

## Hymns and Songs - 18th September

### Let all the world in every

#### corner sing:

"My God and King!"  
The heavens are not too high;  
His praise may thither fly:  
The earth is not too low;  
His praises there may grow.  
Let all the world in every corner  
sing:  
"My God and King!"

Let all the world in every corner  
sing:

"My God and King!"  
The Church with psalms must  
shout,  
No door can keep them out:  
But, above all, the heart  
Must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner  
sing:  
"My God and King!"

### Hark , my soul, it is the Lord;

'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

"I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when wounded, healed thy  
wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee  
right,  
Turned thy darkness into light."

"Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee."

"Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death."

"Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;  
Partner of my throne shalt be:  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love thee, and adore;  
O for grace to love thee more!

### Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,

Be all else but naught to me, save  
that Thou art;  
Be Thou my best thought in the  
day and the night,  
Both waking and sleeping, Thy  
presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my  
true word,  
Be Thou ever with me, and I with  
Thee, Lord;  
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy  
true son;  
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with  
Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword  
for the fight;

Be Thou my whole armour, be  
Thou my true might;  
Be Thou my soul's shelter, be Thou  
my strong tower:  
O raise Thou me heavenward,  
great Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty  
praise:

Be Thou mine inheritance now and  
always;  
Be Thou and Thou only the first in  
my heart:  
O Sovereign of heaven, my  
treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou  
heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joys after victory is  
won;  
Great Heart of my own heart,  
whatever befall,  
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of  
all.

### All I once held dear, built my life upon,

All this world reveres, and wars to  
own,  
All I once thought gain I have  
counted loss;  
Spent and worthless now,  
compared to this.

*Knowing You, Jesus,  
Knowing You, there is no greater  
thing.*

*You're my all, You're the best,  
You're my joy, my righteousness,  
And I love You, Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know  
You more,  
To be found in You and known as  
Yours.

To possess by faith what I could  
not earn,  
All-surpassing gift of  
righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of Your  
risen life,  
And to know You in Your  
sufferings.

To become like You in Your  
death, my Lord,  
So with You to live and never  
die.

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**Lord, for the years,** Your love  
has kept and guided,  
Urged and inspired us,  
cheered us on our way,  
Sought us and saved us,  
pardoned and provided:  
Lord of the years, we bring  
our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word  
of life which fires us,  
Speaks to our hearts and sets  
our souls ablaze,  
Teaches and trains, rebukes  
us and inspires us:  
Lord of the word, receive Your  
people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our  
generation,  
Spirits oppressed by pleasure,  
wealth and care:  
For young and old, for  
commonwealth and nation,  
Lord of our land, be pleased  
to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world where men  
disown and doubt You,  
Loveless in strength, and  
comfortless in pain,  
Hungry and helpless, lost  
indeed without You:  
Lord of the world, we pray  
that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living  
power remake us -  
Self on the cross and Christ  
upon the throne,  
Past put behind us, for the  
future take us:  
Lord of our lives, to live for  
Christ alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (c) 1967