Hymns and Songs - 5th March, 2023

At the name of Jesus

Every knee shall bow, Every tongue confess Him King of glory now; 'Tis the Father's pleasure We should call Him Lord, Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height,
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him; There let Him subdue All that is not holy, All that is not true; Crown Him as your Captain In temptation's hour, Let His will enfold you In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus Shall return again, With His Father's glory, With His angel train; For all wreaths of empire Meet upon His brow, And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Blessed assurance. Jesus is mine:

O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God; Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am happy and blessed; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,

That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended? By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? Alas, my treason, Jesu, hath undone thee. 'Twas I, Lord Jesu, I it was denied thee: I crucified thee.

Lo, the good shepherd for the sheep is offered; The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered; For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

I give you all the honour

And praise that's due your name, For You are the King of Glory, The Creator of all things.

And I worship You,
I give my life for You,
I fall down on my knees.
Yes, I worship You,
I give my life to You,
I fall down on my knees.

As Your Spirit moves upon me now You meet my deepest need, And I lift my hands up to Your throne, Your mercy I've received.

And I worship You,
I give my life for You,
I fall down on my knees.
Yes, I worship You,
I give my life to You,
I fall down on my knees.

You have broken chains that bound me, You've set this captive free; I will lift my voice to praise Your name For all eternity.

And I worship You,
I give my life for You,
I fall down on my knees.
Yes, I worship You,
I give my life to You,
I fall down on my knees.

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,

Saviour, Master, King, Lord of Heaven, our lives sustaining, Hear us as we sing:

Yours the glory and the crown, The high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
By your humble birth:
Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.

Suffering Servant, scorned, ill-treated, Victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated, Sinners justified:

Yours the glory and the crown, The high renown, the eternal name.

Priestly King, enthroned for ever High in heaven above! Sin and death and hell shall never Stifle hymns of love:

Yours the glory and the crown, The high renown, the eternal name.

So, our hearts and voices raising
Through the ages long,
Ceaselessly upon You gazing,
This shall be our song:
Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.