

Hymns and Songs - 10th July, 2022

For the beauty of the earth,

For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces, human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven:
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

Our God is a great big God,

*Our God is a great big God,
Our God is a great big God
And he holds us in His hands.*

He's higher than a skyscraper
And He's deeper than a submarine.
He's wider than the universe
And beyond my wildest dreams.
And He's known me and He's loved me
Since before the world began.
How wonderful to be a part
Of God's amazing plan!

Jo & Nigel Hemming (c) 2001

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,

the Holy One is here,
Come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David Evans © 1986

King of Kings, Majesty,

God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest Friend,
Strong Deliverer, Beginning and End:
All within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow;
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve,
I live to serve Your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship You,
Love eternal, faithful and true,
Who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
Brought this sinner near to Your throne;
All within me cries out in praise.

Jarrood Cooper © 1996

We bow down and confess

You are Lord in this place.
We bow down and confess
You are Lord in this place.
You are all I need;
It's Your face I seek.
In the presence of Your light
We bow down, we bow down.

Viola Grafstrom (a) 1996

Thank you, Lord, for this fine day,

Thank you, Lord, for this fine day,
Thank you, Lord, for this fine day,
Right where we are.

Alleluia, praise the Lord!
Alleluia, praise the Lord!
Alleluia, praise the Lord!
Right where we are.

Thank you, Lord, for loving us...

Thank you, Lord, for giving us peace...

Thank you, Lord, for setting us free...

Diane Davis Andrew (c) 1971