

## Hymns and Songs - 28th August, 2022

**Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,**  
Sing and praise your God and mine!  
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,  
Might and majesty divine!  
He who framed the starry heavens  
Knows and names them as they  
shine.

Praise the Lord, His people, praise  
Him!  
Wounded souls His comfort know;  
Those who fear Him find His  
mercies,  
Peace for pain and joy for woe;  
Humble hearts are high exalted,  
Human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord for times and  
seasons,  
Cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;  
Spring to melt the snows of winter  
Till the waters flow again;  
Grass upon the mountain pastures,  
Golden valleys thick with grain.

Fill you hearts with joy and gladness,  
Peace and plenty crown your days;  
Love His laws, declare His  
judgments,  
Walk in all His words and ways;  
He the Lord and we His children –  
Praise the Lord, all people, praise!

Timothy Dudley-Smith © 1970

**My God, how wonderful Thou art,**  
Thy majesty, how bright!  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

How wonderful, how beautiful  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless  
power,  
And awesome purity!

O how I fear Thee, living God,  
with deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling  
hope  
And penitential tears!

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

**Just as I am, without one plea**  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to  
Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse  
each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
relieve,  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth and  
height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

**Beauty for brokenness,** hope for  
despair,  
Lord, in Your suffering world this is  
our prayer:  
Bread for the children, justice, joy,  
peace;  
Sunrise to sunset, Your kingdom  
increase!

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for  
their ills,  
Work for the craftsman, trade for  
their skills;  
Land for the dispossessed, rights for  
the weak,  
Voices to plead the cause of those  
who can't speak.

*God of the poor, friend of the weak,  
Give us compassion we pray:  
Melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like  
rain;  
Come, change our love from a spark  
to a flame*

Refuge from cruel wars, havens from  
fear,  
Cities for sanctuary, freedoms to  
share;  
Peace to the killing-fields, scorched  
earth to green,  
Christ for the bitterness, His cross  
for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans  
and streams  
Plundered and poisoned – our  
future, our dreams.  
Lord, end our madness, carelessness,  
greed;  
Make us content with the things that  
we need.

Lighten our darkness, breathe on  
this flame  
Until Your justice burns brightly  
again;  
Until the nations learn of Your ways,  
Seek Your salvation and bring You  
their praise.

Graham Kendrick © 1993

**Tell out my soul,** the greatness of  
the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit  
voice;  
Tender to me the promise of His  
word;  
In God my Saviour shall my heart  
rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His  
name!  
Make known His might, the deeds  
His arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the  
same;  
His holy name – the Lord, the mighty  
One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of  
His might!  
Powers and dominions lay their  
glory by;  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are  
put to flight,  
The hungry fed, the humble lifted  
high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His  
word!  
Firm is his promise, and His mercy  
sure:  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the  
Lord  
To children's children and for  
evermore!

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