

- 1 **Take my life, and let it be**
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart — it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 566 .

- 1 **Take this moment, sign, and space;**
take my friends around;
here among us make the place
where your love is found.

- 2 Take the time to call my name,
take the time to mend
who I am and what I've been,
all I've failed to tend.

- 3 Take the tiredness of my days,
take my past regret,
letting your forgiveness touch
all I can't forget.

- 4 Take the little child in me,
scared of growing old;
help me here to find my worth
made in Christ's own mould.

- 5 Take my talents, take my skills,
take what's yet to be;
let my life be yours, and yet,
let it still be me.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **513**
Words and Music: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community,
Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

.

*Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart,
teach me to move in the power of your Spirit,
teach me to walk in the light of your presence,
teach me to dance to the beat of your heart.
Teach me to love with your heart of compassion,
teach me to trust in the word of your promise,
teach me to hope in the day of your coming,
teach me to dance to the beat of your heart.*

1 You wrote the rhythm of life,
 created heaven and earth;
 in you is joy without measure.
 So, like a child in your sight,
 I dance to see your delight,
 for I was made for your pleasure,
 pleasure.

2 Let all my movements express
 a heart that loves to say 'yes,'
 a will that leaps to obey you.
 Let all my energy blaze
 to see the joy in your face,
 let my whole being praise you,
 praise you.

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950) and Steve Thompson

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **477**
Words and Music: © 1993, Graham Kendrick / Make Way Music Ltd, PO Box
320, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. TN2 9DE UK. <www.grahamkendrick.co.uk>
Used by permission.

.

- 1 **Teach me, my God and King,**
in all things thee to see,
and what I do in anything,
to do it as for thee.

- 2 For those who look on glass
on it may stay the eye;
or if it pleases, through it pass,
and then the heaven espy.

- 3 All may of thee partake:
nothing can be so mean,
which with this tincture, 'For thy sake'
will not grow bright and clean.

- 4 A servant with this clause
makes drudgery divine;
who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
makes that and the action fine.

- 5 This is the famous stone
that turneth all to gold;
for that which God doth touch and own
cannot for less be told.

George Herbert (1593–1633)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 668 .

1 **Tell me who made all of creation,**
who designed the wonders of nature?
Whose idea was pattern and colour,
wonderful to see?

*Everywhere around me,
I can see the hand of God,
the evidence surrounds me,
in the greatness of his world.*

2 Tell me who made music and laughter,
who designed our bodies to start with?
Whose idea was thinking and feeling,
who gave life to me?

Refrain

3 Don't stop looking, don't stop believing,
God is to be found when you seek him.
All creation tells of his glory,
for eternity.

Refrain

Everywhere around me!

Mark Johnson and Helen Johnson

The refrain is sung twice after verses 1 and 3.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **118**

Words and Music: © 1998, 2008, Out of the Ark Limited, Unit F1 Kingsway Business Park,
Oldfield Road, Hampton, Middlesex TW12 2HD

- 1 **Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!**
 Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
 in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
 Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
 his holy name — the Lord, the Mighty One.

- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
 Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
 the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
 Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
 to children's children and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)

Based on the *Magnificat*

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **186**

Words: © Timothy Dudley-Smith in Europe and Africa; © Hope Publishing Company for the United States of America and the rest of world. Reproduced by permission of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

.

- 1 **Thank you, O God, for the time that is now,**
for all the newness your minutes allow,
make us alert with your presence of mind
to fears and longings that move humankind.

- 2 Thank you, O God, for the time that is past,
for all the values and thoughts that will last.
May we all stagnant tradition ignore,
leaving behind things that matter no more.

- 3 Thank you for hopes of the day that will come,
for all the change that will happen in time;
God, for the future our spirits prepare,
hallow our doubts and redeem us from fear.

- 4 Make us afraid of the thoughts that delay,
faithful in all the affairs of today;
keep us, Creator, from playing it safe,
thank you that now is the time of our life!

Fred Kaan (1929–2009)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **478**
Words: © 1968, 1998, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ
<www.stainer.co.uk>

.

- 1 **Thanks for friends who keep on loving,**
finding ways to help us grow,
celebrating our achievements,
sharing in our pain and woe.
God is glimpsed where love is faithful:
mirrored here in time and space.
Thanks to God for friends who love us:
Christ revealed in every face.
- 2 Other people help to shape us
when they take the time to share
words of wisdom, honest actions
through our journey in God's care.
In our faithful, honest learning
we discover things unknown.
Thanks to God for friends who teach us:
seeking talent yet ungrown.
- 3 When we find our friendships challenged
through mistakes and different views,
we discover deeper living
as the love of God renews.
For in Christ we see forgiveness;
know a strength still to embrace.
Thanks to God for friends who keep us:
making real the gift of grace.
- 4 Praise to God for this great gifting
of relationship and friend:
imaging divine relating;
found in heaven with no end.
Bless us Maker, Word and Spirit
as companions on the way.
Thanks to God for friends who help us
to fulfil our lives each day.

Gary Hopkins (*b.* 1984)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **619**

Words: © Gary Hopkins, Permission applied for.

- 1 **The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,**
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail,' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady.'
Gloria!

- 2 'For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
thy son shall be Immanuel, by seers foretold;
most highly favoured lady.'
Gloria!

- 3 Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name:'
most highly favoured lady.
Gloria!

- 4 Of her, Immanuel, the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
'Most highly favoured lady.'
Gloria!

Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 187 .

- 1 **The Church of Christ, in every age**
 beset by change but Spirit-led,
 must claim and test its heritage
 and keep on rising from the dead.

- 2 Across the world, across the street,
 the victims of injustice cry
 for shelter and for bread to eat,
 and never live until they die.

- 3 Then let the servant Church arise,
 a caring Church that longs to be
 a partner in Christ's sacrifice,
 and clothed in Christ's humanity.

- 4 For he alone, whose blood was shed,
 can cure the fever in our blood,
 and teach us how to share our bread
 and feed the starving multitude.

- 5 We have no mission but to serve
 in full obedience to our Lord:
 to care for all, without reserve,
 and spread his liberating Word.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **415**

Words: © 1971, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

- 1 **The Church's one foundation**
is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the word;
from heaven he came and sought her
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.
- 2 Called out from every nation,
yet one through all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
and shares one holy food,
as to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.
- 3 In toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
at last the Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.
- 4 Yet she on earth has union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic, sweet communion
with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
with them, the meek and lowly,
in heaven your face shall see.

Samuel John Stone (1832–1900)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 690 .

- 1 **The day of resurrection,**
earth, tell it out abroad!
The passover of gladness,
the passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our Christ has brought us over
with hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection light;
and, listening to his accents,
may hear, so calm and plain,
his own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
may raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
let earth her song begin,
the round world keep high triumph,
and all that is therein;
let all things seen and unseen
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord is risen,
our joy that has no end.

St John of Damascus (*c.* 675–*c.* 750)

translated by John Mason Neale (1811–1866)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 311 .

- 1 **The day the universe was started,**
creation's dawn still burning bright,
the smallest parts of you existed
within that energy and light.
- 2 And over time, with space expanding,
God let your atoms form above,
in ways beyond our understanding,
while God imagined you, in love.
- 3 Our Father breathed upon earth's features
and life sprang up in every part:
a home for you and all God's creatures;
a place to grow, and know his heart.
- 4 Through many years of preparation
God dreamed your days and saw your face
and paved the way for your salvation
with suffering love and endless grace.
- 5 And now you enter this great story:
a work of art by God's own hand,
moulded from all creation's glory,
a life completely loved and planned.
- 6 The ways of God remain a mystery
but, child, our Lord has given you
this special place in time and history,
that you may come to love him too.

Andrew T. Murphy (*b.* 1981)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **540**

Words: © Andrew T. Murphy

.

- 1 **The day thou gavest**, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826–1893)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 147 .

- 1 **The desolate Messiah dies**
 stretched out upon the cross:
 unwanted by the earth he made,
 death's trophy to the world displayed
 and, as the final scene is played,
 all hope is lost.

- 2 The disregarded Christ hangs high
 as nations turn away.
 How can a king be weak in power
 and leave earth in its crisis hour?
 And how will liberation flower
 or death give way?

- 3 Yet silently, as morning breaks,
 the risen Lord is found.
 A battle fought beyond the grave
 has ended with a shout: 'He saves!'
 and life walks from a borrowed cave,
 now holy ground.

- 4 Beneath the shadow of his cross
 the Church of Christ must stand,
 and hold a holy mystery:
 that death means life at Calvary
 and grace has won the victory
 for all the world.

Gareth Hill (*b.* 1956)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **283**

Words: © 2004 Gareth Hill Publishing. Administered by Song Solutions
CopyCare, 14 Horsted Square,
Uckfield, East Sussex, TN22 1QG. <www.songsolutions.org> Used by
permission.

- 1 **The God of Abraham praise,**
who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting Days,
and God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name
for ever blessed.

- 2 He by himself has sworn,
I on his oath depend:
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
to heaven ascend;
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore
and sing the wonders of his grace
for evermore.

- 3 The God who reigns on high
the great archangels sing;
and 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry,
'Almighty King,
who was and is the same,
and evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
we worship thee.'

- 4 Before the Saviour's face
the ransomed nations bow;
o'erwhelmed at his almighty grace,
for ever new:
he shows his prints of love,
they kindle to a flame,
and sound through all the worlds above
the slaughtered Lamb.

- 5 The whole triumphant host
give thanks to God on high;
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'
they ever cry.

Hail, Abraham's God, and ours!
We join the heavenly throng,
and celebrate with all our powers
in endless song.

Thomas Olivers (1725–1799)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 91

- 1 **The God who sings**
a new world into being shows the way
for many voices, varied gifts to sound
in symphony.
- 2 The God who shouts
in fury when the powerful shame the poor
will break the chains, and those who hide in fear
he will restore.
- 3 The God who weeps
when fields lie barren and the missiles fall
throws wide his arms and offers in his love
refuge for all.
- 4 The God who laughs
as unexpected overturns routine
releases us to risk in faith, and find
what joy can mean.
- 5 The God who calls
in hearts of those who hear his Chosen One
forgives, transforms, empowers, renews us while
we journey on.

Douglas Galbraith (*b.* 1940)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **714**
Words: © Church of Scotland Mission and Discipleship Council, 121 George
Street, Edinburgh EH2 4YN

.

- 1 **The harvest is here:**
earth's bounty we bring!
And as we draw near,
God's mercies we sing.
From greenhouse and garden,
allotment and store:
these love-gifts we offer
and praises outpour.
- 2 A harvest we bear —
our talents and time.
A calling to share:
such is God's design.
As people of Jesus
we honour his name;
through our love for neighbour
his love we proclaim.
- 3 God's harvest shall come,
when all is fulfilled:
death's forces succumb,
and violence be stilled.
Then all that has breath
in Creation restored
shall bow down in worship:
one Harvest, one Lord!

Dominic Grant (*b.* 1970)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **128**

Words: © Dominic Grant

- 1 **The head that once was crowned with thorns**
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
is his, is his by right,
the King of kings and Lord of lords,
and heaven's eternal light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.
- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
they reign with him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.
- 6 The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him;
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly (1769–1855)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 312 .

- 1 **The King of love my shepherd is,**
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 479 .

- 1 **The kingdom of God**
is justice and joy,
for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy;
God's power and glory
in Jesus we know,
and here and hereafter
the kingdom shall grow.

- 2 The kingdom of God
is mercy and grace,
the prisoners are freed,
the sinners find place,
the outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share,
and hope is awakened
in place of despair.

- 3 The kingdom of God
is challenge and choice,
believe the good news,
repent and rejoice!
His love for us sinners
brought Christ to his cross,
our crisis of judgement
for gain or for loss.

- 4 God's kingdom is come,
the gift and the goal,
in Jesus begun,
in heaven made whole;
the heirs of the kingdom
shall answer his call,
and all things cry glory
to God all in all!

Bryn Rees (1911–1983)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **255**

Words: © Alexander Scott

- 1 **The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;**
 he makes me down to lie
 in pastures green; he leadeth me
 the quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul he doth restore again,
 and me to walk doth make
 within the paths of righteousness,
 e'en for his own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
 yet will I fear no ill;
 for thou art with me, and thy rod
 and staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table thou hast furnishèd
 in presence of my foes;
 my head thou dost with oil anoint,
 and my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
 shall surely follow me,
 and in God's house for evermore
 my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 23

The Scottish Psalter, 1929

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 480 .

- 1 **The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;**
he makes me lie in pastures green,
he leads me by the still, still waters,
his goodness restores my soul.
*And I will trust in you alone,
and I will trust in you alone,
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.*
- 2 He guides my ways in righteousness,
and he anoints my head with oil;
and my cup — it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.
- 3 And though I walk the darkest path —
I will not fear the evil one,
for you are with me, and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

Stuart Townend (*b.* 1963)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **481**
Words and Music: © 1996, Thankyou Music. Administered by
worshiptogether.com Songs, excluding UK & Europe, administered by
Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by
permission.

1 **The love of God comes close**
where stands an open door
to let the stranger in,
to mingle rich and poor.
*The love of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.*

2 The peace of God comes close
to those caught in the storm,
foregoing lives of ease
to ease the lives forlorn.
*The peace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.*

3 The joy of God comes close
where faith encounters fears,
where heights and depths of life
are found through smiles and tears.
*The joy of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.*

4 The grace of God comes close
to those whose grace is spent,
when hearts are tired or sore
and hope is bruised and bent.
*The grace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.*

5 The Son of God comes close
where people praise his name,
where bread and wine are blest
and shared as when he came.
*The Son of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk his way.*

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **654**

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

- 1 **The prophets' voice comes down the years**
to teach and to inspire,
to show the nature of our God
in words and deeds of fire;
not to disclose some rigid plan
that God has set in stone,
but to renew the promises
the saints have always known.
- 2 The prophets' voice speaks of the past —
the actions that reveal
the way God used the people then
this broken world to heal;
and then translates the things gone by
in ways that we find new
so we can judge the world we know
by standards ever true.
- 3 The prophets' voice holds up a glass
in which to see our day;
events which span the globe around
and things we do and say.
It calls us to repent and turn
from things that tear life down,
to choose the path that Jesus chose
and share his work and crown.

Alan Hinton

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 162

Words: © Alan Hinton, Permission applied for.

.

- 1 **The right hand of God is writing** in our land,
writing with power and with love;
our conflicts and our fears,
our triumphs and our tears,
are recorded by the right hand of God.

- 2 The right hand of God is pointing in our land,
pointing the way we must go;
so clouded is the way,
so easily we stray,
but we're guided by the right hand of God.

- 3 The right hand of God is striking in our land,
striking out at envy, hate and greed;
our selfishness and lust,
our pride and deeds unjust,
are destroyed by the right hand of God.

- 4 The right hand of God is lifting in our land,
lifting the fallen one by one;
each one is known by name,
and lifted now from shame,
by the lifting of the right hand of God.

- 5 The right hand of God is healing in our land,
healing broken bodies, minds and souls;
so wondrous is its touch,
with love that means so much,
when we're healed by the right hand of God.

- 6 The right hand of God is planting in our land,
planting seeds of freedom, hope and love;
in these many-peopled lands,
let his children all join hands,
and be one with the right hand of God.

Patrick Eugene Prescod (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **715**
Words and Music: © 1981 Caribbean Conference of Churches (CCC), Port-of-Spain,
Trinidad. All rights reserved.

- 1 **The Saviour, when to heaven he rose,**
in splendid triumph o'er his foes,
scattered his gifts on us below,
and wide his royal bounties flow.
- 2 Hence sprung the apostles' honoured name,
sacred beyond heroic fame;
in lowlier forms, to bless our eyes,
pastors from hence, and teachers rise.
- 3 From Christ their varied gifts derive,
and, fed by Christ, their graces live;
while, guarded by his mighty hand,
midst all the rage of hell they stand.
- 4 So shall the bright succession run
through the last courses of the sun;
while unborn Churches by their care
shall rise and flourish large and fair.
- 5 Jesus our Lord their hearts shall know —
the Spring whence all these blessings flow;
pastors and people shout his praise
through all the round of endless days. Amen.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 669 .

- 1 **The silent stars shine down on us**
with bright but sightless eye,
unmindful of our little earth,
of us who live and die.
Are we but grains of stranded sand
beside a cosmic sea
that lie unvalued and unseen
in such immensity?
- 2 Creator of all stars, you came
to grace our transient race.
In Christ you spoke a Word that broke
the silences of space.
Still through that Word you call our hearts
to know that we are known,
to trust we do not walk through time
unvalued and alone.
- 3 We see the star the wise men saw
and hope again is stirred.
We track the footprints left in time
by your incarnate Word.
We see them climb a lonely hill
where Love is left to die —
the Love that formed the farthest star
and hears the faintest cry.
- 4 O Christ, the bright and morning Star
whose radiance does not fade,
whose glory filled the universe
before the planets played:
come, heal our hearts of blinding doubt
till faith shall end in sight.
Shine down upon our darkened earth
and conquer sin's long night.

Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr (1923–2007)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 231

Words: © 1997, GIA Publications Inc., 7404 S. Mason Avenue, Chicago, IL 60638, USA.

www.giamusic.com All rights reserved. Used by permission.

.

- 1 **The Spirit lives to set us free,**
walk, walk in the light;
he binds us all in unity,
walk, walk in the light.
 Walk in the light, walk in the light,
 walk in the light, walk in the light of the Lord.
- 2 Jesus promised life to all,
walk, walk in the light;
the dead were wakened by his call,
walk, walk in the light.
- 3 He died in pain on Calvary,
walk, walk in the light;
to save the lost like you and me,
walk, walk in the light.
- 4 We know his death was not the end,
walk, walk in the light;
he gave his Spirit to be our friend,
walk, walk in the light.
- 5 By Jesus' love our wounds are healed,
walk, walk in the light;
the Father's kindness is revealed,
walk, walk in the light.
- 6 The Spirit lives in you and me,
walk, walk in the light;
his light will shine for all to see,
walk, walk in the light.

Damian Lundy (1944–1996)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **397**
Words and Music: © 1978, Kevin Mayhew Ltd, Buxhall, Stowmarket, Suffolk
IP14 3BW Used by permission.

The splendour of the King,
clothed in majesty;
let all the earth rejoice,
let all the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light
and darkness tries to hide,
and trembles at his voice,
and trembles at his voice.

*How great is our God, sing with me,
how great is our God, and all will see
how great, how great is our God.*

And age to age he stands,
and time is in his hands;
beginning and the end,
beginning and the end.
The Godhead, Three in One,
Father, Spirit, Son,
the Lion and the Lamb,
the Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God, sing with me...

Name above all names,
worthy of all praise;
my heart will sing:
how great is our God.
Name above all names,
worthy of all praise;
my heart will sing:
how great is our God.

How great is our God, sing with me,

- 1 **The thirsty deer longs for the streams;**
my thirsty soul longs for our God.
I have been weeping aloud
all day and all night
as I long for the face of our God.
Why are you cast down, O my soul?
Why are you so troubled inside?
O put your hope in our God,
yes, God is our help,
O sing praises to our living God.
- 2 I'm never alone when I sing,
declaring the wonders of God.
The crowds in God's holy house,
they all join with me
just to proclaim how God's great and good.
- 3 The wicked may make fun of me
and tease me if I am depressed;
but I am confident that
God will rescue me,
yes, God's always done this in times past.

Psalm 42, paraphrased George Mulrain

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **514**
Words: © 1996 George Mulrain. Administered by General Board of Global
Ministries, trading as GBGMusik, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115,
USA. <copyright@gbgm-umc.org> All rights reserved. Used by permission.

The trumpets sound, the angels sing,

the feast is ready to begin ;
the gates of heaven are open wide,
and Jesus welcomes you inside.

*Sing with thankfulness songs of pure delight,
come and revel in heaven's love and light ;
take your place at the table of the King,
the feast is ready to begin,
the feast is ready to begin.*

Tables are laden with good things,
O taste the peace and joy he brings ;
he'll fill you up with love divine,
he'll turn your water into wine.

The hungry heart he satisfies,
offers the poor his paradise ;
now hear all heaven and earth applaud
the amazing goodness of the Lord.

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **35**

Words and Music: © 1989, Graham Kendrick / Make Way Music Ltd, PO Box 320, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. TN2 9DE UK. <www.grahamkendrick.co.uk> Used by permission.

- 1 **There are no strangers to God's love,**
yet we have privatised God's grace.
Bounded by nationhood and lies,
in fear we shrouded love's own face.
Acknowledging our sin and greed
we come confessing common need.

- 2 These are our neighbours and our friends,
the ones who run in fear from war,
who dread abuse by power or state,
or seek the means to be less poor;
these are the ones we have denied,
as in each one the Christ has cried.

- 3 When people seeking sanctuary
come to this place and need our aid,
then in Christ's name let's offer care;
through this our debt of love is paid.
God's grace is free, this grace receive,
let actions show what we believe.

Andrew Pratt (*b.* 1948)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **716**

Words: © 2010, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

.

- 1 **There is a green hill far away,**
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven.
He died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 284 .

1 **There is a higher throne**
than all this world has known,
where faithful ones from every tongue
will one day come.
Before our God we'll stand,
made faultless through the Lamb;
believing hearts find promised grace:
salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing,
their thunderous anthem rings
through emerald courts and sapphire skies,
their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, power,
strength, thanks and honour are
to God, our King who reigns on high
for evermore.*

2 And there we'll find our home,
our life before the throne;
we'll honour him in perfect song
where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye,
as thirst and hunger die;
the Lamb becomes our Shepherd King:
we'll reign with him.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **337**
Words and Music: © 2002, Thankyou Music. Administered by
worshiptogether.com Songs, excluding UK & Europe, administered by
Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by
permission.

- 1 **There is a new heaven;** there is a new earth;
there is a new city that God brings to birth.
It lives in the mind of our Saviour this day
where tears, pain, and sadness are all wiped away.
*Come, people of God, your courage renew,
for God reigns already, creates life anew.
Be faithful and bold to welcome God's day,
that tears, pain, and sadness may vanish away.*
- 2 The homeless and hungry will sing a new song,
for leisure and labour to all shall belong;
distinctions, divisions which hurt and destroy
will all disappear, leaving love, hope, and joy.
- 3 The river lifegiving shall stream from God's throne,
with healing, forgiving: war shall not be known.
The nations shall gather to live in God's light,
united forever in joy and delight.

Ruth Duck (*b.* 1947)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **738**
Words: © GIA Publications Inc., 7404 S. Mason Avenue, Chicago, IL 60638,
USA. www.giamusic.com All rights reserved. Used by permission.

1 **There is a Redeemer,**
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.*

2 Jesus my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain.

3 When I stand in glory
I will see his face,
and there I'll serve my King for ever
in that holy place.

vv. 1-2 Melody Green (*b.* 1946)

v. 3 Keith Green (1953–1982)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **338**
Words and Music: © 1982 Birdwing Music / BMG Songs Inc / Ears to Hear
Music / EMICMP / Small Stone Media BV, Netherlands. Administered by Song
Solutions Daybreak, 14 Horsted Square,
Uckfield, East Sussex, TN22 1QG. <www.songsolutions.org> Used by
permission.

There is no moment of my life,
No place where I may go,
No action which God does not see,
No thought he does not know.

Before I speak, my words are known,
And all that I decide,
To come or go: God knows my choice,
And makes himself my guide.

If I should close my eyes to God,
Then I am given sight;
If I should go where all is dark,
My darkness is made light.

God knew my days before all days,
Before I came to be;
And keeps me, loves me, in my ways
Through all eternity.

Brian Foley (1919-2000)

Words © 1971 Faber Music

- 1 **There's a light upon the mountains**, and the day is at the spring,
when our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King;
weary was our heart with waiting, and the night-watch seemed so
long; but his triumph-day is breaking, and we hail it with a song.

- 2 There's a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air;
and the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer:
for the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,
and the travail of our spirit is the travail of his own.

- 3 He is breaking down the barriers, he is casting up the way;
he is calling for his angels to build up the gates of day:
but his angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
for the drum-beats of his army are the heart-beats of our love.

- 4 Hark! We hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;
'tis the triumph-song of Jesus, of our King, Immanuel:
Zion, go now forth to meet him; and, my soul, be swift to bring
all your finest and your noblest for the triumph of our King!

Henry Burton (1840–1930)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 188 .

There's a quiet understanding
when we're gathered in the Spirit,
it's a promise that he gives us,
when we gather in his name.
There's a love we feel in Jesus,
there's a manna that he feeds us,
it's a promise that he gives us,
when we gather in his name.

And we know when we're together,
sharing love and understanding,
that our brothers and our sisters
feel the oneness that he brings.
Thank you, thank you, thank you, Jesus,
for the way you love and feed us,
for the many ways you lead us ;
thank you, thank you, Lord ;
thank you, thank you, Lord.

Tedd Smith (*b.* 1927)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **36**
Words and Music: © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL
60188, USA. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

- 1 **There's a spirit in the air,**
telling Christians everywhere:
'Praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working in our world!'
- 2 Lose your shyness, find your tongue,
tell the world what God has done:
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today!
- 3 When believers break the bread,
when a hungry child is fed,
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.
- 4 Still the Spirit gives us light,
seeing wrong and setting right:
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today!
- 5 When a stranger's not alone,
where the homeless find a home,
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.
- 6 May the Spirit fill our praise,
guide our thoughts and change our ways.
God in Christ has come to stay.
Live tomorrow's life today.
- 7 There's a Spirit in the air,
calling people everywhere:
praise the love that Christ revealed,
living, working, in our world.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **398**

Words: © 1969, 1995, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

- 1 **There's a wideness in God's mercy**
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in his justice
which is more than liberty.
- 2 There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.
- 3 There is grace enough for thousands
of new worlds as great as this;
there is room for fresh creations
in that upper home of bliss.
- 4 For the love of God is broader
than the measures of the mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
- 5 But we make his love too narrow
by false limits of our own;
and we magnify his strictness
with a zeal he will not own.
- 6 If our love were but more simple
we should take him at his word;
and our lives would be illumined
by the presence of our Lord.

Frederick William Faber (1814–1863)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 416 .

- 1 **Thine be the glory,**
risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory
thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay:
 Thine be the glory,
 risen, conquering Son,
 endless is the victory
 thou o'er death hast won.
- 2 Lo, Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth,
death hath lost its sting:
- 3 No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life;
life is naught without thee:
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above:

Edmond Budry (1854–1932)

translated by Richard Birch Hoyle (1875–1939)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 313

1 **Think of a world without any flowers,**
think of a wood without any trees,
think of a sky without any sunshine,
think of the air without any breeze;
 we thank you, Lord, for flowers and trees and sunshine;
 we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

2 Think of a world without any animals,
think of a field without any herd,
think of a stream without any fishes,
think of a dawn without any bird:
 we thank you, Lord, for all your living creatures;
 we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

Part 2

3 Think of a world without any paintings,
think of a room where all the walls are bare,
think of a rainbow without any colours,
think of the earth with darkness everywhere;
 we thank you, Lord, for paintings and for colours;
 we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

4 Think of a world without any poetry,
think of a book without any words,
think of a song without any music,
think of a hymn without any verse;
 we thank you, Lord, for poetry and music;
 we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

5 Think of a world without any science,
think of a journey with nothing to explore,
think of a quest without any mystery,
nothing to seek and nothing left in store;

*we thank you, Lord, for miracles of science;
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.*

- 6 Think of a world without any people,
think of a street with no-one living there,
think of a town without any houses,
no-one to love and nobody to care;
*we thank you, Lord, for families and friendships;
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.*

Part 3

- 7 Think of a world without any worship,
think of a God without his only Son,
think of a cross without resurrection,
only a grave and not a victory won;
*we thank you, Lord, for showing us our Saviour;
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.*

- 8 Thanks to our Lord for being here among us,
thanks be to him for sharing all we do,
thanks for our Church and all the love we find here,
thanks for this place and all its promise true;
*we thank you, Lord, for life in all its richness;
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.*

Doreen E. Newport (1927–2004)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 92
Words and Music: © 1969, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3
1DZ <www.stainer.co.uk>

1 **This is the day,**
this is the day that the Lord has made,
that the Lord has made.
We will rejoice,
we will rejoice and be glad in it,
and be glad in it.
This is the day that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day,
this is the day that the Lord has made.

2 This is the day,
this is the day when he rose again,
when he rose again.
We will rejoice,
we will rejoice and be glad in it,
and be glad in it.
This is the day when he rose again;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day,
this is the day when he rose again.

3 This is the day,
this is the day when the Spirit came,
when the Spirit came.
We will rejoice,
we will rejoice and be glad in it,
and be glad in it.
This is the day when the Spirit came;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day,
this is the day when the Spirit came.

Anonymous

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 152 .

- 1 **This is the day of rest,**
to use as God intended:
time to renew our faith
and let our lives be mended;
time to fulfil our song
and time to rediscover
those to whom we belong,
and God who is our lover.

- 2 Here is the feast of life
to which we are invited;
here Jesus offers food
through which we are united:
food for a company
redeemed by blood and water,
food through which God declares,
'You are my son, my daughter.'

- 3 This is the time of change
delivered by God's Spirit
moving to life and health
those claiming little merit;
change which God's love demands
to prove that faith is living,
change which must overflow
in justice and forgiving.

- 4 Glory to God on high,
to Christ and to the Spirit.
Glory to God on earth,
whose image we inherit.
Glory to God alone,
our sacrament and story,
in whom we live and move
till lifted into glory.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **150**

Words and Music: From *One Is The Body* © 2002, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH
Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

This is the day the Lord has made,
God calls the day his own ;
let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
and praise surround the throne.

Today Christ rose and left the dead,
the powers of darkness fell ;
today Christ's triumphs now we spread,
and gospel wonders tell.

Today the Spirit came in power
in Pentecostal flame ;
today as in that promised hour,
disciples praise God's name.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

altered, with v. 3 by Norman Wallwork (*b.* 1946)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **151**

Words: © v.3

1 **This joyful Eastertide,**
what need is there for grieving?
Cast all your cares aside
and be not unbelieving:
 Come, share our Easter joy
 that death could not imprison,
 nor any power destroy,
 our Christ, who is arisen!

2 No work for him is vain,
no faith in him mistaken,
for Easter makes it plain
his kingdom is not shaken:

3 Then put your trust in Christ,
in waking and in sleeping.
His grace on earth sufficed;
he'll never quit his keeping:

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **314**

Words: © 1969, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

.

- 1 **This, this is the God we adore,**
our faithful, unchangeable friend,
whose love is as great as his power,
and neither knows measure nor end:

- 2 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,
whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
we'll praise him for all that is past,
and trust him for all that's to come.

Joseph Hart (1712–1767)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 67 .

- 1 **Thou God of truth and love,**
we seek thy perfect way,
ready thy choice to approve,
thy providence to obey;
enter into thy wise design,
and sweetly lose our will in thine.
- 2 Why hast thou cast our lot
in the same age and place,
and why together brought
to see each other's face,
to join with loving sympathy,
and mix our friendly souls in thee?
- 3 Didst thou not make us one,
that we might one remain,
together travel on,
and share our joy and pain,
till all thy utmost goodness prove,
and rise renewed in perfect love?
- 4 Then let us ever bear
the blessèd end in view,
and join, with mutual care,
to fight our passage through;
and kindly help each other on,
till all receive the starry crown.
- 5 O may thy Spirit seal
our souls unto that day,
with all thy fullness fill,
and then transport away:
away to our eternal rest,
away to our Redeemer's breast.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 620 .

- 1 **Thou hidden source of calm repose,**
 thou all-sufficient love divine,
 my help and refuge from my foes,
 secure I am, if thou art mine:
 and lo, from sin, and grief, and shame,
 I hide me, Jesus, in thy name.
- 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,
 and keeps my happy soul above;
 comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
 and joy, and everlasting love:
 to me, with thy dear name, are given
 pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my all in all thou art:
 my rest in toil, my ease in pain,
 the medicine of my broken heart,
 in war my peace, in loss my gain,
 my smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
 in shame my glory and my crown;
- 4 In want my plentiful supply,
 in weakness my almighty power,
 in bonds my perfect liberty,
 my light in Satan's darkest hour,
 in grief my joy unspeakable,
 my life in death, my heaven in hell.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 366 .

1 **Though the fruit tree doesn't blossom,**
 though no ripened grapes appear,
 when the harvest fails and fields provide no food,
 I'll be joyful in my Saviour.
 The Lord who is my strength;
 he will keep my ways and lead me in his truth.

*Yet will I praise him; I will lift my hands to my Redeemer;
yet will I praise him; my Creator and my Lord.
Yet will I praise him; I will put my trust in my Provider;
yet will I praise him; my Saviour and my God.*

2 When the night is overwhelming
 and the day is far from clear,
 when my heart is restless for the peace of God;
 let your word, Lord, through the ages,
 be the word that now I hear.
 Come remind me once again to trust you, Lord.

Refrain

3 Be the strength, Lord, in my weakness;
 let your song be in my night.
 Be my rock when all around is sinking sand.
 Be the light, Lord, in the darkness;
 be the vision of my eyes;
 in my passing days you are the great 'I AM.'

*Yes I will praise you; I will lift my hands to my Redeemer;
yes I will praise you, my Creator and my Lord.
Yes I will praise you; I will put my trust in my Provider;
Lord I will praise you, my Saviour and my God.*

Geraldine Latty (b. 1963)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **93**

Words and Music: © 2001, Thankyou Music. Administered by worshiptogether.com Songs,
excluding UK & Europe, administered by Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook
<tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by permission.

- 1 **Through all the changing scenes of life,**
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
till all that are distressed
from my example comfort take,
and charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.
- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of his love;
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they,
who in his truth confide.
- 6 Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make you his service your delight,
your wants shall be his care.

Nahum Tate (1652–1715) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726)

Based on Psalm 34

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 638 .

- 1 **Through long years of watchful waiting**
Simeon's deep devotion shone:
gratefully the child he cradles,
humbly holds God's Holy One;
rests content in life's quiet evening,
now his Temple task is done.
- 2 So God's age-long word of promise
in that place is realised;
his salvation now embodied
as a helpless infant cried;
hearing Simeon's pointed blessing
Mary's heart is crucified.
- 3 In the following years she watched him
as he pondered God's intent;
in that teeming crowd she lost him,
as his searching way he went;
in her grief, the son she mothered
for the whole world's need was spent.
- 4 As the end of Christ's obedience
on that towering cross appears:
Mary watches with the women
as the soldiers swing their spears;
Simeon's word she recollected,

and her love dissolved in tears.
- 5 In Christ's death outside the city
God's own heart is pierced with pain:
in this world's unending conflict,
seeds of hope on earth remain;
in the light of patient servants
Christ's self-giving lives again.

Thomas G. Wilkinson (*b.* 1943)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **232**

Words: © Thomas G. Wilkinson

- 1 **Through the love of God our Saviour**
all will be well.
Free and changeless is his favour;
all, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
perfect is the grace that sealed us,
strong the hand stretched forth to shield us;
all must be well.
- 2 Though we pass through tribulation,
all will be well.
Christ has purchased full salvation,
all, all is well.
Happy still in God confiding,
fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
all must be well.
- 3 We expect a bright tomorrow;
all will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow
all, all is well.
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
then in living or in dying,
all must be well.

Mary Peters (1813–1856)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 639 .

- 1 **Through the rivers of our tears,**
 through our anger's bitter pain,
 through depression, shock, and fear,
 God, we cry, we cry to you.
- 2 Why should life so near to birth
 end in such untimely death?
 Why this child of all on earth?
 God, we cry, we cry to you.
- 3 Help us bid this child farewell,
 loose our hold upon *his* life, (*her*)
 but retain in memory's well,
 smiles and tears and tender touch.
- 4 If we mourn with all our heart
 as we journey through our grief,
 tears will work their healing art,
 gifting us new inner strength.
- 5 God you show us in the Cross
 you are sharing all our pain.
 Help us find, beyond our loss,
 love that celebrates again.

William L. (Bill) Wallace (*b.* 1933)

The name of an individual child may be inserted to replace "this child" in verses 2 and 3.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **739**
Words: © Selah Publishing Co. Inc. <www.selahpub.com> All rights reserved.
Permission applied for.

.

- 1 **To be a soldier,**
to fight for peace till war shall end —
this is the conflict
Christ calls you to attend:
to forfeit safety for danger
and then, even stranger,
turn enemy to friend.
- 2 To be a soldier
confront more than the human foe;
a greater struggle
the cosmic Christ shall show:
sin must be stripped
from high places;
what scars souls and faces
he bids you overthrow.
- 3 To be a soldier
means more than wishing war would cease:
it calls for courage
to bring the poor release,
to enter politics praying
and break rank obeying
the power and Prince of peace.
- 4 Think not to weary
or lay your great commission down;
nor crave approval,
nor fear the critic's frown.
Prevail through tears, love with laughter,
risk all and hereafter
receive from Christ your crown.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **133**

Words and Music: From *One Is The Body* © 2002, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2
3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

1 **To be in your presence,**
to sit at your feet,
where your love surrounds me,
and makes me complete:

*This is my desire, O Lord,
this is my desire.*

*This is my desire, O Lord,
this is my desire.*

2 To rest in your presence,
not rushing away,
to cherish each moment —
here I would stay.

Noël Richards (*b.* 1955)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **530**
Words and Music: © 1991, Thankyou Music. Administered by
worshiptogether.com Songs, excluding UK & Europe, administered by
Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by
permission.

.

- 1 **To God be the glory, great things he has done!**
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life in atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in:
 Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
 Let the earth hear his voice!
 Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
 Let the people rejoice!
 O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son;
 and give him the glory — great things he has done!
- 2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God!
And every offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives:
- 3 Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see:

Frances Jane van Alstyne, (Fanny Crosby) (1820–1915)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 94

- 1 **To see the King of heaven fall**
in anguish to his knees,
the Light and Hope of all the world
now overwhelmed with grief.
What nameless horrors must he see,
to cry out in the garden:
'Oh, take this cup away from me —
yet not my will but yours,
yet not my will but yours.'
- 2 To know each friend will fall away,
and heaven's voice be still,
for hell to have its vengeful day
upon Golgotha's hill.
No words describe the Saviour's plight —
to be by God forsaken
till wrath and love are satisfied
and every sin is paid
and every sin is paid.
- 3 What took him to this wretched place,
what kept him on this road?
His love for Adam's curséd race,
for every broken soul.
No sin too slight to overlook,
no crime too great to carry,
all mingled in this poisoned cup —
and yet he drank it all,
the Saviour drank it all,
the Saviour drank it all.

Keith Getty (*b.* 1974) and Stuart Townend (*b.* 1963)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **269**

Words and Music: © 2008, Thankyou Music. Administered by worshiptogether.com Songs,
excluding UK & Europe, administered by Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook
<tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by permission.

1 **To the river I am going,**
 bringing sins I cannot bear;
 come and cleanse me, come, forgive me;
 Lord, I need to meet you there.

2 In these waters healing mercy
 flows with freedom from despair.
 I am going to that river;
 Lord, I need to meet you there.

*Precious Jesus, I am ready
to surrender every care.
Take my hand now, lead me closer;
Lord, I need to meet you there.*

To the river ...
(repeat verses 1 and 2)

3 Come and join us in the river,
 come, find life beyond compare.
 He is calling, he is waiting;
 Jesus longs to meet you there.

Refrain

Brian Doerksen (*b.* 1965), Michael Hansen and Brian Thiessen

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **541**
Words and Music: © 2004 Integrity's Hosanna Music, Administered by
worshiptogether.com Songs, excluding UK & Europe administered by
Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by
permission.

.

- 1 **To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise**
in hymns of adoration,
to thee bring sacrifice of praise
with shouts of exultation.
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
the hills with joy are ringing,
the valleys stand so thick with corn
that even they are singing.
- 2 And now, on this our festal day,
thy bounteous hand confessing,
before thee thankfully we lay
the first-fruits of thy blessing.
By thee thy children's souls are fed
with gifts of grace supernal;
thou who dost give us earthly bread,
give us the bread eternal.
- 3 We bear the burden of the day,
and often toil seems dreary;
but labour ends with sunset ray,
and rest comes for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
to garner bright elected.
- 4 O blessèd is that land of God
where saints abide for ever,
where golden fields spread far and broad,
where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
with ours today are blending;
thrice blessèd is that harvest song
which never has an ending.

William Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 129 .

- 1 **Today I awake**
and God is before me.
At night, as I dreamt,
he summoned the day;
for God never sleeps
but patterns the morning
with slithers of gold
or glory in grey.
- 2 Today I arise
and Christ is beside me.
He walked through the dark
to scatter new light.
Yes, Christ is alive,
and beckons his people
to hope and to heal,
resist, and invite.
- 3 Today I affirm
the Spirit within me
at worship and work,
in struggle and rest.
The Spirit inspires
all life which is changing
from fearing to faith,
from broken to blest.
- 4 Today I enjoy
the Trinity round me,
above and beneath,
before and behind;
the Maker, the Son,
the Spirit together —
they called me to life
and call me their friend.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **139**

Words and Music: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH
Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Touch the earth lightly,**
 use the earth gently,
 nourish the life of the world in our care:
 gift of great wonder,
 ours to surrender,
 trust for the children tomorrow will bear.
- 2 We who endanger,
 who create hunger,
 agents of death for all creatures that live,
 we who would foster
 clouds of disaster —
 God of our planet, forestall and forgive!
- 3 Let there be greening,
 birth from the burning,
 water that blesses and air that is sweet,
 health in God's garden,
 hope in God's children,
 regeneration that peace will complete.
- 4 God of all living,
 God of all loving,
 God of the seedling, the snow and the sun,
 teach us, deflect us,
 Christ reconnect us,
 using us gently, and making us one.

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 729

Words: © 1992, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188, USA. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

.

- 1 **Transfigured Christ, none comprehends**
your majesty, whose splendour stuns
all waking souls; whose light transcends
the brightness of a thousand suns!

- 2 You stand with Moses on the hill,
you speak of your new exodus:
the way through death, you will fulfil
by dying helpless on the cross.

- 3 You stand here with Elijah too,
by whom the still small voice was heard:
and you, yourself, will prove God true,
made mute in death, Incarnate Word.

- 4 If we could bear your brightness here
and stay for ever in your light,
then we would conquer grief and fear,
and scorn the terrors of the night.

- 5 But, from the heights, you bring us down,
to share earth's agonies with you,
where piercing thorns are made your crown
and death, accepted, proves love true.

- 6 Majestic Christ, God's well-loved Son,
if we must share your grief and loss,
transfigure us, when all is done,
with glory shining from your cross.

Alan Gaunt (*b.* 1935)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **261**

Words: © 1991, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

*Unless the Lord builds the house
we labour in vain.*

*Unless the Lord lays the plans
we have no foundations.*

*Unless your will is in our hearts
we uselessly strive.*

Come, Lord Jesus, build this house again.

- 1 We are a people whose life comes from you,
we were created with hearts meant to praise you,
you are beside us in all that we do,
but so often faith runs out,
hearts that should be praising, doubt,
Lord, remind us what we are about.
- 2 We are a family whose likeness is yours,
we were created with you as our Father,
we know you love us despite all our flaws,
but we make your Kingdom wait,
with love that tends to hesitate;
make us brave, and let's fling wide the gates!
- 3 We need to carry your will in our heart,
we need your purpose as our aspiration,
we need your courage, each day a new start,
help us see your people's needs,
breathe into our words and deeds,
plant in us your grain of mustard seed.

Jonathan Nowell

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **515**
Words and Music: © 2004 Jonathan Nowell

.

- 1 **Unto us a boy is born!**
King of all creation,
came he to a world forlorn,
the Lord of every nation.

- 2 Cradled in a stall was he
with sleepy cows and asses;
but the very beasts could see
that he all folk surpasses.

- 3 Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince,' he said, 'in Jewry!'
All the little boys he killed
at Bethlem in his fury.

- 4 Now may Mary's son, who came
so long ago to love us,
lead us all with hearts aflame
unto the joys above us.

- 5 Omega and Alpha he!
Let the organ thunder,
while the choir with peals of glee
now rends the air asunder.

Percy Dearmer (1867–1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 218 .

- 1 **Up to your table, Lord, you call us,**
as songs are sung, and prayers are said;
so here we wait, your broken Body,
longing to be fed.
I wonder if this seems familiar,
a group of friends to share your bread,
with flick'ring faith, and no clear insight
where they might be led.
- 2 You know our faults, you know our burdens,
our stubborn hearts, our need of grace,
but even so, at God's own banquet
still we find a place.
We share the bread, the wine that frees us,
this love that breaks the chains of death,
no richer feast in all creation,
bought with Christ's own breath.
- 3 Out to the garden, Lord, you lead us,
instructions clear, to watch and pray;
will you return to find us sleeping,
will we fall away?
We see with resurrection hindsight,
yet still we fear, and doubt your plan,
like other friends who, in that moment,
panicked, broke, and ran.
- 4 We share this meal as you commanded,
and find your words of life are true,
imperfect friends, and poor disciples
healed and held by you;
we crave your restless, loving Spirit
to mend our lives, and slowly start
to bring us near the longed-for wholeness
of the Father's heart.

Jonathan Nowell

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 599

Words and Music: © Jonathan Nowell.

- 1 **Victim divine, thy grace we claim,**
while thus thy precious death we show;
once offered up, a spotless Lamb,
in thy great temple here below,
thou didst for all mankind atone,
and standest now before the throne.
- 2 Thou standest in the holiest place,
as now for guilty sinners slain;
thy blood of sprinkling speaks, and prays,
all-prevalent for helpless man;
thy blood is still our ransom found,
and spreads salvation all around.
- 3 We need not now go up to heaven,
to bring the long-sought Saviour down;
thou art to all already given,
thou dost e'en now thy banquet crown:
to every faithful soul appear,
and show thy real presence here!

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 600 .