Hymns and Songs - 9th October, 2022

We plough the fields and scatter

The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered By God's almighty hand; He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.

> All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.

He only is the Maker Of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star; The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

Chorus

We thank Thee then, O Father, For all things bright and good; The seedtime and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food. No gifts have we to offer For all Thy love imparts, But that which Thou desirest, Our humble, thankful hearts.

Chorus

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father.

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father. *To Him be glory for ever.* To Him be glory for ever. *Alleluia, Amen.* Alleluia, Amen. Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen.

Glory to God, glory to God, Son of the Father.. Glory to God, glory to God, Son of the Father. *To Him be glory for ever.* To Him be glory for ever. *Alleluia, Amen.* Alleluia, Amen. Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen. Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit. Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit. *To Him be glory for ever.* To Him be glory for ever. *Alleluia, Amen.* Alleluia, Amen. Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen.

For the beauty of the earth,

For the beauty of the skies, For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies: Father, unto Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light: Father, unto Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child, Friends on earth, and friends above; For all gentle thoughts and mild: Father, unto Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine To our race so freely given, Graces, human and divine, Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven: Father, unto Thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

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.

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Father in heaven, how we love you,

We lift Your name in all the earth. May Your kingdom be established in our praises As your people declare Your mighty works.

Blessed be the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come; Blessed be the Lord God Almighty, Who reigns for evermore.

Bob Fitts (c) 1984

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God. (Repeat)

We are marching, marching, We are marching, marching, We are marching in the light of God.

We are living in the love of God We are living in the love of God. (Repeat) We are living, living, We are living, living, We are living in the love of God.

We are moving in the power of God We are moving in the power of God. (Repeat) We are moving, moving, We are moving, moving, We are moving in the power of God.