

Hymns and Songs – 3rd July, 2022

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem
drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious from the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downwards bends His burning
eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may
cease,
And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to world's unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne.
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen
One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life-
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townsend ©1995

Faithful one, so unchanging,
Ageless One, You're my Rock of
peace.
Lord of all, I depend on You,
I call out to You again and again.
I call out to You again and again.
You are my rock in times of trouble.
You lift me up when I fall down.
All through the storm Your love is
the anchor,
My hope is in You alone.

Brian Doerksen © 1989

From the sun's rising
Unto the sun's setting,
Jesus our Lord
Shall be great in the earth;
And all earth's kingdoms
Shall be His dominion,
All of creation
Shall sing of His worth.

*Let every heart, every voice,
Every tongue join with spirits ablaze;
One in His love, we will circle the
world*

*With the song of His praise.
O, let all His people rejoice,
And let all the earth hear His voice!*

To every tongue, tribe
And nation He sends us,
To make disciples,
To teach and baptize.
For all authority
To Him is given;
Now as His witnesses
We shall arise.

Come let us join with
The church from all nations,
Cross every border,
Throw wide every door;
Workers with Him
As He gathers His harvest,
Till earth's far corners
Our Saviour adore.

Graham Kendrick © 1988

**Go forth and tell! O Church of God,
awake!**

God's saving news to all the nations
take:
Proclaim Christ Jesus, Saviour, Lord
and King,
That all the world His worthy praise
may sing.

Go forth and tell! God's love embraces
all;
He will in grace respond to all who
call:
How shall they call if they have never
heard
The gracious invitation of His word?

Go forth and tell where still the
darkness lies,
In wealth or want, the sinner surely
dies;
Give us, O Lord, concern of heart and
mind,
A love like Yours, compassionate and
kind.

Go forth and tell! The doors are open
wide:
Share God's good gifts - let no one be
denied;
Live out your life as Christ your Lord
shall choose,
Your ransomed powers for His sole
glory use.

Go forth and tell! O Church of God,
arise!
Go in the strength which Christ your
Lord supplies;
Go till all nations His great name
adore
And serve Him, Lord and King for
evermore.