Hymns and Songs – 22nd October, 2023

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning Our song shall rise to Thee: Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns Around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before Thee, Who were, and are, and ever more shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see; Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee, Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name In earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Let all the world in every corner sing:

"My God and King!" The heavens are not too high; His praise may thither fly: The earth is not too low; His praises there may grow. Let all the world in every corner sing: "My God and King!"

Let all the world in every corner sing: "My God and King!" The Church with psalms must shout, No door can keep them out: But, above all, the heart Must bear the longest part. Let all the world in every corner sing: "My God and King!"

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

I will offer up my life

In spirit and truth, Pouring out the oil of love As my worship to You. In surrender I must give my every part; Lord receive the sacrifice Of a broken heart.

Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King? Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung As a praise of Your name For the things You have done? Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part, Of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful heart.

You deserve my every breath For You've paid the great cost; Giving up Your life to death, Even death on a cross. You took all my shame away, There defeated my sin, Opened up the gates of heaven, And have beckoned me in.

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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

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.

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.*