

Hymns and Songs – 30th January, 2022

Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know,
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Tempted, taunted, yet undaunted,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Faithful vigil ended,
Watching, waiting cease
Master, grant thy servant
His discharge in peace.

All thy Spirit promised,
All the Father willed,
Now these eyes behold it
Perfectly fulfilled.

This thy great deliverance
Sets thy people free;
Christ their light uplifted
All the nations see.

Christ, thy people's glory!
Watching, doubting cease;
Grant to us thy servants
Our discharge in peace.

Like a candle flame,
Flickering small in our darkness.
Uncreated light
Shines through infant eyes.

God is with us, alleluia. (Men)
God is with us, alleluia. (Women)
Come to save us, alleluia. (Men)
Come to save us, (Women)
Alleluia! (All)

Stars and angels sing,
Yet the earth sleeps in shadows;
Can this tiny spark
Set a world on fire?

Yet His light shall shine
From our lives, Spirit blazing,
As we touch the flame
Of His holy fire.

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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.