Hymns and Songs - 16th October, 2022

Hail to the Lord's anointed,

Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth; Love, joy and hope, like flowers, Spring in His path to birth; Before Him, on the mountains, Shall peace, the herald, go; And righteousness, in fountains, From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before Him, And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore Him, His praise all people sing; To Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend, His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious, He on His throne shall rest; From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blessed. The tide of time shall never His covenant remove; His name shall stand for ever, His changeless name of Love.

Lord, teach us how to pray aright with reverence and fear; though dust and ashes in thy sight, we may, we must, draw near.

We perish if we cease from prayer: O grant us power to pray; and, when to meet thee we prepare, Lord, meet us by the way.

God of all grace, we bring to thee a broken, contrite heart; give what thine eye delights to see, truth in the inward part. Faith in the only sacrifice that can for sin atone, to cast our hopes, to fix our eyes, on Christ, on Christ alone.

Patience to watch and wait and weep, though mercy long delay; courage our fainting souls to keep, and trust thee though thou slay.

Give these, and then thy will be done; thus, strengthened with all might, we, through thy Spirit and thy Son, shall pray, and pray aright.

In heavenly love abiding,

no change my heart shall fear; and safe is such confiding, for nothing changes here: the storm may roar without me, my heart may low be laid; but God is round about me, and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me, no want shall turn me back; my shepherd is beside me, and nothing can I lack: his wisdom ever taketh, his sight is never dim; he knows the way he taketh, and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me, which yet I have not seen; bright skies will soon be o'er me, where darkest clouds have been; my hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free; my Saviour has my treasure, and he will walk with me.

Be still and know that I am God,

Be still and know that I am God, Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth Thee I am the Lord that healeth Thee I am the Lord that healeth Thee

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Brothers and sisters, draw near,
Praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee: ponder anew what the almighty can do, who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth nourish thy life and restore thee, fitting thee well for the tasks that are ever before thee, then to thy need he like a mother doth speed, spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.

Praise to the Lord, who when tempests their warfare are waging, who, when the elements madly around thee are raging, biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace, whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding, who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding, sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night, saints with his mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the Amen sound from His people again: gladly for aye we adore Him.