let us give praise to God.
3. He has entered once for all into the Holy Place;
Offered up Himself to God that we might share His grace.
Through this holy sacrifice, He purified our consciences,
So that we might serve the living God.
4. Jesus, mediator of God's covenant of grace,
Speaks to us of pardon through His death for Adam's race.
He has given us a Kingdom that shall never pass away;
So with awe let us worship our God.
5. Let us offer up a sacrifice of praise to God,
Fruit of lips that bear His name, and share His love abroad;
And the God of peace, who brought again from death our Lord Jesus,
Shall equip us for the will of God.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. We reign in life by one, Christ Jesus, Lord;
We are the conquerors, truly sons of God.
Let us then live in Christ's great victory,
Submitting to the leading of the Lord.
2. There is no power greater than the Lord's,
Christ's Cross has conquered through His precious blood;
Satan and all his hosts are vanquished now,
O, lift your hearts and praise the glorious Lord!

3. We lift our hearts in praise, O Lord, to You;
You brought to life, by Your most holy breath,
Those who were wholly dead and lost in sin—
Gone is the terror, gone the sting of death.
4. See now the Spirit poured forth by the Son!
Look! there an army stands in new-found life.
Watch too, the wave on wave of God's true sons,
Equipped with power, engaging in the strife.
5. Christ's hosts shall labour till men know His love,
God's sons shall toil until the end has come;
Then—wave on wave—His sons shall be unveiled
And meet the Father in that glorious home.
6. Lift then the feet that falter in the way,
Rise! stand erect, before the Father-God;
Be filled with Him who maketh all things new,
And walk within the victory of the Lord!

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Robert Lowry, 1826–99

1. What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

*Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!*

2. For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

205

August Gottlieb Spangenberg,
1704–92
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1. What shall we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for His boundless grace?
Fain would we His great name record,
And worthily set forth His praise.
2. Great object of our growing love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the fountain from above,
And let it our full souls o'erflow.
3. So shall our lives Thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free;
Till all mankind shall learn Thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee.
4. Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Let Thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.
5. O multiply the sower's seed!
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world Thy gospel
spread,
Thy everlasting truth declare.

6. We all, in perfect love renewed,
Shall know the greatness of Thy power,
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

206

S. W. Gandy, n.d.

1. What though th' accuser roar
Of ills that I have done;
I know them well, and thousands more:
Jehovah findeth none.
2. His be the Victor's name
Who fought our fight alone:
Triumphant saints no honour claim;
Their conquest was His own.
3. By weakness and defeat
He won the meed and crown;
Trode all our foes beneath His feet,
By being trodden down.
4. He hell in hell laid low;
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew:
Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,
And death, by dying, slew.
5. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain—
Slain by Divine decree—
Who lived, who died, who lives again,
For thee, His saint, for thee!

207

Martin Bleby

1. Where would we be?
Where would we be
Without grace?
(That Jesus died for me)
Always too little,
Always too late
Without grace
(He rose to set me free).
Lord, if You should mark iniquity—
Lord—who could stand within sight of
Thee?
But with You there is mercy—
There is grace!

2. Blood on our hands,
Lies on our tongues
Without grace
(Justice is far away).
We look for the light
But only find night
Without grace
(We've lost the light of day).
The Lord looked, and did not like what
He'd seen;
He saw there was no one to intervene
Then His own arm brought Him the
victory
Of His grace.
3. Where shall we bide?
Nowhere to hide
From Your grace!
(Your judgements just and true).
Earthquaking shocks,
Mountains and rocks
Out of place!
(Nothing that we can do).
'All heavy-laden, come to Me',
Kiss the Son, lest He be angry;
He is the One who will set you free
By His grace!
4. Heaven revealed
Everything healed
By Your grace
(Your love so strong and free);
Pure and bright,
Filled with the light
Of Your grace
(It shines for all to see).
Father, how perfect in all Your ways,
Son, and Spirit, from endless days,
Heaven and earth join to shout in praise
Of Your grace!
5. Where would we be?
Where would we be
Without grace?
(That Jesus died for me)
Always too little,
Always too late
Without grace
(He rose to set me free).
Lord, if You should mark iniquity—
Lord—who could stand within sight of
Thee?
But with You there is mercy—
There is grace!

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1. Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth conspire
Against the Lord and His anointed, saying,
'Let us cast their cords away from us!'
2. The Lord in the heavens laughs;
He has them in derision.
He will speak to them in His wrath,
Terrify them in His fury, saying,
'I have set My King on My holy hill.'
3. I will tell the decree of the Lord,
'You are My Son, today I have begotten You.
Ask of Me, I will make
The nations Your inheritance.
You shall break them with a rod of iron!'
4. Therefore, O kings, be wise,
Be warned, O rulers of the earth, be warned!
Serve the Lord with fear,
Lest He be angry, and you perish.
Blessèd are all who take refuge in Him,
In the Lord! He is Lord!

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1. Ye men of God, redeemed by Calvary's suffering,
Ye saints, made new by anguish of His love,
Go forth in Christ to tell the world the Gospel,
Go in the power that comes from Him above.
2. Christ of the Cross, of Resurrection morning,
Christ of the Throne, God's mighty Lord of all,
He has redeemed the lost of every nation,
He has reversed the horror of the Fall.
3. Ye men and women, gripped by Christ's compassion,
Flooded with love, equipped with His strong word,
Filled with His Spirit, knowing power on power,
Go forth to tell the glorious grace of God.
4. We go, O God, that men might find the Father,
Until the family bought with Christ's own blood
Shall see the heaven and earth renewed in glory,
And all in Christ are fully sons of God.

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Colin Jones

You've forgiven me,
You fathered me,
You filled me with the Spirit
And You freed me from the fear of death;
Oh, how I love to praise Your grace,
My God, I love to praise Your grace,
Oh Lord, I love to praise Your grace!

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
Psalm 42; 43:3–4

1. As a deer longs for flowing streams,
So my soul longs for You, O God.
My heart pants for God,
How I thirst for the living God!
When shall I see my God?

*Why are you cast down, O my soul?
And why are you disturbed within me?
Hope in God—for I shall again praise Him
Who is my help and my God.*
2. For my tears are my food both day and night,
While men taunt me, and say, 'Where is your God?'
I remember the joy
I once knew in the house of God:
I shall again praise God.
3. Deep calls to deep—Your waves rush over me;
Yet Your love still upholds me constantly:
Though it seems I'm forgotten—
Oppressed by my enemies—
My hope shall be in God.
4. Send Your light and Your truth—let them lead me,
Let them bring me again to worship You;
Then with joy I will praise You
For You have delivered me;
You are my help, and my God.

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Nahum Tate, 1652–1715
Nicholas Brady, 1659–1726

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.
2. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!
3. God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn?
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn.
4. 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.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

213

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Come, O Thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of Thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.
2. O that we all might now begin
Our foolishness to mourn,
And turn at once from every sin,
And to our Saviour turn!
3. Give us ourselves and Thee to know,
In this our gracious day;
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.
4. Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

5. Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.
6. That blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, and wash the troubled heart
In the atoning blood.
7. Our desperate state through sin
declare,
And speak our sins forgiven;
By perfect holiness prepare,
And take us up to heaven.

214

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.
2. I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands, and read it there:
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.
3. In vain Thou strugglest to get free;
I never will unloose my hold!
Art Thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of Thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
4. Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
5. 'Tis all in vain to hold Thy tongue,
Or touch the hollow of my thigh;
Though every sinew be unstrung,
Out of my arms Thou shalt not fly;
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

6. What though my shrinking flesh
complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain,
When I am weak, then I am strong;
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.

* * *

7. My strength is gone, my nature dies,
I sink beneath Thy weighty hand,
Faint to revive, and fall to rise;
I fall, and yet by faith I stand,
I stand, and will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

8. Yield to me now; for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer;
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt
move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

9. 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for
me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal Love Thou art;
To me, to all, Thy mercies move:
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

10. My prayer hath power with God; the
grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove:
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

11. I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove:
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

12. The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath risen with healing in His wings;
Withered my nature's strength, from
Thee
My soul its life and succour brings;
My help is all laid up above:
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

13. Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On Thee alone for strength depend;
Nor have I power from Thee to move:
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

14. Lame as I am, I take the prey,
Hell, earth, and sin with ease
o'ercome;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home,
Through all eternity to prove
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
2. Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
3. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
4. By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

216

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Father of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe,
One bright celestial ray dart down,
And cheer Thy sons beneath.
2. While in Thy word we search for Thee,
We search with trembling awe!
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of Thy law.

3. Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.

4. Before us make Thy goodness pass,
Which here by faith we know;
Let us in Jesus see Thy face,
And die to all below.

217

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Give me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the child-like praying love,
Which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love, let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.
2. I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend, and to be spent, for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known;
Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe, to breathe Thy love.
3. My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy word,
And let me to Thy glory live;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinner's Friend.
4. Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity divine!
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine;
And lead them to Thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd
died.

218

Frank B. St. John, c. 1879

1. I do not come because my soul
Is free from sin, and pure, and whole,
And worthy of Thy grace;
I do not speak to Thee because
I've ever justly kept Thy laws,
And dare to meet Thy face.
2. I know that sin and guilt combine
To reign o'er every thought of mine,
And turn from good to ill;
I know that when I try to be
Upright, and just, and true to Thee,
I am a sinner still!
3. I know that often when I strive
To keep a spark of love alive
For Thee, the powers within
Leap up in unsubmissive might,
And oft benumb my sense of right,
And draw me back to sin.
4. I know that, though in doing good
I spend my life, I never could
Atone for all I've done;
But though my sins are black as night,
I dare to come before Thy sight,
Because I trust Thy Son.
5. In Him alone my trust I place—
Come boldly to Thy throne of grace,
And there commune with Thee;
Salvation sure, O Lord, is mine,
And, all-unworthy, I am Thine,
For Jesus died for me!

219

John Tapscott

1. I see a vision, heavenly vision,
Angels descending, God come to earth;
I see the Father, heavenly Father,
Showing approval at His Son's birth.
2. He came to love us, teach us and free us,
Open our eyes and show us the Truth;
Truth of His Father, heavenly Father,
Mighty Creator, Lord of all.

3. Into this world of sin and pollution,
Anger and hatred, came He to dwell;
While we were sinners, died to redeem us,
Took all our guilt on Calvary's tree.
4. But in perfection, rose He victorious,
Death could not hold Him, it had no power;
Now we are in Him, love Him and praise Him,
Reach to our brothers, show them the Way.
5. I see a vision, heavenly vision,
Praises ascending before the Throne;
From every nation, tribe and language,
God's precious children have all come home.

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Jesu, in whom the weary find
Their late, but permanent repose,
Physician of the sin-sick mind,
Relieve my wants, assuage my woes;
And let my soul on Thee be cast,
Till life's fierce tyranny be past.
2. Loosed from my God, and far removed,
Long have I wandered to and fro,
O'er earth in endless circles roved,
Nor found whereon to rest below:
Back to my God at last I fly,
For O, the waters still are high!
3. Selfish pursuits, and nature's maze,
The things of earth, for Thee I leave;
Put forth Thy hand, Thy hand of grace,
Into the ark of love receive,
Take this poor fluttering soul to rest,
And lodge it, Saviour, in Thy breast.
4. Fill with inviolable peace,
'Stablish and keep my settled heart;
In Thee may all my wanderings cease,
From Thee no more may I depart;
Thy utmost goodness called to prove,
Loved with an everlasting love!

221

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall;
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live!
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5. 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.

222

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Jesus, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.
2. If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings:
3. Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.
4. When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear:
'Return, and walk in Christ thy way;
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near!'
5. His sacred Unction from above
Be still my Comforter and Guide;
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.
6. Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.
7. Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!
Only on Thee for help I call,
Only by faith in Thee I stand.

223

Augustus Montague Toplady,
1740–78

1. Jesus, Saviour, fill my heart
With nothing else but Thee;
Now Thy saving pow'r exert,
And more than conquer me:
Each intruding rival kill,
That hinders or obstructs Thy reign:

All Thy glorious might reveal,
And make me pure within.

2. Through my soul in mercy shine,
Thine Holy Spirit give;
Let Him witness, Lord, with mine
That I in Jesus live;
Set me free from Satan's load,
The gift of Liberty dispense,
In my heart, O shed abroad
Thy quick'ning influence.

3. Let the gifts bestowed on me,
Live to Thy praise alone;
Lord, the talents lent by Thee
Are Thine and not my own:
May I in Thy service spend
All the graces Thou hast given,
Taken up, when time shall end,
To live and reign in heaven.

224

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

1. Jesu, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!
3. O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this!
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
5. O Jesu, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire:
6. Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

225

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Jesu, Thou sovereign Lord of all,
The same through one eternal day,
Attend thy feeblest followers' call,
And O instruct us how to pray!
Pour out the supplicating grace,
And stir us up to seek Thy face.
2. We cannot think a gracious thought,
We cannot feel a good desire,
Till Thou, who call'dst a world from
nought,
The power into our hearts inspire;
And then we in Thy Spirit groan,
And then we give Thee back Thine own.
3. Jesus, regard the joint complaint
Of all Thy tempted followers here,
And now supply the common want,
And send us down the Comforter;
The Spirit of ceaseless prayer impart,
And fix Thy Agent in our heart.
4. To help our soul's infirmity,
To heal Thy sin-sick people's care,
To urge our God-commanding plea,
And make our hearts a house of prayer,
The promised Intercessor give,
And let us now Thyself receive.
5. Come in Thy pleading Spirit down
To us who for Thy coming stay;
Of all Thy gifts we ask but one,
We ask the constant power to pray:
Indulge us, Lord, in this request,
Thou canst not then deny the rest.

226

William Tidd Matson, 1833–99

1. Lord, I was blind! I could not see
In Thy marred visage any grace;
But now the beauty of Thy face
In radiant vision dawns on me.
2. Lord, I was deaf! I could not hear
The thrilling music of Thy voice,
But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
And all Thine uttered words are dear.

3. Lord, I was dumb! I could not speak
The grace and glory of Thy name;
But now, as touched with living flame,
My lips Thine eager praises wake.
4. Lord, I was dead! I could not stir
My lifeless soul to come to Thee;
But now, since Thou hast quickened
me,
I rise from sin's dark sepulchre.
5. For Thou hast made the blind to see,
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,
The dead to live; and lo, I break
The chains of my captivity!

227

George Matheson, 1842–1906

1. Make me a captive, Lord,
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thine arms,
And strong shall be my hand.
2. My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure—
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move,
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.
3. My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve;
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;
It cannot drive the world,
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.
4. My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign;
It only stands unbent,
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.

228

Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. My eyes ran down fountains of tears
For the lost, the lost of my land.
Oh, when would the prophet appear
And the word of God take up its stand?
2. Sad are the full sorrows of man;
Deep are both his terrors and fears;
His emptiness leaves him with nought;
His strivings lead on but to tears.
3. He cannot see the glory of God;
He cannot feel the touch of His hand.
All Nature is closed off to him
By the idols that rule in his land.
4. In pursuit of his fullness he goes
To wrest from the powers unknown
The secret and fullness of life,
Yet receives but the things he has
sown.
5. My eyes ran down fountains of tears
For the lost, the lost of my land.
But the Prophet, the Son has appeared;
As the Word He has taken His stand.
6. He has broken the bonds of man's sin,
He has caused the dark powers to flee.
He has grappled with sin's awful curse
And set His humanity free.
7. Now the light has been poured from on
high,
And life flows to men through new birth,
For the Prophet has come and
redeemed,
And His glory has filled the whole earth.

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. My heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of Him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

2. Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart:
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fullness dwells in Thee.
3. Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power divine;
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are Thine:
Assert Thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!
4. Come, and maintain Thy righteous
cause,
And let Thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of Thy Cross,
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

230

Gilbert Keith Chesterton,
1874–1936

1. O God of earth and altar,
Bow down and hear our cry,
Our earthly rulers falter,
Our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide,
Take not Thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.
2. From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord!
3. Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall;
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation,
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to Thee.

231

Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf,
1700–60; Anna Nitschmann,
1715–60; Johann Nitschmann
1712–83; tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1. O Lord, enlarge our scanty thought
To know the wonders Thou hast
wrought;
Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable.
2. What are our works but sin and death,
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe;
Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to
move:
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
3. How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring;
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?
4. Hence our hearts melt, our eyes
o'erflow,
Our words are lost; nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside,
My Lord, my Love is crucified!
5. First-born of many brethren Thou;
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give:
Thine may we die, Thine may we live!

232

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. O Thou who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart!
2. There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
3. Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me;

4. Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thine endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

233

Martin Luther, 1483–1546
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord God. O hear my prayer!
Incline a gracious ear to me,
And bid me not despair:
If Thou rememberest each misdeed,
If each should have its rightful meed,
Lord, who shall stand before Thee?
2. 'Tis through Thy love alone we gain
The pardon of our sin;
The strictest life is but in vain,
Our works can nothing win;
That none should boast himself of
aught,
But own in fear Thy grace hath wrought
What in him seemeth righteous.
3. Wherefore my hope is in the Lord,
My works I count but dust,
I build not there, but on His word,
And in His goodness trust.
Up to His care myself I yield,
He is my tower, my rock, my shield,
And for His help I tarry.
4. And though it linger till the night,
And round again till morn,
My heart shall ne'er mistrust Thy might,
Nor count itself forlorn.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.
5. Though great our sins and sore our
wounds,
And deep and dark our fall,
His helping mercy hath no bounds,
His love surpasseth all.
Our trusty loving Shepherd He,
Who shall at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

234

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Pray, without ceasing pray,
Your Captain gives the word;
His summons cheerfully obey,
And call upon the Lord:
To God your every want
In instant prayer display;
Pray always; pray, and never faint;
Pray, without ceasing pray!
2. In fellowship, alone,
To God with faith draw near,
Approach His courts, besiege His
throne
With all the powers of prayer:
Go to His temple, go,
Nor from His altar move;
Let every house His worship know,
And every heart His love.
3. Pour out your souls to God,
And bow them with your knees,
And spread your hearts and hands
abroad,
And pray for Zion's peace;
Your guides and brethren bear
For ever on your mind;
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,
In grasping all mankind.
4. From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day;
Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers: Come!
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquerors home.

235

Augustus Montague Toplady,
1740–78

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands,
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my 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.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

236

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Wherewith, O God, shall I draw near,
And bow myself before Thy face?
How in Thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain Thy grace?
2. Whoe'er to Thee themselves approve
Must take the path Thy Word hath
showed,
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.
3. But though my life henceforth be Thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone;
Though I to Thee the whole resign,
I only give Thee back Thine own.
4. What have I then wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am;
Excluded is my every boast,
My glory swallowed up in shame.
5. Guilty I stand before Thy face,
On me I feel Thy wrath abide;
'Tis just the sentence should take place;
'Tis just—but O Thy Son hath died!
6. Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled,
He bore our sins upon the tree;
Beneath our curse He bowed His head;
'Tis finished! He hath died for me!

7. See where before the throne He stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer,
Points to His side, and lifts His hands,
And shows that I am graven there.
8. He ever lives for me to pray;
He prays that I with Him may reign:
Amen to what my Lord doth say!
Jesus, Thou canst not pray in vain.
-

237

Colin Jones

1. You have blessed me with so much, my God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart;
You have blessed me with so much, my God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart.
2. You have stood me in Your grace, O God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart;
You have stood me in Your grace, O God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart.
3. You have filled me with Your joy, O God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart;
You have filled me with Your joy, O God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart.
4. How I love to do Your will, my God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart;
How I love to do Your will, my God,
I keep Your teaching in my heart.

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238

John Newton, 1725–1807

1. Begone, unbelief; my Saviour is near,
And for my relief will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.
2. Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.
3. His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;
While each Ebenezer I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.
4. Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

[Verses 1, 2 and 7 are number 177.]

1. My God, I am Thine;
What a comfort divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
In the heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am;
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.
2. True pleasures abound
In the rapturous sound,
And whoever hath found it hath paradise found:
My Jesus to know,
And feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.
3. My cup it runs o'er,
I have comfort and power,
I have pardon—what can a poor sinner have more?
He can have a new heart,
So as never to start
From Thy paths: he may be in the world as Thou art.
4. I have faith in Thy blood,
It hath brought me to God,
And I in Thine image shall soon be renewed.
I shall be thoroughly clean,
And all holy within;
Thine image can harbour no relics of sin.
5. He came from above
Our curse to remove;
He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He would love.
Love moved Him to die,
And on this we rely:
He hath loved, He hath loved us, we cannot tell why!
6. We all shall commend
The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never shall end.
When time is no more,
We still shall adore
That ocean of love without bottom, or shore.
7. Yet onward I haste
To the heavenly feast:
That, that is the fullness: but this is the taste!
And this I shall prove
Till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens of Jesus' love.

[Verses 1 and 6–9 are number 206.]

1. What though th' accuser roar
Of ills that I have done;
I know them well, and thousands more:
Jehovah findeth none.
2. Sin, Satan, death press near
To harass and appal;
Let but my risen Lord appear
Backward they go and fall.
3. Before, behind, around
They set their fierce array
To fight and force me from my ground
Along Immanuel's way.
4. I meet them face to face
Through Jesus' conquest blest;
March in the triumph of His grace
Right onward to my rest.
5. There in His book I bear
A more than conqueror's name:
A soldier, son and fellow heir
Who fought and overcame.
6. His be the Victor's name
Who fought our fight alone:
Triumphant saints no honour claim;
Their conquest was His own.
7. By weakness and defeat
He won the meed and crown;
Trod all our foes beneath His feet,
By being trodden down.
8. He hell in hell laid low;
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew:
Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,
And death, by dying, slew.
9. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain—
Slain by Divine decree—
Who lived, who died, who lives again,
For thee, His saint, for thee!

VOLUME 2

*By day the LORD commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.*

*From the ends of the earth we hear songs of
praise,
of glory to the Righteous One.*

*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly;
teach and admonish one another in all wisdom;
and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms,
hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And
whatever you do, in word or deed, do
everything in the name of the Lord Jesus,
giving thanks to God the Father through him.*

1. Sometimes Your living Presence is so near
That I could reach and touch Your lovely Face.
Sometimes I see You not but yet can feel
Your Presence wholly lives within this place.
'Tis then my heart is filled with Your dear love—
And songs of peace flow to me from above.
2. Sometimes—each time—when battle presses strong,
And loneliness seems rampant in my soul,
When all around the storms of life rage on,
When sad is part, and sadder yet the whole,
Then Presence comes so gently to my heart
And whole is peace, and wonderful the part.
3. We walk by faith and never live by sight,
Know anguish as we view the human scene;
See every spirit storm-tossed in its place,
And know the power that Evil's always been;
'Tis then the Word tells of the Presence dear,
Assuring us who feel He is not near.
4. We live, dear Presence, by Your Holy Self
Though pain still stay within this human vale:
We know that You whose Presence gives all life,
Once lonely were where timber was, and nails
Pierced harsh Your dear beloved and holy flesh
And drew You out to darkest, loneliest death.
5. There was, within that hour of fearful pain,
Such horror when the Holy Presence fled.
And You were in the limbo of the lost,
Gripped in the death of death's most deadly dead:
Your Presence without Presence then endured
Until the soul of Man was fully cured.
6. Thus, Lord, Your Presence out of fearful death
Has come to be within my transformed soul.
I know the resurrection of Your Self
And all my spirit's pure and wholly whole.
I weep for joy to know Your Presence near
And worship You, Immanuel, loved and dear.

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Noel Due

1. Out of darkness deep and dread
You have caused Your light to shine,
Jesus Christ our living Head,
Shines within, what truth divine!
Father, You are all we need,
You indeed are all we want,
Fully on Thee do we feed,
Blessing's fullness Thou dost grant.
2. Jesus, Lord, dear Father's Son,
How we love Your holy Name,
How is it to us You've come,
We who've dwelt in sin and shame?
Glory strides into our hearts,
Darkness is not dark to Thee!
Shadows flee and fears depart,
Christ has come and conquered me!
3. Holy Spirit, Breath of God,
You cause heartfelt prayer to rise—
Rise in prayer to Father-God,
Who alone secures our prize.
Blessèd Spirit, freely given,
Cause us so to freely give.
Heal the wounds that sin has riven,
So enable us to live!
4. Darkness no more holds full sway,
Glory reigns both in and o'er.
Praise springs forth from new-born day,
Prayer ascends e'en hour by hour!
Mighty Father, Glorious Son,
Holy Spirit, Three-in-One,
How we love You since You've come,
Come and wooed our hearts and won!

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Samuel Trevor Francis, 1835–1925

1. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To my glorious rest above.

2. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore;
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore,
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the Throne.
3. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best:
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

244

Benjamin Waugh, 1839–1908

1. Now let us see Thy beauty, Lord,
As we have seen before;
And by Thy beauty quicken us
To love Thee and adore.
2. 'Tis easy when with simple mind
Thy loveliness we see,
To consecrate ourselves afresh
To duty and to Thee.
3. Our every feverish mood is cooled,
And gone is every load,
When we can lose the love of self,
And find the love of God.
4. 'Tis by Thy loveliness we're won
To home and Thee again,
And as we are Thy children true
We are more truly men.
5. Lord, it is coming to ourselves
When thus we come to Thee;
The bondage of Thy loveliness
Is perfect liberty.
6. So now we come to ask again
What Thou hast often given,
The vision of that loveliness
Which is the life of heaven.

1. Holy Father, in Your mercy
You draw us to worship You:
By Your love in full adoring
With the heart that You made new.
Abba Father! How we love You
In our worship wholly true.
2. Blessèd Son! Oh blessèd Saviour!
Blessèd Brother! Holy Lord!
To the Father all our worship
Is through You who are the Word.
Blessèd Priest who, in the sanctuary,
Helps us worship Father God.
3. Holy Spirit! God Eternal!
By Your power and uttered Word
We adore the Son and Father,
Worship full the Triune God.
Pentecost has won our worship
Through the power of Christ's dear blood.
4. Through the Holy City's portals
Stream the nations and the tribes,
God and Man in glory seated,
One forever, loosed from strife,
Freed of guilt and wounds by healing
Leaves plucked from the tree of life.
5. With the hosts of heavenly creatures
One with You, Your children cry,
Singing, 'Glory, power and honour,
God of love eternally,
You who ever live within us
Granting immortality!'
6. Triune God! Eternal Glory!
Filled our spirits are to raise
Songs and psalms of adoration,
Praise and worship all our days:
To Your Persons in Your Oneness
Flow eternal, endless lays.

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1. Praise now to You, Oh glorious King,
Who fill our hearts with comfort,
Who bring the gift of sins forgiven,
Till joy within is surfeit.
We cannot praise or fully tell
Of You who do Your all things well.
2. The son is lost in country far,
The sinner wanders lonely,
The broken-hearted weep in pain,
The wounded in their groaning;
The Healer comes as Rising Sun
With soothing balm to everyone.
3. His hands were scarred to heal our
wounds;
Our pains and griefs He carried;
No guilt of sin the Father spared
Till all was healed: He tarried
To bear our sins to their decease
Till human pain and shame should cease.
4. In freedom now we tell the tale,
We tell the old, old story,
So simple, sweet, so holy, strong,
So full of loving glory.
We will not cease to sing our lays
Who praise Him all our earthly days.
5. And when at last we see His face,
We'll sing that praise in glory,
With festal throng we'll throb the song
Of Cross that once was gory,
Of wounds that healed our inner pain,
And wholly banished all our shame.
6. How can we tell such wonder sweet
That makes us sons forever
To sit with You upon Your throne
As kings whom none can sever;
Our hearts are Yours, Oh glorious Lord,
Who makes us priests unto our God.

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1. He is my own—my only Lord,
The Lord I love forever.
Though lords of other glories press
And seek my soul to sever
From Him who is my only Lord,
Mine—who was once His mocker:
My heart He caught at Calvary,
Who took me to Golgotha.
2. I heard the blood fall on the stones,
I saw its anguished splashing,
My heart pained sore to see it pour,
My eyes wept for His passion.
This brilliant love caught all my heart
Within His painful moaning.
I cried for sins that nailed Him there
'Til darkness veiled His groaning.
3. 'Ah, Lord!' I cried, 'How can You die
Where I deserve that hanging?
I saw them nail You to the Cross,
I heard their hammers banging:
Those nails went cleanly through my sins,
Those nails hold me forever;
With You, my Lord, I'm crucified
And nought can ever sever.'
4. 'My heart is caught into Your heart;
I live because Your merit
Cleansed every sin of mind and heart
And purified my spirit.
Now free I am—so free to love—
Full free to tell the story,
A holy priest, a joyous slave
To cry Your endless glory.'
5. Lords other than th' Eternal Lord
Are lords without true glory:
They live in lies and die their death
Without an endless story,
But Christ our Lord abolished death
And opened heaven's portals:
He gives to us His own dear life
That we may be immortal.

He is my own—my only Lord.

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1. Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know,
Spirit, breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so.
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.
2. Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in ev'ry hue
Christless eyes have never seen:
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
Flow'rs with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His, and He is mine.
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His, and He is mine.
3. Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast;
Oh, to lie forever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear,
I am His, and He is mine.
While He whispers in my ear,
I am His, and He is mine.
4. His forever, only His:
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

1. Oh Christ, we are Yours,
And, Lord, You are ours,
And we are in God who is King:
The Father our Lord has made us both one,
As one to the Father we sing.
2. You gave Him Your love
As He lived in Your will;
He went to the Cross for the death,
To save the sad world from its sin and its grief,
Who loved to His very last breath.
3. You rose from the grave
By the glory of Him—
One with the Father in power:
You took to Yourself the ones whom He gave,
Your Church in dear Pentecost's hour.
4. Our life is now hid
In the Christ whom we love—
His life in the Father immersed:
We are one in that life, as one in that love;
In Him is our sorrow reversed.
5. Our lives in this world,
In the midst of all men,
Are lived by the power unseen.
Our gaze is above whilst we move on this earth,
And share what Your blood has made clean.
6. The hour is near
When You shall appear—
Our Lord in rich glory revealed:
Our glory shall too with Your glory be one;
Our sonship forever be sealed.
7. Oh Father and Son!
Oh Spirit beloved!
Our hearts with Your heart wholly one
Shall glorify You in the City of joy,
Whose lives are now hid in the Son.
8. Forever as one
In the fam'ly of love,
Partakers of Godhead we'll be.
This glorified dust in fellowship full
Shall reign with the glorious Three.
9. Oh, Three Who are One!
In homage we bow
With angels and creatures galore:
Our thunderous praise to Your dear throne we raise,
Forever Your splendour adore.

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1. We cannot live without His Word,
We cannot live without His Voice;
We dare not think the thoughts of men,
Or, in the words they give, rejoice.
The primal darkness fled the scene
When God gave utterance to the Word:
The Spirit moved across the deep
And all obeyed the Voice it heard.
2. God spoke the Word that made the world,
He spoke the truth and Man was made;
In joy and peace and love they lived,
And walked with Him from day to day.
The serpent brought the word—deceit—
And spoke it to the primal pair.
Another word than God's had come;
This word was death, and death to prayer.
3. Down through the ages our God speaks—
The primal couple heard the curse—
The prophets never ceased to tell
The Word in image, song and verse.
The might and holiness of God
In love and mercy present are
Where'er the Word is uttered forth
By sun and moon and furthest star.
4. The Word made flesh has come to dwell
And show in human modes our God.
That Word heals Man and makes him pure
By power of His flowing blood.
This Word is life to us who hear.
Our spirits by that life are fed.
We share this life with all mankind;
We offer them the Living Bread.
5. Ah, Word of God we weep with joy
To have Your Voice within our hearts,
To live afresh each time You speak
Your love to us in all our parts.
Ah, Father God—whose Word is power—
Ah, Spirit-Word that flows so free,
Ah, Living Word, ah, Son of God,
We worship—Word-in-Trinity.

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1. A silver song is in my heart,
A silver song for singing;
A song, a glory-song of joy,
Within my spirit ringing,
Within my spirit ringing.
2. The joy I sing is of my King,
The joy that He's imparted:
Its notes are bursting at the pitch
Of passion fully-hearted,
Of passion fully-hearted.
3. The King has given the song I sing,
In all its breadth and length;
His joy flows high, His joy flows low,
His joy that is my strength,
His joy that is my strength.
4. I cannot sing unless I sing,
Unless I sing I cannot
Flow in the joy that is my Lord's;
Cease singing then I dare not,
Cease singing then I dare not.
5. God's troubadours in every land
Give vent to rapturous singing;
Their psalms and hymns and glorious
songs
Through every age go ringing,
Through every age go ringing.
6. Oh angels high, Oh angels vast,
Join with us—voices raising—
Oh, all creation let us bring
To Him our endless praising,
To Him our endless praising.
7. All praise to You, Redeemer God—
Dear Father, Son and Spirit—
For all Your grace and all Your love
And all Your holy merit,
And all Your holy merit.

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1. We have not been knowing the voice of the Father,
We have not been hearing the voice of His pain,
We have not been knowing the heart of His loving;
Our own have been sinning—yes—time and again.
2. Long have we persisted in ways of rebellion;
Unnaturally pressed in the ways of our loves:
The love of our idols and love of our pleasures,
Ignoring the grace that flows full from above.
3. The work of the Cross is as nought in our thinking,
The plan to redeem but a trifling thing,
'Tis worship we worship, but not in the Spirit,
'Tis love that we love, but not Him who is King.
4. Our hearts are so barren though we have such riches;
Our riches are rags—not the raiment we claim;
Our spirits are naked, yet flaunt we our hardness;
Our wounds are so deep, but we say there's no pain.
5. His judgements that come are the judgements of mercy—
The droughts and the famines the gifts of our God;
The pain that we feel is to heal us from evil;
The scourge in our spirits the blessing of God.
6. The judgements of God now release us from judgements,
The death of our dying to bring us to life;
The pain of our idols will drive us to Jesus,
To cry in the days and to weep in the nights.
7. There's balm in the fountain of Calvary's Gilead,
There's healing from pain in the Cross of His love,
There's pardon that heals us, and purifies wholly;
There's peace for the conscience which comes from above.
8. The Father has healed from the wounds of our sinning,
Has clothed us with beauty—all brought by the Dove;
The judgements are finished, 'tis joy until glory,
'Tis grace upon grace, and is love upon love.

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Noel Due

1. Love is flowing deep and wide,
Love is flowing from His side,
Flowing out o'er the whole earth,
Bringing with it second birth,
Love is flowing, Lord, from Thee,
Love is flowing, Lord, to me.
2. It is I whom Thou hast loved,
Even though I shed His blood,
It is I who know delight,
Though against Thee I did fight.
Wondrous work of holy grace,
That redeems a fallen race!
3. Holy Spirit, Thou hast come,
Showing me the pierced Son,
Filling me with Father's love,
Filling me from Him above.
Blessèd Holy Spirit, show
More of Him whom I would know!
4. Father God, the One o'er all,
Thou who hold'st my heart in thrall,
Father who does all things right,
Father who is holy light,
Let Thy love flow out through me,
Let it flow thus, endlessly!

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Noel Due

1. Come, Bride of Christ arise,
Shake off the sleep of death!
Upon your Husband set your eyes,
And let your idols rest!
2. O set your eyes on Him
Who has from heaven come.
In love He sought you from afar,
And with you is now one!
3. Come dwell upon His face,
And there your glory see.
No other glory will you find,
No other glory be!
4. All that is yours is His,
Your sin He fully bore,
And all the riches of His grace,
On you He loves to pour!

5. Your life is not your own,
You dwell with Christ in God.
No other refuge do you need,
Nor need no other rod.
6. His rod and staff alone
Full life to you do give.
No other master will you find
Whose rule can make you live!
7. O Bride of Christ arise,
And lift your eyes to Him.
No longer seek some earthly prize,
But look and long for Him.

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Noel Due

1. O Holy Spirit strong,
Of life the Lord and Giver,
To You our hearts do now belong,
Washed in the holy river.
The river of Christ's blood
You have to our eyes shown;
We have been plunged beneath the flood,
And there the Father known.
To Him we now do cry,
In Christ we now do stand,
For You have come and grace applied,
And placed us in His hand.
2. The things of God above,
The things of Christ the Son,
You now delight to show in love,
To us whom You have won.
O blessed Spirit, dear,
Spirit of holy grace,
By Your great work we now draw near,
And seek the Father's face.
And when on that great day,
Our faith gives way to sight,
And worship pure forever flows,
Full will be Your delight.

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Noel Due

1. All creation waits with longing
Till the sons of God be seen.
Not till then will glory's flowering
In creation full be shown.
Crowning glory of creation—
Man with God in oneness reigns!
Man with God in oneness reigns!
2. Sons of God now see their glory,
With the eyes of faith alone.
Spirit now does tell the story,
As in travail they do groan.
Sons of glory, though now hidden,
Will at last through grace be seen!
Will at last through grace be seen!
3. Spirit prays to God in heaven,
Intercedes for glory's sons.
God, who knows the hearts of all men,
Hears and heeds the Spirit's groans.
'Abba, Father! Abba, Father!'
Fills all earth and sea and sky!
Fills all earth and sea and sky!
4. Jesus Christ, the Son now risen,
Intercedes at God's right hand.
Accusations, fierce and driven,
Blow away like so much sand.
Sons of glory, hid in Jesus,
Fully righteous do they stand!
Fully righteous do they stand!
5. Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Sons of glory They hold fast.
Peril, ill, nor times of merit,
Separate from God at last.
Sons of glory, though in turmoil,
Conquer all through God's great Throne!
Conquer all through God's great Throne!

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Great Caravan of holy ones,
The saints of old, the saints anew,
Move from the days of Abel-son
Until they reach the Father's view.
2. He purposed long before the world
To save the lost beloved sons,
To draw them out from Egypt grim,
And bring them to the promised Home.

3. Full-sore they suffered from their wounds,
Full-pained they felt the scourge of sin;
The whips of Satan urged them on
To labours loathed—without, within.
4. Then came our Moses to relieve,
To break the shame and set us free,
To bring the covenant to view
With brightest blood of Calvary.
5. O glorious Lord, our Shepherd good,
Who holds us with Your loving hands:
We march across the hills of time
To meet You in the Holy Land.
6. When through the fires our bodies pass,
The flames shall not consume our soul,
The waters shall not drown in death,
Nought hinders as we reach our goal.
7. Ah, holy Home of God-Abba!
Ah, Holy Father, we adore!
Through Spirit who has made us one,
As brothers of our glorious Lord.

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Branch of Jesse's stem, arise,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradise
By flourishing below:
Bless us with the Spirit of grace,
Immeasurably shed on Thee;
Give to all the faithful race
The promised Deity.
2. Let the Spirit of our Head
On all the members rest;
From Thyself to us proceed,
And dwell in every breast;
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inspire with wisdom from above,
Holy faith, and heavenly might,
And reverential love.
3. Lord, of Thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly Father's will;
Give us quickness to discern,
And boldness to fulfil:
All His mind to us explain,
And all His name on us impress:
Then our souls in Thee attain
The perfect righteousness.

1. Ah, Spirit dear, the sin that's sad
Still never drives You from my breast.
I hear the sounds of wings so near
That never flee, yet never rest.
Your love above me flutters still,
Your peace—a stream—flows through my
heart.
Your eyes are on this soul of mine
To stay and never to depart.
2. Christ offered through Your peerless
power
Full grace of His redeeming love.
He bore the sins in Calvary's hour,
Upheld the race to God's dear love.
And now Your presence fills my breast—
The heart of all on whom You light—
To drive the sins and self away
And put the dread of death to flight.
3. Ah, Spirit-Dove, ah, Holy One,
You moved as wind within my mind,
You breathed to life my deadened heart
And brought me to His riven side.
You gave me sight of Calvary's grief,
Of Father-mercy, Son's great pain,
Redeeming me from Evil's power
To make me fully whole again.
4. This is the blessedness I knew
When first by faith I saw the Lord;
And blessed my soul shall e'er remain
While You give sight of His dear blood.
You never fail to give me sight
Of love that holds me till I die,
And by You—with all saints above—
Shall transformed to Your temple fly,
5. To be at one in City pure,
To join the throng, below, above,
To reign in power and worship You,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

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1. Time was when spirit, fallen, human,
Full certain of its innate powers,
Living within its world of idols,
And shaping out its ego hours.
The Father gave the Son to suffer,
The Spirit led Him to that Tree
And aided Him to rise in power
And rule as Lord eternally.
Then came the pain of self and idols,
Then came the anguish, horror, fear.
The Wind was blowing in His mercy,
A Voice to dread and yet so dear.
2. The Voice spoke of the grace of glory,
The Cross that purifies the mind
And heart and spirit—all its story—
To give the peace the heart must find.
Ah! Spirit gentle, Spirit hallowed,
Who takes this heart so sinful, weak,
And makes it pure and makes it holy
And turns the wilful into meek:
You came—the gift of Holy Father;
You came—the gift of loving Son;
You purified the heart from evil
And made the shattered spirit one.
3. You lead the weak in holy power;
You intercede within the heart;
You cause us to cry 'Father! Abba!'
Ah! You, who never will depart.
You cause us to share all the glory,
Of all the grace and all the love.
And when we've told the matchless story
You take us to our home above.
Ah! Spirit of our Holy Father,
Ah! Spirit of the loving Son,
Through You we'll sing the praise forever
Of You, the glorious Triune One.

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1. Nothing between us,
Nothing between;
Nothing that's sinful,
Nothing unclean;
Nothing of guilt, and
Nothing of shame,
All is so pure, and
All is so plain.
2. Guilt that divided—
Sin separates—
Nothing now lurking,
Nothing that waits
To make division,
To fill with pride,
Nothing unhands us,
Nothing divides.
3. Ah, for communion
Primal Man knew!
Ah, for the wonder
Of union true!
All is recovered;
Calv'ry makes fresh
All that had shattered
Created flesh.
4. Union of Father,
Union of Son,
Godly communion,
God only one.
Man too recovered,
In holy love,
Glory reflects of
Heaven above.
5. Grace has forgiven,
Closed the divide
'Twixt us as brethren,
'Twixt all of life:
Communion heals us,
Makes us all one
With Holy Spirit,
Father and Son.
6. Praise be to heaven
For sins forgiv'n;
Praise be for union,
Love in living;
Praise for communion
With our one God,
For liberation
Through His dear blood.

Repeat verse 1

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1. Lord of the loving fire,
Lord who consumes the dross,
Lord of the flaming ire,
Destroy death at the Cross.
Lord of the living Spirit,
Lord of the cleansing flame,
Lord of the pure conscience,
Now immolate our shame.
2. Lord of the burning fervour,
Lord of the searching eye,
Lord of the needful judgements,
Make all our evil die.
Lord of the ruthless ardour,
Pursue impurity;
Immolate the uncleanness,
Sanctify unto Thee.
3. Lord of the high Golgotha,
You heard before we prayed,
Purged the guilt of our beings,
Cleansed where we were dismayed.
Ah, Holy Loving Fire!
Burn till the dross is gone.
Make us Your living Temple,
Make us Your holy ones.
4. Pain of the loving fire
Purges until the peace
Floods afresh all our spirits
Joy that shall never cease.
Father of loving fire,
Spirit of living flame,
Saviour, our fragrant off'ring,
Blessèd be Your Threefold Name!

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1. Now may the Lord reveal His face,
And teach our stamm'ring tongues
To make His sov'reign, reigning grace,
The subject of our songs!
No sweeter subject can invite
A sinner's heart to sing;
Or more display the glorious right
Of our exalted King.

2. This subject fills the starry plains
With wonder, joy and love;
And furnishes the noblest strains
For all the harps above:
While the redeem'd in praise combine
To grace upon the throne,
Angels in solemn chorus join,
And make the theme their own.
3. Grace reigns, to pardon crimson sins,
To melt the hardest hearts;
And from the work it once begins
It never more departs:
The world and Satan strive in vain
Against the chosen few;
Secur'd by grace's conquering reign,
They all shall conquer too.
4. Grace tills the soil, and sows the seeds,
Provides the sun and rain,
Till from the tender blade proceeds
The ripen'd harvest grain.
'Twas grace that called our souls at first,
By grace thus far we're come,
And grace will help us through the worst,
And lead us safely home.
5. Lord, when this changing life is past,
If we may see Thy face,
How shall we praise, and love, at last,
And sing the reign of grace!
Yet let us aim while here below
Thy mercy to display;
And own at least the debt we owe,
Although we cannot pay.

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88
The Wesleys' conversion hymn

1. Where shall my wondering soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave redeemed from death and sin,
A brand plucked from eternal fire,
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?
2. O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which Thou to me hast showed?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven!

3. And shall I slight my Father's love?
Or basely fear His gifts to own?
Unmindful of His favours prove?
Shall I, the hallowed Cross to shun,
Refuse His righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?
4. Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!
He spreads His arms to embrace you all;
Sinners alone His grace receives:
No need of Him the righteous have;
He came the lost to seek and save.
5. Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin!
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in;
He calls you now, invites you home:
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

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Robert Smith

1. Father of love, God of all grace,
I am Your child, bringing You praise,
Thanking You for the kindness You've
shown,
Taking my stubborn heart and leading me
home.
2. Jesus my Lord, Shepherd Divine,
Suffered my shame that I might be Thine,
Captured my soul with Thy depthless love,
Raised now forever my Saviour above.
3. Spirit of God, love's holy fire,
Humble my mind and mould my desire,
Fashion my heart and renew my will,
Break me and heal me, my Comforter still.

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Robert Smith

1. In the quiet unbroken silence,
Sitting at my Saviour's feet,
The cry of my heart is answered there,
As deep calls unto deep.

2. Long before the dawn's appearing
He doth fill me with His light,
And the beauty of His grace and peace
Chase away all fears of night.
3. Far above all earth's dominions
He reigns, my Lord and King,
And the splendour of His majesty
Constrains my heart to sing.
4. So sings my soul in endless praise
For the riches of His grace,
As I wait for that most glorious day
When I'll see Him face to face.

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267 Elizabeth Hutt

*Oh, the splendour of His greatness,
Oh, the beauty of His love,
Oh, the depths of His forgiveness,
The wonder of the Father's love.*

1. Jesus the lamb for sacrifice
Shows forth His Father's plan:
In love to bring back to His side
The rebel heart of man.
2. His Spirit given freely,
Poured out on all who believe,
That 'the God of creation is mighty to
save',
And salvation I freely receive.
3. Behold, our God makes all things new,
The Father of us all,
And pure we bow before His throne
In praise forever more.

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268 Robert Smith

1. I will sing a song of praise
For the Lord has delivered me;
He has ransomed me from my futile ways
And made these blind eyes see:
So I'll sing to the world of His great, great
grace
And the love, joy and peace He gives,
For the Lord of life has been sacrificed
That I might freely live.

2. I will sing a song of peace
For the love that the Father has shown;
He has reconciled my angry heart
And brought my spirit home,
Having cleansed my guilt in His holy fire
That descended on Calvary's tree,
Where the Son of God became my sin
To set my conscience free.
3. I will sing a song of hope
In the grace that the Father has planned;
When the trumpet sounds and the earth
resounds
In praises to the Lamb:
And the saints shall rise with a mighty
shout
At the voice of the King of kings,
And fore'er they'll reign with the Lamb
once slain
And to Him glory bring.

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269 Martin Bleby The Call of Peter

*'Do you love Me? Feed My lambs.
Do you love Me? Then tend My sheep.
Do you love Me? Feed My sheep.
Entrust your soul to God and follow Me!'*

1. 'Lord, You know that I love You!
Lord, You know everything.
Lord, I have denied You
But You bore me in Your body on the
Tree.'
2. 'Once, when you were younger,
You went your own way:
Now, stretch out your hands
And be taken where you would not choose
to go.'
3. Blessed be the merciful Father
Of our Lord Jesus Christ!
For we are born to a living hope
Through the raising up of Jesus from the
dead.

*'Do you love Me? Feed My lambs.
Do you love Me? Then tend My sheep.
Do you love Me? Feed My sheep.
For I have washed you clean and made
you whole—
Return now to the Shepherd of your soul.'*

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Robert Smith

1. Glory of Glories, Jesus my Saviour
Came to redeem us from guilt and shame;
Sent by the Father to gather His children,
Making us holy and free from all stain.
2. Gracious Lord Jesus, despised and afflicted,
Went to the Cross as a lamb in our place;
Bore all our hatred, its judgement completed,
Freed us forever to live by His grace.
3. Rose He triumphant, exalted, ascended,
Death now defeated He reigns as our Lord;
Poured out His Spirit who brings us forgiveness,
Fills us with power to tell forth His Word.
4. Praise to the Father, Praise to our Saviour,
Praise to the Spirit who brings us new birth;
Stand we in wonder to worship His splendour,
So come spread His praises throughout all the earth.

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Martin Bleby

1. Father, what wonder abundant in all that You've made and You've done!
Mountains and oceans and deserts and moon and the stars and the sun,
Teeming with life, and with goodness and mercy that never will stop,
For Yours is a love that goes over the top!
What can our mean little kingdoms be worth,
When God in His glory fills heaven and earth?
2. Father, You've given Your Son, bringing more than we ever could wish—
Wine by the bucket, and bread by the basketful, boatloads of fish!
Bearing our sin in the Cross with the glory that shines from Your face,
He rose up from death to pour grace upon grace!
What could our mean little kingdoms be worth,
When God has brought all of His heaven to earth?
3. Father, You've poured out Your Spirit upon us to bring us all in—
Judging our foolishness, filling our emptiness, purging our sin!
Living in freedom and fullness of love in the life of Your Son,
Rejoicing in all that You've made and You've done!
What will our mean little kingdoms be worth,
When God has unveiled the new heaven and earth?

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1. Unworthy, unable, but called
 By the love of the Father—Redeemer of old—
 To speak to the lost the word of the Cross,
 For how will they hear lest they're told?
 Unworthy, unable, but called
 To work with the Shepherd to gather His fold;
 To speak to the lost the word of the Cross:
 Unworthy, unable, but called.
2. We cannot but speak of that which we've heard.
 His power for salvation is His mighty Word.
 We cannot but speak of that which we've seen;
 Our souls in His Spirit renewed and made clean.
 Unworthy, unable, but called
 By the love of the Father—Redeemer of old—
 To speak to the lost the word of the Cross:
 Unworthy, unable, but called.

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1. Send us out from Your altar: those in Christ purified;
 Send us out to our nation preaching Jesus crucified;
 Telling of His resurrection, vict'ry over sin and death;
 Only He can bring salvation, His Spirit only can give breath.
2. Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your grace;
 Send us out to our people, to our lost and dying race;
 Send us out into their darkness burning with Your marvellous light,
 Speaking to them in the Spirit Your word which overcomes the night.
3. Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your Son;
 Send us out in Your Spirit, full of thanks for all You've done;
 Send us out to serve in Your love, giving all glory to You,
 Always being Kingdom-minded in everything we say and do.
4. Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your power;
 Send us out to our brothers whom the evil one devours;
 Send us out with balm for healing for their wounds incurable:
 See them renewed in Your Spirit and full of joy unspeakable.
5. Send us out from Your altar: those in Christ purified;
 Send us out to our nation preaching Jesus crucified;
 Telling of His resurrection, vict'ry over sin and death;
 Only He can bring salvation, His Spirit only can give breath.

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1. Lord, when my life seems to ebb at its lowest,
And hope just looks back to the Fall,
When, Lord, You seem to be an illusion,
And my life seems to ridicule Your call, then . . .

*Your love is as deep as the sea,
Your grace covers Earth's expanses,
Your patience never ending,
And Your kindness is wondrous to me,
And Your kindness is wondrous to me.*
2. And even when I feel I am forgotten,
That You have left me by myself,
When my life's sad with tears, many struggles,
My conscience battling with Your holy self, still . . .
3. Then I remember the pain of Your passion,
Gethsemane and Calvary,
Where Your dear Soul was scorched, deeply troubled,
Where You dissolved all my despondency, yes . . .
4. Lord, You've established me safe in salvation,
And firm in full forgiveness.
Your way, my Lord, is not an intrusion,
But life flowing within Your selflessness, for . . .
5. And so I take up my cross and I follow,
The life I lose I surely find,
Shouting out the great news of Your goodness
To distant lands; I must tell all mankind that . . .
6. To New Jerusalem, there You will send me,
Along the way that's from above,
Knowing, Lord, the strong words of sweet healing,
The sweeping waves of Your deep holy love, and . . .

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1. O Jesus, Brother and God,
You've saved us once and for all by Your blood.
As to law we are free and as to sin we are clean.
Who to us charges can bring?
And we say, 'Death, O death, where is your sting?'
The old has now passed away,
Behold, we are made anew, Lord, in You.
2. O Father, in Your great love,
You've made us Your children, born from above—
By Your Spirit new birth; eternal life in Your Son;
And 'Abba, Father!' we cry,
As the true sons and heirs of the Most High;
Predestined in Your great grace;
Forever chosen to be Family.

3. O Holy Dove, with Your fire,
You burned within us until we desired
To revere Christ as Lord and so to do Father's will.
And in abundance You bring
The treasures—riches of heavenly things;
Empower us to live by faith
And keep us till we go home, Jesus' own.
4. O Triune God, without fear
In Jesus' righteousness now we draw near.
In His new living way Your presence we enter in;
Live in Your great faithfulness;
Worship in the splendour of holiness.
O Father, Son, Holy Dove,
You we shall love and adore, evermore.

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Christine Dieckmann

*Surely has He borne our griefs and sorrows,
Surely has He borne our griefs and sorrows.*

1. He bore them in His own body
Alone and cursed upon the Tree,
Then 'It is finished' was His cry,
So hearts of faith could now reply:
2. And what of anguish? What of pain
That mem'ry brings time and again?
O shall it pierce a renewed heart,
And bid delight in God depart?
3. And when the time comes we must face
What mem'ry brings within God's grace,
For we are washed in love's great flood
Of flowing, cleansing, healing blood.
4. He bore them in His own body
Alone and cursed upon the Tree,
Then 'It is finished' was His cry,
So hearts of faith could now reply:

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John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807–92

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.
3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
4. With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall,
As fell Thy manna down.
5. 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.
6. Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and
fire,
O still small voice of calm!

1. The King has conquered my heart,
And I am forever His own;
The King has conquered my heart,
And I will sing praise to His name.
2. He's rescued my soul from the grave,
And given me life by His blood;
He's seated me there where He reigns,
Forever to worship my God.

*For high on the Cross
He destroyed the power of death;
He bore every sin
'Til no condemnation was left.*

3. The King has conquered my heart,
And I am forever His own;
The King has conquered my heart,
And I will sing praise to His name;
And I will sing praise to His name.

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1. I was going O.K.
On my own way,
Thinking I was king,
Doing my own thing,
Alive and well,
On the way to hell:

*But the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.*

2. God unearthed my rot
With His 'Thou shalt not',
Sin sprang to life
With its deadly strife;
Put an end to me
For eternity:

*But the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.*

3. For they hung Him there,
All the curse to bear,
And the judgement came
With its guilt and shame;
He was all alone
On that bloodstained throne:

*For the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
And my Lord was crucified
The day I died.*

4. Then I could see
It was meant for me—
All the mess I made
Onto Him was laid;
Came beneath the rod
Of the holy God:

*And the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.*

5. So I'll trust the Lord
With His two-edged sword
And His justice I
Will magnify;
I will praise His name
And His love proclaim:

*For the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
And my Lord was crucified
The day I died.*

6. For the day will come
When He calls me home:
I will stand entire
Cleansed by holy fire;
It will be the Lamb
Made me what I am:

*And the sky and earth
Will be all made new
And I'll know my Father forever true
Because I was justified
The day I died.*

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1. How gentle is His hand upon my life,
How tender is His touch upon my heart,
His faint imprint of feet upon my shores,
Without a wish or intent to depart.
The bruised reed His hands refuse to break.
The smoking flax He tends until it glows,
The gifts once giv'n He never will recall,
And debts to Him He never will foreclose.
Within the night my heart is very still.
I sense His coming to my silent place.
I cannot see within the darkness soft,
Yet feel that gentle hand upon my face.
2. How oft my secret soul has taken flight—
Pained when my sin has laid my spirit bare—
My mind confused within its darkest night
Has sought a refuge from its own despair.
Yet emptiness itself has never come.
This Lord of love refuses fear to me:
Instead His love is as a healing balm
That rids the pain and sets me fully free.
Once freed, His Spirit makes my spirit strong.
Once healed, His love brings holy love to me.
Unbound, my spirit soars in glorious flight
That makes His heaven my heaven to be.
3. The bruised reed is now so fair and full,
The flax burns bright from His eternal flame,
His tender hand now makes me wholly bold,
His Cross has borne away my painful shame.
His love flows through me in this needy *now*,
His silence is a splendid thing of grace;
His gentleness is as a torrent strong
That flows within to heal in every place.

I love this gentle, tender Lord of love,
This quiet Father, Son and Holy Dove.

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1. God is love! The Father is love and the Son is the Son of His love,
The Son in this true love wants only to do all that pleases the Father above,
The Spirit of love from the Father above pours out all of this love in the Son—
So the Father, the Son and the Spirit all love and together in love they are one,
Yes, the Father, the Son and the Spirit all love and together in love they are one.
2. God is love! A river of fire that can never be quenched or run dry,
A love full and free that for eternity could not be just kept up on high:
The Father, the Son and the Spirit all love and together in love they are one,
And the love was spilled over to make all creation so others could join in the fun—
Yes, the love was spilled over to make all creation so others could join in the fun!

3. God is love! Now look at that love in the earth and the sky and the sea!
All of God's creatures in wondrous profusion all being what they're meant to be:
The plants and the animals, fish and the birds, and the wonderful woman and man.
All in order and harmony, working in love to partake in God's glorious plan!
Yes, in order and harmony, working in love to partake in God's glorious plan.
4. God is love! And in that great love which God had before all things began,
The Father of love with the Spirit and Son set out on this glorious plan:
To make a new Heavens and Earth and a Family full of the fire of His love
Where the children of God in the Spirit and Son would be one with the Father above.
Yes, the children of God in the Spirit and Son would be one with the Father above.
5. God is love! And sure of that love He created in love you and me
So whatever happened His love would prevail and we still could His Family be.
In spite of God's love and against His goodwill we determined from God's love to stray.
So then through all the pain God's love could come again in a deeper, more wonderful
way.
Yes, then through all the pain God's love could come again in a deeper, more wonderful
way.
6. God is love! And through all the ages of sin and of shame and of fear
God's judgements on evil and words of His grace made all of His purposes clear:
To raise up a people to honour His love and declare all His praises on high
Till the children God promised to Abraham's offspring outnumber the stars in the sky—
Yes, the children God promised to Abraham's offspring outnumber the stars in the sky.
7. God is love! And when the time came as foretold in God's glorious plan
The Son of His love from the Father above became everlastingly Man:
Poured all of Himself into our humble flesh so with us He would ever be one
As the brightness and image and fullness of God in the Father's beloved only Son—
Yes, the brightness and image and fullness of God in the Father's beloved only Son!
8. God is love! Messiah has come and God's glory shines out from His face
As Christ by the Spirit goes driving out evil and pouring out grace upon grace
Till hung on a cross and abandoned by all, bearing all of the guilt of our sin,
There He glorified all of the love of the Father to bring all the Family in—
Yes, He glorified all of the love of the Father to bring all the Family in.
9. God is love! And out of the darkness God causes His brightness to shine,
Gives life to the dead and raises them up by the power of His Spirit divine.
He raised up Christ Jesus and lifted Him up to the heavenly places above
To make Him the firstborn of many such children redeemed by the power of His love.
Yes, to make Him the firstborn of many such children redeemed by the power of His love.
10. God is love! And see now His people forgiven and made all His own,
And see now Christ Jesus as Lord over all bringing everything up to His throne!
The Spirit is given, the word is sent out, earthly kingdoms now tremble and fall.
And the children stream in through the heavenly gates for the Father to be all in all—
Yes, the children stream in through the heavenly gates for the Father to be all in all!

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1. Immanuel! Immanuel!
Our hearts are opened to You;
We see Your flesh in Mary's womb,
And know Your love is usward.
We cannot tell the glory left
Or if Your angels wholly wept.
2. Immanuel! Immanuel!
God in our flesh forever,
You walk our streets, and feel our pain
With love that none can sever.
Our eyes had never seen our God
Nor known that He would shed His blood.
3. Immanuel! Immanuel!
The prophets sang Your coming,
They said that God would dwell with Man
That we might see His loving.
Oh, how our hearts and minds are dazed,
Whilst all creation stares, amazed.
4. Immanuel! Immanuel!
We see Your eyes of pity,
We watch You walk in Spirit's power
In hamlet, vale and city.
We see the Father's glory near
And know His Presence all so dear.
5. Immanuel! Immanuel!
The Spirit dwells within You.
He shows His power and love to all
In fruit You bear abundant.
Ah Triune God, we see You One
In this eternal holy Son.
6. Immanuel! Immanuel!
The mystery of the Godhead
Is plain for us in all You do
And say as You lead homeward.
Great Shepherd of the needy flock
You lead us to the living Rock.
7. Immanuel! Immanuel!
Our great High-Priest in heaven,
You intercede as man for us
And lead our worship ever.
Our hearts are one with You above
Whilst here we tell the world Your love.

8. Immanuel! Immanuel!
The God who loves forever,
The sinful race made new in You,
Dear Father, Son and Spirit,
The whole ecclesia sings Your praise
As priests unto their God, always.

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*I'll pat your back, you pat mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

1. Fred's all right,
And Jane's true blue,
I'm O.K.,
And so are you.
Thick as thieves
In the mulga scrub,
If you win our approval
You can join the club.
2. The preacher-man came,
He didn't belong—
We all know the difference
Between right and wrong—
If he meets our requirements
Then he's one of us,
If he doesn't fit in
Then he's missed the bus.

*I'll pat your back, you pat mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

*I'll slap your back, you slap mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

3. The holy people
When they came
Thought they were different—
They were just the same:
Hymns are sung
And meetings held
So they're not contaminated
By the outside world.

*I'll scratch your back, you scratch mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

4. God's O.K.
'Cos He's my mate,
But there's one thing
That I hate:
There's gonna be
One hell of a fuss
If He thinks He's any better
Than one of us.

*I'll stroke your back, you stroke mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

5. Jesus came,
Said 'That's not the way—
God's got a Family
That's here to stay.
You must repent
And believe in Me.'
So we went out and hanged Him
On a tree.

*I'll stab your back, you stab mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.*

6. Where does that leave us?
On a limb
All alone
Till we come to Him.
No one to tell us
We're O.K.
Till all our sins
Are washed away.

*Sins on your back, sins on mine,
If only we were free of them
Then we'd be fine.*

7. But what is this
That I see now?
Jesus is alive
But I don't know how.
It must be
That God loves me
And counts me in
On His Family.

*So I love you, 'cos He loves me,
And that's the way
It was meant to be.*

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Martin Bleby
Exodus 4:24–26

1. Father You called me to set the slaves free;
'Bring out my people so they can serve Me!'
Lord, I can't keep Your demanding decree—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.
2. You came to kill me and take back my life—
All that displeases comes under Your knife—
You give Your loved ones both blessing and strife.
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.
3. Jesus, You came for us sinners below
That we the love of the Father might know;
Jesus, You suffered the death-dealing blow—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.
4. I have been touched by the covenant blood:
Now You will see me through fire and flood,
Rescue Your children and make us all free—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.

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1. God our Father is working full bore,
Jesus is serving us—like we've never been served before!
Holy Spirit has gifts to outpour,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!
2. Wisdom, knowledge, discernment are here:
Things we could never know—by God's Spirit we see so clear!
We can speak them without any fear,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!
3. Faith and healings and miracles, too,
How can these things happen—if God's love for us is not true?
Hear God's message of love coming through,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!
4. Tongues and interpretation of tongues,
Prophecy best of all—God's own word speaking to our heart!
In His Kingdom we each take our part,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!

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1. Tell them about the banquet,
Tell them the feast that will be,
The rejoicing and tasting and feasting
As the wine of the Kingdom flows free.
With the endless rejoicing of meeting,
The communion so sweet at the core,
Of talking and laughing and wonder
And the songs of the evermore.
2. Tell them about the Speakers:
The Patriarchs rising will give
Of the visions of Yahweh's great
splendour
And communion that caused them to live
Where the idols were gaudy and shabby,
Or fierce in their ruling of men,
For the Patriarchs knew of the glory
The Spirit imprinted on them.
3. The Kings will be there with their
speeches
Who know of the Kingdom of God,
And the Priests will laud in their wonder
The law and its power of blood;
The Prophets will dance for the sorrows
Messiah would share in His flesh
To give garments of joy to the mourners
And bring primeval beauty afresh.
4. Messiah will rise in the Spirit,
His tender hand soft on His Bride,
He will bow to acknowledge the Father
Who gave her to be at His side.
He will hand all the glories of Kingdom
To His Father, ineffable King,
And millions of sons and of angels
Will join as the galaxies sing

5. In the songs that are ever and endless
Of the banquet of worship and praise,
Of the union of God with His image—
The Bride and her people—always.
'Ah tell them about the banquet!'
The Seer cried in weeping delight,
'Tell them the banquet is coming,
Yet the banquet is here day and night.'
6. The songs of the banquet we're singing,
In faith with love's full hope in sight,
The foretaste keeps life in the suff'ring
And Heaven makes darkness all light.
The thousands and myriads are singing
As angels and creatures adore,
And wisdom and honour and glory
Flood heaven and earth evermore.
7. The Three rise as One in the banquet
In union the One are the Three,
The love and the power of communion
Encompass the Love-Family.
All creatures are one in the Father,
All things unified in the Son.
One fellowship are in the Spirit
And the banquet has only begun.

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287 Donald Priest

*Spirit of Christ the Lord—
Father's holy Dove—
You heal us from evil's pain
And free us to live in love.*

From the dawn of history,
Through the Cross of Calvary,
You sent Your Spirit forth
Over all the earth
To fill our hearts with peace and joy.

*Spirit of Christ the Lord—
Father's holy Dove—
You heal us from evil's pain
And free us to live in love.*

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288 Rae Shepherd

1. 'It is finished!' He did cry,
Then drew His last sore breath.
Man's sins atoned,
He paid the price,
The Son of God; the Sacrifice.
2. In love He went to the grave,
Our Jesus, Lord and King.
The Father's Son,
He suffered shame,
A sinless man; our sin became.
3. Now in vict'ry He does reign,
He conquered sin and death.
Our risen Lord,
Our Saviour dear,
Such selfless love; such love so near.
4. To the Father we can come,
Through Christ who is the way.
The Path to life,
The open Door,
We follow Him; we stand in awe.

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1. I sing the songs which reach my heart,
The songs that flow from glory,
The songs You plant within my mind
That tell the loving story
Of Your intent for Your elect
To give them of Your own dear rest.
2. So pained the race, so sad from sin,
So dark in mind and spirit,
So crushed because of hurts and harm,
So strained from earning merit:
You send them songs of holy charm
That bring their spirits healing balm.
3. When loving eyes are shocked by sin—
Their own and their beloved's—
They seem shut up to searing pain
And nothing can remove it:
But You send songs on darkest nights
To fill such hearts with sheer delights.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4. At Your right hand are holy joys,
Your eyes shine endless glory,
Your Son has come from that dear throne
To tell salvation's story.
Your Cross of shame fills us with joy
From all that love that You employ.</p> | <p>6. Ah, Father God! You open wide
The heart of Triune Being,
You welcome us into Your life
And give us eyes for seeing
That we are one with You: though poor
We share Your riches, evermore.</p> |
| <p>5. The darkness harsh dies in Your hands.
The pain is healed by having
The fruits of glory from Your heart
And Your eternal loving.
You lift us up into Your life
And show us all things are not strife.</p> | <p>7. We'll know for e'er Your Father heart,
We'll know the Son for ever,
And glory in the Spirit's love
Freed from sin's awful tether.
We'll worship You who make us part
Of Your Triune and holy heart.</p> |

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Christine Dieckmann

1. The Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us.
The Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us.
We have seen His glory, the glory of the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of grace and truth.
We have seen His glory, the glory of the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of grace and truth.

2. For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son.
For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son,
That whoever believes in Him shall not perish
But have eternal life.
That whoever believes in Him shall not perish
But have eternal life.

*But when the time had fully come,
God sent His Son, born of a woman, born under law,
To redeem those under law that we might receive the full rights of sons.*

3. The Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us.
The Word became flesh and made His dwelling among us.
We have seen His glory, the glory of the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of grace and truth.
We have seen His glory, the glory of the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of grace and truth,
Who came full of grace and truth.

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1. Awake my soul! Long sleepest thou
In dreams and visions for thyself;
Thy spirit flags for want of love
When all His love is thy true wealth.
Thy garments pure He made for thee,
And fashioned them as righteousness.
His deeds of love glow holy joy,
And jewels of grace adorn thy dress.
2. Why lazeest thou in drowsed content?
His words that call thee none can match,
His urgent cry is to your heart,
His hands of myrrh are on the latch.
Awake, O Zion! Wake and rise!
Awake who slumber night and day;
The King of glory bids thee wake.
Rise up, renewed and come away!
3. God's sword awoke against that One
Who bowed His heart for us to die.
His blood-spent life sank to the dust,
His cry of love fled to the sky.
He proved His love; ah soul, awake!
Awake with love and be His Bride.
The river of His love—His blood—
Flowed for thee from His riven side.
4. O'er all the world the pain of Man
Is heard in anger, anguish, shame,
Until they hear the song of love
Flow from the awakened Bride again.
Awake, O Zion! Rise my soul!
Put on His love, put on His power,
And with thy conqu'ring Bridegroom go
In this salvation's glorious hour!

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1. Church of the loving Lord,
Church now His holy Bride,
Born of His suffering,
Born of His wounded side.
Church of the loving Lord,
Bride of His precious blood,
One as His flesh and bone,
One as His fruit of love.
2. Christ, Lord and Conqu'ring King,
Christ, the belovèd Priest,
Draws to His Father's heart
Into the Presence sweet.
Lone was the Bride, once lost,
Wand'ring the land of Nod,
Until her great High Priest
Shepherds her up to God.
3. Born of His heart's travail,
Born of unflinching love,
Born to be at His side,
One in His every move;
Taking love far and wide,
Into the haunts of men,
Into the darkest hearts,
Into the foulest den.
4. Church of the loving Lord
Clasped on His blessèd wood;
Bride of His heart's last breath,
Fruit of His holy blood,
Speaking of His dear love,
Taking away the shame,
Healing the wounded heart,
Making all whole again.
5. Be filled with fire and power,
Tell of Him far and near
Until the wedding feast,
Until the marriage dear.
Then shall all creatures rise,
Then shall all nations sing,
'Blessed be His flesh and bone,
Blessed her immortal King!'

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*Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!
Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!*

1. For the Lion on the road is there,
And we think He doesn't really care,
And we think that we can boldly dare
The Lion on the road.
2. For we keep the selfish ways we've found,
And we think that we can hold our ground,
And we think that we can get around
The Lion on the road.
3. And we set our idols in the land,
And we reach out with our withered hand,
And the Word of God takes up His
stand—
The Lion on the road!
4. And the altars all come crashing low,
And we know that what God says is so
As the Lion strikes His deadly blow—
The Lion on the road.
5. For the Lion is the Lamb who died,
And in Him we have been crucified,
And He lives that we may live beside
The Lion on the road.
6. And you'll never give this Lion the shove
For the Lion on the road is Love,
And He'll take us to His home above—
The Lion on the road.

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1. Before He planned the world He made,
He planned His Family;
Planned from His Godhead's fellowship,
Planned as the Holy Three.
Full intimate the race was made
In warm affinity.
Man was His son, His image true
Of Holy Trinity.
2. Rich was the love that ever flowed
From this great Fount of One;
Holiness true in glory pure—
Treasures that ever shone.
Man sought within his heart and mind
To live away from Him.
Man broke the bond, became apart,
Living at his own whim.
3. Lonely, ah lonely, is the heart
That lives apart from Love.
Orphaned, the spirit grieves apart
From Fatherhood above.
Christ came the orphan to return
The sinning sons to God,
Drew the whole world of alien hearts
By pain and power of blood.
4. Sons by the Cross and Spirit's love,
Hearts cry to Him anew,
'Father! Oh Father! Father God!
We have returned to You.'
Down through eternity the cries
Of men and angels come,
'Praise to the Father who has brought
His holy Family Home!'
5. Praise be to God whose Father heart
Embraces all our race,
Praise be to Son and Spirit too
Who bring us to His face.
Praise be for holy love that floods
The sad, once orphaned heart.
Praise be to Triune Family
In which we now take part.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. How is it, Lord, my eyes can see
In all things made a rare beauty?
How is it that my heart can sing,
My inner ear hear every thing?
 2. I hear the psalms creation sings,
I hear the praise that heaven brings,
I see the sunlight dapple leaves
And moonlight silver silent trees.
 3. When Man is cruel, and Man brings pain,
When evil sweeps through hill and plain,
How can my eyes see starved and poor
And still my songs in love adore?
 4. Strong hard my heart had grown, long,
Where once it had been filled with song,
Had wept with joy on every shore
And longed to praise for evermore.
 5. That heart which died to beauty rare
And scorned to call creation fair
Stopp'd short one day at Calv'ry's hill
And saw the bloody river spill.
 6. That heart so bitter—frozen cold—
Thawed out to love as God of old
Was God anew in blazing love,
Who sent His peace through Holy Dove.
 7. Now, Lord, afresh my heart can sing
For every dear created thing,
With inner ear hear psalm and song
And join the full adoring throng.
 8. I hear the whole creation throb
With pain—and yet with joy—to God.
All wait the hour of full release,
All wait the coming Prince of Peace.
 9. Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered pain,
So Your creation's not in vain,
We feel Your love upon the air
And praise afresh Your beauty rare.
- Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered pain,
We praise afresh Your beauty rare.

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Martin Bleby
Romans 10:9–13

- | | |
|---------|-------------------------------|
| (Men) | Confess with your lips, |
| (Women) | 'Jesus is Lord!' |
| (Men) | Believe in your heart |
| (All) | God raised Him from the dead— |
| (Women) | He is Lord— |
| (Men) | And you will be saved. |
| | |
| (Men) | Believe with your heart |
| (Women) | You're justified; |
| (Men) | Confess with your lips— |
| (All) | You're saved for evermore, |
| (Women) | He is Lord! |
| (Men) | And you will be saved. |
| | |
| (All) | For every one |
| | Who calls upon |
| | The name of the Lord |
| | Will be saved. |

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Within the home of glory
Before all time began,
The Father, Fount of Being,
Begot His Holy Son,
And from the Two the Spirit
Proceeded and proceeds,
And Three are One in fullness
As One are Three in deeds.
2. The Father—Love in essence;
The Son, in Father's love,
Receives eternal glory,
Eternal glory gives.
The Spirit who is holy
Is Spirit of all Love—
The Spirit of the Father
And Spirit of His Son.
3. None looks to do His own thing,
None looks to have His own,
But turned to Each, to others,
In love the Three are One.
In love create Their image,
The living creature, Man,
And set him in creation
To fill all history's span.

4. Man's race is holy family—
The image of its God;
For God in Man is holy
And makes him of one blood.
Man seeks to win his godhead,
Deceived by serpent's charm,
And Man is orphaned wholly
To his eternal harm.

5. The lot of Man is lonely,
The life of Man is sad,
Bereft of full communion
That makes the spirit glad.
He seeks to shape his idols
Of metals and of wood,
Demands they be as fathers
These semblances of God.

6. Christ lonely on Golgotha
Is orphaned for the race
To bring back to the Father
The children of His grace.
He treads eternal darkness
By power of His blood
To bring the orphans homeward
To join their Father, God.

7. Praise be we're not abandoned,
Praise be we're not alone,
Praise be the Father's called us
Back to the holy home.
In love we're in the Father,
In holiness we're one
With Son and Spirit glorious,
To full communion come.

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Rae Shepherd

1. Father, Son and Spirit knew
Before time began what They'd go
through,
What must be done so to save,
What must be done so to save
Their chosen loved ones from the grave.

2. Father chose us even though
He knew of the pain He'd come to know,
When on that day Holy One,
When on that day Holy One
Would for us all spare not His Son.

3. Jesus came so willingly,
Knowing He would go to that cruel Tree.
He came to serve and to give,
He came to serve and to give
His life for us, that we might live.

4. Spirit, grieved because of sin,
Empowered Christ for the fight within,
Then Spirit was to us sent,
Then Spirit was to us sent
When Christ back to the Father went.

5. God loves us with love so pure,
Even through the things that He endured.
Forever more, endlessly,
Forever more, endlessly
He loves His own dear Family.

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Rae Shepherd

1. 'My God! My God!' He cried aloud—
We had put Him there;
He suffered not for His own sin,
But ours that He did bear.
Oh 'Why have You forsaken Me?'
Was His anguished cry—
Alone in sin, communion gone—
As He prepared to die.

2. And Christ our Lord did take our death,
While the guilty watched.
'Forgive them' was His loving prayer,
Upon that horrid Cross.
No hate, no anger carried He,
Love was all Christ gave,
No cursing from His thirsty lips;
He loved unto the grave.

3. And as He promised He did rise,
Death no more could reign,
Defeated by our Saviour's life,
No sting has death again.
Our Lord, Your love is holy love,
This love You have shown.
We love You Lord and wait for You,
To come and take us home.

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1. Where shall I go if He's not there?
Where go beneath or on high,
If there's for me no rugged Cross
Hung 'twixt that earth and sky?
What shall I take from all His limbs,
His heart and His mind awry?
What shall I take if He's not there,
If He is not to die?
2. Where shall my sins find resting place
If not 'twixt criminal pair?
Where shall pollution find its purge
If not in conscience fair?
How shall I know my heart in peace
If His is not torn in pain
And writhes with deadly guilt of mine
To purge eternal shame?
3. How shall I find the Father God
If He is not thrust away?
How shall I flee the tolling night
If He not make it day?
'How?', 'When?' and 'Why?' my heart
cries out.
'Here,' cries the Voice from the hill.
'Here, where I hang, your death I die;
Here is your pain and ill.
4. 'Down in My tomb you die with Me,
And deep in My grave you lie.
This is the "Where?" you burst the tomb,
Rise with Me when I rise.
Where shall you go if I'm not here,
Not riveted on this Tree?
Nowhere to go, nowhere to live,
No true humanity.
5. 'But if I die, but if I rise,
But if I cleave to the sky,
You too shall die, you too shall live,
You too ascend on high.'
Where shall I go if He's not there?
Where go beneath or on high,
If there's for me no rugged Cross
Hung 'twixt that earth and sky?

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1. Out of my nothing I was all,
Out of my everything was whole.
Full power was mine to be, to do,
And I could only upward fall.
I thought myself no god to be
Since there was nought, but only me.
2. I scorned the shiftless schemes of men,
Their mediocre dreams and plans,
The best surpassed; my mind was keen
To go beyond their settled lands.
I knew myself no god to be
But I could reach the heights of Thee.
3. Full height I reared my tower of fame,
My city walled held me in peace,
I thought to be as Thee, O God,
And let my strivings never cease;
And though my art'ries never bled,
I owned the city of the dead.
4. That city dead was mine: I owned,
I resonated in its power,
I loved the thoughts my spirit bred,
Exulting in creative hours.
No end to treasures I could find
Nor limits to my brilliant mind.
5. One day I found the weakened God
Whose art'ries dripped my deadly blood.
I saw Him groaning on a Tree
And I was Him and He was me.
All brilliance mine from Him had fled
Within the city of the dead.
6. I saw myself as wan and pale,
A skeleton, a dreary corpse.
I hung within His blessed bones,
He thought my prideful, crassful thoughts.
I bled to nought within His Tree,
And by His death He captured me.
7. Lord! I was nought when I was full,
Full empty I when rich with fame,
Yet You embraced my wasted self
And all my dreary shambled shame.
I loved You Lord who me had loved,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

8. Lord, hold me weak that I be strong,
My shattered tower keep pulverised.
Let not one giddy, heady hour
Return, O Lord. Keep tranquillised
This weeping spirit filled with love
As through its heights and depths You
move.

You are my Lord, and I love Thee
Who bled me out upon Your Tree.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. The Godhead glows most gloriously
When all Its light shines from the Tree.
The Tree is life for all who know
The heart that is Its inner glow.
The scandal of that Tree of blood
Spells out the death and doom of God:
Its wood is dead but holds the nails
The dying Son of God impales.
2. The Father gives Him up to die;
The Spirit stands not idle by
But aids the Son to sacrifice
For sin's impure and cruel vice.
That hour of the Holy Three
Brings love to all humanity.
The heart of God was fully bared
As Christ no shame and pain was spared.
3. We cannot tell the full myst'ry
Of God who loved upon the Tree;
We only know that flowers red
Bloomed from the drops His body shed.
We only know a river flowed
From wood once dead, yet wood that
glowed
To vanquish death and human strife
With leaves and fruit of ever-life.
4. The heart of God glows from the Tree
Where fruit from crimson flowers hang
free.
Its leaves the nations heal from pain
Till God and Man are one again.

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Martin Bleby
Luke 15:1–10; 1:26–38; 2:8–20;
Matthew 1:18–2:12

1. I was a coin that was lost in the dirt,
Void of all value, and dull, and inert;
Like a housewife on a spring-cleaning
spree,
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.
2. 'I am from Nazareth, Mary my name;
An angel came off'ring me glory and
shame,
Told me I was Messiah's mother-to-be—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'
3. 'Joseph am I, of the carpenter trade.
I know how good things from rough wood
are made.
God in His justice worked mercifully—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'
4. 'I am a shepherd—not worth anything—
Yet David the shepherd became a great
king.
Angels then told me Messiah I'd see—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'
5. 'I am a wise man from country afar;
Out in the darkness I saw a bright star—
Sign of the One who would set us all free;
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'
6. I was a sheep that had gone my own way,
Lost in the wilds and badly astray;
Now from my Master no more will I
roam—
God has brought me back home!
God has brought me back home.

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Martin Bleby

1. Disarmed by love! No weapon in Your hand,
But hands transfixed with nails of my sin—
My sin, so gaunt, and set in all its ways,
Now crossed by death, to bring Your glory in—
By love laid low, in Father's purpose grand.
2. Surprised by joy! From time before the world,
When Father's heart with Son rejoiced in love,
And Spirit's bubbling life no death could hold—
As Man now bursts from death, filled from above,
By joy reborn to faith, by hope upheld.
3. Engaged by peace! As hands and wounded side
And Spirit's breath bring our forgiveness near;
Speak of our peace before the Father's throne—
Tell all mankind salvation's day is here
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours can hide.

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Rae Shepherd

1. Shedding His blood, Christ hung on the Tree,
He suffered for us in agony.
Bearing away the sins of the world,
List'ning to insults that were at Him hurled,
Yet all the time He was loving each one,
E'en though we had put Him there, Father's dear Son.
2. Wretched in filth to Him we do call,
His blood flows freely unto us all.
When at the Cross to our Lord we come,
Cleansing we know from our dear Holy One.
Only by Him can we fully be clean,
And only by Jesus' blood are we redeemed.
3. Guilty and vile we come to His Cross,
Where sins He paid for at such great cost.
Leaving them all at Christ's Cross we go,
Totally set free in Him whom we know.
Freed by the blood of the sacrificed Lamb,
Together we live in peace: God and freed Man.
4. Not by our works do we come to God,
Not by our merits, but only blood—
Blood that was shed to wash sin away,
Only by Christ's blood could such price be paid.
Still all the time He does love us, each one,
And Jesus, we love You Lord: Father's dear Son.

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David Maegraith

1. Since we are saved by grace,
The fruit of the Spirit will be
A pleasing aroma to the Lord
Who gave us the victory.
2. Since we are saved by grace,
Obedience will proceed
As an outworking of the Spirit within—
Freely given to all who believe.
3. Since we are saved by grace,
Death no longer decays.
Jesus Christ is the key to eternal life,
And in Him we have been raised.
4. Since we are saved by grace,
Our hearts are glad and rejoice.
We can sing of the love, joy and hope of our God
As we gather as one true voice.

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Martin Bleby

1. Made for the Father as children and heirs;
Built for conducting eternal affairs;
Opting for meanness and letting of blood—
Destined for glory, we're stuck in the mud.
2. The emptiness comes with its doubts and its fears—
Freshness all spoiled, and wasted the years,
Sins piled high that defile the Name—
We stand in His grace, and we shudder with shame.
3. We hear of the One who bore guilt and disgrace,
And suffered and died for the whole human race,
And rose out of death, with love's victory secure—
Bonded with sinners, yet holy and pure.
4. Here comes the Spirit, as wave upon wave
Surges upon us to flush out the grave:
Oceans of cleansing for hearts, ears and eyes—
Breathless we surface, and gasp with surprise!
5. Rescued from perishing, humble we stand,
Each one held close in the palm of His hand,
And sing to the God who fills all time and space
With fathomless mercy and towering grace!

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1. We eat of this bread at the table You've spread;
Lord, we remember You.
Your body You gave so that we could be saved;
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to express,
Our hearts overflowing with thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first loved us,
Your perfect love took You to Calvary's Cross.
We eat of this bread at the table You've spread;
Lord, we remember You.
2. We take of this cup and as we drink it up,
Lord, we remember You.
Your blood that did flow, making us white as snow,
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to express,
Our hearts overflowing with thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first loved us,
Your perfect love took You to Calvary's Cross.
We take of this cup and as we drink it up,
Lord, we remember You.
3. Before You we bow and we worship You now;
Lord, we remember You.
Our Saviour, our King, You're our everything;
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to express,
Our hearts overflowing with thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first loved us,
Your perfect love took You to Calvary's Cross.
Before You we bow and we worship You now;
Lord, we remember You.
4. We do this till when, Jesus, You come again;
Lord, we remember You.
When this meal shall cease, and become marriage feast;
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to express,
Our hearts overflowing with thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first loved us,
Your perfect love took You to Calvary's Cross.
We do this till when, Jesus, You come again;
Lord, we remember You.

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1. What has God spoken, and what has God
done,
That we can see and hear it?
God is the Father, and God is the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit.
2. God in this love has created the world
And everything that's in it:
By God's great loving our life is upheld
And fashioned every minute!
3. Satan and we have abandoned our place,
Saying, 'God, we will out-rank You.'
So we have thrown it all back in His face
Without so much as 'Thank You'.
4. We have turned blue from just holding our
breath—
For that is what we'd rather;
Jesus has come and has suffered our
death
And brought us to the Father!
5. Now He is risen and lives in our heart—
The Spirit's love constraining—
So from His side we may never depart
In God's eternal reigning!
6. This God has spoken, and this God has
done,
And we are very near it!
Praise to the Father, and praise to the
Son,
And praise the Holy Spirit!

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1. All of a sudden it caught to flaming,
Flaming dead wood on Calvary's hill;
All of a sudden its timber trembled;
All of a sudden it sent a thrill
Into the hearts of the scornful watchers,
In those who would the Son of God kill.
2. All of a sorrow the Son hung lonely,
All of a pain were His tortured limbs
Twisted in nails that pinned Him wholly,
Nails that were driven in by men's sin.
All of an anguish evil so racked Him,
Hoping as evil hopes it shall win.
3. All of a horror both saints and angels
Watched as the Son was ready to die.
All of a wonder they saw Him banished,
Venting His pain in the lonely cry
That swept to the heart of Holy Father,
That men in their sins should never lie.
4. All of a sudden God's own true creatures
Watch as the Cross grows red in its
flames.
Red is the blood that flows out for mortals,
Crimson its power to cleanse all our
stains.
Joy of release and of liberation
Springs from the fountain, out from His
pains.
5. All of a sudden nature is singing,
Breaks on the hills and flows on the
plains.
Angels and humans are ever ringing
Songs that adore both Him and His pains.
Fountain of joy is His fount of anguish,
Praising the Saviour who now does reign.
6. Glory to Father who sent the Saviour,
Glory to Jesus whose work is done,
Glory to Spirit showing the mystery,
Glory to love from the dear Three-in-One.
Glory forever for His redemption,
Glory forever for what's begun.

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1. Such love we never loved —
Our love is dross.
Such love we never knew —
Our love was loss.
Love was beyond our love,
Love that You loved.
Love that You love is love —
Love of that Cross.
2. Kneel I in wondered awe
Before this love.
Scarce lift these darkened eyes
To Yours that saw
Your love ascend in Him
On dismal Tree
To take this loveless love
From loveless me.
3. Passion for Israel-Bride —
Her harlotry
Tore at the Bridegroom heart
Whose love was free.
Zeal of the Lover's love
Wrought purity,
Bringing the Bridal heart
To sanctity.
4. Love on that Cross for her;
Father and Son
Purged through the Spirit's pain
Grossest of all.
All love now purified
Lives through the days
Until the Bridal Feast
Is our 'Always'.
5. Love that is heavenly
'Always' on earth,
Out of its heart is born
New heav'n and earth.
Such love we never loved,
Love we now love.
Our eyes are radiant now,
In Yours we love.

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1. Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands,
For our offences given,
But now at God's right hand He stands,
And brings us life from heaven.
Wherefore let us joyful be,
And sing to God right thankfully
Our songs of hallelujah.
Hallelujah!
2. It was a strange and dreadful strife
When life and death contended;
The victory remained with life,
The reign of death was ended;
Holy Scripture clearly saith
That death is swallowed up by death,
His sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!
3. Here the true paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursèd tree —
So strong His love! — to save us.
See, His blood doth mark our door,
Faith points to it, death passes o'er,
The murderer cannot harm us.
Hallelujah!
4. So, let us keep the festival
Whereto the Lord invites us;
Christ is Himself the joy of all,
The sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!
5. Then let us keep the feast today
That God Himself hath given,
And His pure Word shall do away
The old and evil leaven;
Christ alone our souls can feed,
He is our meat and drink indeed;
Our faith would seek no other.
Hallelujah!

1. O Father, most holy, our Rock from of old,
Restore us, Your people, in the love You unfold.
Reveal us the truth that Your Son set us free,
And bring us to worship, made righteous in Thee.
*Cause song to break forth,
Cause chains to be loosed,
Cause blind eyes to see—
To see Jesus our King.*
2. O Jesus, Immanuel, You suffered our scorn,
And showed us the Father though we were prodigal born.
You took up our guilt and became for us sin,
And bore it to death, washing all of us clean.
*Cause song to break forth,
Cause chains to be loosed,
Cause blind eyes to see—
To see Jesus our King.*
3. O Spirit, Holy Fire, burn strong in our hearts,
Convince us of freedom from all that is past.
Though many the arrows our conscience may bring,
You've sealed us for glory, how can we but sing:
*Our song now breaks forth (But what of our chains?),
Our chains are now loosed (But what of our sight?),
Once blind we now see (But who do we see?)—
We see Jesus our King.*

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1. He walked on earth showing glimpses of heaven;
Demons, death, disease had no hand.
The wind and the waves were obedient before Him.
Well may they say 'Who is this Man?'

*Behold the Lamb of God who takes away our sin—
The light of the world, the Son of God.
Worthy is the Lamb to receive our praise
And glory and honour and power.*
2. He turned not His face from our pain and destruction,
He drank the bitter cup to the end.
He who knew no sin took the punishment for us—
Deserted by God, man and friend.
3. On the third day, He was raised up with Glory,
Reigning on high, the risen Son.
We have new life, a new hope, a new future;
Now we cry, 'Come, Lord Jesus. Come!'

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*I have loved you with an everlasting love;
 Therefore have I continued My faithfulness to you.
 I have loved you with an everlasting love;
 Therefore have I continued My faithfulness to you.*

1. For our Maker is our Husband just and true;
 And all we have gone our own way.
 He has judged us with His mercy and His grace,
 And brought us back to Him, face to face!
 'I have called you like a broken, cast-off bride;
 I have borne away your reproach;
 I have bound you in My covenant of peace;
 With compassion I gather you in!—I gather you in!'
2. 'I will bring you to My Father's marriage-feast.
 In His house there are many rooms;
 I am going to prepare a place for you,
 And to take you to be where I am!'
 It is given to the Bride to be prepared:
 She is clothed in robes white and pure
 By the washing of the water and the word
 Till she shines with the glory of God!—the glory of God!
3. For the Father, with the Spirit and the Son,
 Has made us His joy and His pride—
 Has created all the heavens and the earth—
 So that we might become His Son's Bride.
 So a young man, he will leave his parent's home;
 He will love and cleave to his wife,
 And together now the two become one flesh
 In the mystery of Christ and His Bride!—of Christ and His Bride!

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- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. Not all the blood of beasts,
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace,
 Or wash away the stain.</p> | <p>4. My soul looks back to see
 The burdens Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on the cursèd tree,
 And knows its guilt was there.</p> |
| <p>2. But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away;
 A sacrifice of nobler name,
 And richer blood than they.</p> | <p>5. Believing we rejoice
 To see the curse removed;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His dying love.</p> |
| <p>3. My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of Thine,
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.</p> | |

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Robert Smith

*Hallelujah to the King of kings,
We lift our hearts as one and sing.
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords,
He reigns forever more.
Hallelujah to the Ancient of Days,
We lift our hearts in ceaseless praise.
Hallelujah to the Prince of Peace,
He reigns forever more,
His steadfast love is sure.*

1. For while we were enemies
He redeemed us by His blood,
That from death we might be freed
To be reconciled to God.
2. And throughout eternity
His praises we shall sing
As we reign in purity—
Holy children of the King.

*Hallelujah to the King of kings,
We lift our hearts as one and sing.
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords,
He reigns forever more.
Hallelujah to the Ancient of Days,
We lift our hearts in ceaseless praise.
Hallelujah to the Prince of Peace,
He reigns forever more,
His steadfast love is sure.
Hallelujah to the King of kings!*

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Christine Dieckmann

1. When darkness falls upon my way
And I no longer see;
For fear, I cannot carry on;
It's then You say to me:

*My grace is sufficient for you.
My grace is sufficient for you.
For in your weakness, My power is made
perfect,
My grace is sufficient for you.*
2. When failure and my weakness calls
To go another way;
To walk along an easier road,
Again I hear You say:

3. When hardship, disappointment seem
To bring an endless pain;
It seems there shall be no relief,
I hear You speak again:
4. When weariness is in my bones,
My strength long gone before;
My flesh is weak, my heart is slow,
I hear You say once more:
5. And so my cross in faith take up
And in Your way rejoice.
I follow You, Jesus, my Lord,
And listen to Your voice.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)

1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day
And so with faith my heart does pray.
You hear me, yea, You hear my plea
When I do kneel to humble be.
When I do kneel to humble be.
2. No little thing to me my prayer.
To worship You, Your visage fair
Is beauty to my inner soul,
Yet awe encompasses the whole.
Yet awe encompasses the whole.
3. A sacrifice I make to You
Of wonder, adoration too,
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free
For all Your grace has given me.
For all Your grace has given me.
4. I cannot stem the tide of praise
My heart, constrained, is bound to raise.
That it is fragrant, sweet to You,
Refreshes me to worship new.
Refreshes me to worship new.
5. Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full true;
You know my case: I wait for You.
You know my case: I wait for You.

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1. Lord, grant me just one longing plea
That I in passion make to Thee,
Let me like other saints of old
Tell all I know as they had told.
You gave them riches from Your breast
And never let their spirits rest
Till they had shared what You had given
From out the Rock that You had riven,
Where waters flowed into a flood
To show the mystery of Your blood.
2. In Him—the Christ—all wisdom is,
The treasures by which Man must live.
Without these riches he is poor
Who has no single thing to store
Against that judgement day, for more
Is needed of eternal wealth
Who stole God's holiness by stealth
To add unto his own. Bereft,
Lonely in all this world to drift,
Naked at last with nothing left
3. He stands before the holy God
Who sanctifies with blessed blood
When suppliants come and suppliants
 plead
Before the One who for them bleeds.
I know the mystery, know it full,
And I this world do wish to tell.
Dear Father, in the restless night
You come to stir with love's strong blight
Until my soul is sick with sin,
Yet I am clean and pure within.
4. You take away the veil that men
Might see Your loveliness again
And fall in love with beauty fair
And swoon with joy within the air
To which You bring Your faltering race
That they might see Your holy face
As all must long to do or die
To live dread dereliction's lie,
Where nothing wholesome lives again.
Oh come, Emmanuel, to dwell
5. Within our present living hell;
Enlarge the wraiths until they live
Within the Spirit that You give.
Dear Father, hear my longing plea—
You give of wisdom unto me
Until I flow in oceans wide
And rise with passionate kingly tide
To flood the thirsty hearts of men.
No wisdom's mine, no tiny jot
Of mine is in this holy lot.
6. But I am in their debt—all men
I would repay—for one with them
I sinned in Adam, sinned in Eve,
I did not care to scarce believe
That You had given to us life.
I dare not dwell upon this sin,
On all the evil then within;
You cleansed our hearts on Calv'ry's
 Tree.
This grace for me I've come to know;
Make me like rivers full to flow
7. The holy Truth. Make me for men
A holy, happy hierophant
Your wines of wisdom to decant
Until the blazing beauty grows
'Cross skies that with Your glory glow,
And Man with life is full again;
The cavalcade across the plain
Moves to its Home where Three are
 One—
The Father, Spirit and the Son—
And we are caught into the Three
8. To be as one eternally.
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove,
Hear full my plea, Thou whom I love.
Give me just time to tell it all,
Then let this oak, now ancient, fall
In death and life before Thy Face
And come to its eternal place—
The home Thy love prepared for me.
With all Thy saints I will adore
And worship Thee for evermore.

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Martin Bleby
 Genesis 1:26–27; 2:18, 21–25;
 3:1–24; Luke 1:35; 3:21–22; John
 10:30; 14:15–23; Acts 10:36–43;
 Ephesians 5:21–33; Revelation
 19:6–9; 21:1–22:5

1. 'Here at last my bone and flesh—
 Part of me—my heart,
 My oneness!'

Oneness as in God above:
 Strong and free and full of love.
 'Oh, my woman!' 'Oh, my man!'
 And so the dance began.
2. 'Wayward woman, rebel man,
 You have tried to break
 My oneness.
 Severed flesh, and broken bone,
 Trying to make it on your own.'
 God in heaven, hear our cry—
 The dance has gone awry.
3. Father's love, with Spirit's power,
 Sends the Son in God's
 Own oneness:
 'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,
 I now claim you as my own:
 I have died for all your sin.'
 Now let the dance begin!
4. Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!
 We are joined with You
 In oneness!
 Clothed in linen pure and bright,
 Shining with eternal light
 In the Father, Spirit, Son—
 The dance has now begun!

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Out of the dust Thou madest us,
 From dust Thou gave us form,
 Into the dust Thou breathed, O God,
 To make us living, warm.
 Out of the dust this lovely flesh,
 Shaped by the hand of God,
 Became the living being, Lord—
 Highest of flesh and blood.
2. Dust keeps this flesh ephemeral,
 Its beauty as the grass,
 Fresh in its early splendour, Lord,
 Fails as its glories pass.
 Caught in the wonder of himself
 Man loves his glory's power,
 Thinking himself immortal, Lord,
 Sees not his passing hour.

3. Doomed to return to dust, O Lord,
 Breath to return to Thee,
 Whither shall man escape his lot,
 Whither his spirit flee?
 Christ is his hope—God become flesh,
 Flesh to a Tree once nailed.
 Tasting as One all human death—
 Love on a Cross impaled.
4. All human dust laid in a Tomb,
 All human flesh made free.
 All flesh alive in His ris'n flesh
 To immortality.
 He is the image of our God,
 We in Him, image be.
 Dust is forever glorified
 In Holy Trinity.
5. Rise now in wonder, ye redeemed,
 Praise immortality,
 Praise to the Father, Son and Dove,
 Blessèd be in Trinity.

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Rae Shepherd

1. O Father, how could I have known,
 Had You not shown to me,
 By sending Holy Spirit here,
 To reveal Your truths and make them
 clear,
 So that my eyes would see?

*The veil lifted from my face,
 My eyes can now see by Your grace,
 The love with which it came to be,
 That Your dear Son hung on that Tree.*
2. You took my covered eyes and mind,
 And raised the veil from view,
 You showed Yourself through Your own
 Son,
 And with Him You now have made me
 one,
 To always be with You.
3. My Father, You show more and more
 Of Your most precious love.
 No more do I see with dim sight,
 But with lifted veil Your love shines bright,
 To me from You above.

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Christine Dieckmann
Psalm 1:1–3

1. Blessèd is the man,
Blessèd is the man
Who does not walk in the counsel of the
wicked,
Or stand in the way of sinners,
Or sit in the seat of scoffers!
Blessèd is the man.

*But his delight is in the law,
But his delight is in the law of the Lord,
And on His law he meditates,
And on His law he meditates day and
night.*

2. He is like a tree
Planted by streams of water,
Which yields its fruit in season,
And its leaf does not wither;
Whatever he does, prospers,
Blessèd is the man.

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Christine Dieckmann
Psalm 136:1–9

Give thanks to the Lord for He is good;
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the God of gods,
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the Lord of lords,
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the Lord for He is good,
His love endures forever.

*To Him who alone does great wonders,
Who by His understanding made the
heavens,
Who spread out the earth upon the
waters,
His love endures forever;
Who made the great lights,
The sun to govern the day,
The moon and stars to govern the night,
His love endures forever.*

Give thanks to the Lord for He is good;
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the God of gods,
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the Lord of lords,
His love endures forever.
Give thanks to the Lord for He is good,
His love endures forever.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. It does not yet appear—
The glory that we'll see;
Nor does it yet appear—
The glory that we'll be.
The Father in His steadfast love
Planned all before He made
The wondrous world of human life
And heaven's everglade.
He planned out of His Father's heart,
Destined that we should be
In glory like His only Son
In one great family.
2. His only Son in love
Redeemed the fallen race,
That through His agony
He'd bring us face to face
With Him whose purity is such
That heaven, earth and sky
Before that holiness must flee
And from His goodness fly.
Yet mercy of His faithful love
Ordains our glorious end.
We shall be like His Son of love
Who does His glory lend.
3. Fore'er we'll too be pure
And see Him face to face;
Worship Him in purity —
One wholly human race.
All glorified, all glorified,
Washed in our Saviour's tears —
The glory of His Calvary
And free for endless years.
What love of Father, love of Son,
And love of Holy Ghost.
What glory to Them evermore
And to Their filial host.

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1. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,
Of man's invective traitor's kiss,
Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,
O Cross of pain you call us near.
The world cannot escape Your Cross,
Its mind reject fore'er the loss,
The darkness of the limbo dread
From which You cried for us—the dead!

We cannot know the pain You bore,
Nor ever live the anguish sore
That tore that holy cry of shame
From hellish depths of dreadful pain.
In You the ancient evil met
The modern guilt, th'eternal debt,
The wrath of God, the curse of law,
The separation evermore.

2. The wounds that sin in us had wrought—
Unholy sickness that we caught
From evil's madness, from the womb,
That led us to eternal doom—
These, these were there upon You laid,
You wounded were by wounds we made,
Our wounds were Yours upon the Tree,
That we into Your wounds may flee.

In You the sins of all the race
Distorted body, mind and face,
Until You seemed as man no more,
Destroyed—as Man—for evermore.
O Holy One, You suffered much
To free us from the doomful clutch
Of sin and Satan, wrath and law,
And liberate us evermore.

3. Sometimes when all the world's asleep,
Sometimes when terror's passions deep
Come stealing to us from their grave—
Those sins from which He came to save
Our race of doom and dreadful death—
We cry as though our latest breath
Had come at last, and we are lost,
Upon guilt's storm forever tossed.

But grace comes throbbing through that
night,
And sin's forgiven, and holy light
Breaks to us from Your Cross and Tomb
As You come to our upper room.
O Christ now risen from the grave,
You gave Yourself ourselves to save,
And all the pains of memory
Are banished in that holy Tree.

4. The shame of guilt cannot return,
Nor fire of curse within us burn.
You sin and guilt and curse became
To save us from eternal shame.
Our spirits in Your Cross rejoice,
And with us all creation's voice
Is lifted in the highest praise
For love and grace and all Your ways.

O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,
Of man's invective, traitor's kiss,
Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,
O Cross of pain and love so dear,
We praise our God for love that gave
As Son to die, as Son to save.
We lift our songs, our hearts adore
And worship You for evermore.

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Elizabeth Hutt

1. God forbid that I should glory
Save in the Cross of Christ;
In the holy, blameless Son of God's
Redeeming sacrifice.
2. Though in form of God Immortal
As man to dwell He came
From the bosom of the Father
To bear my guilt and shame.
3. So the wrath of love did smite Him,
And in its mighty flood
The pollution of my wickedness
Was cleansed by His dear blood.
4. And behold our King is coming
In glory, power and might.
And then ev'ry eye will see Him:
The Lord of grace and light.

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1. We are a chosen people—we are children of God
For we have been redeemed by Him through Jesus' precious blood.
Our sins have been forgiven—on Jesus we believe;
God's love is poured into our hearts—His Spirit we've received.

*And we declare now the praises of Him who in mercy's might
Brought us up out of darkness into His wonderful light.
As we go we make disciples, speak the Word of truth in love,
Baptising in the name of Father, Son and Holy Dove.*

2. We are a royal priesthood—we serve the Living God
For we've been purified by Him through Jesus' cleansing flood.
Our bodies we present Him—a living sacrifice;
A glad and fragrant offering—a life of love in Christ.
3. We are a Holy Nation—and we belong to God
For we've been reconciled to Him through Jesus' dying love.
And so we tell all peoples—tell each man, woman, child:
And Christ to them through us appeals—to God be reconciled.

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1. For 'I will restore your hard heart', says the Lord,
'To joy that it knew in those days;
With praise that arose and the worship you gave
When grace was before you always'.
The soul that was dull and the mind that was pained
Found solace in love that was poured
From Calvary's source to the heart of your heart
When glory once Man's was restored.
My bosom was warm to your coldness of soul
You melted in gentle surprise.
Tears gushed at the joy, and laughter was born
To flow like a stream from your eyes.
2. Creation was new to the eyes that then saw
What only beloved ones know—
The glories of God in the heavens above,
His beauty in all that's below,
How love's in the heart where it never had been,
A love that embraced the whole race—
All enmity melted, all rancour dissolved,
And anger full banished through grace.
Such joy is a wonder to those who behold,
But enmity clings to its hate,
And evil grows strong in the anger that's long,
To roar like a river in spate.

3. God's loved are its objects to bring into shame,
Seduce till their love is forlorn.
A dew that must melt in the burn of the noon,
And all its fair promise be gone;
As Israel in splendour grew careless of awe,
Forgetting the glories of grace,
It turned to new idols, expending its power,
Befouling its heart to a waste.
The love that's eternal brings judgement to all,
Brings horror where idols hold sway
Till spirit revolts at the sight of its sin
And weeps for the Lord it betrays.
4. Then He who has loved us with mercy so full
Brings cleansing that makes us anew:
His love is so pure we gladly endure
The scourge of the judgement that's true.
'Tis then that we love Your chastening hand,
Your eyes that must banish disgrace.
'Tis then we believe in Your promise of old
That tells of Your mercy and grace,
For 'I will restore your hard heart', says the Lord,
'To joy that it knew in those days;
With praise that arose and the worship you gave
When grace was before you always'.

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Christine Dieckmann

1. In love and in grace, so rich and so bold,
Almighty God, Father, Redeemer from old,
His own precious Son, all He had He gave,
Abandoned the guiltless the guilty to save.
*O greatest of wonders and deepest of joys
That I, a child of wrath became a child of God
In His own loving choice;
In Christ upon His Cross the judgement went through;
On Him I have believed, forgiveness have received;
Behold I am made new.*
2. In love and in grace; in body, in blood,
The Father's Son, Jesus, endured wrath of God.
He who became sin, in shame crucified;
He death overpowered, all sin purified.
3. In love and in grace; in might and in power,
God's own Holy Spirit, in evil's dark hour,
Led Christ to His Cross, sustained Him 'til death
And then to life raised Him with God's holy breath.
4. In love and in grace—abundant and free—
Almighty God, Threesome, has caused it to be;
God dwells in a man—a man dwells in God—
Forever together through covenant blood.

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1. King of all sinners, and King of all saints,
Fall we all prostrate as here our souls faint.
King of all weak and the King of all strong,
King of all nations, for You now we long.
You are our King! You are our King!
In Your great love salvation You bring.
You bring all nations to bow at Your throne,
All of creation Your Kingship will own.

2. King of all peoples, and King of all love,
Dwelling here with us, yet reigning above;
Shared You the blood that flows now in our veins,
Share still our sorrows and bear, too, our pains.
King of all love! King of all love!
With Father King and with Holy Dove.
Upon the high Cross He took all our sin,
Opened pure heaven to bring nations in.

3. God, true Immanuel, in sinners who dwells,
High Priest and holy whose victory spells
Freedom for those who have lived in sin's chains,
Caught in their guilt and immersed in their shames.
Freed by Your love! Freed by Your love!
One with Your hosts who worship above.
Freed from all bondage, all sin and all pain;
Glory to Jesus, dear Lamb who was slain!

4. King over powers who would rule the world,
Banners of love over us You unfurl;
Comfort our hearts as You tell us Your love,
Draw us to feast at the Marriage above.
Banners of love! Banners of love!
Christ our true Spouse unfurls them above.
Oh how our love now responds to His heart:
Husband and Lover are never apart.

5. King of all kings and the Lord of all lords,
Bow we in wonder to hear Your great words,
Sword that smites nations and wins our poor hearts,
Love we Immanuel who never departs.
Down in our hearts! Down in our hearts!
Jesus our love who never departs.
In all Earth's travails He gives us new songs,
Sing we His glory who rights all Earth's wrongs.

6. Son of the Father who brought us Your love,
Father of Son who transports us above,
Spirit of love of the Father and Son,
Worship we Trinity, our God as One.
Our God as One! Our God as One!
Worship we Him who is God in One.
Praise be You made Him as King over all,
Now as Your children before You we fall.

7. Love of the Father and love of the Son,
Love of the Spirit who makes nations one.
We shall all meet in Your City of love;
Pure, we shall know You in rapture above.
Rapture above! Rapture above!
Nations shall come to know His dear love.
Wonder of healing shall know from the Tree,
Drink of the river that ever flows free.

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John Calvin, 1509–64

1. We greet You, sure Redeemer from all strife,
Our only Trust and Saviour of our life,
Who pain did undergo for our poor sake;
We pray You from our hearts all cares to take.
2. You are the King of mercy and of grace,
Reigning omnipotent in every place:
So come, O King, and our whole being sway;
Shine on us with the light of Your pure day.
3. You are the life, in which we do believe,
From You all substance and all strength receive;
Sustain us by Your faith and by Your power,
And give us strength in every trying hour.
4. You have the true and perfect gentleness;
You have no harshness and no bitterness:
O grant to us the grace in You we see
That we may dwell in perfect unity.
5. Our hope is in no other save in You;
Our faith is built upon Your promise true;
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,
That in Your strength we evermore endure.

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Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.
2. Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shall be.

3. Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, love and purity.
 4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.
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Joseph Addison, 1672–1719

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.
4. Through hidden dangers, toils, and
deaths,
It gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they.
5. When worn with sickness, oft has Thou
With health renewed my face,
And when in sins and sorrows sunk
Revived my soul with grace.
6. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a thankful heart,
That takes those gifts with joy.
7. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Thy pleasing theme renew.
8. Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

1. Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.
2. He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive! they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!
4. The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One,
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.
5. My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry!

1. Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He then on yonder tree?
What means that strange expiring cry
Sinners, He prays for you and me,
'Forgive them, Father, O forgive,
They know not that by Me they live!'
2. He prays for those that shed His blood:
And who from Jesu's blood is pure?
Who hath not crucified his God?
Whose sins did not His death procure?
If all have sinned through Adam's fall,
Our Second Adam died for all.
3. Adam descended from above
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world in Thee may live,
In us a quickening Spirit be,
And witness, Thou hast died for me.
4. Dear, loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death, and life, I pray—
Take all, take all my sins away!
5. O let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And bathe, and wash them with my tears;
The story of Thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears,
That all may hear the quickening sound:
If I, even I, have mercy found!
6. O let Thy love my heart constrain,
Thy love for every sinner free,
That every fallen soul of man
May taste the grace that found out me;
That all mankind, with me, may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

1. Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesu's name.
2. Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven!
No other help is found,
No other name is given
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.
3. Jesus, harmonious name!
It charms the hosts above:
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at His love!
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesu's face.
4. His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free,
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.
5. Stung by the scorpion sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole.
See there my Lord upon the tree!
I hear, I feel He died for me.
6. O unexampled Love,
O all-redeeming Grace!
How freely didst Thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known
What Thou for all mankind has done?
7. O for a trumpet voice
On all the world to call,
To bid their hearts rejoice
In Him who died for all!
For all my Lord was crucified;
For all, for all my Saviour died.

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Robert Smith

1. Great is Your mercy,
Father most holy.
For You have freed me
From my guilt and shame.
2. Brought me to healing,
Cleansed and forgiven.
Washed from my ev'ry sin,
How I praise Your Name.

For in the Cross of Christ
My sin was crucified.
For I know my death He died
Once for all that day.
And when He rose again,
My life was raised up with Him.
Sweet Hosannas to our King,
Now and evermore.
Now and evermore.

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Robert Smith

*Hallelujah! Hear what the angels say.
Hallelujah! Christ is risen today.*

1. Laid Him in the tomb so cold,
All of His life ebbed away.
Crucified before their eyes,
Darkness had triumphed that day.
But with the dawning of that Easter morn,
Death had been robbed of its prey.
2. Dare we see it was for us;
All of His anguish and pain.
Deep in love He bore our sins,
Suffered our sorrow and shame.
Bearing our darkness and doubt into
death,
He washed all our evil away.
3. Raised He lives, new life He gives
To all who will call on His name.
Gone ahead, our place prepares,
One day to come back again.
But now He calls to the loveless and lost,
'Come to me, I am the way'.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. Life of our life, Lord,
Husband to Bride,
Hasting the union,
Communion high;
Drawing the wonder
Until complete—
Both as the one flesh
At Father's feet.

Creation, God and the Bride

2. Love that was purest,
Love once pristine,
Holy and joyful,
Shining, full clean—
This was the union
Man had with God.
This the communion,
The way they both trod.
3. Fissured the canyon
So deep and wide,
Darkness that fathered
Unholy pride.
Yearning that covered
Unholy self,
Craving in anger,
Destroying health.

God the Husband, Israel the Virgin

4. Came then the Bridegroom—
God to His Own;
Israel the virgin,
Yahweh the One
Filling out grace then
To His loved Bride,
Her idols many
Through whom she died.
5. Best Love of all loves,
Gift of all gifts;
Scorning His passion,
Gripped by the rift,
Shameless to her shame
Holy life died,
Mock'ry of beauty,
In unholy pride.

6. Died then the loves
The unholy knew;
Anger of Bridegroom,
Wrath likewise, too,
Restored the Woman
To His great grace.
Purified harlot,
Sanctified race.

Christ Winning the True Bride

7. Came now the Bridegroom
To woo His Bride,
Cleansed her at Calvary
From His split side.
Clothed her with beauty,
Swathed her in love,
Called her in service
Here and above.

8. Nothing shall sever,
Nothing divide,
Nothing break union,
Nothing deride.
All heaven's portals
Glorious will ring:
Communion ever
For Bride and the King.

9. Life of our life, Lord,
Husband to Bride,
Hasting the union,
Communion high;
Drawing the wonder
Until complete—
Both as the one flesh
At Father's feet.

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Grant Thorpe

1. Our Father, Creator, all things that You have made
Declare You as their Maker and so give You their praise;
And we, made in Your image, have charge of what You've made,
That we may share in all Your works and understand Your ways.
*Your nature, gracious Father, to us has been made clear,
And no-one has a reason for denying You are here.
Creation is a work of love, and love controls it still;
And those who love will know You as they choose to do Your will.*
2. Creator and Father, with grace You labour still
To make a world in which all delight to do Your will.
And though we chose our own way, and lost the power to rule,
You have sent Your only Son, our broken world to heal.
*Now He has come, the true Son to do what You have willed,
And gather 'round Him multitudes Your pleasure to fulfil.
We are Christ's fam'ly, like Him now, who mind not toil or pain,
We'll reign in life, and in the end time, share His kingly reign.*
3. Oh Father, dear Father, Your love is waiting still
That we, forgiv'n, may stand tall, and still our task fulfil.
And though all things are still not subdued beneath our hand,
Christ our Saviour rules in heav'n, in sea, and sky, and land.
*Your nature, gracious Father, to us has been made clear,
And no-one has a reason for denying You are here.
Creation is a work of love, and love controls it still;
And those who love will know You as they choose to do Your will.*

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1. Amazing Grace is God Himself,
The Father of us all,
And from His heart there flows Himself
Who flows in full to all.
The angel told the Mary maid,
'You are the maid of grace,
For God has given His grace to you
For every time and place.'
2. The angels sang their lovely score
To shepherds in a field,
Of 'Peace to all who are of grace—
The love the Father yields.'
Grace came in Christ—the Father's love—
And from His heart it flowed
Where men and women followed Him
Until in grace they glowed.
3. Dark, dark was sin in human hearts,
Deep, deep was Man's despair,
Yet deeper still was healing grace
To heal the turmoil there.
That grace was reigning on a Cross
Where spattered hate and gore,
But Christ, the living grace of God,
Our Shepherd went before.
4. Great grace poured down upon His
Church
To make us one in love,
To share that grace with all Mankind
And lead His saints above.
This grace is unsurpassable,
God with us in His love;
The Son and Holy Spirit too
Forever in us move
5. Until that day when all are one,
When human warfare's ceased
And we in grace are one in Him
As favoured kings and priests.
Ah, Grace that's love to all mankind,
You glow as Spirit, Son,
And in Your Fam'ly's grace and light
We shine as wholly one.
6. Amazing Grace is God Himself,
The Father of us all,
And from His heart there flows Himself
Who flows in full to all.

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1. O God, our God, Thou cleansing fire,
Incandescent, holy Love,
Delighting evil to remove,
You come and meet us from above.
Furnace of love and holy grace,
You cleanse and purge us fully deep—
All hidden depths of wickedness,
Which in the secret heart we keep.
2. O God, our God, Thou cleansing flow,
Crystal pure in work and word,
Love, sparkling clean, forever fresh,
From Father's heart is freely poured.
Love washes vilest sin away—
Awe-filled this judgement of the Cross,
Consumes all evil and each stain,
That hearts be cleansed of fruitless dross.
3. O God, our God, Thou rushing wind,
Ceaseless action without haste,
Moves out to torpid, death-filled Man
That all Thy goodness we might taste,
Coming upon the languid soul,
Blasting the dust of death away,
Breathing fresh life into the dead,
And breaking evil's dreadful sway.
4. O God, our God, in Thee we stand
Burnished, washed and fully clean.
O lead us to Thy home above
Where holy family full be seen,
Where worship pure and unalloyed,
And songs of glory unceasing,
In wondrous joy and awesome love
Flow free from Thy Own heart's beating.

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1. Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life—a ransom—
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

2. On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide,
Through the flood-gates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed our guilty world in love.

3. Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee ever, all my days:
Let me seek Thy Kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise:
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see:
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

4. In Thy truth Thou dost direct me,
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word,
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
All Thy fullness Thou art pouring
In Thy love and power in me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
As I yield myself to Thee.

346 **Martin Bleby**
Genesis 1—3; Isaiah 8:20—9:2;
John 3:19—21

1. In all my works I find no rest,
For who has ever done their best?
We only find our rest in You—
In all You say, and all You do.
For when You made the earth and sky,
The ocean's depths, the stars up high,
With all things being as they should,
You said, 'All this is very good.'
2. And very good is humankind
As long as we are of a mind
To live and move and rest in You—
In all You say, and all You do.
But we have followed our own will
To set our course for good or ill;
And so in what we say and do
We can be false as well as true.
3. And You have given us Your light
To live our lives as in Your sight;
But from that light we've gone astray
And in the darkness lost our way.
That light has come into the world
That we in You might be upheld:
Into the darkness dread He came
To bear and take away our shame.

4. And nothing has put out that light,
So we might walk as in Your sight:
'Come to the light that you may see
That all your works are wrought in Me.'
In all my works I find no rest:
I've done my worst, You've done Your
best!
I gladly find my rest in You—
In all You say and all You do.

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1. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
So weak and frail am I.
Lord Jesus to Your outstretched arms
In love I daily fly,
For You have prayed for me.
2. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
O'erwhelmed by grief am I,
Lord Jesus in Your wondrous love
You hear my anxious cry
And ever pray for me.
3. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
For full of tears and pain
I groan, yet in my soul, I know
My cry is not in vain.
O teach me how to pray!
4. Although I know not how to pray,
Your Spirit intercedes,
Convincing me of pardoned sin;
For me in love He pleads
And teaches me to pray.
5. O take my wordless sighs and fears
And make my prayers Your own.
O put Your prayer within my lips
And lead me to God's throne
That I may love like You.
6. O draw me to Your Father's heart,
Lord Jesus, when I pray,
And whisper in my troubled ear,
'Your sins are washed away.
Come home with Me today!'
7. At home within our Father's house,
Your Father, Lord, and mine,
I'm lifted up by Your embrace
To share in love divine
Which floods my heart with joy.

8. Transfigured by Your glory, Lord,
Renewed in heart and mind,
I'll sing angelic songs of praise
With joy which all can find
In You alone, O Lord.

9. I'll love You, O my Father God,
Through Jesus Christ, Your Son.
I'll love You in the Spirit, Lord,
In whom we all are one,
Made holy by Your love.

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Christine Dieckmann

1. You made us to reflect Your glory,
To be like You in all our ways,
But all this we rejected in exchange for a lie,
No longer giving thanks or praise.
And where once there had been communion—
Sharing with You in all that's true—
There was now separation, we were dead in our sins
And we Your love no longer knew,
Without God and no hope in view.
2. But You sent us the Man of glory
Who was one with You in Your ways,
And as man He walked truly in obedience to You
In truth, in Spirit and in grace.
By His blood He restored communion,
Brought us back, our Father, to You;
For in Him we were crucified, in Him we now live,
In Him, behold, we are made new,
In love free to glorify You.
3. Now we walk in the way of glory,
Not as those who live in the night.
With our eyes fixed on Jesus, Father, You draw us on—
We walk by faith and not by sight.
And though things all around keep changing,
Still we live in all that is true;
As we live in the way we were created to be,
As we give praise and thanks to You,
And worship You in all we do.
4. Now in hope we await the glory
For which in the Spirit we're sealed,
When there'll be a new heaven and there'll be a new earth,
When all God's sons shall be revealed.
But till then we shall tell our brothers—
In the Spirit, in Jesus' Name—
The good news of repentance and forgiveness for sins.
Your love, our Father, we'll proclaim;
In faith, hope, and love we'll remain.

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1. Holy! Holy! Holy! is our High Priest, Jesus,
Holiness becomes this One whom heaven and earth adore.
By His blood we're holy, sanctified for ever,
In Him made perfect, now and ever more.
2. Blameless! Blameless! Blameless! Fit to offer blameless
Sacrifice of purging love that sets our conscience free.
Through His blood we're blameless—not by our endeavour—
So then we worship to eternity.
3. Stainless! Stainless! Stainless! Never knew defilement,
All His heart and mind were pure and ever now shall be.
We have hearts now pure, this His gift of loving,
Grateful we adore Him in new purity.
4. Exalted to the heavens; there a priest for ever,
Always interceding for all our daily needs.
Father ever loving has for ever made Him
High Priest of love for all eternity.
5. Let us now go with Him to the Holy Father,
In the inner sanctuary of the house of God.
This is now our dwelling—Eden in its glory;
All the nations gather in true liberty.
6. Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Spirit,
Perfect in all ages unto eternity.
Hearts now filled with glory tell the Endless Story,
Live we and worship in the Holy Three.

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VOLUME 3

*Sing aloud, O daughter Zion;
shout, O Israel!
Rejoice and exult with all your heart,
O daughter Jerusalem!
The LORD has taken away the judgments
against you,
he has turned away your enemies.
The King of Israel, the LORD, is in your midst;
you shall fear disaster no more.
On that day it shall be said to Jerusalem:
Do not fear, O Zion;
do not let your hands grow weak,
The LORD, your God, is in your midst,
a warrior who gives victory;
he will rejoice over you with gladness,
he will renew you in his love;
he will exult over you with loud singing
as on a day of festival.*

1. How beautiful Your glory, Father God,
How lovely are Your ever-flowing words,
How precious are Your kindly thoughts as new
They drop within our souls as gentle dew.
How comely is Your Law, O Holy God,
That tells the good intent of every word
That comes from You into the heart You made,
And shows it as Your glory first displayed.
2. How sad the loss of that high glory giv'n
To Man created from the throne of heav'n.
All beauty fled, and from the heart true law
Seemed lost to lawless Man for evermore.
O glorious Man who suffered on the Tree,
That glory lost afresh our glory be;
You there the loveliness of God displayed
As for our sin You strong atonement made.
3. How mild Your Spirit is towards the mind
That would its fullness in Your fullness find,
Until the symmetry of all its soul
Finds glory in the love that makes it whole.
Now Father may our spirits holy be,
In righteousness and justice flowing free,
In mercy and in kindness unto all,
In love to those who from Your glory fall.
4. Now thank we all our God in holy joy;
Now do we all new faculties employ
To praise Your name in Whom alone we boast,
Belovèd Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

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1. Wonderful Counsellor—Jesus, Son of God.
Wonderful Counsellor—Son of Man, our flesh and blood.
From the bosom of the Father, in His counsel You have come,
Bringing life and healing in the words You speak, O Holy One,
Our bright and morning Sun.
2. Mighty God—Warrior King—Jesus, Lamb once slain.
Mighty God—Warrior King—in Your death, death lost its reign.
For this world the Father so loved that His only Son He gave.
You have overcome our enemies of Satan, sin, the grave:
You are mighty to save!

3. Everlasting Father—David's Son and Lord.
Everlasting Father—ruling all things by Your word.
And Your Kingdom's never-ending, and in righteousness You reign.
One day every knee shall bow and every tongue confess Your name:
Your Lordship they'll proclaim.
4. Jesus Christ—Prince of Peace—You who are the Way.
Jesus Christ—Prince of Peace—You who turn the night to day.
In the presence of our Father, we now stand in You with ease.
You have purified us from our sin, and from sin brought release:
In You we find God's peace!

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1. Fiery Dove, what are You doing here?
Is it love, or do You come with fear?
Have You come to unsettle our soul?
Are we done? Or can You make us whole?
2. We are lost in a hell of our own.
We are tossed, weather-beaten, wind-blown:
Will You sink us, so we are no more?
Will You bring us safe home to the shore?
3. 'I have come to convict you of sin
And to run all the unrighteous in;
Let you know that the judgement is past,
And to show you the kingdom at last.
4. 'There is He, who has suffered your shame!
Come and see how He wore all your blame!
He's now Lord, with the Father above—
I'm outpoured to fill you with His love.'
5. Holy Dove, come and set us on fire:
With that love, burn up all wrong desire!
Let us rest in the Father and Son,
In the best, that their victory has won!
6. In Your praise let us take up our part
All our days, with clean hands and pure heart!
For Your comfort has settled our soul—
We were done for, and now are made whole.
7. Fiery Dove, what are You doing here?
Is it love, or do You come with fear?
Have You come to unsettle our soul?
Are we done? Or can You make us whole?

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1. Show us Your glory, Spirit of God,
Show us Your beauty, tell us Your Word,
Show us the wonder planned before time
To give us Your splendour, Your glory Divine.
Show us the glory Primal Man knew,
Show how the worship flowed back to You,
Show how You breathed true life into dust,
Free of all evil, free of all lust.
2. Show us the Godhead, holy, sublime,
Ever subsisting as Love Divine;
Each in both Others, One in Their love,
The Son in the Father and both in the Dove.
The Dove in the Father, the Son in the Dove,
The Three in the unity of Divine Love.
This glory God flowed into created Man
To make him a fam'ly, a glorious clan.
3. Time tells us the story—the serpent's high pride,
Man stung with this poison, relationally died.
His love became self-love, true love from him fled,
And Man the chief sinner lived as one dead.
The story is glorious, how God in His love
Sent His Son Jesus to us from above
To live in our sorrow and die in our pain,
His Cross our salvation, His death not in vain.
4. The height of His purpose was planned before time
To bring us to glory of body and mind,
To shape us in image to be like the Son,
To crown us with glory, and make us all one.
The creatures celestial all shout with delight,
And we with them worship in joy and all might,
'God's plan has succeeded, we're one with our God,
Redeemed unto glory by Christ's loving blood!'
5. Then glory to Him who glorified Man,
Who gave him the life of eternity's span.
All glory to Father, to Son and the Dove
Who've taken Mankind to the heart of Their love.

1. The Lord is in His temple
With all His holy throng:
Let all the earth keep silence
To hear the Father-song!
The song of the beginning,
The song that's with us now,
The song that's of the end-time
When every knee shall bow!
2. The song that is the singing
That stills all earthly strife,
The song that is the bringing
From death out into life,
The song that gives existence
To things that have not been,
The song that fills with glory
All things seen and unseen!
3. The song that is the living
In God for evermore,
The song that is the giving
Of covenant and law,
The song that is delighted
To know us as His kin,
The song that weeps with anger
To see us in our sin.
4. The song that moves on evil
With war and battle-cry,
That sends for us His own Son
To suffer and to die:
The song that is the wonder
Of Father-love for Son—
Empowerment by the Spirit
Of all that's said and done.
5. The Father-song of glory
As sacrifice is made:
The giving of the Son's life
Till all we owe is paid;
The song that is the silence
Of hanging on a tree;
The song that is the trumpet
Of risen victory!
6. The song that is the rushing
Of Spirit-wind and fire:
The song that enters fouled hearts
To cleanse and to inspire!
The song that is the gospel—
The word that makes us free—
That sets the world rejoicing
In earth and sky and sea!

7. The song that builds a city
Of righteousness fulfilled,
Where evil cannot enter—
The ruthless songs are stilled.
The song that is a river
That flows to all the earth
And brings the humble lost ones
Their dignity and worth.
8. The song that is the love-song
Of Father and of Son,
The song the Spirit renders
In hearts that He has won!
The Father joys with singing
That we to Him belong:
Oh, let the earth rejoice in Him
And join the Father-song!

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1. Fountain of life, we come to You,
Refresh our thirsting souls in love.
Source of all goodness, grace us now
With streams of mercy from above.
Our hearts are stony, barren, dry;
We crave that Flood from heaven's throne
To drink, refresh and satisfy,
To know ourselves Your very own.
2. The Father sent His only Son,
The Living Water round us flowed;
Despised, rejected, He became
Dry as the stones on Calvary's road.
Thirsting He hung upon the Cross
That rebel man may never thirst!
The blood and water from His side
Ran powerfully to bring new birth.
3. Sole Fount of Life, we now delight
To drink Your Living Water still.
O uncreated Heavenly Stream
Well up and flood around, within,
And overflow to all mankind,
Who, thirsting still, may freely drink
The Living Water, Calvary's Fount,
And in that Fountain ever live.

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Martin Bleby

1. Bright was the day, and light his load
As he went walking down the road,
And everything was going his way:
'There is a God!' I heard him say.
2. The shadows grew, and troubles came,
And he was deaf, and blind, and lame.
In bitter grief I heard him sneer,
'If there's a God, He is not here'.
3. I saw a man with burden grim,
As all our troubles came on Him,
And hanged Him on an ugly Tree.
If this is God then woe is me.
4. 'It is for you that He is there,
For you are in the Father's care',
Thus spoke the Spirit from above.
If this is God—then God is love!
5. An empty tomb, and life for all.
In light and shadows walking tall,
This is now all my livelihood:
There is a God, and God is good.

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Noel Due

1. Faithful God, unswerving Love,
Constant grace falls from above,
And, as the Son in our flesh walks,
Fullness of grace to us is brought.
Who'd have thought, and who would
know,
That God our Father loves us so?
Besmirched by sin, in anger blind,
We didn't see that He was kind.
2. In our sin our rage increased,
Knowledge of the Truth full ceased.
The Son of God's dear blood we spilt,
Through depths of hatred fuelled by guilt.
Basest act of evil hands
Was the way the Father planned
For us His love's grace to behold,
And bring His sheep back to the fold.

3. Father's anguish, Son's distress,
Spirit's grief at separateness;
Thus Lord of Glory bore our shame,
Abandoned up to sin's dread pain.
Wrath expended, sin destroyed,
Grace triumphant o'er the void
Of vile, depraved and foolish heart,
That we in Glory may take part.
4. Faithful God, unswerving Love,
Constant grace falls from above,
And, as the Son in our flesh walks,
Fullness of grace to us is brought.

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Noel Due

1. When I see what You can see
Of this evil heart of mine,
When I know, at least in part,
The darkness deep of its deceit,

*What shall I give to You, Lord,
For all Your bounty to me?
I will take the cup of salvation,
Receive Your grace and know Your love.*
2. When I know that nothing good
In my fleshly self does dwell,
When I falter, stumble, fall—
Of myself overcome by all—
3. When I see the Lord of Life
Come to live among the dead
And release them by His death:
In grace writ large on timbers red,
4. When Your fullness I receive,
Grace abounding upon grace,
When Son's peace, and Spirit's joy
O'erflow me from Your Father's heart,
5. When within Your Father's house
This will be our song of grace,
When His one great family sings
In love for all eternity!

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1. 'Comfort, O comfort, My people',
Says our God the Lord of hosts.
'Speak kindly to Jerusalem,
Her warfare has now ended,
For from the hand of God the Lord,
Her sins have reaped their full reward.
2. 'See My Servant, whom I uphold—
My chosen One, My soul's delight,
The One on whom My Spirit rests,
Full of faith and tenderness,
That all the earth may justice see,
And all the islands worship Me.'
3. O come all families of every tribe,
See the service that He gives:
Appearance marred beyond belief,
Man of sorrows, full of grief
As all your sin on Him was laid,
With pierced side and flesh deep flayed.
4. O see the lovely Son of God,
Now despised, esteemed not,
'Neath monstrous weight of sin full
crushed,
Slaughtered, naked, on a cross,
For from the hand of God the Lord
Your sins have reaped their full reward.
5. Oppressed, afflicted and pierced through,
With wrath of sin o'burdened,
For God has caused the sin of all
Onto Him in judgement fall,
'That all the earth may justice see,
And all the islands worship Me'.
6. O come all peoples of the earth,
For every sin and sorrow,
And every foul and evil deed
Have been atoned for freely.
So God the Lord of all the earth
Himself brings comfort now to birth!

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1. Father, fill us with Your Spirit;
Reassure us You are here.
Let us know Your Holy Presence—
Love which casts out every fear.
Fill us with Your Holy Spirit,
Lord, in Jesus' name we pray.
Let us know Your Holy Presence
Through Your Spirit, Lord, this day.
2. Father, fill us with Your Spirit;
Say, 'Not guilty!' once again.
Let us know that peace between us.
If You're for us—who condemns?
Fill us with Your Holy Spirit,
Lord, in Jesus' name we pray.
Let us know that peace between us
Through Your Spirit, Lord, this day.
3. Father, fill us with Your Spirit;
So to us Your Word reveal.
May we know Your every purpose
That in You we might fulfil.
Fill us with Your Holy Spirit,
Lord, in Jesus' name we pray.
May we know Your every purpose
Through Your Spirit, Lord, this day.
4. Father, fill us with Your Spirit;
In our weakness, show Your might.
Flood in us Your holy power—
Power of love, Your word, Your light.
Fill us with Your Holy Spirit,
Lord, in Jesus' name we pray.
Flood in us Your holy power
Through Your Spirit, Lord, this day.

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1. The Spirit's come and grace applied,
The fullness of God's love supplied,
The Spirit's here and Christ is known,
The fullness of the Son we own!
His Spirit shines the Cross with light,
Christ's blood now pumps dead hearts to
 life.
He took us up on Calvary's day,
There shook us up, sins hurled away.
The Spirit's come and grace applied,
The fullness of God's love supplied.
2. The Spirit moved across our deep,
Entered into our deadly sleep,
Awakened now with life and light,
He blew as wind with power and might.
He raised us up with God above,
We, 'Abba, Father', cry with love.
Pure Father's Spirit dwells in Man,
We, in His heart, share in His plan.
The Spirit moved across our deep,
Entered into our deadly sleep.
3. The Spirit leads us to the Goal
By speaking to Christ's precious fold,
In full unveils the joys ahead
When we will dance in Triune God-head.
Christ's suffering love 'til then we know
Until the Day of Glory we go.
Wives, husbands, sons, daughters, alike
With Churches sing Spirit's delight.
By speaking to Christ's precious fold
The Spirit leads us to the Goal.
2. The glory foretold unto Abr'am —
Through him God all nations would bless.
And Abr'am believed on God's promise —
His faith God declared righteousness.
Through Abr'am would come the
 Messiah —
The Seed that would save all our race.
The One who would come in God's mercy,
The One full of truth and of grace.
3. The glory foretold through the prophets
That promised Messiah would come;
That He as the Suffering Servant
Would heal all our wounds ev'ry one;
That He'd be the way of salvation,
Our filth and our guilt would remove.
In this way bring us to the Father,
And so Father's steadfast love prove.
4. The glory foretold was now with us,
Full present in Jesus God's Son.
As He became sin for all sinners
The curse upon us was undone.
As Satan for our wrongs accused Him,
He bore holy wrath of His God,
'Til fin'ly He cried, 'It is finished!'
And sealed the New Cov'nant in blood.
5. The glory foretold is that Jesus
Could not by death be held as prey,
For having o'ercome every evil
God would not let Him see decay.
He now reigns as Lord and as Saviour,
Forgiveness of sins He now gives
To all who are known as God's children —
To them who in Jesus now live.

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1. The glory foretold in the Garden
Was God-given hope for us all.
The promise was seed of the woman
Would undo the curse of the Fall;
That though He'd be bruised He would
 conquer,
The power of the serpent would crush,
And this was the plan of the Father
That He would in love redeem us.
6. The glory foretold is eternal —
Forever it shall be proclaimed.
This glory is sung in the heavens,
'O worthy the Lamb that was slain!'
And when this age fin'ly is over
And all of God's children are seen,
All heaven and earth will be singing
The praise of the One who redeemed.

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1. Let God be God—who dares not let Him be?
 Let Man be Man as he should surely be.
 Let idols perish to earth's farthest shore
 Till rival gods and lords shall be no more.
 Let God be God in heights beyond all heights,
 In majesty and glory's holy might,
 Whose goodness and whose righteousness abound
 Wherever men and angels shall be found.
2. Let Him the God of covenant be seen
 In faithfulness beyond all human dreams.
 Let angels Man's depravity deplore,
 Yet find God's grace abounding all the more.
 Let Man be Man beyond his fallen dreams,
 His wickedness and pride and evil schemes.
 Let him see Christ the wholly crucified,
 And know that in His Cross he too has died.
3. Let Man with Christ be risen from the grave—
 In union live with Father God who gave
 His Son to make Love's covenant be true,
 That God be God and Man be Man anew.
 Let ev'ry power of evil be destroyed
 That lurks within the dark Satanic void.
 Let glory planned flood heav'n and earth in love
 From Father, Son and blessed Holy Dove.
4. God lets, and He and Man are now the one,
 The covenant of grace has fully come,
 The ocean of His love floods ev'ry shore,
 And devils, lords and idols are no more.
 Our God is God! Let all the heavens ring.
 Let worship be in Christ our Adam King.
 Let every creature fully God adore
 Since Man and God are one for evermore.

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Put on the helmet of salvation
 And the breastplate of righteousness,
 The girdle of truth
 And the shoes of gospel-peace,
 The shield of faith against the darts of the evil one,
 The sword of the Spirit which is 'Thus says the Lord!'
 Pray in the Spirit and be strong in the Holy One—
 Stand in the armour of God!

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*In Your time, in Your plan, in Your way, in Your hand,
In Your love, in Your grace, Lord, we stand.
In Your name, in Your might, in Your peace, in Your light,
Lord, we face our tomorrows in You.*

1. For our lives are now hid in Your Son,
And in Him with You Father, we're one.
As each day in His strength we move through,
Lord, we face our tomorrows in You.
2. In our hearts, Lord, Your Spirit's a flood
Of the life that You give through Christ's blood.
And each day in Your Spirit renewed,
Lord, we face our tomorrows in You.

*In Your time, in Your plan, in Your way, in Your hand,
In Your love, in Your grace, Lord, we stand.
In Your name, in Your might, in Your peace, in Your light,
Lord, we face our tomorrows in You.
Lord, we face our tomorrows in You.*

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*In my joy or pain, in my loss or gain,
When confused, or when I see;
If I fail, succeed, have enough, or need,
If I'm bound, or when I'm free,
In all I go through I can hold on to You
For, Lord Jesus, You're holding me.*

1. Nothing can separate me from the love of God in You—
His love sealed in You through Your blood.
And now in You I'm seated with God in heav'nly realms;
My life is safe in You, hid deep in You, in God.
2. Lord, all authority in heaven and on earth is Yours—
God's placed all things in Your command.
And You will keep me till You raise me on that final Day;
And there is none can ever snatch me from Your hand.

*In my joy or pain, in my loss or gain,
When confused, or when I see;
If I fail, succeed, have enough, or need,
If I'm bound, or when I'm free,
In all I go through I can hold on to You
For, Lord Jesus, You're holding me,
For, Lord Jesus, You're holding me,
For, Lord Jesus, You're holding me.*

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1. O Father, from eternity You've planned my days,
That I should be Your child and walk in all Your ways.
You've planned that I should live for Your glory and praise,
That I should trust in all You say.
O Father, in Your love and mercy You have come,
Forgiveness for my sins You've given through Your Son,
And by Your Spirit I now live in all You've done,
To Your word listen, Holy One.

*In Your unfailing love You lead the people You have redeemed,
And in Your strength You guide them to Your Holy Dwelling.
And so I'm trusting You and I know that You go before,
That in You my way is sure.*

2. O Father, when the waves of trial sweep over me,
Dark shadows, clouds of doubt, make my way hard to see;
O Father, reassure me of Your Sov'reignty,
From my fear, in truth set me free.
O Father, one day I shall face You on Your Throne
Along with all Your Fam'ly You have made Your own.
I know that until then You'll not leave me alone,
But in Your Presence lead me home.

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- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Thou who givest of Thy gladness
Till the cup runs o'er—
Cup whereof the pilgrim weary
Drinks to thirst no more—
Not a-nigh me, but within me
Is Thy joy divine;
Thou, O Lord, hast made Thy dwelling
In this heart of mine. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. With me, whereso'er I wander
That great Presence goes,
That unutterable gladness,
Undisturbed repose.
Everywhere the blessed stillness
Of His Holy Place—
Stillness of the love that worships
Dumb before His face. |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Need I that a law should bind me
Captive unto Thee?
Captive in my heart, rejoicing
Never to be free.
Ever with me, glorious, awful,
Tender, passing sweet,
One upon whose heart I rest me,
Worship at His Feet. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. To Thy house, O God my Father,
Thy lost child is come;
Led by wandering lights no longer,
I have found my home.
Over moor and fen I tracked them
Through the midnight blast,
But to find the Light eternal
In my heart at last. |

1. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
Behold the Lamb of God
Who gives His life a ransom price
And bears the holy rod;
For you and me He came to save
From sin's dark death and hell
And show forever to the world
The mystery none could tell.
2. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
The Son of Man to see,
Sent from above the world to save,
Including you and me.
With spirit strong and clear resolve,
He knew what He must do—
Destroy our death and break sin's power,
And Satan knew it too.
3. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
And follow Jesus there.
He is Messiah and Israel's King,
Though few there seemed to care.
His teaching of the Holy law
And life of liberty
Had angered proud and righteous men—
Their king He would not be.
4. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
For the Good Shepherd goes
Before His sheep to lead them home,
Each one in love He knows.
With tenderness and loving trust
He has to each one given
His words of truth and comfort strong—
The only way to heaven.
5. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
The Suffering Servant hear.
His groans of utter anguish deep;
As evil death is near.
He wrestles with the Father's will
As in His heart He knows
The Cross must be the death He dies—
In triumph now He goes!
6. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
As Son of God He stands
Before the courts of wicked men—
They want Him off their hands.
Priests, scribes and teachers of the law
Combine with powers of state
To judge this man worthy of death—
They seal their own dread fate.
7. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
To see the King of kings.
In royal robe and crown of thorns,
The cross of wood He brings.
Outside the city walls He'll go,
Alone He bears the pain,
For all who thought He would be king
Have fled in fear and shame.
8. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
The Saviour suffers long.
Nails hold His body to the Cross,
As gathers He the throng
Of every nation, tribe and kin—
He takes them, every one,
Into His body on the Tree,
And there their victory won.
9. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
See Heaven's Belovèd One.
Creation veils His face from sight,
As cursed He has become.
In anguish deep and love so strong
He fights the powers of hell.
"Tis finished!" is His triumph cry,
He's done what none could tell.
10. Come! Let us go to Calvary!
United in His Son;
In time and all eternity
He's gathered into one.
In that event on Calvary's hill
All men are now set free
To worship Him who is the Lord,
For all eternity.

1. Lord, You give us life:
Not so we can handle it,
But so we cannot handle it
Without You.
When we get it wrong,
You have taken all our sin
And You are there to take us in
And see us through;
For You have come into the world,
Not to just condemn the world,
But so that through Your Son the world
Could be saved.
2. Where, then, shall I go?
You have known and searched me out
And You have hedged me round about
And You know me.
If I run and hide,
You are Lord of earth and sky,
And while I live, or when I die,
You will be there.
So search me out and know my heart,
Cleanse my soul in every part,
And lead me to a better start
Close to You.
3. 'I will show the way:
Fix My eye on you in love
And give you counsel from above
And keep you true.
Be not like a mule:
Stuck there in your stubborn pride,
Or swimming hard against the tide
Of all I do.'
Lord—You're the place to hide me in!
Love and mercy keep me in,
And blessed are all who know their sin
Put away!

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1. Our Father, Thou in heaven above,
Who biddest us to dwell in love
As members of one family,
And cry for all we need to Thee:
Grant that no idle words we say,
But from our heart sincerely pray.

2. Thy name be hallowed: help us, Lord,
To keep in purity Thy Word
And lead, according to Thy name,
A holy life, untouched by blame;
Let no false teachings cause our hurt;
All poor deluded souls convert.
3. Thy kingdom come: Thine let it be
In time, and through eternity.
O let Thy Holy Spirit dwell
With us, to rule and guide us well;
Break Satan's power, and stay his rage;
Preserve Thy Church from age to age.
4. Thy will on earth be ever done
As 'tis in heaven before Thy throne.
Patience in time of grief bestow,
Obedience in all weal and woe;
Curb flesh and blood and every ill
That sets itself against Thy will.
5. Give us this day our daily bread,
Let us be duly clothed and fed.
From war and strife be our defence,
From famine and from pestilence,
That we may live in godly peace,
Free from all care and avarice.
6. Forgive our trespasses, we pray;
Take all their burdening guilt away,
As we their trespasses forgive
Who us by their offences grieve.
Thus let us dwell in charity
And serve each other willingly.
7. Into temptation lead us not;
And when the evil foe doth plot
To vex our soul on every hand,
O give us strength, that we may stand
Firm in the faith, a well-armed host,
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.
8. Deliver us from evil, Lord;
The days are dark, and foes abroad.
Redeem us from eternal death,
And when we yield our dying breath
Console us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to Thee in peace.
9. Amen, that is, So shall it be.
Confirm our faith and hope in Thee,
That we may doubt not, but believe
What here we ask we shall receive.
Thus in Thy name and at Thy word
We say: Amen, O hear us, Lord.

Martin Luther, 1483–1546, tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863,
Revised, Lutheran Hymnal Compilers
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1. The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of Heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
2. The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil, is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between.
The Lamb, with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
3. Oh! Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fullness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
4. I have wrestled on towards Heaven,
'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide—
Now, like a weary traveller,
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's ling'ring sand,
I hail the glory dawning
From Immanuel's land.
5. Deep waters cross'd life's pathway,
The hedge of thorns was sharp;
Now these lie all behind me—
Oh! for a well-tuned harp!
Oh! to join Hallelujah
With yon triumphant band,
Who sing, where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.
6. With mercy and with judgement
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted with His love.
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that plann'd,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
7. Soon shall the cup of glory
Wash down earth's bitterest woes,
Soon shall the desert-briar
Break into Eden's rose:
The curse shall change to blessing—
The name on earth that's bann'd
Be graven on the white stone
In Immanuel's land.
8. Oh! I am my Belovèd's,
And my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His 'House of wine.'
I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
9. I shall sleep sound in Jesus,
Fill'd with His likeness rise,
To live and to adore Him,
To see Him with these eyes.
'Tween me and resurrection
But Paradise doth stand;
Then—then for glory dwelling
In Immanuel's land!
10. The Bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of Grace—
Not at the crown He gifteth,
But on His piercèd hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.
11. I have borne scorn and hatred,
I have borne wrong and shame,
Earth's proud ones have reproach'd me,
For Christ's thrice blessèd name—
Where God His seal set fairest
They've stamp'd their foulest brand;
But judgement shines like noonday
In Immanuel's land.
12. They've summoned me before them,
But there I may not come—
My Lord says, 'Come up hither,'
My Lord says, 'Welcome Home!'
My kingly King, at His white throne,
My presence doth command,
Where glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

1. O Father, You have loved us first,
For us Your Son became accursed
And in His wounds our wounds are
 healed.
The mystery of Your love revealed
That we who once in sin were dead
Now live in love within Godhead.
Father, in Jesus' name we pray,
May we abound in love each day.
2. O Father, with each breath we take
Unrighteousness may we forsake,
With all we are may we desire
To do Your will—what You require.
A channel of Your love to be
Flowing to others constantly.
Father, in Jesus' name we pray,
May we abound in love each day.
3. O Father, may we suffer long
In love for him who does us wrong;
May we believe and bear all things,
Be full of hope, always enduring.
May in Your Spirit we endeavour
To live in love, Lord, come whatever.
Father, in Jesus' name we pray,
May we abound in love each day.
4. O Father, keep us till that day
Until You call us home to stay.
May we be strong in love, not weak,
Not boastful, proud, but humble, meek
As we hold fast to Christ our Saviour,
As those upon whom rests Your favour.
Father, in Jesus' name we pray,
May we abound in love each day.

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1. A Great High Priest is come
Who stands in Aaron's place;
Who, honouring the law,
Established life and grace:
The law through Moses' service came,
But grace and truth by Jesus' name.
2. He once temptation knew
That He might truly find
A fellow-feeling true
With every tempted mind:
In every point our Head was tried
Like us, and then for us He died.

3. He died, but lives alway,
And in the holy stands
To plead for saints who pray,
To hold up failing hands:
Our advocate abides in heav'n
That erring saints may be forgiv'n.
4. We other priests deny,
And laws, and offerings too;
None but the Priest on high
The mighty work can do:
Through Him, then, all our praise be
 given,
Who pleads His household's cause in
 heaven.

1. Seed of Eve our primal nurse,
By Your stripes You broke the curse.
You have crushed the serpent's head,
And Your enemies are as dead.
Now at last You can restore
Rule of Adam as before.
2. Abram's seed whose seed we are,
Saw God's city from afar,
Promised source of blessing, rest,
Passed each covenantal test.
Promises were made to You,
Now by faith we know them too.
3. Seed of David, rightful King,
To Your feet we tribute bring.
Nations will be Your domain,
Enemies all in justice slain.
We will see Your rule at last,
Your Throne, O God, founded fast.
4. Holy Seed, O glorious Vine,
You have passed the test divine,
Feasted on the word of God,
As the wilderness You trod.
Exiled crosswise and restored,
Fruitful branches all abroad.
5. Seed of Eve the serpent crushed;
Seed of Abram nations blessed;
Seed of David ruling now,
Israel with many a fruitful bough,
Grant that we might find in You
Promises of God are true.

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1. This is the law of You, dear Lord,
The law of Your own true Self,
The law of life that gives all life to all,
The law of the endless wealth
Of the Spirit, the Father, and the Son,
The Three who are One as love;
For all creation flows from Them
As on earth so in heaven above.
2. Yours is the law we cannot know
Where the Father Himself is Love.
The Son is truly the Son of that love,
And the Spirit in love must move,
For He is the Spirit of Father-God,
The Spirit of God the Son;
And the Three as love must ever be
For They are the Three in One.
3. Theirs is the law of love, the law
By which the Three subsist;
But Man is the image of that God
And in covenant must exist.
The covenant law is one with God
As God is one with all men—
Created in love to live with all
Forever, as now and then.
4. This is the law of You, dear Lord,
The law of Your own true Self,
The law of life that gives all life to all,
The law of the endless wealth
Of the Spirit, the Father, and the Son,
The Three who are One as love;
For all creation flows from Them
As on earth so in heaven above.
2. He commanded, and it happened;
Spoke the word, and it was done:
Earth and sky and deepest ocean—
All beneath the moon and sun.
3. He took on our human nature—
Mortal flesh—in which we fell,
That humanity not perish
By the law of death and hell.
4. Here He is: a mother's baby,
Virgin-born, by Spirit strong,
Our Salvation and Redeemer
Pure within, to right all wrong!
5. Sing high heaven, all you angels,
All together voices raise;
Let no heart or tongue be silent
As we sing God's worthy praise!
6. Here is He the prophets spoke of
Through the ages all along;
Faithful Promise now before us!
Let us join their sacred song!
7. King and Judge of dead and living,
Ruling by the Father's might,
Bringing evil to its judgement;
You are true, and just, and right.
8. Old men, young men, mothers, daughters,
Babes in arms, and children small,
In pure symphony together
Join the chorus, one and all!
9. To You, Christ, and with the Father
And the Holy Spirit one,
Honour, glory, praise, thanksgiving
Be for all that You have done!

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*Always
And for ever and for ever
And for always
And for ever and for ever*

*Always
And for ever and for ever
And for always
And for ever and for ever
And for always!*

'Corde natus ex parentis'
Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 348–413
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1. There He is—a fountain flowing
From within the Father's heart—
Where we come from, where we're going,
Home for all, before the start!

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Joe Romeo and Andrew Klynsmith

1. You loved us before we loved You.
You loved us, who never loved You.
Our lives were a mess,
You loved us no less,
You loved us, and now we love You.
2. You found us before we found You.
You found us, who could not find You.
In sin's darkest night,
You gave us Son-light,
You showed us the way to find You.

*You sent your Son, the lost to seek and
find,
And Spirit pure to lighten darkened
minds.*

*Upon the Tree
Christ took humanity,
Destroyed iniquity,
And set His people free.*

3. You knew us before we knew You.
You knew us, who never knew You.
Blinded by lies
You opened our eyes,
You knew us, that we may know You.
4. You chose us before we chose You.
You chose us, who never chose You.
Though idols we crave,
You chose us to save,
You chose us, and now we choose You.

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John Kent, 1766–1843

1. Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding,
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell;
Love so deep that knows no sounding;
Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories, on its glories,
Let my soul for ever dwell.

2. What from Christ that soul shall sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever,
Thus the eternal cov'nant stands;
None shall pluck you, none shall pluck
you,
From the Saviour's mighty hands.
3. Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race begun;
To His Name eternal praises;
O what wonders He has done!
One with Jesus, one with Jesus,
By eternal union one.
4. On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
'Why, O Lord, such love to me?'
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally!

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Joseph Hart, 1712–68

1. Great High Priest, we view Thee
stooping
With our names upon Thy breast,
In the garden groaning, drooping,
To the ground with horrors pressed;
Holy angels stood confounded,
To behold their Maker thus;
And can we remain unmoved,
When we know 'twas all for us?
2. On the cross Thy body broken
Cancels every penal tie;
Tempted should, produce this token,
All demands to satisfy.
All is finished; do not doubt it,
But believe your dying Lord;
Never reason more about it,
Only trust His sacred Word.
3. Lord, we fain would trust Thee solely,
'Twas for us Thy blood was spilt;
Bruisèd Bridegroom, take us wholly,
Take, and make us what Thou wilt.
Thou hast borne the bitter sentence
Passed on man's accursèd race;
True belief and true repentance
Are Thy gifts, Thou God of grace

1. A darkness spread across the earth as if to hide our shame.
As all humanity rose up against the One who came.
This One who came in truth and grace; this One who knew no sin.
In love for us became our sin; our judgement fell on Him.
2. Upon His brow a thorny crown; a sign above His head.
With taunting words of mockery—‘King of the Jews’ it said.
He thirsted for humanity; He flowed water and blood.
Our cry became His cry—‘Why’ve You forsaken me, my God?’
3. The wrath of God He bore until it had all been poured out.
The temple curtain torn in two; from graves the dead walked out.
And after three days in the tomb God raised Him powerfully.
Now He was master over death; from death could set us free.
4. So now we live because we trust in all He has achieved:
Forgiveness, life and righteousness from Him we have received.
For us there is no fear of death and grace marks out our way.
And love and mercy draw us on to that great final Day.
5. Creation now waits eagerly as that Day ever comes
When we at last shall be revealed as Father’s precious ones
And all that we know now by faith with our own eyes will see.
As one we’ll live and love our God, His true humanity.

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- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died. |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee;
And such, O Lord, am I! | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 5. O wondrous love! To bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name! |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. Bowed down beneath the load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest. | |

383

Martin Bleby
Revelation 7:9–12

After this I looked,
And there was
A great multitude
That no one could count,
From every nation,
From all tribes and peoples
And languages,

Standing before the throne and
before the Lamb,
Robed in white, with palm branches
in their hands.
They cried out in a loud voice,
saying,

*'Salvation belongs to our God
Who is seated on the throne
And to the Lamb!'*

And all the angels
Stood around the throne
And around the elders
And the four living creatures
And they fell
On their faces
Before the throne
And worshipped God, singing,

*'Amen! Blessing and glory and
wisdom
And thanksgiving and honour and
power and might
Be to our God forever and ever! Amen.'*

Be to our God forever and ever! Amen!

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Martin Bleby
Psalm 137

By the rivers of Babylon
There we sat down and there we
wept
When we remembered Zion.

There on the willows we hung up our
harps.

There our captors asked us for songs;
There our tormentors required of us
mirth saying,
'Sing us one of the songs of Zion!'

How can we sing the Lord's song in
an alien land?

If I forget you, Jerusalem,
Let my right hand wither!
Let my tongue cling to the roof of my
mouth,
If I remember you not;
If I do not set Jerusalem
Above my highest joy!

Remember, Lord, against the Edomites,
How they said, 'Down with it! Down
with it!
Down to the ground.'

Daughter of Babylon, wasted with
misery,
Happy shall they be who pay you
back for what you did to us:
Happy shall they be who take your
little ones
And throw them against the rock.

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Noel Due

1. Christ is the Lamb who bore our sin
and shame,
Crucified King, in weakness bares
God's Name:
Holy the Father who in gracious love,
Reigns over all the world through His
shed blood.

Betrayed and mocked and spat
upon,
King of Glory stands alone,
Commits Himself to Father God,
Affirmed in resurrection.

2. King of the earth and of its rulers
great,
Christ rules o'er all in Father's
glorious grace,
Spirit of grace poured out from
Father's throne,
Show now the victory our Christ has
won.

Abandoned by His very own,
Son of Man; rejected One,
Embraces every searing pain,
To bring us to perfection.

3. Christ is the Lamb who bore our sin and shame,
Crucified King, in weakness bares God's Name:
Holy the Father who in gracious love,
Reigns over all the world through His shed blood.

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Christine Dieckmann

*Ever present to Your creation,
Ever present, Lord, in history,
Ever present pouring out Your steadfast love,
Filling all creation, Lord, filling me.*

1. Heaven's Maker, Maker of the earth,
Source from whom all living get their birth;
To all flesh, You send sunshine and rain,
By Your Word together all things hold and are sustained.
2. Heaven's Saviour for the lost on earth,
Spirit born, born of a virgin birth.
For all flesh in judgement shed Your blood;
For all sinners You became the way for us to God.
3. Heaven, earth shall one day be renewed.
Face to face Your Presence truly viewed.
Sinful flesh no longer will we wear,
But in fullness in Your holiness and glory share.

*Ever present to Your creation,
Ever present, Lord, in history
Ever present pouring out Your steadfast love,
Filling all creation, Lord, filling me.
Great God of salvation, oh, what jubilation,
Love filling creation, Your love filling me.*

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Martin Bleby

1. Every time we sin,
We don't know what we're in,
But there is plenty going on inside us.
We may shut it out,
But without a doubt,
There's nothing we can do that's
going to hide us.
2. First off, there is GUILT:
It's pretty well in-built;
It makes us feel unclean and bad
and awful.
CONSCIENCE comes to scoff:
It won't let us off;
It tells us what we're doing is unlawful.

3. LAW is given too:
It tells us what to do;
But law can't help us in this situation.
When we've gone astray,
All that law can say
Is, 'Here is now your fitting
condemnation'.
4. FLESH then rises up
To stir the poison cup
And sets out down the track to justify us.
We are on our own—
Human flesh and bone—
And nothing we can do will satisfy us.
5. IDOLS rule the roost
To give us needed boost,
But in the end our inner peace they
shatter.
Then the WORLD moves in
To keep us in our sin
By telling us 'It doesn't really matter'.
6. SATAN and his crews
Are hasty to accuse,
And with a roar their victims they are
seizing.
Something even worse:
God will bring His curse—
His WRATH must come on all that is
displeasing.
7. In the end comes DEATH:
We take our final breath;
If this is how we've lived what is
there for us?
When we breathe our last,
All our days are past,
And we are left with nothing to insure us.
8. But then the Lord arose
And crushed these foes:
He gave His Son
For what we'd done.
Our flesh and bone
He made His own:
He came right in
And bore our sin.
9. Our guilt He wore,
Fulfilled God's law
With conscience clear
For us so dear.
Our flesh died there,
And worldly care;
Our idols cruel
No more can rule.

10. And Satan too,
With all his crew,
Retreat in haste,
Their powers laid waste;
And wrath has ceased,
For God is pleased
With His dear Son
With whom we're one.

11. He rose from death
With Spirit's breath
As Lord of all
On whom we call—
The ones He frees
From enemies
To live in love
With Him above.

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388 Trevor Faggotter Luke 1:38

1. Father let it be to me
According to Your mighty Word.
Let the Word of grace be spoken,
Let the Word of grace be heard.
Take away my blindness, Jesus,
Take away my sin and guilt,
Let me hear You say, 'It's finished',
Let my restless heart be stilled.
2. Father You are always good
And gracious Lord in all Your ways.
Let it be to me O Lord—the Word—
Which sparks and draws my praise.
Holy Spirit of the Father,
Holy Spirit of the Son,
Fall afresh on me and let my
Will with Yours be wholly one.
3. Father let it be to me
According to Your mighty Word.
Let the Spirit fall unhindered,
None but Christ alone be heard!
Fan aflame my jaded spirit,
Reach into my depths, O Lord,
Recreating, rich Love sending,
Praise again shall issue forth!

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1. From whence this fear and unbelief?
Has not the Father put to grief
His spotless Son for me?
And will the righteous Judge of men
Condemn me for that debt of sin
Which, Lord, was charged to You?
2. Complete atonement You have made,
And to the utmost You have paid
Whate'er Your people owed;
How then can wrath on me take place,
If sheltered in Your righteousness,
And sprinkled with Your blood?
3. If You have my release procured,
And freely in my place endured
The whole of wrath divine;
The payment God can't twice demand,
First at my bleeding Surety's hand,
And then again at mine.
4. Turn then, my soul, unto your rest!
The merits of your great High Priest
Have bought you liberty;
Trust in His efficacious blood,
Nor fear your banishment from God,
Since Jesus died for you.

390

Noel Due

*For God has given Jesus Christ,
As head of all things, to the Church,
That from His fullness we'd receive,
And for Him that we might thirst.*

1. We look not to the strength of our
flesh,
Nor to human might.
If we trust in the arm of man,
We would lose the fight!
2. We look not to our wavering hearts,
There to find our peace.
But with the Son we are now alive,
Justified in Him! *[refrain]*
3. We look not to the wisdom of earth,
Nor to schemes of men,
In these things we can have no trust,
On Him we depend.

4. We lean not on the gods of this age,
Who are dead and dumb.
Raised with Christ we worship in truth,
Now with Father, one.
5. We bring all things to Father's throne,
In Spirit, through the Son.
For all our human strategies
Are easily undone. *[refrain]*

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Noel Due

1. God's river of grace is always in spate,
Torrents of love flow never too late.
Heaven's deep waters rush over my
head,
Bringing such joy and life from the dead!
2. The waters of life in torrents do pour,
Flooding in mercy my desolate shore.
Waterfalls thunder compassion above,
Filling my soul with fullness of love.
3. Pure kindness and mercy in ne'er-
ending streams,
Cascade my heart, O! You make me
clean!
Spilling and rushing through every dry
place,
Causing a sinner to long for Your face.
4. Great river of pity, sweet river of love,
Washing sin's stain out in full tide of
blood,
Coursing through waterless, sinful, dry
wastes,
Taking my guilt forever away!
5. Wide ocean of blessing, so boundless
and free,
God who gives life to one such as me.
Cause me for ever Your great deeps to
know,
Loving Your Son in Spirit's strong flow.
6. The rivers of Eden are now on the earth,
Surging from Zion to bring us new birth.
Father in heaven through Son on the
Cross,
Renewing by Spirit, redeeming the lost.

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392 Martin Bleby Psalm 67

1. God be gracious to us and bless us,
And make Your face to shine upon us,
That Your way may be known upon
earth:
Your salvation among all nations.

*Let the peoples praise You, God;
Let all peoples praise You.*

2. Let the nations be glad and sing for
Joy, and let them all shout in triumph,
For You judge all the peoples fairly
And You govern the nations on earth.

3. Then the earth will bring forth its
increase
And You, God, our own God, will bless us;
You, O God, our own God, will bless us;
All the ends of the earth will fear You.

*Let the peoples praise You, God;
Let all peoples praise You, God.*

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393 Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009

1. God has done it; faith believes it.
None must falter, doubt God's word.
He gave promise: He fulfilled it
In His Son the Living Word.
2. Love has shown it, faith has seen it.
Sin is pardoned through the Cross.
Grace has giv'n us holy access
To communion we once lost.
3. Word inscribes it, 'He is Saviour!'
Heart believes it, 'He is Lord!'
Faith on faith builds full upon it;
Knows sweet cleansing by His blood.
4. God demands it, Spirit aids us,
'Walk in faith and do not fear'.
He is worthy who has saved us.
It is He who holds us dear.
5. Faith received the Holy Spirit
And is faithful unto death.
'Faith rise up to fight with Satan!
Faith be strong to quell the flesh!'

6. There upon the Holy Mountain,
In the City bright and fair,
Faith and hope and love all mingle,
Freed from sin and loosed from care.
7. Hearts of faithful pour their praises
To the Father and the Son.
By the Spirit full adore Him,
Who through grace has brought us
home.
8. God has done it; faith believes it.
None must falter, doubt God's word.
He gave promise: He fulfilled it
In His Son the Living Word.

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394 Noel Due

1. Golden waves of truth come breaking,
Flooding o'er my des'late shore,
Floods of life from God the Father,
Reassure my heart once more.
2. Oh how weakly grace is known,
Oh how strong Flesh brings despair,
But the pardon-bringing glory,
Tells the heart of full repair.
3. Nagging voice of accusation,
Nameless fear and faceless dread,
Hover daily, hourly calling,
By their voice despair is fed.
4. Word from ocean depths of glory,
Father's deep to my deep calls,
Telling once again the story,
Ringing out through heaven's halls.
5. Father's song does tell the story,
Of the Lamb who once was slain,
Spirit sings redemption's story,
In the heart once filled with pain.
6. Golden waves of truth come breaking,
Flooding o'er my des'late shore,
Floods of life from God the Father,
Reassure my heart once more.

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1. He is the image of—
Of the invisible God.
He is the firstborn over creation.
He is before all things.
In Him things hold together.
He is the firstborn among the dead.
Crucified in our place;
Laid in the grave;
From death God raised Him up:
Mighty to save—mighty to save.

*Now through His body, through His
blood,
He is the way for us to God.
Lord of the living and the dead:
All that God says in Him is said.
Over all things He is the head.*

2. He has supremacy
In all things, for God was pleased
To have His fullness dwelling in Him.
And through Him to Himself
To reconcile everything:
All things in heaven, all things on earth.
Crucified in our place;
Laid in the grave;
From death God raised Him up:
Mighty to save—mighty to save.

*Now through His body, through His
blood,
He is the way for us to God.
Lord of the living and the dead:
All that God says in Him is said.
Over all things He is the head.
[repeat]*

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1. How I need to hear Your word, Lord,
Not with ears but with my soul.
Bring Your word of truth and grace near,
Of my spirit take control.
Lead me through this desert wasteland
That I've strived to tend and care,
Though I've toiled with tears and
craving,
Yet this soul land still lays bare.

2. As Your word comes, gentle rains fall
Backed by warming rays of sun,
Causing barren hearts to flourish
As revival has begun.
Yes, we need to hear Your word, Lord,
Just as deep calls unto deep,
Green our soul lands by Your Presence
And awaken us from sleep.
3. To Your Cross we come with burdens,
Yet we see them carried there,
Evidence Your love was usward,
Christ was lifted in the air.
Holy Father, we embrace You
In the Spirit, through the Son,
For You've brought life to our soul lands
When He cried out, 'It is done'.
4. Here we stand in awe and worship,
Fully thankful that we've heard
Of Your death and resurrection,
And the hope found in Your word.
For Your word has brought us freedom
From our sin and our despair,
And we'll ever live in worship
As eternal living heirs.

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1. I have a Friend, whose faithful love
Is more than all the world to me:
'Tis higher than the heights above,
And deeper than the soundless sea;
So old, so new, so strong, so true;
Before the earth received its frame,
He loved me—Blessèd be His name!
2. He held the highest place above.
Adored by all the sons of flame,
Yet such His self-denying love,
He laid aside His crown and came
To seek the lost, and at the cost
Of heavenly rank and earthly fame,
He sought me—Blessèd be His name!
3. It was a lonely path He trod,
From every human soul apart;
Known only to Himself and God
Was all the grief that filled His heart,
Yet from the track He turned not back,
Till where I lay in want and shame,
He found me—Blessèd be His name!

4. Then dawned at last that day of dread,
When desolate, yet undismayed,
With wearied frame and thorn-crowned
head,
He, God-forsaken, man-betrayed,
Was then made sin on Calvary,
And, dying there in grief and shame,
He saved me—Blessèd be His name!
5. Long as I live my song shall tell
The wonders of His dying love;
And when at last I go to dwell
With Him His sovereign grace to prove,
My joy shall be His face to see,
And bowing there with loud acclaim
I'll praise Him—Blessèd be His name!

398 Heather John Joanna Priest

*I have been set free
From this sin that held me.
I have been set free
From the guilt within.
I have been set free
Through the blood of Jesus,
Set free to worship Him.*

1. Holy and true,
By You all things were made.
Our Lord and our God,
You show love and mercy.
You chose us, Your Bride,
But we rejected You.
 2. Guilty and lost,
You called us to Yourself.
When we strayed from You,
You gave Your Son freely;
The Lamb, sacrificed,
Whose blood has washed us clean.
 3. Now we are sons,
Your kingdom we proclaim.
In Spirit and truth
We love and we praise You.
In worship we live,
Cry 'Worthy is the Lamb!'
- We have been set free
From this sin that held us.
We have been set free
From the guilt within.
We have been set free
Through the blood of Jesus,
Set free to worship Him.*

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399 Martin Bleby Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills:
But where shall I find help?
My help comes from the Lord
Who has made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot stumble:
He watches you—He will not sleep.
He who has charge of Israel
Will not slumber nor sleep.

The Lord Himself is your keeper,
Your defence at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day
Nor the moon in the night.

The Lord will defend you from evil;
He will guard your life,
Defend your comings and goings
From now and for evermore.

I lift up my eyes to the hills:
But where shall I find help?
My help comes from the Lord
Who has made heaven and earth.

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400 Noel Due Ezekiel 36:30–31

1. I recognise this bleak place—
I have been here once before;
It is the place You found me,
The place I so deplore.
'Tis here Your grace illumined,
Darkness in and all around;
When foolish mind, so blinded
Thought here lay life unbound.
2. I recognise the landscape,
Deepest terror grips my heart,
Its shame and guilt do threaten
To tear my peace apart.
It was the land I lived in,
The home that was no home,
The place of pain and dead sin,
Of which my heart was fond.

3. It is not safe to visit,
Lest You kindly lead me back
To view with grateful horror,
The goal of my attack.
'Gainst Love in deepest fury,
I fumed with maddened rage,
The broken Law my guilt fed,
'Gainst You I poured my hate.
4. This place is not my home now,
In truth it never was:
Not for this You created,
Nor death, nor lethal wrath.
For even in my dark sin,
In love You still said, 'Mine!'
And claimed me thro' Your dear Son,
And me with Him entwined.
5. In Christ You, just, condemned me,
For anger and for hate,
For sins and for transgressions,
Piled high 'gainst heaven's Gate.
In Him You justly slew me,
The guilt of sin removed,
That life from death might issue,
Through Jesus' empty tomb.
6. Not to the pow'rs of evil,
Nor to sin within my soul,
But I belong to You now,
To You who makes me whole.
To me You came in pure love,
Full majesty of grace,
To rescue from death's fierce rule,
That I might see Your face.

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Christine Dieckmann

1. In Jesus, I no longer am the sinner that I seem
For in God's love, through Jesus' blood to God I am redeemed:
And though sin still dwells in my flesh, from sin I am set free;
And though within it wages war, it has no hold on me.
Jesus, the Saviour is my Lord, and I belong to Him.
He took my judgement, bore God's wrath and freed me from my sin.
This Son of God, this Son of Man, for sin was sacrifice.
Now I no longer am my own for I have been bought for a priceless price.
2. I did not get what I deserved but in God's great mercy
The river of God's holy love in grace has covered me.
From start to finish Father God has saved me in His Son.
What I could not do for myself He has completely done.
Jesus, the Saviour is my Lord, and I belong to Him.
He bore my guilt. He wore my shame and from sin washed me clean.
This Son of God, this Son of Man, for sin was sacrifice.
Now I no longer am my own for I have been bought for a priceless price.
3. God brought me out of deepest dark into His glorious light.
He gave to me a brand new heart that wants to do what's right.
He lives in me, I live in Him and now to sin I'm dead.
No more a debtor for my sin—love is my only debt.
Jesus, the Saviour is my Lord, and I belong to Him.
He died my death and rose again, for me death has no sting.
This Son of God, this Son of Man, for sin was sacrifice.
Now I no longer am my own for I have been bought for a priceless price.

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402 Noel Due

1. In the Father's arms,
Where we are kept secure,
The love and grace and peace we
 know,
Is ours forevermore.
For in the Father's arms,
We are embraced in Christ,
And in the sweet beloved Son,
The Father holds us tight.
2. In the Father's arms,
We relinquish all cares,
Our worries, fears, anxieties,
And all that brings despair.
For in the Father's arms,
We are embraced in Christ,
Who in the Spirit comes in love,
To light our way at night.
3. In the Father's arms,
We lay down all our might,
Forego all power of earthly strength,
And claims for all our rights.
For in the Father's arms,
We are embraced in Christ,
Who is Himself God's greatest gift,
Where love alone is life.
4. In the Father's arms
There grace has forced its way,
For He has come with saving
 strength,
To rescue we who'd strayed.
For in the Father's arms.
We are embraced in Christ,
The Shepherd of our souls whose
 blood,
Has cleansed and brought new life.

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403 Robert Ricks

- Just as if I'd never sinned,
That's the way it is for me,
And I'll walk with my head held high.
I'm justified and free.*
1. Have I satisfied the law,
Am I any good,
Could I make it by myself?
No, I never would.
 2. But God will not condemn me,
He'll not send me away,
For when Jesus died so did I,
And He lives in me each day.
 3. So you see I'm righteous,
But not by works of law.
It is through the grace of God,
The only way for sure.
- Just as if I'd never sinned,
That's the way it is for me,
And I'll walk with my head held high.
I'm justified and free.*

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Noel Due
Genesis 22:14

1. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
According to the Promise You will guide,
The sacrifice of faith knows the promise is not vain,
And great rejoicing follows Godly pain.
2. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
The timing is the Lord's, turn not aside.
Moriah and the ram are both given from Your hand,
The Promise of our God will surely stand.
3. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
Your grace appears in fullness to abide,
Old father and young son may return to their loved ones,
Having seen Messiah's coming—'It is done!'
4. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
All trust in God we surely can confide.
The God of holy grace shows to us a smiling face,
And the Lamb was gladly given in our place.
5. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
Though death, the world and hades all deride,
Through Father and the Son is the great transaction done,
So the Spirit and the Bride may now say, 'Come!'
6. 'In the mountain of the Lord You will provide',
Eternity declares, 'He has supplied!'
O come into the place of His overwhelming grace,
And gaze forever on His lovely face!

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Hector Morrison
Ezekiel 37:1ff.

1. May we hear the dry bones dancing
As they rise from desert floor.
May they come together quickly
And be fleshed with skin once more.
May Your breath be breathed within them,
May they stand and live in You.
May they rise a mighty army,
One for whom all things are new.
2. Speak Your word and give us life, Lord.
Raise us up from dust of death.
Place Your Spirit fully in us.
Breathe on us with Heaven's Breath.
In our Saviour, make us one, Lord,
Sanctified and set apart.
You alone can do this for us,
You must captivate our heart.

3. May Your word have power among us,
Cause the dead to hear and live.
May each one embrace his brother
And be ready to forgive.
Bring Your healing, gracious Father,
To the hearts that cry with pain.
Pour Your balm into our wounds, Lord,
May Your peace begin to reign.
4. I can hear the dry bones dancing
All around, from shore to shore.
Shaking off the dust of death now,
They're alive for ever more.
Can You hear this sound of dancing?
Sweeter sound could scarcely be:
Yet another generation
From the pow'r of sin set free.
5. May our praise rise in Your ears, Lord,
May our cry of thanks be heard.
You have looked with mercy on us,
All our prayers now You have heard.
Yet what You have gifted to us
Far exceeds what we have sought,
For You are the heavenly Father,
God of rich, abundant heart.

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Noel Due

1. Praise be to Father God,
Of all the Mighty Maker:
Of worlds we know by sight,
And hidden realms in glory's light.
He gave His only Son,
That grace on us He might bestow,
Gave Him to Calvary,
That through Him we might be set
free.
2. Praise be to Christ the King,
Our humble Lord who rules us,
Whose self-effacing love,
Has sanctified His holy Bride.
He who on hellish Cross,
Did all our sin and shame become,
In depths of evil's dark,
Defeated all His foes and won.
3. Praise be to Spirit, Lord,
'Tis He who wields the holy sword,
Slain by His mighty word,
We all now live as sons of God.
He who upheld the Son,
In deep abyss of agony,
Now, too, upholds us all,
So to the Father, we do call.
4. Praise be three Person'd God,
The Name in whom we all now live,
Praise be to Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit: wholly one.
Father above who loves,
Spirit within who intercedes,
Jesus, our Priest above,
So we will all Your glory share.

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1. My God, my God, why have You abandoned me?
Why are You far from my help and from my groaning?
God, I cry to You by day—there is no answer,
And in the night I cry, but do not come to rest.

*But You're the holy God of Israel,
The One we praise, who rules over us all.
To You our forebears cried, and were not lost,
They trusted You, and they were saved.*

2. I am a worm, for I am the scorn of all;
I'm less than human, for people all despise me:
'Let the Lord deliver you, if He delights to!'
They shoot their mouths at me and laugh my trust to scorn.

*But You're the One who brought me from the womb,
Who laid me warm upon my mother's breast.
On You have I been cast since I was born,
From mother's womb, You are my God.*

3. Oh go not far, trouble is surrounding me:
You are my Helper, come quickly to my rescue!
Herds of bulls and roaring lions are upon me—
From their sharp horns and gaping mouths deliver me!

*And I will tell Your fame to all my friends
And with Your people I will praise Your name,
For You have not despised, or hid Your face,
But You have heard me when I cried.*

4. My strength is drained, all my bones are out of joint,
Like melting wax my heart is giving way within me,
For my mouth is dry, my hands and feet are withered,
And You have laid me deep within the dust of death.

*From You my praise springs up for all to hear:
The humble eat, and they are satisfied.
All those who seek the Lord will praise His name
And let their hearts be full of joy!*

5. They stand and stare, gloating on my misery.
The dogs close in, evildoers press upon me;
Help themselves to my possessions and my clothing.
Lord, let my precious life be rescued from their power.

*Let all the nations turn back to the Lord!
The Lord is King, and Ruler over all,
And He has saved my life for those to come
To tell them all the Lord has done.*

1. No other truth—no other light—
No other way back to the right.
No other word—no other name—
No other love makes whole again.
*You are the Father's only Son;
Son of His love, His Holy One.
Jesus in You His love abounds.
In no other one can love be found.*
 2. No other judge—no other friend—
No other frees the one condemned.
No other lord—no other king—
No other love forgiveness brings.
*You are the Father's only Son;
Son of His love, His Holy One.
Jesus in You His love abounds.
In no other one can love be found.*
 3. No other man—no other god—
No other precious flowing blood:
No other life—no other death—
No other love gives lasting breath.
*You are the Father's only Son;
Son of His love, His Holy One.
Jesus in You His love abounds.
In no other one can love be found.*
- You are the Father's only Son;
Son of His love, His Holy One.
Jesus in You His love abounds.
In no other one can love be found—
Can love be found.*

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2. You turned not from us,
Named us as brethren,
And You bore all our sin,
In Your own dear body.
How You have loved us!
From heav'n, embraced us,
Taking us all with You
Into Your Cross of pain.
3. What revelation!
Full jubilation!
That You should so love,
We who were enemies!
But through Your body,
Broken and disfigured,
Sin's curse is taken
For all eternity!
4. What glorious freedom!
You came to give us.
Life that we now have,
We live to God in You.
Guilty sin forever
Taken from our ledger!
Sins red with anger
Are now like driven snow!
5. O dear Lord Jesus,
Father's face of glory,
Is raised up on us,
Through Your Cross of shame.
Like You in heaven,
So are we in this world,
Judgement departed,
We once dead, now live in You!

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1. O dear Lord Jesus,
Who has truly seen us,
Know we forgiveness,
So full, so rich, so free?
Tears flow in wonder,
Sin is burst asunder,
As grace now comes to us,
Who lay in misery.

1. O God is good—Is not God good?
He sends rain on the just
and blesses too the unjust man;
He knows we are but dust—
But God has cut a covenant
with mercy rich for us!
Before all time, the promise giv'n
that One would come; the King of
Heav'n
who has become our peace!
*O, God's been good to us!
Is not God good to us!*

2. The more I learned how good God is,
the more I mourned my sin;
I saw how, with Christ's life and death,
my life began again!
Is not God kind? For though I said,
'I have no need of Him!'
'twas God in love, through Christ
who died
for me even before I cried,
'O God, forgive my sin!'
'Forgiven is my sin!'
Such love, that paid for sin!

3. O taste and see that God is good,
why would He wish me ill?
Nor does He give a cold, hard stone,
but love gifts, rich and full!
I'll bless those nail pierced hands
and feet
and Calvary's tree, so cruel—
my sonship sealed! My future sure!
My name is writ in heaven where
we'll praise our glorious God—
Praise God, for He is good!
For God alone is good!

4. He's Yahweh; Lord; Eternal One;
He's I AM WHO I AM;
Jehovah, full of grace, provides
His own unblemished Lamb;
the King, forever on His throne;
the servant Son of Man!
He's Father; God, whose mighty
powers
smote earth within those darkened
hours,
then raised Christ from the grave!
Messiah, come to save!
Praise God; mighty to save!

5. O God is good—Is not God good?
The Creator of love!
He'll never leave us, nor forsake;
we are cleansed with Christ's blood
by which God sealed His covenant!
And He shall come as Judge—
Ancient of Days we'll see Your face,
and bless You for the wondrous grace
that kept us in Your love!—
Praise God! For He is Love!
Praise God! For He is Love!

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Martin Bleby
Psalm 131

O Lord, my heart is not proud,
Nor are my eyes
Haughty.

I do not busy myself in great matters
Or things that are too wonderful
For me.

But I have calmed and quieted my
soul
Like a weaned child on its mother's
breast;
Like a child on its mother's breast
Is my soul within me.

O Israel, trust in the Lord
From this time forward and for ever!
O Israel, trust in the Lord
From this time forward and for ever!

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Christine Dieckmann

1. Once again I have wandered and gone my own way;
Led by fleshly desires that have led me astray
And I find myself barren and empty inside.
I have nowhere to go: I have nowhere to hide.

And to You, Lord, I call, as I fall on my face.
Only You, no-one else but Yourself, can give grace;
Can show mercy to sinners, can show mercy to me,
Can give pardon and cleansing and from sin can set me free.

2. I have justified anger and buried my guilt;
Tried to cover my shame with more sin—with more filth.
Now my spirit's so thirsty, with hunger it burns.
I have come to my end and to You now I turn.
3. But if there were no Cross; if Christ's blood was not shed:
In my sins I'd remain; though alive I'd be dead.
But He died for my sin then to life rose again.
So I come to You now through Your love in His name.

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Martin Bleby
Psalm 130

Out of the depths:
Out of the depths
I have called to You O Lord:
Lord, hear my voice!

Let Your ears consider well
The voice of my supplication.

If You, O Lord;
If You, O Lord,
Should mark what we do amiss,
Lord, who could stand?

But with You there is mercy,
So that You shall be feared.

I wait for the Lord,
My soul waits for Him
And my hope is in His word.

My soul looks for God.
My soul looks for God
More than watchmen for the
morning;
More, I say, than watchmen for the
morning.

O Israel,
Trust in the Lord,
For with the Lord there is mercy
And ample redemption!

He will redeem Israel
From the multitude of their sins.

Out of the depths.

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Geoffrey Bingham, 1919–2009
Doxology

1. Praise God from whom all glories flow,
All creatures high and here below.
Praise Him for love and peace and joy,
With all the powers your hearts employ.
Stars praised Him joyfully for earth's
Created splendours at its birth.
And angels raptured at the light
Sang gloriously of this new delight.
In Eden's bower our parents sang,
And with them all creation rang
In paeans of hearts' delighted praise
For all the mysteries of His ways.
2. The bondage came with serpent's chains;
Mankind ceased all its sweet refrains;
Yet midst the pain of sin for Man
The powers of grace their work began.
Israel stood free on the sea shore
With Canaan's riches all before.
In joy old Moses raised the song
With Miriam and all along.
The angels sang at Jesus' birth
Bursting from heav'n come down to earth.
The people sang 'Hosanna! Lord!'
Ev'n as the priests prepared Death's
wood.
3. The thief that day found Paradise—
Eden returned by bloody price—
All sinners now know Eden's peace
And sing their songs that never cease.
The Holy City comes to be
For heav'n and earth God's sanctuary.
There creatures all their praises raise
For present and eternal days.
Now all together heav'n and earth,
Sing for the glory of new birth,
For birth that's new to sanctify
All that inhabit earth and sky.

*Praise Father God for all Your good.
Praise Loving Son for Your sweet
blood.
Praise Spirit Dear for powers You
bring
To make us all God's priests and
kings.*

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415 Martin Bleby Psalm 117

Praise the Lord, all you nations!
O praise Him, all you peoples!

For His loving-kindness is great towards
us,
And the Lord's faithfulness endures
forever.

Praise the Lord!

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416 Hector Morrison Isaiah 40:1–11

1. The covenant Father would comfort His people.
He sends out His heralds to speak to their heart.
They speak words of kindness, of iniquity pardoned,
An end to His anger that marks a new start.
2. The voice of a herald demands preparation:
'Make straight in the desert the way of the Lord.
Raise up all the valleys and bring low all the mountains
And smooth the rough places. Make way for our God.'
3. The whole of mankind will see God's revelation.
Each eye will be fixed on the glory of God.
The promise is certain and His truth is accomplished.
The mouth of our Saviour has spoken this word.
4. All men are like grass and their glory is fading.
Like flow'rs of the meadow they wither and fall.
God's breath blows upon them so their glory will vanish.
His word lasts forever and outlives us all.
5. Get up on the mountains and bring your glad tidings.
Proclaim the evangel. Do not be afraid.
Tell all from the high place that the Saviour is coming.
With power He has conquered. His flock He has saved.
6. He comes, the true Shepherd. He cares for His people.
He scoops up the young lambs, right close to His heart.
All those who are burdened He will lead with great meekness.
He knows what is needed. All that He'll impart.

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1. The fields are vast, the harvest
great.
Why does Your church still hesitate?
Lord, send more workers to the field.
To each of them give heaven's yield.
2. There's land to clear and earth to
plough.
The fallow ground needs breaking
now.
Lord, send more workers to the field.
To each of them give heaven's yield.
3. There's seed to sow; there's news to tell:
The Saviour has done all things well.
Lord, send more workers to the field.
To each of them give heaven's yield.
4. Some fields are ripe and golden now.
It's time to reap these crops that bow.
Lord, send more workers to the field.
To each of them give heaven's yield.
5. The harvest will be home at last.
The Saviour's yield immensely vast.
The sowers and the reapers sing
Eternal praise to Christ, the King.

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1. Thou art the Maker and I am the made.
Thou art the Sunshine and I am the shade.
Thou art the Father and I am the child.
Thou art the Holy and I the defiled.
2. Thou art the Brightness but I'm of the dark,
Once I was brilliant and of Thee a spark.
Thou wert all Light and my light was all Thee,
'Til my mind doubted Thy word and decree.
3. Thou art the Peaceful, the Tranquil and calm.
I am the restless but Thou art the Balm.
I am the guilty but Thou art the Free,
You sent Messiah to die on a Tree.
4. Thou art the Saviour and I am the saved.
Thou art the Fountain for which my soul craved.
Thou art the Giver and I have received
Fullness—Thy Fullness—since I have believed.
5. Thou art the Lover and we are the loved.
Thou art the Mover and we are the moved.
Thou art the Bridegroom and we are the Bride:
Forever close to Thee, emerged from Thy side.
6. Glorious Father and wonderful Son,
Beautiful Spirit, the Three of You One.
Grant that my telling the message of old
Will bring Thy loved flock to be in Thy fold.

7. Grant that the Vine be laden with love,
Fruit of the Spirit, and fruit of the Dove.
Grant that His rivers from us flow full free,
Gift of His suffering—immortality.
8. Grant that the nations who live on the earth
Will know His salvation and come to new birth.
Grant that Thy Kingdom will come in this hour
To fullness and glory and splendour and power.
9. Praise for His people as priests and as kings,
Praise now on earth and in heaven they sing,
'Praise to the Father and praise to the Son,
Praise to the Spirit, the Three who are One.
Praise be forever!' all shout and adore,
'Praise now their glory to be evermore!'

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Hector Morrison

1. There will be showers of blessing,
Gifts of the Father's full love,
Pouring, cascading from heaven,
Bringing us life from above.
2. Showers of blessing are coming;
Grace from the Father's high throne,
Flowing to us from the Saviour—
Crucified, glorified Son.
3. Send down these showers in their
season.
Meet with us soon through Your Dove.
Comfort, renew and revive us.
Flood our tired hearts with Your love.
4. Now is God's season for blessing,
Fullness of time He has planned:
Time for His favour and mercy;
Era of Grace for our land.
5. Waters will flow in parched deserts.
Trees that were dead will bear fruit.
Harvests will ripen in moments.
Everywhere new life will shoot.

6. All this will be to Your glory,
Honouring Your name alone,
Lord of all life, who has planned it:
Grace from Your sovereign throne.

There will be showers of blessing.

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Noel Due

1. Unceasing, silent call of God
Which brings His people home,
Turning hearts to honour Him,
Which once were hard as stone.
Oh what wonders do we see,
Oh what wonders do we see
Whene'er a person's turned to Thee!
2. The ears, once deaf, unstopped must
be,
And blinded eyes be healed,
Minds that were in darkness held,
In Truth must be renewed.
Oh what grace is manifest,
Oh what grace is manifest
In every heart which calls Thee blessed!

3. Mysterious grace of gentle love
Which softens hardened rock,
So that springs of praise gush forth,
When with the Word it's struck.
Oh what mercy is displayed,
Oh what mercy is displayed
In every sinner's song of praise!

4. So all who worship Father God
Have thus by Him been sought,
Causing icy hearts to melt
And praise Him as they ought.
Miracle of wondrous love,
Miracle of wondrous love—
Whene'er a heart's dwelt by the
Dove!

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421 Hector Morrison

Acts 1:4, 5

1. 'Wait for the Gift that My Father has promised.
Wait for the One Whom I've spoken about.
John has already baptised you with water.
I'll give the Spirit, and then you'll reach out—
Out in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit;
Out in the strength that comes down from above;
Out with the heart of the Saviour of sinners;
Out in the flow of the Father's great love.'
2. 'When you're baptised in the depths of this River,
When you receive all My Father will give,
You'll be My witnesses here and wherever.
Go in My name that the nations may live.
Go in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit;
Go in the strength that comes down from above;
Go with the heart of the Saviour of sinners;
Go in the flow of the Father's great love.'
3. River of Pentecost, Gift of the Father,
In Your great Flood-tide may we have a part.
Breath of our Maker and Wind of the Spirit,
Blow in our midst and renew us in heart.
Then in the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit,
And in the strength that comes down from above,
We will go forth with the heart of the Saviour,
Sharing the news of the Father's great love.
4. Into the depths of this River Christ's plunged us,
Filling our souls with the life of our God.
Now in the power of His Spirit's anointing,
Preaching the cross, we move out to the world.
Filled with the power of the Lord's Holy Spirit,
Clothed in the strength that comes down from above,
Now we go forth with the heart of the Saviour,
Sharing the news of the Father's great love.

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422 James Krieg

*We look to the One who before our eyes
Was lifted up and crucified.
As He bore all our sins,
Was cursed and despised,
God's river of blessing flowed:
An unending tide.*

1. How can we think we will ever receive
The Spirit of God by the works of the Law?
When our God did not spare His own Son at that Tree,
But gave Him up freely for us?
All we can do is adore.
2. What a wonderful gift, this is true liberty
To be justified freely, a grace known by faith.
Our hearts are renewed as Your word we believe.
Your Spirit has come to us now
And we'll sing to our very last breath.
3. We come to You Father as sons and as heirs,
Your promise fulfilled, and Your covenant sure.
Your Spirit within us cries, 'Abba, our God.'
We stand as one at Your throne
And worship forevermore.

*We look to the One who before our eyes
Was lifted up and crucified.
As He bore all our sins,
Was cursed and despised,
God's river of blessing flowed:
An unending tide.*

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423 James Krieg

1. We want to know our hope fulfilled,
Our faith exchanged for sight:
The work You began completed at last,
And all our dark nights transformed
into light.
2. We want to see Your day of Power
When death will be subdued.
When mourning and pain and crying
will fade,
As You say, 'I am making all things new!'

*But now we look on Jesus' face;
Your presence has now come in
truth and grace.*

*The veil has gone, the glory shines,
Our hope stands firm in Him who
paid the price.*

3. We now can feel Your gentle touch,
Your hand upon our face,
As You wipe away the tears that we cry
And hold us in eternal embrace.
4. And we can hear Your welcoming voice
Say, 'Now you've reached your home.
Come, belong to Me, for I am your God,
And you My child I've called to be My
own.'

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424 Joe Romeo

1. Whatever our worries, whatever our pain,
Whatever we suffer, no matter what shame,
No matter how angry, or bitter within,
Confess it to Jesus, confess it to Him.

*Only He can bring comfort,
Only He can bring peace.
Only He can cause suffering and sorrow to cease.
He calms the dark conscience and purges our past,
To those He forgives, His forgiveness holds fast.*

2. Come to the Lord Jesus, there's no other place.
Come rest in His sorrows and feed on His grace.
Our Father has given His wonderful Son!
The Spirit has called us, so let us all come!

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425 Kirsten Buchanan

1. When all around is veiled in tears
And my soul can see no light,
The Spirit of the Lord proclaims
Good news which carries through the night.
When nameless worries of this world
Crowd in upon my sight,
I seek for help in Christ alone
And to The Rock take flight.

*Your promise Lord is all I have,
My only hiding place.
The Rock of refuge where I fly,
To seek and find your face.*

2. The world would squeeze us in its mould
And sink us under grief;
Till perseverance has its work
And Christ brings us his peace.
When treasures of the heart have gone
And joy and peace have fled,
We go on to maturity,
Sustained by heaven's bread.

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1. When our minds are in confusion,
Our feelings with our passions race
When it seems that we are losing,
Each day is too hard to face;
When the world around is spinning,
It seems that we have lost our place;
When we can't tell fact from feeling,
You're calling us to faith.

*For have we not seen and have we not heard?
You are the One who is faithful to Your word.
Do we not know? Do we not understand?
As we live by bread each day,
So we live by all that You say
And Your word will not pass away.*

2. When our minds are dull and lazy,
Our spirits fall into a sleep;
When we find our focus hazy,
In comfort zones we move retreat;
When Your word no longer moves us,
To hear Your voice we do not weep;
Then in love You come reprove us,
Your deep calls to our deep. *[refrain]*

Yesterday, today, forever,
In You there is no change.
Yesterday, today, forever,
Your word is still the same. *[refrain]*

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1. When the kindness of God came, He saved us in mercy,
Though we had no goodness, He poured out His love.
While we did despise Him, His own Son was dying.
Oh such kindness, O Father God.

*Oh such kindness to call us His children,
Oh such kindness, O Father God.*
2. Though we were enslaved by our passions and pleasures,
Driven in malice, our hearts did hate.
Now we have been washed and rebirthed in the Spirit,
Cleansed and holy, pure in His sight.
3. The life of renewal, here in abundance,
Here through our Brother and Lord Jesus Christ.
This life is eternal, sons now forever,
Oh such kindness, O Father God.

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1. Who can to our troubled minds bring truth, can bring peace?
 Who can heal our wicked hearts from sinful disease?
 Who, our spirits chained to idols, can free, release?
 Only You—only You, Jesus—only You.

2. Who can wash us, filthy with our sin, make us clean?
 Who can turn our wayward hearts from all we have been?
 Who can face our guilty charges and yet redeem?
 Only You—only You, Jesus—only You.

*Our Lord and Saviour,
 Only You, the Son of God.
 Only You, who for us in the Father's love have shed Your precious blood.
 Only You—only You, Jesus,
 Only You—only You, Jesus—only You.*

3. Who into the depths of human death could full dive:
 Who become sin, bearing judgement we'd not survive?
 Who could battle with all evil—return alive?
 Only You—only You, Jesus—only You. *[refrain]*

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1. Who reigns in the highest of heavens?
 Who reigns over all of the earth?
 Who reigns in the unseen dominions?
 Who reigns in the seen from its birth?
 Christ reigns as the Son of the Father—
 The Father who made Him the Lord—
 The Lord of the Realm of the Father;
 He is one with the Mighty High God.
2. Who won all the nations at Calv'ry?
 Who triumphed by means of His blood?
 Who conquered the kingdom of Satan
 And sealed all the people of God?
 Christ triumphed in pain in the Garden,
 Christ fought with the powers on the Cross,
 The lions and strong bulls of Bashan
 Have suffered forever their loss.
3. Who sprang from the family of Judah?
 To whom do the nations all come?
 Who reigns as the King on the Mountain?
 Who rules as the Father's true Son?
 His Christ is the King on the Mountain,
 Yes, Christ is the Father's true Son.
 Anointed to rule all the nations,
 Whom His Cross and His Rising have won.

4. Who now in this age are subduing
Till nought of all evil remains—
Both Satan and his cruel kingdom,
The world and the flesh in their chains?
The Father and Son are now working
With the people of God as all one,
Creation is under their Kingship,
All creation united as one.

5. Who therefore shall live in this vict'ry?
Who then with the Father and Son
Shall joy in the life that's eternal
In the love of the Spirit now come?
Henceforth we shall live in that Kingdom
As His kings and His priests who adore.
We serve in that Kingdom now present
And will serve Him as one evermore.

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Hector Morrison

1. With tears I bathe these feet
Which brought such love to me.
With loosened bridal hair
His servant I will be.
My richest perfume now
I pour upon these feet
Which came from heights above
To meet me in my street.

*Jesus has washed me clean;
My shameful past has gone;
My sins are wiped away,
Replaced with joyful song.
My heart, once stone, now flows
With tears of joy and love
For Grace has conquered me.
I am His servant now.*

2. These feet that bore my sins
Till pierced on Calvary's tree
Have risen from deep sleep
To bring God's life to me.
I'll kiss these royal feet;
I'll serve Him while I live,
This King who came for me
To serve me and forgive.

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Noel Due

1. Weep no longer My people,
The day of the Jubilee's come
Fulfilled in the sending of Jesus,
Beloved and holy Son.
The day when your debts are all
cancelled,
The day for the slaves to go free,
The day for the freedom of sonship,
All granted through Calvary's tree.

2. Joy of morning has risen,
Replacing the night of your tears,
All captives released from the prison,
Children freed from all fear.
The day of your Jubilee's glory,
In Christ's empty tomb is now
sealed,
Creation now waits with the longing
To see sons of the Father revealed.

3. Sprinkling of Blood sets you free
From debt and all bondage and
thrall,
The songs of the Spirit now fill you,
Christ's worship brings life to all.
The day of God's Jubilee's with us,
The year of your freedom has come,
Fulfilled in the sending of Jesus,
Belovèd and holy Son.

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1. Withered hearts are dry no longer,
Water pools in place of drought,
Spirit's rainfall comes with blessing,
Causing barren ground to sprout.
Open'd flowers spread Christ's aroma,
No more acrid dust of death,
Needy from the ash heap lifted,
By the whisper of His Breath.
2. Bones bleached white by sin and
judgement
Cracked and splintered by their guilt,
Stand alive in risen Body,
Healed by blood their Saviour spilt.
Father's mercy gives them increase,
So that all His glory see,
For the love of God has gathered,
Those by grace He has set free.
3. Wasteland of the wasted worship,
Now replaced by glory's songs,
Dust of death and sin's vast desert,
All to Eden now belongs!
In the midst—the sight is glorious—
Glow the gnarled and holy Tree,
Healing leaves for all the nations,
By the mercy of the Three.

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1. You are the Lord of all creation;
You are the King of the whole earth;
Redeeming Saviour sent from the Father
To bring forgiveness, to bring new birth.

*For all nations laid Your glory by;
For all nations You went to the cross to die;
Bore God's judgement of humanity
From sin and death to set us free.
For all nations through Your cleansing blood,
For all nations, Jesus, You're the way to God.
You've revealed to us the Father's love
And through You and You alone—we are His own.*

2. You shed Your blood for every nation;
Your body gave for every race;
For every tribe and for every culture
You rose from death mighty to save. *[refrain]*

This is the greatest mystery
That we should be His family.
Jesus, we bless Your holy name
And we'll proclaim that You in love . . . *[refrain]*

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1. When Satan tempts me to despair;
Before me all my sin lays bare;
Accuses me with guilt and blame,
In faith I cry out, this my claim.

*Hid in the One who shed His blood;
My life is hid in Him in God,
Who in love sent Him—for my sin
sacrificed,
The risen, saving, reigning Lord,
Jesus Christ.*
2. When worldly wisdom wayward leads
To undermine all I believe
And makes it seem I trust in vain,
In faith I cry out, this my claim.
3. And when my flesh craves only sin
And battle rages fierce within
And I am torn—great is my pain,
In faith I cry out, this my claim.
4. What joy to know this mystery;
I live in Christ, He lives in me.
It's so profound yet simply plain;
In faith I live, in faith proclaim.

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1. You give Your children songs to sing:
Songs of the day and of the night.
You raise us up to worship You
And in Your glory to delight.
You are the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three-in-One.
2. These songs do often flow from pain,
Through floods of tears and clouds of
shame,
When from life's bruising we cry out
And call upon the Father's name.
We long to know You as our God
And Jesus as Your living Word.
3. When we're polluted and unclean
And cannot look You in the face,
Have mercy on our wretched state
And meet us in Your saving grace.
Then of Your mercies we will sing
And know You as our Saviour-King.
4. When we're cast down and in the
depths
And o'er our lives the storm clouds roll,
Help us to wait upon You, Lord,
Till morning's light breaks on our soul.
Then, fill us, Father, Son and Dove,
With songs that tell out Your true love.
5. Lord, lead us through to brighter days,
In which we'll glory in Your grace.
Through dark clouds may Your glory
shine
And touch us in this testing place.
That we might know You, Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three-in-One.

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1. Your Word was spoken; all came to be;
All that's before us, all that we can't see.
Your Word by prophets voiced through the years;
Your Word of hope that You'd end all our sorrows and tears;
You'd end all our sorrow and tears.
2. Your Word has come down, taken on flesh,
Full of Your glory, grace, truth, righteousness.
Your Word He spoke out, Your Word obeyed.
That Word now saves us for our sin's blood-debt He has paid;
Our sin's blood-debt has paid.

Speak to us, Lord; for we are listening.

Speak to us, Lord, cause us to hear.

Speak to us, Lord; for we are listening.

Speak to us, Lord, cause us to hear.

3. Your Word keeps coming; Your Spirit speaks;
Rest to the weary and strength to the weak;
Grace to the fallen, comfort to pain,
Life to our dryness; Your Word comes like drought-breaking rain;
Comes like drought-breaking rain. *[refrain]*
4. Your Word can sever; Your Word can bruise,
But let us never, Lord, Your Word refuse.
If Your Word cuts us, so let us bleed;
For Your Word's wounding in love will bring healing we need;
In love will bring healing. *[refrain]*

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* *Translator*

^ *Rendered from the Latin original*

** *Based on Samuel Rutherford*

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863 Revised, Lutheran Hymnal Compilers

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Knowing God as King, Creator, and Redeemer

A mighty fortress is our God	1	O Lord, our Redeemer, Your name	
All people that on earth do dwell	2	is majestic	16
All thanks be to God	3	O praise ye the Lord!	17
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By the breath of His mouth He		flow	414
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It does not yet appear	326	made	418
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