

Hymns and Songs – 25th July, 2021

Angel voices ever singing

Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us?
Yes, we can.

Yes, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody

Honour, glory, might and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Fill me with life anew;
That I may love what Thou dost love
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until my will is one with Thine
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Do not be afraid,

*For I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name;
You are mine.*

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you;
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
Remember you are precious in My eyes.

You are Mine, O My child; I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.

Gerard Markland © 1978

For Outside

Guide me , O thou great Jehovah,

Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.
Feed me now and ever more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer, strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my strength and shield,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.