

## Hymns and Songs – 21<sup>st</sup> February, 2021

**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.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on Thee were laid.  
With 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,  
Man is reconciled to God.

Jesus, hail enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts 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.

Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive:  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Right it is for us to give:  
Come, O mighty Holy Spirit,  
As our hearts and hands we raise,  
Help us sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help us sing Immanuel's praise.

**O Jesus, I have promised**  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;

My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

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

O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servants be;  
And Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant my own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

**When we walk with the Lord**  
In the light of His word,  
What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will,  
He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and obey!

*Trust and obey!  
For there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus,  
But to trust and obey.*

There in fellowship sweet  
We will sit at His feet,  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;  
What he says we will do,  
Where He sends we will go;  
Never fear, only trust and obey!