Hymns and Songs - 25th June, 2023

Jesus! the name high over all,

In hell, or earth, or sky; Angels and men before it fall, And devils fear and fly, And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! The name to sinners dear, The name to sinners given; It scatters all their guilty fear, It turn their hell to heaven, It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! The prisoners' fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head; Power into strengthless souls it speaks, And life into the dead, And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see The riches of His grace! The arms of love that compass me Would all mankind embrace, Would al mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show, His saving grace proclaim; 'Tis all my business here below To cry: "Behold the Lamb!" To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy if with my latest breath I might but gasp His name; Preach Him to all, and cry in death: "Behold, behold the Lamb!" "Behold, behold the Lamb!"

Purify my heart, Let me be as gold And precious silver. Purify my heart, Let me be as gold, Pure gold.

Refiner's fire, My heart's one desire is to be holy, set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy, set apart for You, my Master, Ready to do Your will.

Purify my heart, Cleanse me from within And make me holy. Purify my heart, Cleanse me from my sin, Deep within. Refiner's fire, My heart's one desire is to be holy, set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy, set apart for You, my Master, Ready to do Your will.

Restore, O Lord,

The honour of Your name, In works of sovereign power Come shake the earth again; That men may see And come with reverent fear To the living God Whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

Restore, O Lord, In all the earth Your fame, And in our time revive The church that bears Your name. And in your anger, Lord, remember mercy, O living God, Whose mercy shall outlast the years.

Bend us, O Lord,
Where we are hard and cold,
In Your refiner's fire
Come purify the gold.
Though suffering comes
And evil crouches near,
Still our living God
Is reigning, He is reigning here.

Restore, O Lord,
The honour of Your name,
In works of sovereign power
Come shake the earth again;
That men may see
And come with reverent fear
To the living God,
Whose kingdom shall outlast the years.

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Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,

There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;

As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

> Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided, Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!