

Hymns and Songs - 18th February, 2024

At the name of Jesus

Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour,
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Psalm 25:1-10

Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God, I
have put my trust in thee: O let me not be
confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over
me.

For all they that hope in thee shall not be
ashamed: but such as transgress without a cause
shall be put to confusion.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord: and teach my thy
paths.

Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me: for thou
art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been my
hope all the day long.

Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies:
and thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ever
of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of my
youth: but according to thy mercy think thou upon
me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

Gracious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will
he teach sinners in the way.

Them that are meek shall he guide in judgment:
and such as are gentle, them shall he learn his
way.

All the paths the Lord are mercy and truth: unto
such as keep his covenant his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord: be merciful unto my
sin, for it is great.

**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.**

Meekness and majesty,
Manhood and Deity,
In perfect harmony,
The Man who is God.
Lord of eternity
Dwells in humanity,
Kneels in humility
And washes our feet.

O what a mystery,
Meekness and majesty.
Bow down and worship
For this is your God,
This is your God.

Father's pure radiance,
Perfect in innocence,
Yet learns obedience
To death on a cross.
Suffering to give us life,
Conquering through sacrifice,
And as they crucify
Prays, "Father forgive."

O what a mystery,
Meekness and majesty.
Bow down and worship
For this is your God,
This is your God.

Wisdom unsearchable,
God the invisible,
Love indestructible
In frailty appears.
Lord of infinity,
Stooping so tenderly,
Lifts our humanity
To the heights of His throne.

O what a mystery,
Meekness and majesty.
Bow down and worship
For this is your God,
This is your God.

Graham Kendrick (c) 1986

Jesus shall take the highest honour,
Jesus shall take the highest praise.
Let all earth join heaven in exalting
The Name which is above all other names.
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration,
For at His name every knee must bow.
Let every tongue confess He is Christ, God's only
Son;
Sovereign Lord, we give you glory now.

*For all honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You.
All honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.*

Chris Bowater © 1988

Name of all majesty,
Fathomless mystery,
King of the ages
By angels adored:
Power and authority,
Splendour and dignity,
Bow to His mastery -
Jesus is Lord!

Child of our destiny,
God from eternity,
Love of the Father
On sinners outpoured;
See now what God has done,
Sending His only Son,
Christ the beloved One -
Jesus is Lord!

Saviour of Calvary,
Costliest victory,
Darkness defeated
And Eden restored;
Born as a man to die,
Nailed to a cross on high,
Cold in the grave to lie -
Jesus is Lord!

Source of all sovereignty,
Light immortality,
Life everlasting
And heaven assured;
So with the ransomed, we
Praise Him eternally,
Christ in His majesty -
Jesus is Lord!

Timothy Dudley-Smith (c) 1979

Praise to the holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His works most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very self,
And essence all-divine.

O generous love! That He, who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His works most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.