

## Hymns and Songs – Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> August, 2020

### **Jesus shall reign where'er the sun**

Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

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.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

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 blessed.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud amen!

### **God is working his purpose out,**

As year succeeds to year;  
God is working His purpose out,  
And the time is drawing near;  
Nearer and nearer draws the time,  
The time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled  
With the glory of God,  
As the waters cover the sea.

From utmost East to utmost West,  
Where'er man's foot hath trod,  
By the mouth of many messengers  
Goes forth the voice of God;  
Give ear to Me, ye continents,  
Ye isles, give ear to Me,  
That the earth may be filled  
With the glory of God  
As the waters cover the sea.

March we forth in the strength of God  
With the banner of Christ unfurled,  
That the light of the glorious gospel of truth  
May shine throughout the world:  
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,  
To set their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled  
With the glory of God  
As the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth,  
Unless God blesses the deed;  
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide  
Till God gives life to the seed;  
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time,  
The time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled  
With the glory of God,  
As the waters cover the sea.

### **I will offer up my life**

In spirit and truth,  
Pouring out the oil of love  
As my worship to You.  
In surrender I must give my every part;  
Lord receive the sacrifice  
Of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring  
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a  
King?*

*Saviour, what can be said, what can be  
sung*

*As a praise of Your name*

*For the things You have done?*

*Oh, my words could not tell, not even in  
part,*

*Of the debt of love that is owed by this  
thankful heart.*

You deserve my every breath  
For You've paid the great cost;  
Giving up Your life to death,  
Even death on a cross.  
You took all my shame away,  
There defeated my sin,  
Opened up the gates of heaven,  
And have beckoned me in.