

- 1 **Called by Christ to be disciples**
every day in every place,
we are not to hide as hermits
but to spread the way of grace;
citizens of heaven's kingdom,
though this world is where we live,
as we serve a faithful Master,
faithful service may we give.
- 2 Richly varied are our pathways,
many callings we pursue:
may we use our gifts and talents
always, Lord, to honour you;
so in government or commerce,
college, hospice, farm or home,
whether volunteers or earning,
may we see your kingdom come.
- 3 Hard decisions may confront us,
urging us to compromise;
still obedience is our watchword —
make us strong and make us wise!
Secular is turned to sacred,
made a precious offering,
as our daily lives are fashioned
in submission to our King.

Martin Leckebusch (*b.* 1962)

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Calm me, Lord, as you calmed the storm;
still me, Lord, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease;
enfold me, Lord, in your peace.

Calm me, Lord, as you calmed the storm;
still me, Lord, keep me from harm.
Let all the tumult within me cease;
enfold me, Lord, enfold me in your peace.

David Adam (*b.* 1936)

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Permission applied for.

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- 1 **Captain of Israel's host, and Guide**
of all who seek the land above,
beneath your shadow we abide,
the cloud of your protecting love;
our strength, your grace; our rule, your word;
our end, the glory of the Lord.
- 2 By your unerring Spirit led,
we shall not in the desert stray;
we shall not full direction need,
nor miss our providential way;
as far from danger as from fear,
while love, almighty love, is near.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 459 .

1 **Child of joy and peace,**
born to every race —
 by your star, the wise will know you,
 East and West their homage show you,
 look into your face,
 child of joy and peace.

2 Born among the poor
on a stable floor,
 cold and raw, you know our hunger,
 weep our tears and cry our anger —
 yet you tell us more,
 born among the poor:

3 Every child needs bread
till the world is fed;
 you give bread, your hands enable
 all to gather round one table —
 Christmas must be shared,
 every child needs bread.

4 Son of poverty,
shame us till we see
 self-concerned, how we deny you,
 by our greed we crucify you
 on a Christmas tree,
 Son of poverty.

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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- 1 **Christ be my leader by night as by day;**
safe through the darkness, for he is the way.
Gladly I follow, my future his care,
darkness is daylight when Jesus is there.
- 2 Christ be my teacher in age as in youth,
drifting or doubting, for he is the truth.
Grant me to trust him; though shifting as sand,
doubt cannot daunt me; in Jesus I stand.
- 3 Christ be my Saviour in calm as in strife;
death cannot hold me, for he is the life.
Nor darkness nor doubting nor sin and its stain
can touch my salvation; with Jesus I reign.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)

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- 1 **Christ has risen while earth slumbers,**
Christ has risen where hope died,
as he said and as he promised,
as we doubted and denied.
Let the moon embrace the blessing;
let the sun sustain the cheer;
let the world confirm the rumour.
Christ is risen, God is here!
- 2 Christ has risen for the people
whom he loved and died to save;
Christ has risen for the women
bringing flowers to grace his grave.
Christ has risen for disciples
huddled in an upstairs room.
He whose word inspired creation
is not silenced by the tomb.
- 3 Christ has risen to companion
former friends who fear the night,
sensing loss and limitation
where their faith had once burned bright.
They bemoan what is no longer,
they expect no hopeful sign
till Christ ends their conversation,
breaking bread and sharing wine.
- 4 Christ has risen and forever
lives to challenge and to change
all whose lives are messed or mangled,
all who find religion strange.
Christ is risen. Christ is present,
making us what he has been —
evidence of transformation
in which God is known and seen.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **296**

Words and Music: From *Enemy of Apathy* © 1988, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2
3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Christ is alive!** Let Christians sing.
The cross stands empty to the sky.
Let streets and homes with praises ring.
Love, drowned in death, shall never die.
- 2 Christ is alive! No longer bound
to distant years in Palestine,
but saving, healing, here and now,
and touching every place and time.
- 3 In every insult, rift and war,
where colour, scorn or wealth divide,
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,
and lives, where even hope has died.
- 4 Women and men, in age and youth,
can feel the Spirit, hear the call,
and find the way, the life, the truth,
revealed in Jesus, freed for all.
- 5 Christ is alive and comes to bring
good news to this and every age,
till earth and sky and ocean ring
with joy, with justice, love, and praise.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **297**

Words: © 1969, 1995, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3

1DZ <www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Christ is made the sure foundation,**
Christ the head and corner-stone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the Church in one,
holy Zion's help for ever,
and her confidence alone.
- 2 To this temple, where we call thee,
come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
with thy constant loving-kindness
hear thy servants as they pray;
and thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls alway.
- 3 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
what they ask of thee to gain,
what they gain from thee for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in thy glory
evermore with thee to reign.
- 4 Praise and honour to the Father,
praise and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three, and ever One,
consubstantial, co-eternal,
while unending ages run.

7th or 8th century

John Mason Neale (1811–1866) (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 677 .

- 1 **Christ is the world's light**, Christ and none other;
born in our darkness, he became our brother.
If we have seen him, we have seen the Father:
glory to God on high.
- 2 Christ is the world's Peace, Christ and none other;
no one can serve him and despise another;
who else unites us, one in God the Father?
Glory to God on high.
- 3 Christ is the world's Life, Christ and none other;
sold once for silver, murdered here, our brother —
he, who redeems us, reigns with God the Father:
glory to God on high.
- 4 Give God the glory, God and none other;
give God the glory, Spirit, Son, and Father;
give God the glory, God with us, my brother:
glory to God on high.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

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<www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Christ our Redeemer knew temptation's hour**
 in desert places, silent and apart;
and three times over met the tempter's power
 with God's word written, hidden in his heart.
- 2 He makes not bread what God has made a stone,
 he at whose bidding water turns to wine:
we are not meant to live by bread alone
 but as God speaks the word of life divine.
- 3 He will not ask the fickle crowd's acclaim,
 nor flaunt the Sonship which is his by right,
nor seem distrustful of the Father's Name
 who bids us walk by faith and not by sight.
- 4 He seeks no kingdom but by cross and grave,
 for love of sinners spurning Satan's throne:
his triumph seen in those he died to save
 who, to his glory, worship God alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)

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- 1 **Christ the Lord is risen today;** *Alleluia!*
All creation joins to say: *Alleluia!*
Raise your joys and triumphs high; *Alleluia!*
Sing, you heavens; let earth, reply: *Alleluia!*
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
 Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won;
 Alleluia!
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 Alleluia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
 Alleluia!
- 3 Lives again our glorious King;
 Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now your sting?
 Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save;
 Alleluia!
Where's your victory, boasting grave?
 Alleluia!
- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
 Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head;
 Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise;
 Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies:
 Alleluia!
- 5 King of Glory! Soul of bliss!
 Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this,
 Alleluia!
You to know, your power to prove,
 Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love:
 Alleluia!

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 298 .

- 1 **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!
- 2 Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:
- 3 Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:
- 4 Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
- 5 So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:

Michael Saward (*b.* 1932)

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Group, Kitley House, St Katherines Road, Torquay TQ1 4DE
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- 1 **Christ, from whom all blessings flow,**
perfecting the saints below,
hear us, who thy nature share,
who thy mystic body are.
- 2 Join us, in one spirit join,
let us still receive of thine;
still for more on thee we call,
thou who fillest all in all.
- 3 Closer knit to thee, our Head,
nourished, Lord, by thee, and fed,
let us daily growth receive,
more in Jesus Christ believe,
- 4 Never from thy service move,
needful to each other prove,
use the grace on each bestowed,
tempered by the art of God.
- 5 Love, like death, has all destroyed,
rendered all distinctions void;
names, and sects, and parties fall:
thou, O Christ, art all in all.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 676 .

- 1 **Christ, our King before creation,**
life, before all life began,
crowned in deep humiliation
by your partners in God's plan,
make us humble in believing,
and, believing, bold to pray:
‘Lord, forgive our self-deceiving,
come and reign in us today!’
- 2 Lord of time and Lord of history,
giving, when the world despairs,
faith to wrestle with the mystery
of a God who loves and cares,
make us humble in believing,
and, believing, bold to pray:
‘Lord, by grace beyond conceiving,
come and reign in us today!’
- 3 Word that ends our long debating,
life of God which sets us free,
through your body recreating
life as life is meant to be,
make us humble in believing,
and, believing, bold to pray:
‘Lord, in us your aim achieving,
come and reign in us today!’

Ivor H. Jones (*b.* 1934)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **318**
Words: © Ivor H. Jones

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- 1 **Christ, whose glory fills the skies,**
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see,
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiancy divine;
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 134 .

- 1 **Christians, awake, salute the happy morn**
whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
rise to adore the mystery of love,
which hosts of angels chanted from above;
with them the joyful tidings first begun
of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
to you and all the nations upon earth;
this day has God fulfilled his promised word,
this day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'
- 3 He spoke; and straightway the celestial choir
in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
and heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
peace on the earth, in every heart goodwill.
- 4 To Bethl'em straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
to see, unfolding, God's eternal plan;
then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
and their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,
the first apostles of his infant fame.
- 5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving humankind;
trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
from his poor manger to his bitter cross;
treading his steps, assisted by his grace,
till our first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
he who was born upon this joyful day
around us all his glory shall display;
saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

John Byrom (1692–1763)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 195 .

'Christmas is coming!'

*The Church is glad to sing,
and let the advent candles
brightly burn in a ring.*

- 1 The first is for God's promise
 to put the wrong things right,
 and bring to earth's darkness
 the hope of love and light.
- 2 The second for the prophets,
 who said that Christ would come
 with good news for many
 and angry words for some.
- 3 The third is for the Baptist,
 who cried, 'Prepare the way.
 Be ready for Jesus,
 today and every day.'
- 4 The fourth is for the Virgin,
 who mothered God's own son
 and sang how God's justice
 was meant for everyone.
- 5 At last we light the candle
 kept new for Christmas day.
 This shines bright for Jesus,
 new-born, and here to stay.

*Christ is among us.
The candles in the ring
remind us that our Saviour
will light up everything.*

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

The verses may be sung progressively through Advent until verse 5 on Christmas Day.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **166**

Words and Music: From *Innkeepers and Light Sleepers* © 1992, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

1 **Colours of day dawn into the mind,**
the sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
and let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

2 Go through the park, on into the town;
the sun still shines on; it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
the people of darkness are needing a friend.

3 Open your eyes, look into the sky,
the darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
but Jesus is living, his Spirit is near.

Sue McClellan (*b.* 1951), John Paculabo (*b.* 1946) and Keith Ryecroft (*b.* 1949)

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Uyai mose,
tinamate Mwari,
Uyai mose,
tinamate Mwari,
Uyai mose,
tinamate Mwari,
Uyai mose zvino.

Come all you people,
come and praise your Maker,
come all you people,
come and praise your Maker,
come all you people,
come and praise your Maker,
come now and worship the Lord.

Alexander Gondo From Psalm 100 Words: © Alexander Gondo, World Council of Churches

*Come and join the celebration, it's a very special day;
come and share our jubilation, there's a new King born today!*

- 1 See the shepherds hurry down to Bethlehem,
 gaze in wonder at the Son of God who lay before them:

- 2 Wise men journey, led to worship by a star,
 kneel in homage, bringing precious gifts from lands afar, so,

- 3 'God is with us,' round the world the message bring,
 he is with us, 'Welcome,' all the bells on earth are pealing:

Valerie Collison (*b.* 1933)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **196**
Words and Music: © Hye-Fye Music Ltd

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1 **Come and see, come and see,**
come and see the King of love;
see the purple robe and crown of thorns he wears.
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer
as he lifts the cruel cross;
lone and friendless now, he climbs towards the hill.

*We worship at your feet,
where wrath and mercy meet,
and a guilty world is washed
by love's pure stream.
For us he was made sin —
oh, help me take it in.
Deep wounds of love cry out
'Father, forgive.'
I worship, I worship
the Lamb who was slain.*

2 Come and weep, come and mourn
for your sin that pierced him there;
so much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail.
All our pride, all our greed,
all our fallenness and shame;
and the Lord has laid the punishment on him.

3 Man of heaven, born to earth
to restore us to your heaven.
Here we bow in awe beneath your searching eyes.
From your tears comes our joy,
from your death our life shall spring;
by your resurrection power we shall rise.

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **270**

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- 1 **Come down, O Love divine,**
 seek thou this soul of mine,
 and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
 O Comforter, draw near,
 within my heart appear,
 and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
- 2 O let it freely burn,
 till earthly passions turn
 to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
 and let thy glorious light
 shine ever on my sight,
 and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
- 3 Let holy charity
 mine outward vesture be,
 and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
 true lowliness of heart,
 which takes the humbler part,
 and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.
- 4 And so the yearning strong,
 with which the soul will long,
 shall far outpass the power of human telling;
 for none can guess its grace,
 till he become the place
 wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Bianco da Siena (*d.* 1434)

translated by Richard Frederick Littledale (1833–1890)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 372 .

Come, let us praise the Lord,
with joy our God acclaim,
his greatness tell abroad
and bless his saving Name.
Lift high your songs
before his throne
to whom alone
all praise belongs.

Our God of matchless worth,
our King beyond compare,
the deepest bounds of earth,
the hills, are in his care.
He all decrees,
who by his hand
prepared the land
and formed the seas.

In worship bow the knee,
our glorious God confess;
the great Creator, he,
the Lord our righteousness.
He reigns unseen:
his flock he feeds
and gently leads
in pastures green.

Come, hear his voice today,
receive what love imparts;
his holy will obey
and harden not your hearts.
His ways are best;
and lead at last,
all troubles past,
to perfect rest.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)
Based on Psalm 95

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Come, let us sing of a wonderful love,
tender and true;
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
joyfully came;
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame;
seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home, weary wanderer, home!
Wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love,
come and abide,
lifting my life, till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride;
seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

Robert Walmsley (1831–1905)

Come, let us sing to the One,
to the Father of life,
whose light fills the earth like the sun;
come, tell of the wonders he's done.
Great is the world he has made,
are the myst'ries untold,
is his measureless power of old;
come, come let us sing to our God.

*To our God, who is able
to strengthen us in his grace
beyond all we imagine,
be all glory and praise,
be all praise.*

Come, let us sing to the One,
to the Saviour of life,
find the fullness of God in the Son;
come, tell of the wonders he's done.
Wild is the mercy of Christ,
is the richness of grace,
is the unending life we embrace;
come, come let us sing to our God.

Come, let us sing to the One,
to the Spirit of life,
leading us in the way of the Son;
come, tell of the wonders he's done.
Strong is the Spirit within,
is the boldness to speak,
is the power to run when we're weak;
come, come let us sing to our God.

Keith Getty (b. 1974) and **Kristyn Getty** (b. 1980)

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Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by permission.

Come, let us with our Lord arise,
our Lord, who made both earth and skies:
who died to save the world he made,
and rose triumphant from the dead;
he rose, the Prince of life and peace,
and stamped the day for ever his.

This is the day the Lord has made,
that all may see his love displayed,
may feel his resurrection's power,
and rise again, to fall no more,
in perfect righteousness renewed,
and filled with all the life of God.

Then let us render him his own,
with solemn prayer approach his throne,
with meekness hear the gospel word,
with thanks his dying love record,
our joyful hearts and voices raise,
and fill his courts with songs of praise.

Honour and praise to Jesus pay
throughout his consecrated day;
be all in Jesus' praise employed,
nor leave a single moment void;
with utmost care the time improve,
and only breathe his praise and love.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Come, now is the time to worship.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.

Come, just as you are to worship.

Come, just as you are before your God, come.

One day every tongue will confess you are God,
one day every knee will bow.

Still, the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose you now.

Come, now is the time to worship ...

Brian Doerksen (b. 1965) Words and Music: © 1998 Vineyard Songs UK. Administered by
Song Solutions CopyCare, 14 Horsted Square, Uckfield, East Sussex,

ALL Wa wa wa Emimimo,

CANTOR Emiolye.

ALL Wa wa wa Alagbara,

CANTOR Alagbarameta.

ALL Wao, wao, wao.

CANTOR Emimimo.

ALL Come, O Holy Spirit, come,

CANTOR Holy Spirit come.

ALL Come, almighty Spirit, come,

CANTOR almighty Spirit, come.

ALL Come, come, come.

CANTOR O Spirit, come.

Anonymous

translated by I-to Loh

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **38**

Words:

Come on and celebrate

his gift of love, we will celebrate
the Son of God who loved us
and gave us life.

We'll shout your praise, O King,
you give us joy nothing else can bring,
we'll give to you our offering
in celebration praise.

Come on and celebrate,
celebrate,
celebrate and sing,
celebrate and sing to the King.
Come on and celebrate,
celebrate,
celebrate and sing,
celebrate and sing to the King.

Patricia Morgan and Dave Bankhead

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- 1 **Come to a wedding, come to a blessing,**
 come on a day when happiness sings!
 Come rain or sun, come winter or summer,
 celebrate love and all that it brings.
- 2 Thanks for the love that holds us together —
 parent and child, and lover and friend:
 thanks to the God whose love is our centre,
 source of compassion, knowing no end.
- 3 Love is the gift, and love is the giver,
 love is the gold that makes the day shine,
 love forgets self to care for the other,
 love changes life from water to wine.
- 4 Come to this wedding, asking a blessing
 for all the years that living will prove:
 health of the body, health of the spirit —
 * *(name)* and *(name)*, we offer our love.
- * *or: 'now to you both'*

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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- 1 **Come to us, creative Spirit,**
in our Father's house,
every natural talent foster,
hidden skills arouse,
that within your earthly temple
wise and simple
may rejoice.
- 2 Poet, painter, music-maker,
all your treasures bring;
artist, actor, graceful dancer,
make your offering;
join your hands in celebration!
Let creation
shout and sing!
- 3 Word from God eternal springing,
fill our minds, we pray,
and in all artistic vision
give integrity.
May the flame, within us burning,
kindle yearning
day by day.
- 4 In all places and for ever
glory be expressed
to the Son, with God the Father,
and the Spirit blest.
In our worship and our living,
keep us striving
towards the best.

David Mowbray (*b.* 1938)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **726**
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1 **Come with me, come wander**, come welcome the world
where strangers might smile or where stones may be hurled;
come leave what you cling to, lay down what you clutch
and find, with hands empty, that hearts can hold much.

Sing hey for the carpenter leaving his tools!

Sing hey for the pharisees leaving their rules!

Sing hey for the fishermen leaving their nets!

Sing hey for the people who leave their regrets!

2 Come walk in my company, come sleep by my side,
come savour a lifestyle with nothing to hide;
come sit at my table and eat with my friends,
discovering that love which the world never ends.

3 Come share in my laughter, come close to my fears,
come find yourself washed with the kiss of my tears;
come stand close at hand while I suffer and die
and find in three days how I never will lie.

4 Come leave your possessions, come share out your treasure,
come give and receive without method or measure;
come loose every bond that's resisting the Spirit,
enabling the earth to be yours to inherit.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **462**
Words and Music: From *Heaven Shall Not Wait* © 1987, WGRG, Iona
Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Come, all who look to Christ today,**
stretch out your hands, enlarge your mind,
together share his living way
where all who humbly seek will find.
- 2 Come, all who will from every place;
find here new powers of unity,
accept the Spirit's strong embrace
which binds us in community.
- 3 Come, young and old from every Church,
bring all your treasures of prayer,
join the dynamic Spirit's search
to press beyond the truths we share.
- 4 Bring your traditions' richest store,
your hymns and rites and cherished creeds;
explore our visions, pray for more,
since God delights to meet fresh needs.
- 5 Come, trust in Christ and live in peace,
anticipate that final light
when strife and bigotry shall cease,
and faith be lost in praise and sight.

Richard G. Jones (*b.* 1926)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **678**

Words: © R. G. Jones

- 1 **Come, and let us sweetly join**
Christ to praise in hymns divine;
give we all with one accord
glory to our common Lord,
hands and hearts and voices raise,
sing as in the ancient days,
antedate the joys above,
celebrate the feast of love.
- 2 Jesu, dear expected Guest,
thou art bidden to the feast;
for thyself our hearts prepare,
come, and rest, and banquet there.
Sanctify us, Lord, and bless,
breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace;
thou thyself within us move,
make our feast a feast of love.
- 3 Let us join — 'tis God commands —
let us join our hearts and hands;
help to gain our calling's hope,
build we each the other up.
God his blessings shall dispense,
God shall crown his ordinance,
here in his appointed ways
nourish us with social grace.
- 4 Hence may all our actions flow,
love the proof that Christ we know;
mutual love the token be,
Lord, that we belong to thee.
Love, thine image, love impart!
Stamp it on our face and heart!
Only love to us be given!
Lord, we ask no other heaven.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

This is Charles Wesley's Love Feast Hymn.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 646 .

- 1 **Come, build the Church — not heaps of stone**
in safe, immobile, measured walls,
but friends of Jesus, Spirit-blown,
and fit to travel where he calls.
- 2 Come, occupy with glad dissent
where death and evil fence the ground,
and pitch a Resurrection-Tent
where peace is lived, and love is found.
- 3 Exposed upon the open ground
to screams of war in East and West,
our ears will catch a deeper sound:
the weeping of the world's oppressed.
- 4 In wearied face, or frightened child,
in all they know, and need to say,
the living Christ shall stand revealed.
Come, let us follow and obey!

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **679**

Words: © 1986, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

1 **Come, divine Interpreter,**
bring us eyes your book to read,
ears the mystic words to hear,
words which did from you proceed,
words that endless bliss impart,
kept in an obedient heart.

2 All who read, or hear, are blessed,
if your plain commands we do;
of your kingdom here possessed,
you we shall in glory view —
when you come on earth to abide,
reign triumphant at your side.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 154 .

- 1 **Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,**
let us thine influence prove;
source of the old prophetic fire,
fountain of life and love.

- 2 Come, Holy Ghost (for moved by thee
the prophets wrote and spoke),
unlock the truth, thyself the key,
unseal the sacred book.

- 3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
brood o'er our nature's night;
on our disordered spirits move,
and let there now be light.

- 4 God through himself we then shall know,
if thou within us shine;
and sound, with all thy saints below,
the depths of love divine.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 155 .

- 1 **Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,**
and lighten with celestial fire;
thou the anointing Spirit art,
who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessèd unction from above
is comfort, life, and fire of love;
enable with perpetual light
the dullness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
with the abundance of thy grace;
keep far our foes, give peace at home;
where thou art guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
and thee, of both, to be but One;
that through the ages all along
this may be our endless song:

 ‘Praise to thy eternal merit,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.’

9th century

translated by John Cosin (1594–1672)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 373 .

- 1 **Come, Holy Ghost, your influence shed,**
and realise the sign;
your life infuse into the bread,
your power into the wine.
- 2 Effectual let the tokens prove
and made, by heavenly art,
fit channels to convey your love
to every faithful heart.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 579 .

Come, Holy Spirit.
Come, Holy Spirit.
Maranatha!
Come, Lord, come.

John L. Bell (b. 1949) Words and Music: From Come All You People © 1995, WGRG, Iona
Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Come, Holy Spirit,**
 descend on us,
 descend on us.
 We gather here in Jesus' name.
- 2 Come, Breath of Heaven,
- 3 Come, Word of Mercy,
- 4 Come, Fire of Judgement,
- 5 Come, Great Creator,
- 6 Come to unite us,
- 7 Come to disturb us,
- 8 Come to inspire us,

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

The cantor gives the lead line which is echoed as the new first line of the refrain.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **374**
Words and Music: From *Come All You People* © 1989, WGRG, Iona
Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

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- 1 **Come, Host of heaven's high dwelling place,**
come earth's disputed guest;
find in this house a welcome home,
stay here and take your rest.
- 2 Surround these walls with faith and love
that through the nights and days,
when human tongues from speaking cease,
these stones may echo praise.
- 3 Bless and inspire those gathered here
with patience, hope and peace
and all the joys that know the depth
in which all sorrows cease.
- 4 Here may the losers find their worth,
the strangers find a friend;
here may the hopeless find their faith
and aimless find an end.
- 5 Build, from the human fabric, signs
of how your kingdom thrives,
of how the Holy Spirit
changes life through changing lives.
- 6 So, to the Lord whose care enfolds
the world held in his hands,
be glory, honour, love and praise
for which this house now stands.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **680**
Words: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow
G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Come, let us anew**
our journey pursue,
roll round with the year,
and never stand still till the Master appear.
- 2 His adorable will
let us gladly fulfil,
and our talents improve,
by the patience of hope and the labour of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream,
our time as a stream
glides swiftly away,
and the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
- 4 The arrow is flown,
the moment is gone;
the millennial year
rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
- 5 O that each in the day
of his coming may say:
‘I have fought my way through,
I have finished the work that you gave me to do!’
- 6 O that each from his Lord
may receive the glad word:
‘Well and faithfully done;
enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!’

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 460 .

- 1 **Come, let us join our cheerful songs**
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.
- 2 ‘Worthy the Lamb that died,’ they cry,
‘to be exalted thus!’
‘Worthy the Lamb!’ our lips reply,
‘for he was slain for us.’
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
and blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 Let all creation join in one
to bless the sacred name
of him that sits upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 743 .

- 1 **Come, let us join our friends above**
that have obtained the prize,
and on the eagle wings of love
to joys celestial rise:
let all the saints terrestrial sing
with those to glory gone;
for all the servants of our King,
in earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family we dwell in him,
one Church, above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death:
one army of the living God,
to his command we bow;
part of his host have crossed the flood,
and part are crossing now.
- 3 Ten thousand to their endless home
this solemn moment fly;
and we are to the margin come,
and we expect to die;
e'en now by faith we join our hands
with those that went before,
and greet the blood-besprinkled bands
on the eternal shore.
- 4 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
like theirs with glory crowned,
and shout to see our captain's sign,
to hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
and land us all in heaven.

- 1 **Come, let us sing of a wonderful love,**
tender and true;
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
joyfully came;
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame;
seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.
- 3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home, weary wanderer, home!
Wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 4 Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love,
come and abide,
lifting my life, till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride;
seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

Robert Walmsley (1831–1905)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 443 .

- 1 **Come, let us use the grace divine,**
and all, with one accord,
in a perpetual covenant join
ourselves to Christ the Lord:
- 2 Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,
his name to glorify;
and promise, in this sacred hour,
for God to live and die.
- 3 The covenant we this moment make
be ever kept in mind:
we will no more our God forsake,
or cast his words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear
who hears our solemn vow;
and if thou art well pleased to hear,
come down, and meet us now.
- 5 To each the covenant blood apply,
which takes our sins away;
and register our names on high,
and keep us to that day.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 549 .

- 1 **Come, let us with our Lord arise,**
our Lord, who made both earth and skies:
who died to save the world he made,
and rose triumphant from the dead;
he rose, the Prince of life and peace,
and stamped the day for ever his.
- 2 This is the day the Lord has made,
that all may see his love displayed,
may feel his resurrection's power,
and rise again, to fall no more,
in perfect righteousness renewed,
and filled with all the life of God.
- 3 Then let us render him his own,
with solemn prayer approach his throne,
with meekness hear the gospel word,
with thanks his dying love record,
our joyful hearts and voices raise,
and fill his courts with songs of praise.
- 4 Honour and praise to Jesus pay
throughout his consecrated day;
be all in Jesus' praise employed,
nor leave a single moment void;
with utmost care the time improve,
and only breathe his praise and love.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 148 .

1 **Come, Lord Jesus, come.**
Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come,
to this world of ours.

2 Lord, we need you now;
Lord, we need you now;
Lord, we need you now
in this world of ours.

3 Fill us with your peace;
fill us with your peace;
fill us with your peace
in this world of ours.

4 Touch us with your love;
touch us with your love;
touch us with your love
in this world of ours.

5 May we see your light;
may we see your light;
may we see your light
in this world of ours.

Francesca Leftley (*b.* 1955)

Verses can be created and selected as appropriate.

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- 1 **Come, Lord, be our guest,**
find your way among us;
you whose word and will
sowed the seed which sprung us.
Earth, your former home,
still is where we meet you;
therefore we greet you,
Christ, our God alone.
- 2 Come, Lord, be our guest,
join our conversation;
free our tongues to speak
without reservation.
Where your people meet,
you perfect their pleasure;
therefore we treasure
all you have to share.
- 3 Come, Lord, be our guest,
gathered round your table,
we confess our faith
more than fact or fable.
You who made, of old,
all that earth was needing,
blessing and feeding
here will make us new.
- 4 Come, Lord, be our host,
bread and wine are waiting.
On your words depend
all our celebrating.
Fill us with your love,
healing and forgiving;
then, in us living,
show our love your way.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **580**

Words and Music: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland.

<www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Come, Lord, to our souls come down,**
 through the gospel speaking;
 let your words, your cross and crown,
 lighten all our seeking.
- 2 Drive out darkness from the heart,
 banish pride and blindness;
 plant in every inward part
 truthfulness and kindness.
- 3 Eyes be open, spirits stirred,
 minds new truth receiving;
 stir us, Lord, by your own word;
 deepen our believing.

Howard Charles Adie Gaunt (1902–1983)

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- 1 **Come, my table is a meeting place,**
here I'm waiting ready for you,
come and share, you are invited,
come, beloved, I chose you.
- 2 Come, my table is a feeding place,
bread, my body broken for you,
wine, my blood poured out to save you,
given eternally for you.
- 3 Come, my table is a touching place,
hands to greet you span time and space,
see my arms stretched out in welcome,
this for you a holy place.
- 4 Come and meet me in this moment,
taste and see this gift of my grace,
here, the feast spread out before you,
come, my child, and take your place.

Clare Stainsby (*b.* 1959)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **581**
Words and Music: © 2000 Hole Music

- 1 **‘Come, now, you blessed, eat at my table,’**
 said the great judge to the righteous above.
 ‘When I was hungry, thirsty, and homeless,
 sick and in prison, you showed me your love.’
- 2 ‘When did we see you hungry or thirsty?
 When were you homeless, a stranger alone?
 When did we see you sick or in prison?
 What have we done that you call us your own?’
- 3 ‘When you gave bread to earth’s hungry children,
 when you gave welcome to war’s refugees,
 when you remembered those most forgotten,
 you cared for me in the smallest of these.’
- 4 Christ, when we meet you out on life’s roadways,
 looking to us in the faces of need,
 then may we know you, welcome, and show you
 love that is faithful in word and in deed.

Ruth Duck (*b.* 1947)

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- 1 **Come, O everlasting Spirit,**
bring to every thankful mind
all the Saviour's dying merit,
suffering still for humankind.
- 2 True recorder of his passion,
now the living faith impart,
now reveal his great salvation,
preach his gospel to our heart.
- 3 Come, O witness of his dying;
come, remembrancer divine,
let us feel your power, applying
Christ to every soul, and mine.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 375 .

- 1 **Come, O thou Traveller unknown,**
whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
and I am left alone with thee;
with thee all night I mean to stay,
and wrestle till the break of day.
- 2 I need not tell thee who I am,
my misery and sin declare;
thyself hast called me by my name;
look on thy hands, and read it there:
but who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
- 3 In vain thou strugglest to get free;
I never will unloose my hold!
Art thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold:
wrestling, I will not let thee go,
till I thy name, thy nature know.
- 4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
to know it now resolved I am:
wrestling, I will not let thee go,
till I thy name, thy nature know.
- 5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,
and murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain,
when I am weak, then I am strong;
and when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.
- 6 Yield to me now; for I am weak,
but confident in self-despair;
speak to my heart, in blessings speak,

be conquered by my instant prayer;
speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
and tell me if thy name is Love.

7 'Tis Love! 'Tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
the morning breaks, the shadows flee,
pure, universal love thou art;
to me, to all, thy mercies move:
thy nature and thy name is Love.

8 My prayer has power with God; the grace
unspeakable I now receive;
through faith I see thee face to face,
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove:
thy nature and thy name is Love.

9 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's friend;
nor wilt thou with the night depart,
but stay and love me to the end;
thy mercies never shall remove:
thy nature and thy name is Love.

10 The Sun of Righteousness on me
has risen with healing in his wings;
withered my nature's strength, from thee
my soul its life and succour brings;
my help is all laid up above:
thy nature and thy name is Love.

11 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
all helplessness, all weakness, I
on thee alone for strength depend;
nor have I power from thee to move:
thy nature and thy name is Love.

12 Lame as I am, I take the prey,
 hell, earth, and sin with ease o'ercome;
 I leap for joy, pursue my way,
 and as a bounding hart fly home,
 through all eternity to prove
 thy nature and thy name is Love.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 461 .

- 1 **Come, sinners, to the gospel feast,**
let every soul be Jesu's guest;
you need not one be left behind,
for God has called all humankind.
- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
the invitation is to all;
come, all the world and witness how
all things in Christ are ready now.
- 3 Come, all you souls by sin oppressed,
you restless wanderers after rest,
you poor, and maimed, and sick, and blind,
in Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4 His love is mighty to compel;
his conquering love consent to feel;
yield to his love's resistless power,
and fight against your God no more.
- 5 See him set forth before your eyes;
behold the bleeding sacrifice!
His offered benefits embrace,
and freely now be saved by grace.
- 6 This is the time; no more delay!
This is the Lord's accepted day;
come in, this moment, at his call,
and live for him who died for all.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 401

- 1 **Come, thou fount of every blessing,**
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy never ceasing
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure
sung by flaming tongues above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure
of my Lord's unchanging love!
- 2 Here I find my greatest treasure:
‘Hither by thy help I've come,’
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
take my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it from thy courts above!

Robert Robinson (1735–1790)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 494 .

- 1 **Come, thou long-expected Jesus,**
born to set thy people free,
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art,
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

- 3 Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us for ever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

- 4 By thine own eternal Spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all-sufficient merit
raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 169 .

- 1 **Come, wounded Healer, your sufferings reveal —**
the scars you accepted, our anguish to heal.
Your wounds bring such comfort in body and soul
to all who bear torment and yearn to be whole.
- 2 Come, hated Lover, and gather us near,
your welcome, your teaching, your challenge to hear:
where scorn and abuse cause rejection and pain,
your loving acceptance makes hope live again!
- 3 Come, broken Victor, condemned to a cross —
how great are the treasures we gain from your loss!
Your willing agreement to share in our strife
transforms our despair into fullness of life.

Martin Leckebusch (*b.* 1962)

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- 1 **Come, you thankful people, come,**
raise the song of harvest home!
Fruit and crops are gathered in
safe before the storms begin:
God our maker will provide
for our needs to be supplied;
come, with all his people, come,
raise the song of harvest home!
- 2 All the world is God's own field,
harvests for his praise to yield;
wheat and weeds together sown
here for joy or sorrow grown:
first the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear —
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come
and shall bring his harvest home;
he himself on that great day,
worthless things shall take away,
give his angels charge at last
in the fire the weeds to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in his care for evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come —
bring your final harvest home!
Gather all your people in
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there together purified,
ever thankful at your side —
come, with all your angels, come,
bring that glorious harvest home!

Henry Alford (1810–1871)

adapted by Compilers of *Hymns for Today's Church* Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words
Edition, number **123**

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- 1 **Community of Christ,**
who make the Cross your own,

live out your creed and risk your life
for God alone:
the God who wears your face,
to whom all worlds belong,
whose children are of every race
and every song.

2 Community of Christ,
look past the Church's door
and see the refugee, the hungry,
and the poor.
Take hands with the oppressed,
the jobless in your street,
take towel and water, that you wash
your neighbour's feet.

3 Community of Christ,
through whom the word must sound —
cry out for justice and for peace
the whole world round:
disarm the powers that war
and all that can destroy,
turn bombs to bread, and tears of anguish
into joy.

4 When menace melts away,
so shall God's will be done,
the climate of the world be peace
and Christ its Sun;
our currency be love
and kindness our law,
our food and faith be shared as one
for evermore.

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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1 **Covenant child,**
water comes as a sign
of the washing and cleansing
renewing your mind.

Covenant child,
you are claimed as God's own.
You are one of his people,
his Church is your home.

2 Covenant child,
you are here by God's grace,
by the work of our Saviour,
who died in your place.
Covenant child,
you are living in Christ.
Buried with him in suffering,
with him you will rise.

3 Covenant child,
we are praying for you.
May you stay close to Jesus
in all that you do.
Covenant child,
grow strong in the faith.
Seek after God's kingdom
and walk in his way.

Mary Rose Jensen

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1 **Cradled in a manger, meanly**
laid the Son of Man his head;
sleeping his first earthly slumber
where the oxen had been fed.
Happy were those shepherds listening
to the holy angel's word;

happy they within that stable,
worshipping their infant Lord.

2 Happy all who hear the message
of his coming from above;
happier still who hail his coming,
and with praises greet his love.
Blessèd Saviour, Christ most holy,
in a manger thou didst rest;
canst thou stoop again, yet lower,
and abide within my breast?

3 Evil things are there before thee;
in the heart, where they have fed,
wilt thou pitifully enter,
Son of Man, and lay thy head?
Enter, then, O Christ most holy;
make a Christmas in my heart;
make a heaven of my manger:
it is heaven where thou art.

4 And to those who never listened
to the message of thy birth,
who have winter, but no Christmas
bringing them thy peace on earth,
send to these the joyful tidings;
by all people, in each home,
be there heard the Christmas anthem:
praise to God, the Christ has come!

George Stringer Rowe (1830–1913)

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1 **Crashing waters at creation,**
ordered by the Spirit's breath,
first to witness day's beginning
from the brightness of night's death.

2 Parting water stood and trembled
as the captives passed on through,

washing off the chains of bondage —
channel to a life made new.

3 Cleansing water once at Jordan
 closed around the one foretold,
 opened to reveal the glory
 ever new and ever old.

4 Living water, never ending,
 quench the thirst and flood the soul.
 Wellspring, Source of life eternal,
 drench our dryness, make us whole.

Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955–1993)

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1 **Crown him with many crowns,**
 the Lamb upon his throne.
 Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
 all music but its own.
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 of him who died for thee,
 and hail him as thy matchless King
 through all eternity.

- 2 Crown him the Son of God,
 before the worlds began;
 and ye who tread where he has trod,
 crown him the Son of Man,
 who every grief has known
 that wrings the human breast,
 and takes and bears them for his own,
 that all in him may rest.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of life,
 who triumphed o'er the grave,
 and rose victorious in the strife
 for those he came to save.
 His glories now we sing,
 who died, and rose on high;
 who died, eternal life to bring,
 and lives, that death may die.
- 4 Crown him the Lord of peace,
 whose power a sceptre sways
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 absorbed in prayer and praise.
 His reign shall know no end,
 and round his piercèd feet
 fair flowers of paradise extend
 their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown him the Lord of love;
 behold his hands and side —
 rich wounds, yet visible above,
 in beauty glorified.
 All hail, Redeemer, hail!
 for thou hast died for me;

thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges (1800–1894) and Godfrey Thring (1823–1903)

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