

Hymns and Songs – 22nd May, 2022

Thou, whose almighty word

Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

Thou who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light!

Angel voices ever singing

Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.

Yes, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and
voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's
measure
For Thy pleasure all combine.

In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds and hands and
voices
In our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven render Thee.

I danced in the morning when
the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the
stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and
I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had My birth.

*"Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance," said He,
"And I'll lead you all, wherever you
may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance,"
said He.*

"I danced for the scribe and the
pharisee,
But they would not dance and they
wouldn't follow Me.
I danced for the fishermen, for
James and John -
They came with Me and the dance
went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured
the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung Me on high,
And they left Me there on a cross to
die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky
turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil
on your back.
They buried My body and they
thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance, and I still go on.

They cut Me down and I leapt up
high;
I am the life that'll never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in Me;
I am the Lord of the dance, said He.

Let us break bread together, we are one.

Let us break bread together, we are
one.
We are one as we stand
With our face to the risen Son.
O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let us drink wine together, we are
one.
Let us drink wine together, we are
one.
We are one as we stand
With our face to the risen Son.
O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let us praise God together, we are
one.
Let us praise God together, we are
one.
We are one as we stand
With our face to the risen Son.
O Lord, have mercy on us.

Father in heaven, how we love you,

We lift Your name in all the earth.
May Your kingdom be established in
our praises
As your people declare Your mighty
works.

Blessed be the Lord God Almighty,
Who was and is and is to come;
Blessed be the Lord God Almighty,
Who reigns for evermore.

Bob Fitts (c) 1984

Oh, when the saints go marching in

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

Oh when they crown him Lord of all
Oh when they crown him Lord of all
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When they crown him Lord of all

Oh when they gather round the
throne
Oh when they gather round the
throne
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When they gather round the throne

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.