Hymns and Songs - 11th September

O praise ye the Lord!

Praise Him in the height; Rejoice in His word, Ye angels of light; Ye heavens adore Him By whom ye were made, And worship before Him In brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him who hath taught you
To sing of His love.

O praise ye the Lord, All things that give sound; Each jubilant chord, Re-echo around: Loud organs, His glory Forthtell in deep tone, And sweet harp, the story Of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song To Him be outpoured All ages along; For love in creation, For heaven restored, For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

Jesus never, never, never

Turned anyone away! No! No! No! Jesus never, never, never Turned anyone away.

He welcomed the young
He welcomed the old
He never let anyone out in the
cold
He welcomed the hungry
He welcomed the lame
Jesus welcomes everyone the
same.

Jesus never, never, never Turned anyone away! No! No! No! Jesus never, never, never Turned anyone away.

He never, never, never, never never, never, never, never never, never, never, never! Turned anyone away! 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.

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.

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

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.

name.

John Hardwick (c) 1998

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone.
And I will trust in You alone,
For your endless mercy follows
me,
Your goodness will load me

Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness, And he anoints my head with oil, And my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights.

And I will trust in You alone. And I will trust in You alone, For your endless mercy follows me,

Your goodness will lead me home.

And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one, For You are with me, and Your rod and staff Are the comfort I need to know.

And I will trust in You alone. And I will trust in You alone, For your endless mercy follows me,

Your goodness will lead me home.

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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