

## Hymns and Songs – Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> September, 2020

### **Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,**

Sing and praise your God and mine!  
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,  
Might and majesty divine!  
He who framed the starry heavens  
Knows and names them as they shine

Praise the Lord, His people, praise Him!  
Wounded souls His comfort know;  
Those who fear Him find His mercies,  
Peace for pain and joy for woe;  
Humble hearts are high exalted,  
Human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,  
Cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;  
Spring to melt the snows of winter  
Till the waters flow again;  
Grass upon the mountain pastures,  
Golden valleys thick with grain.

Fill you hearts with joy and gladness,  
Peace and plenty crown your days;  
Love His laws, declare His judgments,  
Walk in all His words and ways;  
He the Lord and we His children –  
Praise the Lord, all people, praise!

Timothy Dudley-Smith © 1970

### **We have a gospel to proclaim,**

Good news for all throughout the earth;  
The gospel of a Saviour's name:  
We sing His glory, tell His worth.

Tell of His birth at Bethlehem,  
Not in a royal house or hall  
But in a stable dark and dim:  
The Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of His death at Calvary,  
Hated by those He came to save;  
In lonely suffering on the cross  
For all He loved His life He gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:  
Empty the tomb, for He was free.  
He broke the power of death and hell  
That we might share His victory.

Tell of His reign at God's right hand,  
By all creation glorified;  
He sends His Spirit on His Church  
To live for Him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name Him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel message we proclaim:  
We sing His glory, tell His worth.

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### **Light of the world,**

You stepped down into darkness,  
Opened my eyes, let me see  
Beauty that made this heart adore You,  
Hope of a life spent with You.

*So here I am to worship,  
Here I am to bow down,  
Here I am to say that You're my God;  
And You're altogether lovely,  
Altogether worthy,  
Altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days,  
Oh so highly exalted,  
Glorious in heaven above;  
Humbly You came  
To the earth You created,  
All for love's sake became poor.

And I'll never know how much it cost  
To see my sin upon that cross.  
(Repeat)

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