

## Hymns and Songs – Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> July, 2020

- 1. Guide me , O thou great Redeemer,**  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth  
flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and  
shield
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's  
destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.

**1. 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.

2. 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.
3. 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.

**1. 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.

2. 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.
3. 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 me heavenward,  
Great Power of my power.
4. 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.
5. 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.