

Hymns and Songs - 23rd October, 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

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Fill me with life anew;
That I may love what Thou dost love
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until my will is one with Thine
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

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, 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, 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, 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, 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, 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, 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, I come.

Ye holy angels bright,

who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
or else the theme too high
doth seem for mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
who see your Saviour's face,
whose glory, e'en the least
is far above our grace,
God's praises sound,
as in His sight
with sweet delight
ye do abound.

Ye saints who toil below,
adore your heavenly King,
and onward as ye go,
some joyful anthem sing;
take what He gives,
and praise Him still
through good and ill,
who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part,
triumph in God above,
and with a well-tuned heart
sing thou the songs of love.
Let all thy days
till life shall end
whet'er He send,
be filled with praise.