

Hymns and Songs - 18th September

Let all the world in every

corner sing:

"My God and King!"
The heavens are not too high;
His praise may thither fly:
The earth is not too low;
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner
sing:
"My God and King!"

Let all the world in every corner
sing:

"My God and King!"
The Church with psalms must
shout,
No door can keep them out:
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner
sing:
"My God and King!"

Hark , my soul, it is the Lord;

'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

"I delivered thee when bound,
And, when wounded, healed thy
wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee
right,
Turned thy darkness into light."

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee."

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death."

"Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,

Be all else but naught to me, save
that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the
day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy
presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my
true word,
Be Thou ever with me, and I with
Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy
true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with
Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword
for the fight;

Be Thou my whole armour, be
Thou my true might;
Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou
my strong tower:
O raise Thou me heavenward,
great Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty
praise:

Be Thou mine inheritance now and
always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in
my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my
treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou
heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is
won;
Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of
all.

All I once held dear, built my life upon,

All this world reveres, and wars to
own,
All I once thought gain I have
counted loss;
Spent and worthless now,
compared to this.

*Knowing You, Jesus,
Knowing You, there is no greater
thing.*

*You're my all, You're the best,
You're my joy, my righteousness,
And I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know
You more,
To be found in You and known as
Yours.

To possess by faith what I could
not earn,
All-surpassing gift of
righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of Your
risen life,
And to know You in Your
sufferings.

To become like You in Your
death, my Lord,
So with You to live and never
die.

Graham Kendrick © 1993

Lord, for the years, Your love
has kept and guided,
Urged and inspired us,
cheered us on our way,
Sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided:
Lord of the years, we bring
our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word
of life which fires us,
Speaks to our hearts and sets
our souls ablaze,
Teaches and trains, rebukes
us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive Your
people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our
generation,
Spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care:
For young and old, for
commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased
to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world where men
disown and doubt You,
Loveless in strength, and
comfortless in pain,
Hungry and helpless, lost
indeed without You:
Lord of the world, we pray
that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living
power remake us -
Self on the cross and Christ
upon the throne,
Past put behind us, for the
future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for
Christ alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (c) 1967