

Hymns and Songs – 29th May, 2022

Hail the day that sees him rise,
Alleluia.
to his throne above the skies;
Alleluia.
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Alleluia.
enters now the highest heaven.
Alleluia.

There for him high triumph waits;
lift your heads, eternal gates!
he hath conquered death and sin;
take the King of Glory in!

Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,
yet he loves the earth he leaves;
though returning to his throne,
still he calls mankind his own.

See, he lifts his hands above;
see, he shows the prints of love;
hark, his gracious lips bestow
blessings on his Church below.

Still for us he intercedes,
his prevailing death he pleads;
near himself prepares our place,
he the first-fruits of our race.

Lord, though parted from our sight,
far above the starry height,
grant our hearts may thither rise,
seeking thee above the skies.

The head that once was crowned with thorns

Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven
affords

Is His by sovereign right,
The King of Kings, the Lord of Lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;

His people's hope, His people's
wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Jesus! the name high over all,

In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly,
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! The name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turn their hell to heaven,
It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! The prisoners' fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it
speaks,
And life into the dead,
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace,
Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy if with my latest breath
I might but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death:
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

He is exalted,

The King is exalted on high,
I will praise Him.
He is exalted,
Forever exalted
And I will praise His name!

He is the Lord,
Forever His truth shall reign.
Heaven and earth
Rejoice in His holy name.
He is exalted,
The King is exalted on high!

My Jesus, my Saviour,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us
sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down
And the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your
hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I
have in You.*

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Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no
more.

For Him shall endless prayer be
made,
And praises throng to crown His
head;
His name like sweet perfume shall
rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest
song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He
reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

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