

Hymns and Songs – 8th May, 2022

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King,
Lord of Heaven, our lives sustaining,
Hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal
name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
By your humble birth:

Suffering Servant, scorned, ill-
treated,
Victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
Sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever
High in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
Stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising
Through the ages long,
Ceaselessly upon You gazing,
This shall be our song:

**Brother, sister, let me serve
you,**

Let me be as Christ to you;
Pray that I may have the grace
To let you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
We're together on this road;
We are here to help each other
Walk the mile and bear the
load.

I will hold the Christ-light for
you
In the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
Speak the peace you long to
hear.

I will weep when you are
weeping,
When you laugh I'll laugh with
you;
I will share your joy and
sorrow
Till we've seen this journey
through.

When we sing to God in heaven
We shall find such harmony,
Born of all we've known
together
Of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve
you,
Let me be as Christ to you;
Pray that I may have the
grace
To let you be my servant, too.

Richard Gillard © 1977

Give me your love, Lord,
*give me your compassion,
Give me your eyes, Lord,
that I may see,
Give me your heart, Lord,
help me to take action,
I want to be your servant,
please use me.*

You saw the hurt, you saw the
lonely,
You felt the pain, you cried the
tears,
You made the time, You made the
difference,
Lord, I know, I need to do the
same.

I see the hurt, I see the lonely,
I see the pain, I see the tears,
I'll make the time, I can make a
difference,
Lord, help me, I'll do it in your
name.

John Hardwick (c) 1998

**Be still, for the presence of the
Lord,**

the Holy One is here,
Come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the
Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David Evans © 1986

All Heaven declares

The glory of the risen Lord.
Who can compare
With the beauty of the Lord?
Forever He will be
The Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
And worship Him alone.

I will proclaim
The glory of the risen Lord,
Who once was slain
To reconcile man to God.
Forever You will be
The Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
And worship You alone.

Noel & Tricia Richards © 1987

You shall go out with joy

And be led forth with peace,
And the mountains and the
hills
Shall break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy,
And the trees of the field
Shall clap, shall clap their
hands.

And the trees of the field shall
clap their hands,
And the trees of the field shall
clap their hands,
And the trees of the field shall
clap their hands,
And you'll go out with joy.

Rubin & Dauermann (c) 1975