

## Hymns and Songs –22nd November, 2020

### 1. And can it be that I should gain

An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! The immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine!  
'Tis mercy all let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my  
own.

Let all the world in every corner sing:  
"My God and King!"  
The Church with psalms must shout,  
No door can keep them out:  
But, above all, the heart  
Must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
"My God and King!"

### Jesus is King and I will extol Him,

Give Him the glory, and honour His name.  
He reigns on high, enthroned in the  
heavens,  
Word of the Father, exalted for us.

We have a hope that is steadfast and  
certain,  
Gone through the curtain and touching the  
throne.  
We have a priest who is there interceding,  
Pouring His grace on our lives day by day.

We come to Him, our Priest and Apostle,  
Clothed in His glory and bearing His name,  
Laying our lives with gladness before Him;  
Filled with His Spirit we worship the King.

O Holy One, our hearts do adore You;  
Thrilled with Your goodness we give You  
our praise.  
Angels in light with worship surround Him,  
Jesus, our Saviour, for ever the same.

Wendy Churchill © 1982

### Let all the world in every corner sing:

"My God and King!"  
The heavens are not too high;  
His praise may thither fly:  
The earth is not too low;  
His praises there may grow.  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
"My God and King!"