

## Hymns and Songs - 17th July, 2022

### **And can it be that I should gain**

An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His  
pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for  
me?

'Tis mystery all! The immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine!  
'Tis mercy all let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with  
light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ  
my own.

### **God is working his purpose out,**

As year succeeds to year;  
God is working His purpose out,  
And the time is drawing near;  
Nearer and nearer draws the time,  
The time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled  
With the glory of God,  
As the waters cover the sea.

From utmost East to utmost West,  
Where'er man's foot hath trod,  
By the mouth of many messengers  
Goes forth the voice of God;  
Give ear to Me, ye continents,  
Ye isles, give ear to Me,  
That the earth may be filled  
With the glory of God  
As the waters cover the sea.

March we forth in the strength of  
God  
With the banner of Christ unfurled,  
That the light of the glorious gospel  
of truth

May shine throughout the world:  
Fight we the fight with sorrow  
and sin,  
To set their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled  
With the glory of God  
As the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth,  
Unless God blesses the deed;  
Vainly we hope for the harvest-  
tide  
Till God gives life to the seed;  
Yet nearer and nearer draws the  
time,  
The time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled  
With the glory of God,  
As the waters cover the sea.

### **Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,**

There is no shadow of turning  
with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy  
compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever  
wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies  
I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath  
provided,  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord,  
unto me!*

Summer and winter, and  
springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their  
courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold  
witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy  
and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that  
endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to  
cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright  
hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten  
thousand beside!

### **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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### **Take my life, and let it be**

Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine:  
Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store:  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

### **All my hope on God is founded;**

He doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he  
guideth,  
Only good and only true.  
God unknown, He alone  
Calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,  
Sword and crown betray his trust;  
What with care and toil he  
buildeth,  
Tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power, hour by hour,  
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
Splendour, light, and life attend him,  
Beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore, from his store  
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth,  
Pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand at his hand;  
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal  
Sacrifice of praise be done,  
High above all praises praising  
For the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call one and all:  
Ye who follow shall not fall.