

## Hymns and Songs – 27<sup>th</sup> June, 2021

### **Praise my soul, the King of Heaven;**

To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like Thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

**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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

### **Just as I am, without one plea**

But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

### ***For Outside***

#### **I will offer up my life**

In spirit and truth,  
Pouring out the oil of love  
As my worship to You.  
In surrender I must give my every part;  
Lord receive the sacrifice  
Of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring  
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?  
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung  
As a praise of Your name  
For the things You have done?  
Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part,  
Of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful  
heart.*

You deserve my every breath  
For You've paid the great cost;  
Giving up Your life to death,  
Even death on a cross.  
You took all my shame away,  
There defeated my sin,  
Opened up the gates of heaven,  
And have beckoned me in.