Hymns and Songs - 20th June, 2021

All people that on earth do dwell,

Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with mirth, His praise forthtell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good; His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below, Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

Forgive our foolish ways; Reclothe us in our rightful mind; In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise, In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee, Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love.

With that deep hush subduing all Our words and works that drown The tender whisper of Thy call, As noiseless let Thy blessing fall As fell Thy manna down, As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beauty of Thy peace, The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm, O still small voice of calm!

Faithful one, so unchanging,

Ageless One, You're my Rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on You,
I call out to You again and again.
I call out to You again and again.
You are my rock in times of trouble.
You lift me up when I fall down.
All through the storm Your love is the anchor,
My hope is in You alone.

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For Outside

In Christ Alone, my hope is found,

He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease! My Comforter, my All in All, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

- 2. In Christ alone! who took on flesh,
 Fullness of God in helpless babe!
 This gift of love and righteousness,
 Scorned by the ones He came to save:
 Till on that cross as Jesus died,
 The wrath of God was satisfied –
 For every sin on Him was laid;
 Here in the death of Christ I live.
- 3. There in the ground His body lay,
 Light of the world by darkness slain:
 Then bursting forth in glorious day
 Up from the grave He rose again!
 And as He stands in victory
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
 For I am His and He is mine –
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ.
- 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death,
 This is the power of Christ in me;
 From life's first cry to final breath,
 Jesus commands my destiny.
 No power of hell, no scheme of man,
 Can ever pluck me from His hand;
 Till He returns or calls me home,
 Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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