

## Hymns and Songs – 6th March, 2022

### **Forty days and forty nights**

Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled:

Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about thy way;  
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

Shall not we thy sorrows share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit shall assail,  
Thou, his vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

So shall we have peace divine;  
Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
Ever constant by thy side;  
That with thee we may appear  
At the eternal Eastertide.

### **Psalm 32**

1 Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven,  
and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth  
no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue, my bones consumed  
away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night, and  
my moisture is like the drought in summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine  
unrighteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord; and so  
thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his  
prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be  
found: but in the great water-floods they shall not  
come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve  
me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with  
songs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee and teach thee in the way wherein  
thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no  
understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit  
and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly, but whoso  
putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him  
on every side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord,  
and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the  
Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and  
ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### **O Lord, the clouds are gathering,**

The fire of judgment burns,  
How we have fallen!  
O Lord, You stand appalled to see  
Your laws of love so scorned,  
And lives so broken.

*Have mercy, Lord,  
Forgive us, Lord,  
Restore us, Lord,  
Revive Your church again.  
Let justice flow  
Like rivers,  
And righteousness like a never failing stream.*

O Lord, over the nations now  
Where is the dove of peace?  
Her wings are broken.  
O Lord, while precious children starve  
The tools of war increase;  
Their bread is stolen.

O Lord, dark powers are poised to flood  
Our streets with hate and fear;  
We must awaken!  
O Lord, let love reclaim the lives  
That sin would sweep away  
And let Your kingdom come.

Yet, O Lord, Your glorious cross shall tower  
Triumphant in this land,  
Evil confounding.  
Through the fire Your suffering church display  
The glories of her Christ:  
Praises resounding!

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### **Lord Jesus, think on me,**

And purge away my sin;  
From earthborn passions set me free,  
And make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me  
With many a care opprest;  
Let me thy loving servant be,  
And taste thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think on me,  
Nor let me go astray;  
Through darkness and perplexity  
Point thou the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, think on me,  
That, where the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see,  
And share thy joy at last.

**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.