

Hymns and Songs – 16th April, 2023

Jesus! the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly,
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! The name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turn their hell to heaven,
It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! The prisoners' fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead,
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace,
Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy if with my latest breath
I might but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death:
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

In Christ there is no east or west,
in him no south or north,
but one great fellowship of love
throughout the whole wide earth.

In him shall true hearts everywhere
their high communion find;
his service is the golden cord,
close binding all mankind.

Join hands, the, brothers of the faith,
whate'er your race may be;
who serves my Father as a son
is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,
in him meet south and north;
all Christlike souls are one in him,
throughout the whole wide earth.

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.

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
Entered our world, Your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
"Yet not my will but Yours," He said.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

Come see His hands and His feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone Him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

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From the sun's rising

Unto the sun's setting,
Jesus our Lord
Shall be great in the earth;
And all earth's kingdoms
Shall be His dominion,
All of creation
Shall sing of His worth.

*Let every heart, every voice,
Every tongue join with spirits ablaze;
One in His love, we will circle the world
With the song of His praise.
O, let all His people rejoice,
And let all the earth hear His voice!*

To every tongue, tribe
And nation He sends us,
To make disciples,
To teach and baptize.
For all authority
To Him is given;
Now as His witnesses
We shall arise.

*Let every heart, every voice,
Every tongue join with spirits ablaze;
One in His love, we will circle the world
With the song of His praise.
O, let all His people rejoice,
And let all the earth hear His voice!*

Come let us join with
The church from all nations,
Cross every border,
Throw wide every door;
Workers with Him
As He gathers His harvest,
Till earth's far corners
Our Saviour adore.

*Let every heart, every voice,
Every tongue join with spirits ablaze;
One in His love, we will circle the world
With the song of His praise.
O, let all His people rejoice,
And let all the earth hear His voice!*

***Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
to the temple of his Holy Spirit.
Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
and glorify his Holy Name.***

Through noise and confusion,
our witness shall be heard.
We raise our voices,
to proclaim your holy Word.

*Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
to the temple of his Holy Spirit.
Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
and glorify his Holy Name.*

Heavenly Father,
receive my brokenness.
Change me, rearrange me,
restore my worthiness.

*Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
to the temple of his Holy Spirit.
Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
and glorify his Holy Name.*

With banners lifted
We approach his glorious throne.
By graces gifted,
His power shall be known.

*Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
to the temple of his Holy Spirit.
Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
and glorify his Holy Name.*

Zion, holy mountain,
We turn our eyes to you,
Lead us ever closer
In spirit and in truth.

*Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
to the temple of his Holy Spirit.
Come, let us go up
to the mountain of the Lord,
and glorify his Holy Name.*