Hymns and Songs - Sunday 20th September, 2020

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 Hid 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 Hi 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.

Thou didst leave Thy throne

And Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home
There was found no room
For Thy holy nativity:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang
when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest,
And the birds had their nest,
In the shade of the cedar tree;
Yet the world found no bed
For the Saviour's head
In the deserts of Galilee.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and calleth for me.

You laid aside Your majesty,

Gave up everything for me, Suffered at the hands of those You had created.

You took all my guilt and shame, When You died and rose again; Now today You reign, In heaven and earth exalted.

I really want to worship You, my Lord, You have won my heart And I am Yours for ever and ever; I will love You. You are the only one who died for me, Gave your life to set me free, So I lift my voice to You in adoration.

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