

**Hail! Holy, holy, holy Lord!**  
whom One in Three we know;  
by all thy heavenly host adored,  
by all thy Church below.

One undivided Trinity  
with triumph we proclaim;  
thy universe is full of thee,  
and speaks thy glorious name.

Thee, holy Father, we confess,  
thee, holy Son, adore,  
thee, Spir't of truth and holiness,  
we worship evermore.

Three Persons equally divine  
we magnify and love;  
and both the choirs ere long shall join  
to sing thy praise above:

Hail! Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
our heavenly song shall be,  
supreme, essential One,  
adored in co-eternal Three.

**Charles Wesley (1707–1788)**

- 1       **Hail the day that sees him rise, *Alleluia!***  
          ravished from our wistful eyes! *Alleluia!*  
          Christ, awhile to mortals given, *Alleluia!*  
          reascends his native heaven: *Alleluia!*
- 2       There the glorious triumph waits: *Alleluia!*  
          lift your heads, eternal gates; *Alleluia!*  
          wide unfold the radiant scene; *Alleluia!*  
          take the King of Glory in! *Alleluia!*
- 3       Him though highest heaven receives, *Alleluia!*  
          still he loves the earth he leaves; *Alleluia!*  
          though returning to his throne, *Alleluia!*  
          still he calls the world his own: *Alleluia!*
- 4       See! He lifts his hands above; *Alleluia!*  
          see! He shows the prints of love; *Alleluia!*  
          hark! His gracious lips bestow *Alleluia!*  
          blessings on his Church below: *Alleluia!*
- 5       Master, parted from our sight, *Alleluia!*  
          high above the azure height, *Alleluia!*  
          grant our hearts to you may rise, *Alleluia!*  
          following you beyond the skies: *Alleluia!*
- 6       Cast ourselves before your throne, *Alleluia!*  
          here our heaven of heavens to own, *Alleluia!*  
          there we shall with you remain, *Alleluia!*  
          partners of your endless reign: *Alleluia!*

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 300 .

- 1       **Hail to the Lord's Anointed,**  
great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
his reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
to set the captive free,  
to take away transgression,  
and rule in equity.
  
- 2       He comes, with succour speedy,  
to those who suffer wrong;  
to help the poor and needy,  
and bid the weak be strong;  
to give them songs for sighing,  
their darkness turn to light,  
whose souls, condemned and dying,  
are precious in his sight.
  
- 3       He shall come down like showers  
upon the fruitful earth;  
love, joy, and hope, like flowers,  
spring in his path to birth;  
before him, on the mountains,  
shall peace the herald go;  
and righteousness, in fountains,  
from hill to valley flow.
  
- 4       Kings shall fall down before him,  
and gold and incense bring;  
all nations shall adore him,  
his praise all people sing;  
to him shall prayer unceasing

and daily vows ascend,  
his kingdom still increasing,  
a kingdom without end.

5        O'er every foe victorious,  
          he on his throne shall rest;  
          from age to age more glorious,  
          all-blessing and all-blest.  
          The tide of time shall never  
          his covenant remove;  
          his name shall stand for ever,  
          his changeless name of Love.

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

*from Psalm 72*

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 228 .

- 1        **Hail, gladdening Light**, of his pure glory poured  
          who is the immortal Father, heavenly, blest,  
          holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord!
- 2        Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest;  
          the lights of evening round us shine;  
          we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine.
- 3        Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung  
          with undefilèd tongue,  
          Son of our God, giver of life, alone;  
          therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

Greek, 3rd century or earlier

*translated by* John Keble (1792–1866)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 143 .

- 1       **Hail, thou once despisèd Jesus,**  
hail, thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us,  
thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,  
bearer of our sin and shame;  
by thy merits we find favour;  
life is given through thy name!
- 2       Paschal Lamb by God appointed,  
all our sins on thee were laid;  
by almighty love anointed,  
thou hast full atonement made:  
all thy people are forgiven  
through the virtue of thy blood;  
opened is the gate of heaven;  
we are reconciled to God.
- 3       Jesus, hail! Enthroned in glory,  
there for ever to abide;  
all the heavenly host adore thee,  
seated at thy Father's side:  
there for sinners thou art pleading,  
there thou dost our place prepare,  
ever for us interceding,  
till in glory we appear.
- 4       Worship, honour, power, and blessing,  
thou art worthy to receive;  
loudest praises without ceasing,  
meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
help to chant Immanuel's praise!

- 1       **Happy are they who find the grace,**  
the blessing of God's chosen race,  
the wisdom coming from above,  
the faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2       Happy beyond description we,  
who say 'the Saviour died for me,'  
the gift unspeakable obtain,  
and heavenly understanding gain.
- 3       Wisdom divine! Who tells the price  
of wisdom's costly merchandise?  
Wisdom to silver we prefer,  
and gold is dross compared to her.
- 4       Her hands are filled with length of days,  
true riches, and immortal praise,  
riches of Christ, on all bestowed,  
and honour that descends from God.
- 5       To purest joys she all invites,  
chaste, holy, spiritual delights;  
her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
and all her flowery paths are peace.
- 6       Happy are they who wisdom gain,  
thrice happy who that guest retain;  
they own, and shall for ever own,  
wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 500 .

- 1       **Hark the glad sound!** The Saviour comes,  
the Saviour promised long;  
let every heart prepare a throne,  
and every voice a song.
  
- 2       He comes the prisoners to release,  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.
  
- 3       He comes the broken heart to bind,  
the bleeding soul to cure,  
and with the treasures of his grace  
to enrich the humble poor.
  
- 4       Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
your welcome shall proclaim,  
and heaven's eternal arches ring  
with your belovèd name.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 171 .



- 1       **Hark! The herald-angels sing**  
glory to the new-born King,  
peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
join the triumph of the skies;  
with the angelic host proclaim:  
‘Christ is born in Bethlehem.’

*Hark! The herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born King.*

- 2       Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail, the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel:
- 3       Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
born that man no more may die,  
born to raise the sons of earth,  
born to give them second birth:

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 202 .

- 1       **Hark, my soul! It is the Lord;**  
         'tis thy Saviour, hear his word;  
         Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:  
         'say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
- 2       'I delivered thee when bound,  
         and, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
         sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
         turned thy darkness into light.
- 3       'Can a woman's tender care  
         cease toward the child she bare?  
         Yes, she may forgetful be,  
         yet will I remember thee.
- 4       'Mine is an unchanging love,  
         higher than the heights above,  
         deeper than the depths beneath,  
         free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5       'Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
         when the work of grace is done;  
         partner of my throne shalt be;  
         say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'
- 6       Lord, it is my chief complaint  
         that my love is weak and faint;  
         yet I love thee, and adore;  
         O for grace to love thee more!

William Cowper (1731–1800)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 426 .

- 1       **Have faith in God, my heart,**  
trust and be unafraid;  
God will fulfil in every part  
each promise he has made.
- 2       Have faith in God, my mind,  
for when your light burns low;  
God's mercy holds a wiser plan  
than you can fully know.
- 3       Have faith in God, my soul;  
his cross for ever stands;  
and neither life nor death can pluck  
his children from his hands.
- 4       Lord Jesus, make me whole;  
grant me no resting place,  
until I rest, heart, mind, and soul,  
the captive of your grace.

Bryn Rees (1911–1983)

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Words: © Alexander Scott

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1       **Have you heard God's voice;** has your heart been stirred?  
Are you still prepared to follow?  
Have you made a choice to remain and serve,  
though the way be rough and narrow?

*Will you walk the path that will cost you much  
and embrace the pain and sorrow?  
Will you trust in One who entrusts to you  
the disciples of tomorrow?*

2       Will you use your voice; will you not sit down  
when the multitudes are silent?  
Will you make a choice to stand your ground  
when the crowds are turning violent?

3       In your city streets will you be God's heart?  
Will you listen to the voiceless?  
Will you stop and eat, and when friendships start,  
will you share your faith with the faithless?

4       Will you watch the news with the eyes of faith  
and believe it could be different?  
Will you share your views using words of grace?  
Will you leave a thoughtful imprint?

*We will walk the path that will cost us much  
and embrace the pain and sorrow.  
We will trust in One who entrusts to us  
the disciples of tomorrow.*

Jacqueline G. Jones

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He became poor that we may be rich,  
loving the world and leaving his throne;  
King of all kings, and Lord of all lords,  
flesh of our flesh and bone of our bone.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

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

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- 1        **He came to earth in poverty,**  
a child uniquely holy,  
forsaking heaven's majesty  
to live among the lowly:  
              *Emmanuel means God has come,*  
              *a child of human birth —*  
              *and here with us he made his home,*  
              *the Son of God on earth.*
- 2        A servant toiling with his hands,  
his sovereignty concealing,  
our daily lives he understands  
with perfect fellow-feeling:
- 3        In meek obedience stooping down  
to taste humiliation,  
he freely took a thorny crown  
for reconciliation:
- 4        Emmanuel! Our God is near,  
our every sorrow sharing:  
he knows our feelings — he is here,  
our human frailty bearing:

Martin Leckebusch (*b.* 1962)

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1           **He came to earth, not to be served,**  
              but gave his life to be a ransom for many;  
              the Son of God, the Son of man,  
              he shared our pain and bore our sins in his body.

*King of kings and Lord of lords,  
I lift my voice in praise,  
such amazing love, but I do believe  
this King has died for me.*

2           And so I stand, a broken soul,  
              to see the pain that I have brought to Jesus;  
              and yet each heart will be consoled,  
              to be made new, the joy of all believers.

3           And from now on, through all my days,  
              I vow to live each moment here for Jesus;  
              not looking back, but giving praise  
              for all my Lord has done for this believer.

John Pantry (*b.* 1946)

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*He has risen,  
he has risen,  
he has risen,  
Jesus is alive.*

- 1        When the life flowed from his body,  
          seemed like Jesus' mission failed.  
          But his sacrifice accomplished,  
          victory over sin and hell.
- 2        In the grave God did not leave him,  
          for his body to decay;  
          raised to life, the great awakening,  
          Satan's power he overcame.
- 3        If there were no resurrection,  
          we ourselves could not be raised;  
          but the Son of God is living,  
          so our hope is not in vain.
- 4        When the Lord rides out of heaven,  
          mighty angels at his side,  
          they will sound the final trumpet,  
          from the grave we shall arise.
- 5        He has given life immortal,  
          we shall see him face to face;  
          through eternity we'll praise him,  
          Christ, the Champion of our faith.

Gerald Coates (*b.* 1944), Noël Richards (*b.* 1955) and Tricia Richards (*b.* 1960)

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He is exalted,  
the King is exalted on high,  
I will praise him.  
He is exalted,  
forever exalted  
and I will praise his name!  
He is the Lord,  
forever his truth shall reign.  
Heaven and earth  
rejoice in his holy name.  
He is exalted,  
the King is exalted on high!

Twila Paris (b. 1958)

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- 1        **He is Lord, he is Lord;**  
          he is risen from the dead, and he is Lord;  
          every knee shall bow, every tongue confess  
          that Jesus Christ is Lord.
- 2        He is King, he is King;  
          he will draw all nations to him, he is King;  
          and the time shall be when the world shall sing  
          that Jesus Christ is King.
- 3        He is love, he is love;  
          he has shown us by his life that he is love;  
          all his people sing with one voice of joy  
          that Jesus Christ is love.
- 4        He is life, he is life;  
          he has died to set us free and he is life;  
          and he calls us all to live evermore,  
          for Jesus Christ is life.

Anonymous

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 348 .

- 1       **Heal us, Immanuel!** Hear our prayer;  
          we wait to feel your touch;  
          deep-wounded souls to you repair,  
          and, Saviour, we are such.
- 2       Our faith is feeble, we confess;  
          we faintly trust your word;  
          but will you pity us the less?  
          Be that far from you, Lord!
- 3       Remember him who once applied  
          with trembling for relief:  
          ‘Lord, I believe!’ with tears he cried,  
          ‘O help my unbelief!’
- 4       She, too, who touched you in the press,  
          and healing virtue stole,  
          was answered: ‘Daughter, go in peace,  
          your faith has made you whole.’
- 5       Concealed amid the gathering throng,  
          she would have shunned your view;  
          and if her faith was firm and strong,  
          had strong misgivings too.
- 6       Like her, with hopes and fears we come  
          to touch you, if we may;  
          O send us not despairing home,  
          send none unhealed away!

William Cowper (1731–1800)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 650 .

1       **Hear the call of the kingdom,**  
lift your eyes to the King;  
let his song rise within you  
as a fragrant offering  
of how God, rich in mercy,  
came in Christ to redeem  
all who trust in his unfailing grace.

2       Hear the call of the kingdom  
to be children of light  
with the mercy of heaven,  
the humility of Christ;  
walking justly before him,  
loving all that is right,  
that the life of Christ may shine through us.

*King of heaven, we will answer the call.  
We will follow, bringing hope to the world,  
filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim  
salvation in Jesus' name.*

3       Hear the call of the kingdom  
to reach out to the lost  
with the Father's compassion  
in the wonder of the cross,  
bringing peace and forgiveness,  
and a hope yet to come:  
let the nations put their trust in him.

*King of heaven, we will answer the call ...*

Keith Getty (*b.* 1974), Kristyn Getty (*b.* 1980) and Stuart Townend (*b.* 1963)

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- 1       **Heaven shall not wait**  
for the poor to lose their patience,  
the scorned to smile, the despised to find a friend:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has championed the unwanted;  
in him injustice confronts its timely end.
- 2       Heaven shall not wait  
for the rich to share their fortunes,  
the proud to fall, the élite to tend the least:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has shown the master's privilege —  
to kneel and wash servants' feet before they feast.
- 3       Heaven shall not wait  
for the dawn of great ideas,  
thoughts of compassion divorced from cries of pain:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has married word and action;  
his cross and company make his purpose plain.
- 4       Heaven shall not wait  
for triumphant Hallelujahs,  
when earth has passed and we reach another shore:  
Jesus is Lord  
in our present imperfection;  
his power and love are for now, and then for evermore.

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

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Words and Music: From *Heaven Shall Not Wait* © 1987, WGRG, Iona  
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- 1        **Help us, O Lord, to learn**  
the truths your word imparts,  
to study that your laws may be  
inscribed upon our hearts.
- 2        Help us, O Lord, to live  
the faith which we proclaim,  
that all our thoughts and words and deeds  
may glorify your name.
- 3        Help us, O Lord, to teach  
the beauty of your ways,  
that all who seek may find the Christ,  
and make a life of praise.

William Watkins Reid (*b.* 1923)

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Here am I, Lord,  
I've come to do your will;  
here am I, Lord,  
in your presence I am still.

Northumbria Community  
from *Celtic Daily Prayer*

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Words: © The Northumbria Community

1        **Here are my thoughts, Lord,** here is my mind.  
Here are my deeds, Lord, help me unwind.  
Here is my strength, Lord, here is my will.  
Here is my life, Lord, help me be still.

2        Here is my heart, Lord, here is my hope.  
Here is my love, Lord, help me to cope.  
Here is my time, Lord, here is my might.  
Here I am yours, Lord, bless me tonight.

David Adam (*b.* 1936)

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**Here as we kneel,**  
here as we pray,  
Here as we plead,  
So many words to say  
So you are here  
never to leave,  
Pouring peace into the hollows of our hearts.

And you give the strength for coping. Just today.  
And you grant us peace in going in your way.  
And your power flows in where faith is faltering,  
Never weakening, never altering  
Lord, we believe that your grace is sufficient to today, for today,

Clare Stainsby (b1959)

- 1        **Here hangs a man discarded,**  
a scarecrow hoisted high,  
a nonsense pointing nowhere  
to all who hurry by.
- 2        Can such a clown of sorrows  
still bring a useful word,  
when faith and love seem phantoms  
and every hope absurd?
- 3        Yet here is help and comfort  
for lives by comfort bound,  
when drums of dazzling progress  
give strangely hollow sound:
- 4        Life, emptied of all meaning,  
drained out in bleak distress,  
can share in broken silence  
our deepest emptiness:
- 5        And love that freely entered  
the pit of life's despair,  
can name our hidden darkness  
and suffer with us there.
- 6        Christ, in our darkness risen,  
help all who long for light  
to hold the hand of promise  
till faith receives its sight.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

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1       **Here is bread, here is wine,**  
Christ is with us — he is with us;  
break the bread, drink the wine —  
Christ is with us here.

2       Here is grace, here is peace,  
Christ is with us — he is with us;  
know his grace, find his peace —  
feast on Jesus here.

*In this bread there is healing,  
in this cup there's life for ever;  
in this moment, by the Spirit  
Christ is with us here.*

3       Here we are, joined in one,  
Christ is with us — he is with us;  
we'll proclaim, till he comes —  
Jesus crucified.

*Refrain*

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

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- 1       **Here on the threshold of a new** beginning,  
          by grace forgiven, now we leave behind  
our long-repentent selfishness and sinning,  
          and all our blessings call again to mind:  
Christ to redeem us, ransom and restore us,  
          the love that holds us in a Saviour's care,  
faith strong to welcome all that lies before us,  
          our unknown future, knowing God is there.
- 2       May we, your children, feel with Christ's compassion  
          an earth disordered, hungry and in pain;  
then, at your calling, find the will to fashion  
          new ways where freedom, truth and justice reign;  
where wars are ended, ancient wrongs are righted,  
          and nations value human life and worth;  
where in the darkness lamps of hope are lighted  
          and Christ is honoured over all the earth.
- 3       So may your wisdom shine from Scripture's pages  
          to mould and make us stones with which to build  
God's holy temple, through eternal ages,  
          one Church united, strong and Spirit-filled;  
heirs to the fullness of your new creation  
          in faith we follow, pledged to be your own;  
yours is the future, ours the celebration,  
          for Christ is risen! God is on the throne!

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)

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- 1        **He's got the whole world in his hand.**  
He's got the whole world in his hand.  
He's got the whole wide world in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.
- 2        He's got you and me, brother, in his hand.  
He's got you and me, brother, in his hand.  
He's got you and me, brother, in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.
- 3        He's got you and me, sister, in his hand.  
He's got you and me, sister, in his hand.  
He's got you and me, sister, in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.
- 4        He's got the little tiny baby in his hand.  
He's got the little tiny baby in his hand.  
He's got the little tiny baby in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.
- 5        He's got everybody here in his hand.  
He's got everybody here in his hand.  
He's got everybody here in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.
- 6        He's got the whole world in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.  
He's got the whole wide world in his hand.  
He's got the whole world in his hand.

African-American traditional song

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 536 .

- 1        **Hills of the north, rejoice,**  
river and mountain-spring,  
hark to the advent voice;  
valley and lowland, sing.  
Christ comes in righteousness and love,  
he brings salvation from above.
- 2        Isles of the southern seas,  
sing to the listening earth;  
carry on every breeze  
hope of a world's new birth:  
in Christ shall all be made anew;  
his word is sure, his promise true.
- 3        Lands of the east, arise!  
He is your brightest morn;  
greet him with joyous eyes,  
let praise his path adorn:  
your seers have longed to know their Lord;  
to you he comes, the final Word.
- 4        Shores of the utmost west,  
lands of the setting sun,  
welcome the heavenly guest  
in whom the dawn has come:  
he brings a never-ending light,  
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.
- 5        Shout, as you journey on;  
songs be in every mouth!  
Lo, from the north they come,  
from east and west and south:  
in Jesus all shall find their rest,  
in him the universe be blest.

Charles Ernest Oakley (1832–1865) and Editors of *English Praise*, 1975

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 172

1        **Holy breath of God,**  
find me in this place.  
Fall, sweet mercy, fall on me,  
healing by your grace.  
Tender hand of God,  
hold me in your care.  
All my fears and broken dreams,  
every burden bear.

*Come, O breath of God,  
breathe your life again.  
Stir the embers of this heart,  
set my soul aflame.  
Come, O breath of God,  
draw me once again  
ever closer to your heart,  
to your burning flame.*

2        **Light of Life Divine,**  
search my selfish ways.  
Tear from me my foolish will;  
lead me all my days.  
Ageless God of Hope,  
stay for ever near  
to the wounded broken heart;  
scatter every fear.

Johnny Markin

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- 1        **Holy Spirit, breath of heaven,**  
Holy Spirit, breathe on us.  
Breathe us to a quiet stillness  
where we trust your love for us.
- 2        Holy Spirit, breath of heaven,  
Holy Spirit, breathe on us.  
Breathe us to a quiet stillness  
where we find your place for us.
- 3        Holy Spirit, breath of heaven,  
Holy Spirit, breathe on us.  
Breathe us to a quiet stillness  
where we know that you are God.

Geraldine Latty (*b.* 1963)

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- 1     **Holy Spirit, come, confirm us**  
in the truth that Christ makes known;  
we have faith and understanding  
through your helping gifts alone.
- 2     Holy Spirit, come, console us,  
come as Advocate to plead;  
loving Spirit from the Father,  
grant in Christ the help we need.
- 3     Holy Spirit, come, renew us,  
come yourself to make us live:  
holy through your loving presence,  
holy through the gifts you give.
- 4     Holy Spirit, come, possess us,  
you the love of Three in One,  
Holy Spirit of the Father,  
Holy Spirit of the Son.

Brian Foley (1919–2000)

Methodist Church. Singing the Faith . Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd.

- 1       **Holy Spirit, gift bestower,**  
breathe into our hearts today.  
Flowing water, dove that hovers,  
Holy Spirit, guide our way.  
Love inspirer, joy releaser,  
Spirit, take our fears away.  
Reconciler, peace restorer,  
move among us while we pray.
  
- 2       Holy Spirit, Christ proclaimer,  
wisdom bringer, light our way.  
Fire that dances, wind that whispers,  
Holy Spirit, come today.  
Ease disturber, comfort bearer,  
move among us while we pray.  
Truth revealer, faith confirmer,  
rest within our hearts today.

From *Church Hymnary*, 4th Edition 2005

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.

**Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.**

O Comforter and Friend,  
how we need your touch again.

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.

Let your power fall,  
let your voice be heard,  
come and change our hearts,  
as we stand on your word.

Holy Spirit, rain down.

No eye has seen, no ear has heard,  
no mind can know what God has in store.

So open up heaven, open it wide  
over your Church and over our lives.

Russell Fragar

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Words and Music: © 1997 Russell Fragar/Hillsong Publishing, PO Box 1195,  
Castle Hill NSW 1765, Australia

.

- 1       **Holy Spirit, we welcome you,**  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!  
Move among us with holy fire  
as we lay aside all earthly desire,  
hands reach out and our hearts aspire.  
Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!
- 2       Holy Spirit, we welcome you,  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!  
Let the breeze of your presence blow  
that your children here might truly know  
how to move in the Spirit's flow.  
Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!
- 3       Holy Spirit, we welcome you,  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!  
Please accomplish in us today  
some new work of loving grace, we pray —  
unreservedly — have your way.  
Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,  
Holy Spirit, we welcome you!

Christopher Alan Bowater (*b.* 1947)

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**Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.**  
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.  
Who was and is and is to come,  
who was and is and is to come.

Lift up his name with the sound of singing,  
lift up his name in all the earth.  
Lift up your voice and give him glory,  
for he is worthy to be praised.

**Nathan Fellingham** (b. 1977) Can be sung as part of the Holy Communion Liturgy.  
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<tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by permission.

**Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!**

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:

holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,

casting down their golden crowns around

the glassy sea;

cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,

who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,

though the sinful human eye thy glory may not see,

only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,

perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy name in earth

and sky and sea;

holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

**Reginald Heber** (1783–1826) (alt.) Based on Revelation 4:8–11

- 1        **Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest!**  
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest!  
Lord, we lift up your name, with hearts full of praise;  
be exalted, O Lord, my God!  
Hosanna in the highest!
  
- 2        Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings!  
Glory, glory, glory to the King of kings!  
Lord, we lift up your name, with hearts full of praise;  
be exalted, O Lord, my God!  
Glory to the King of kings!

Carl Tuttle (*b.* 1953)

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- 1        **How blest are they who trust in Christ**  
when we and those we love must part:  
we yield them up, for go they must,  
but do not lose them from our heart.
- 2        In ripened age, their harvest reaped,  
or gone from us in youth or prime,  
in Christ they have eternal life,  
released from all the bonds of time.
- 3        In Christ, who tasted death for us,  
and leads us through our natural grief,  
we witness to a stricken world  
the strength and splendour of belief.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

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<[www.stainer.co.uk](http://www.stainer.co.uk)>

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- 1       **How long, O Lord, will you forget**  
          an answer to my prayer?  
          No tokens of your love I see,  
          your face is turned away from me;  
          I wrestle with despair.
- 2       How long, O Lord, will you forsake  
          and leave me in this way?  
          When will you come to my relief?  
          My heart is overwhelmed with grief,  
          by evil night and day.
- 3       How long, O Lord? But you forgive  
          with mercy from above.  
          I find that all your ways are just,  
          I learn to praise you and to trust  
          in your unfailing love.

Barbara Woollett (*b.* 1937)

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- 1       **How shall I sing that majesty**  
which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie;  
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
thy throne, O God most high;  
ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
thy praise; but who am I?
- 2       Thy brightness unto them appears,  
whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
a sound of God comes to my ears,  
but they behold thy face.  
They sing because thou art their sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
for where heaven is but once begun  
there alleluias be.
- 3       How great a being, Lord, is thine,  
which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
to sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
a sun without a sphere;  
thy time is now and evermore,  
thy place is everywhere.

John Mason (c. 1645–1694)

Reproduced from Singing the Faith Electronic Words Edition, number 53

- 1       **How small a spark has lit** a living fire!  
          How small a flame has warmed a bitter world!  
How great a heart was moved to hope, to dare  
          and bring the faith out in the open air!
- 2       No boundary sign will stand against this faith,  
          no wall restrain this preaching of the Word:  
the Good News travels on, it rides the road  
          and draws to unity the realm of God.
- 3       The single note becomes a psalm of praise,  
          the single voice grows to a swelling choir  
and born in song, new stories now are sung  
          of freedom, chains unbound and loosened tongue.
- 4       Thank God for all who listened and believed,  
          who still are by the Spirit set on fire —  
our hearts be warmed again, for Christ will wait  
          on beach, in upper room, or Aldersgate.

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

*'Aldersgate' refers to Aldersgate Street, where John Wesley had his conversion experience on 24 May, 1738.*

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- 1        **How sweet the name of Jesus sounds**  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,  
and drives away our fear.
- 2        It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary, rest.
- 3        Dear name — the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury, filled  
with boundless stores of grace!
- 4        Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.
- 5        Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6        Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725–1807)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 322 .

**I am a new creation,**  
no more in condemnation,  
here in the grace of God I stand.  
My heart is over-flowing,  
my love just keeps on growing,  
here in the grace of God I stand.

*And I will praise you, Lord,  
yes, I will praise you, Lord,  
and I will sing of all that you have done.  
A joy that knows no limit,  
a lightness in my spirit —  
here in the grace of God I stand.*

Dave Bilborough (*b.* 1965)

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1       **I am not skilled to understand**  
what God has willed, what God has planned;  
I only know at his right hand  
stands one who is my Saviour.

2       I take him at his word and deed:  
Christ died to save me; this I read  
and in my heart I find a need  
of him to be my Saviour.

3       That he would leave his place on high  
and come for sinners once to die —  
you count it strange? So once did I,  
before I knew my Saviour.

*(Optional refrain)*

*My Saviour loves, my Saviour lives,  
my Saviour's always there for me.*

*My God, he was; my God, he is —  
my God he's always going to be.*

*My Saviour loves, my Saviour lives,  
my Saviour's always there for me.*

*My God, he was; my God, he is —  
my God he's always going to be.*

4       Yes, living, dying, let me bring  
my strength, my solace from this spring;  
that he who lives to be my King  
once died to be my Saviour.

5       That he would leave his place on high  
and come for sinners once to die —  
you count it strange? So once did I,  
before I knew my Saviour.

Dorothy Greenwell (1821–1882) *(alt.)* and Aaron Shust

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **349**

Words: Refrain © Aaron Shust

1        I am the bread,  
          the bread of life;  
          who comes to me will never hunger.  
          I am the bread,  
          the bread of heaven;  
          who feeds on me will never die.  
              *And as you eat, remember me —*  
              *my body broken on the tree:*  
              *my life was given to set you free,*  
              *and I'm alive for evermore.*

2        I am the vine,  
          the living vine;  
          apart from me you can do nothing.  
          I am the vine,  
          the real vine:  
          abide in me and I in you.  
              *And as you drink, remember me —*  
              *my blood was shed upon the tree:*  
              *my life was given to set you free,*  
              *and I'm alive for evermore.*

3        So eat this bread  
          and drink this wine,  
          and as you do, receive this life of mine.  
          All that I am I give to you,  
          that you may live for evermore.

Brian Hoare (*b.* 1935)

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- 1       **I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,**  
          should set his love upon us, now or then,  
          or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,  
          to bring them back, they know not how or when.  
          But this I know, that he was born of Mary  
          when Bethlem's manger was his only home,  
          and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,  
          and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.
- 2       I cannot tell how silently he suffered,  
          as with his peace he graced this place of tears,  
          or how his heart upon the cross was broken,  
          the crown of pain to three-and-thirty years.  
          But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,  
          and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,  
          and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden,  
          for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.
- 3       I cannot tell how he will win the nations,  
          how he will claim his earthly heritage,  
          how satisfy the needs and aspirations  
          of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
          But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,  
          and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,  
          and some glad day his sun shall shine in splendour,  
          when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.
- 4       I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,  
          when at his bidding every storm is stilled,  
          or who can say how great the jubilation  
          when every human heart with love is filled.  
          But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,  
          and myriad, myriad human voices sing,  
          and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:  
          ‘at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!’



- 1        **I come with joy, a child of God,**  
          forgiven, loved, and free,  
          the life of Jesus to recall,  
          in love laid down for me.
- 2        I come with Christians far and near  
          to find, as all are fed,  
          the new community of love  
          in Christ's communion bread.
- 3        As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,  
          each proud division ends.  
          The love that made us, makes us one,  
          and strangers now are friends.
- 4        The Spirit of the risen Christ,  
          unseen, but ever near,  
          is in such friendship better known,  
          alive among us here.
- 5        Together met, together bound  
          by all that God has done,  
          we'll go with joy, to give the world  
          the love that makes us one.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

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1DZ <[www.stainer.co.uk](http://www.stainer.co.uk)>

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1

**I danced in the morning**

when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon  
and the stars and the sun;  
and I came down from heaven  
and I danced on the earth,  
at Bethlehem  
I had my birth.

*'Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance.' said he,  
'and I'll lead you all wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the Dance,' said he.*

2

I danced for the scribe  
and the pharisee,  
but they would not dance  
and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen,  
for James and John;  
they came with me  
and the Dance went on.

3

I danced on the Sabbath  
and I cured the lame:  
the holy people  
said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped  
and they hung me on high,  
and they left me there  
on a Cross to die.

4            I danced on a Friday  
              when the sky turned black;  
              it's hard to dance  
              with the devil on your back.  
              They buried my body  
              and they thought I'd gone;  
              but I am the Dance  
              and I still go on.

5            They cut me down  
              and I leapt up high;  
              I am the life  
              that'll never, never die;  
              I'll live in you  
              if you'll live in me;  
              I am the Lord  
              of the Dance, said he.

Sydney Carter (1915–2004)

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1        **I had a dream that I was standing** on a hillside,  
and all the lights of town were shining far below  
when up in the air beautiful voices,  
sang a new song, let everyone know.

*Oh and love shone down  
over the hills and over the valleys,  
oh and love shone down over the world.*

2        Somebody spoke to me,  
I knew it was an angel.  
He said ‘There’s something that I think you ought to know.’  
Then he just smiled, said ‘Don’t be afraid now.’  
Sing a new song, let everyone know.

3        And then he told me all about the baby Jesus,  
how to find him, where exactly I should go.  
Then he was joined by millions of others.  
Sing a new song, let everyone know.

Andy Piercy (*b.* 1951) and C. S. de Whalley

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Words and Music: © IQ Music

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- 1        **I heard the voice of Jesus say:**  
          ‘Come unto me and rest;  
          lay down, O weary one, lay down  
          your head upon my breast.’  
          I came to Jesus as I was,  
          weary and worn and sad,  
          I found in him a resting-place,  
          and he has made me glad.
- 2        I heard the voice of Jesus say:  
          ‘Behold, I freely give  
          the living water; thirsty one,  
          stoop down and drink and live.’  
          I came to Jesus, and I drank  
          of that life-giving stream;  
          my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
          and now I live in him.
- 3        I heard the voice of Jesus say:  
          ‘I am this dark world's Light;  
          look unto me, your morn shall rise,  
          and all your day be bright.’  
          I looked to Jesus, and I found  
          in him my star, my sun;  
          and in that light of life I'll walk,  
          till travelling days are done.

Horatius N. Bonar (1808–1889)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 248 .

- 1        **I know that my Redeemer lives,**  
and ever prays for me;  
a token of his love he gives,  
a pledge of liberty.
- 2        I find him lifting up my head,  
he brings salvation near,  
his presence makes me free indeed,  
and he will soon appear.
- 3        He wills that I should holy be;  
what can withstand his will?  
The counsel of his grace in me  
he surely shall fulfil.
- 4        Jesus, I hang upon your word;  
I steadfastly believe  
you will return and claim me, Lord,  
and to yourself receive.
- 5        Your love I soon expect to find  
in all its depth and height,  
to comprehend the eternal mind,  
and grasp the Infinite.
- 6        When God is mine, and I am his,  
of paradise possessed,  
I taste unutterable bliss  
and everlasting rest.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 502 .

- 1        **I know that my Redeemer lives —**  
          what joy the blest assurance gives!  
          He lives, he lives, who once was dead;  
          he lives, my everlasting Head!
- 2        He lives, to bless me with his love;  
          he lives, to plead for me above;  
          he lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
          he lives, to help in time of need.
- 3        He lives, and grants me daily breath;  
          he lives, and I shall conquer death;  
          he lives, my mansion to prepare;  
          he lives, to lead me safely there.
- 4        He lives, all glory to his name;  
          he lives, my Saviour, still the same;  
          what joy the blest assurance gives,  
          I know that my Redeemer lives!

Samuel Medley (1738–1799)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 303 .

I lift my eyes up to the mountains,  
where does my help come from?  
My help comes from you,  
maker of heaven, creator of the earth.  
O how I need you, Lord,  
you are my only hope;  
you're my only prayer.  
So I will wait for you  
to come and rescue me,  
come and give me life.

Brian Doerksen (*b.* 1965)

Based on Psalm 121

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.



1        **I need thee every hour,**  
most gracious Lord;  
no tender voice like thine  
can peace afford:  
              *I need thee, O I need thee,*  
              *every hour I need thee;*  
              *O bless me now, my Saviour;*  
              *I come to thee.*

2        I need thee every hour;  
stay thou near by;  
temptations lose their power  
when thou art nigh:

3        I need thee every hour,  
in joy or pain;  
come quickly and abide,  
or life is vain:

4        I need thee every hour;  
teach me thy will,  
and thy rich promises  
in me fulfil:

Annie Sherwood Hawks (1835–1918)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 467 .

- 1        **I owe my Lord a morning song**  
for God has meant this day.  
Through fears of night and hidden light  
God moves and wills my way.
- 2        I owe my Lord a morning song  
for Jesus rose at dawn;  
he made death die and would not lie  
that others might live on.
- 3        I owe my Lord a morning song;  
the Spirit gave me voice,  
nor did she force my soul to praise  
but honoured me with choice.
- 4        I owe my Lord a morning song.  
How can I help but sing  
when God is all in all, and I  
am one with everything?

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **135**

Words: From *One Is The Body* © 2000, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH  
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.

**I rejoiced when I heard them say**

'Let us go to the house of God'  
and now our feet are standing  
in your gates, O Jerusalem!

*Shalom, shalom, the peace of God be here.*

*Shalom, shalom, God's justice be ever near.*

Like a temple of unity  
is the city, Jerusalem.

It is there all tribes will gather,  
all the tribes of the house of God.

It is faithful to Israel's law,  
there to praise the name of God.  
All the judgement seats of David  
were set down in Jerusalem.

*Shalom, shalom, the peace of God be here.*

*Shalom, shalom, God's justice be ever near.*

For the peace of the nations, pray:  
for God's peace within your homes.  
May God's lasting peace surround us;  
may it dwell in Jerusalem.

For the love of friends and kin  
I will bless you with signs of peace.  
For the love of God's own people  
I will labour and pray for you.

**Bernadette Farrell** (b. 1957) Words and Music: © 1993 Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP Publications, 5536 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213, USA. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

- 1        **I should like to speak to you,**  
for I know you're there!  
Every time I try, I find  
it's hard to make a prayer.  
*Could you see what I'm thinking  
and know that it's a prayer?  
Could you look into my heart  
and find you're welcome there?  
Could I bring you all my hopes and dreams,  
my moments of despair?  
Could you take what I'm thinking  
and find that it's a prayer? A prayer!*
- 2        Lots of things I'd like to say,  
seem to disappear,  
and I don't feel sure that they're  
the things you'd want to hear!
- 3        If I get it wrong sometimes,  
help me know you're there,  
listening to me patiently,  
and you want my prayer!

Joy Webb (*b.* 1932)

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N3 1DZ <[www.stainer.co.uk](http://www.stainer.co.uk)>

- 1        **I sing the almighty power of God,**  
that made the mountains rise,  
that spread the flowing seas abroad,  
and built the lofty skies.
- 2        I sing the wisdom that ordained  
the sun to rule the day;  
the moon shines full at his command,  
and all the stars obey.
- 3        I sing the goodness of the Lord,  
that filled the earth with food;  
he formed the creatures with his word,  
and then pronounced them good.
- 4        Lord, how your wonders are displayed  
where'er I turn mine eye,  
if I survey the ground I tread,  
or gaze upon the sky!
- 5        God's hand is my perpetual guard,  
he guides me with his eye;  
why should I then forget the Lord,  
whose love is ever nigh?

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 107 .

- 1        **I was on your mind**  
long before you formed the earth.  
By your grace you gave me life;  
I was on your mind.
- 2        Take me by the hand,  
lead me down your paths of truth.  
Mark my ways with peace and love;  
I am on your mind.
- 3        You know all my thoughts and ways,  
show me more of yours.  
All I am is all I have,  
in this gift of life.

Mick Dalton

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- 1        I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,  
          casting its shadows near.  
          And on this morning bright though it be,  
          I feel those shadows near me.  
              *But you are always close to me*  
              *following all my ways.*  
              *May I be always close to you*  
              *following all your ways, Lord.*
- 2        I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,  
          warming the earth below.  
          And at the mid-day life seems to say:  
          ‘I feel your brightness near me.’  
              *For you are always close to me ...*
- 3        I watch the sunset fading away,  
          lighting the clouds with sleep.  
          And as the evening closes its eyes  
          I feel your presence near me.  
              *For you are always close to me ...*
- 4        I watch the moonlight guarding the night,  
          waiting till morning comes.  
          The air is silent, earth is at rest —  
          only your peace is near me.  
              *Yes, you are always close to me ...*

John Glynn

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1

**I will offer up my life**

in spirit and truth,  
pouring out the oil of love  
as my worship to you.  
In surrender I must give my every part;  
Lord, receive the sacrifice  
of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring  
to so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?  
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung  
as a praise of your name  
for the things you have done?  
O, my words could not tell, not even in part,  
of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful heart.*

2

You deserve my every breath  
for you've paid the great cost;  
giving up your life to death,  
even death on a cross.  
You took all my shame away,  
there defeated my sin,  
opened up the gates of heaven,  
and have beckoned me in.

Matt Redman (*b.* 1974)

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- 1        **I will sing the wondrous story**  
of the Christ who died for me,  
how he left the realms of glory  
for the cross on Calvary:  
              *Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story*  
              *of the Christ who died for me,*  
              *sing it with his saints in glory,*  
              *gathered by the crystal sea.*
- 2        I was lost; but Jesus found me,  
found the sheep that went astray,  
raised me up, and gently led me  
back into the narrow way:
- 3        Faint was I, and fears possessed me,  
bruised was I from many a fall;  
hope was gone, and shame distressed me;  
but his love has pardoned all:
- 4        Days of darkness still come o'er me;  
sorrow's paths I often tread;  
but the Saviour still is with me,  
by his hand I'm safely led:
- 5        He will keep me till the river  
rolls its waters at my feet;  
then he'll bear me safely over,  
where the loved ones I shall meet:

Francis Harold Rowley (1854–1952)

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- 1        **I will speak out for those** who have no voices;  
I will stand up for the rights of all the oppressed;  
I will speak truth and justice;  
I'll defend the poor and the needy;  
I will lift up the weak in Jesus' name.
  
- 2        I will speak out for those who have no choices;  
I will cry out for those who live without love;  
I will show God's compassion  
to the crushed and broken in spirit;  
I will lift up the weak in Jesus' name.

Dave Bankhead, Ray Goudie, Sue Rinaldi and Steve Bassett

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1        **I will worship** (I will worship)  
with all of my heart. (with all of my heart)  
I will praise you (I will praise you)  
with all of my strength. (all my strength)  
I will seek you (I will seek you)  
all of my days. (all of my days)  
I will follow (I will follow)  
all of your ways. (all your ways)

I will give you all my worship,  
I will give you all my praise.  
You alone I long to worship,  
you alone are worthy of my praise.

2        I will bow down, (I will bow down)  
hail you as King. (hail you as King)  
I will serve you, (I will serve you)  
give you everything. (give you everything)  
I will lift up (I will lift up)  
my eyes to your throne, (my eyes to your throne)  
I will trust you, (I will trust you)  
I will trust you alone. (trust you alone)

Dave Ruis

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1        **I, the Lord of sea and sky,**  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?  
          *Here I am, Lord.*  
          *Is it I, Lord?*  
          *I have heard you calling in the night.*  
          *I will go, Lord,*  
          *if you lead me.*  
          *I will hold your people in my heart.*

2        I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain;  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

3        I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts are satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

Daniel L. Schutte (*b.* 1947)

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- 1        **I've come to wash my soul** in the living water,  
wash my heart in your cleansing stream.  
Here is mercy and forgiveness;  
I shall be clean again,  
I shall be clean again.
- 2        I've come to bathe my eyes in your word, Lord Jesus,  
cleanse my thoughts, my imaginings.  
May these eyes see as your love sees,  
light flood my being,  
light flood my being.
- Oh, wash me whole in your rushing river, my Saviour.  
Take me down to die and rise again.  
Oh, wash me whole in your rushing river, my Saviour.  
Take me down to die and rise again.*
- 3        For I've been bought with the blood of Jesus,  
now my life is not my own.  
A temple holy, for you only,  
where you are loved and known,  
where you are loved and known.
- Oh, wash me whole in your rushing river ...*

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

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1        **I've had questions without answers,**  
I've known sorrow, I have known pain.  
But there's one thing that I'll cling to:  
you are faithful, Jesus, you're true.

*When hope is lost, I'll call you Saviour.*  
*When pain surrounds, I'll call you healer.*  
*When silence falls,*  
*you'll be the song within my heart.*

2        In the lone hour of my sorrow,  
through the darkest night of my soul,  
you surround me and sustain me;  
my defender forever more.

*When hope is lost ...*

I will praise you, I will praise you;  
when the tears fall, still I will sing to you.  
I will praise you, Jesus, praise you,  
through the suffering still I will sing.

*When hope is lost ...*

Tim Hughes

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- 1        **I'll praise my Maker** while I've breath;  
and when my voice is lost in death,  
praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
while life and thought and being last,  
or immortality endures.
- 2        Happy are they whose hopes rely  
on Israel's God! He made the sky,  
and earth and sea, with all their train:  
his truth for ever stands secure;  
he saves the oppressed, he feeds the poor,  
and none shall find his promise vain.
- 3        The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
the Lord supports the fainting mind;  
he sends the labouring conscience peace;  
he helps the stranger in distress,  
the widow and the fatherless,  
and grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4        I'll praise him while he lends me breath;  
and when my voice is lost in death,  
praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
while life and thought and being last,  
or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

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I'm accepted, I'm forgiven,  
I am fathered by the true and living God.  
I'm accepted, no condemnation,  
I am loved by the true and living God.  
There's no guilt or fear as I draw near  
to the Saviour and Creator of the world.  
There is joy and peace  
as I release my worship to you, O Lord.

Rob Hayward

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- 1       Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
          in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
          most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
          almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
- 2       Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
          nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might —  
          thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
          thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3       To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
          in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
          we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
          and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.
- 4       Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
          thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
          all praise we would render: O help us to see  
          'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.
- 5       Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
          in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
          most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
          almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824–1908)

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- 1        **In a byre near Bethlehem,**  
passed by many a wandering stranger  
the most precious Word of Life  
was heard gurgling in a manger,  
for the good of us all.  
*And he's here when we call him,  
bringing health, love and laughter,  
to life now and ever after,  
for the good of us all.*
- 2        By the Galilean Lake  
where the people flocked for teaching,  
the most precious Word of Life  
fed their mouths as well as preaching,  
for the good of us all.
- 3        Quiet was Gethsemane,  
camouflaging priest and soldier;  
the most precious Word of Life  
took the world's weight on his shoulder,  
for the good of us all.
- 4        On the hill of Calvary —  
place to end all hope of living —  
the most precious Word of Life  
breathed his last and died, forgiving,  
for the good of us all.
- 5        In a garden, just at dawn,  
near the grave of human violence,  
the most precious Word of Life  
cleared his throat and ended silence,  
for the good of us all.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **324**

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3DH Scotland. [www.wgrg.co.uk](http://www.wgrg.co.uk)

- 1        **In an age of twisted values**  
we have lost the truth we need;  
in sophisticated language  
we have justified our greed;  
by our struggle for possessions  
we have robbed the poor and weak —  
hear our cry and heal our nations:  
your forgiveness, Lord, we seek.
- 2        We have built discrimination  
on our prejudice and fear;  
hatred swiftly turns to cruelty  
if we hold resentments dear.  
For communities divided  
by the walls of class and race  
hear our cry and heal our nations:  
show us, Lord, your love and grace.
- 3        When our families are broken;  
when our homes are full of strife;  
when our children are bewildered,  
when they lose their way in life;  
when we fail to give the aged  
all the care we know we should —  
hear our cry and heal our nations  
with your tender fatherhood.
- 4        We who hear your word so often  
choose so rarely to obey;  
turn us from our wilful blindness,  
give us truth to light our way.  
In the power of your Spirit  
come to cleanse us, make us new:  
hear our cry and heal our nations  
till our nations honour you.

Martin Leckebusch (*b.* 1962)

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**In bread we bring you, Lord, our bodies' labour.**  
In wine we offer you our spirits' grief.  
We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour,  
But stand united now, one in belief.  
O we have gladly heard your Word, your holy Word,  
and now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring.  
Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew,  
our lives belong to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken,  
and it becomes for us our spirits' food.  
Over the cup we bring your Word is spoken;  
make it your gift to us, your healing blood.  
Take all that daily toil plants in our hearts' poor soil,  
take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream,  
the chances we have missed, the graces we resist,  
Lord in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

**Kevin Nichols**

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- 1       **In Christ alone my hope is found,**  
he is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.
- 2       In Christ alone! — who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones he came to save:  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied  
for every sin on him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.
- 3       There in the ground his body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain:  
then bursting forth in glorious Day  
up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory,  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am his and he is mine —  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.
- 4       No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from his hand;  
till he returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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

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- 1        **In Christ there is no east or west,**  
in him no south or north,  
but one great fellowship of love  
throughout the whole wide earth.
- 2        In him shall true hearts everywhere  
their high communion find;  
his service is the golden cord  
close-binding humankind.
- 3        Join hands then all the human race,  
whate'er your nation be;  
all children of the living God  
are surely kin to me.
- 4        In Christ now meet both east and west,  
in him meet south and north;  
all Christlike souls are one in him,  
throughout the whole wide earth.

John Oxenham, pseud. (1852–1941)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 685 .

- 1        **In heavenly love abiding,**  
no change my heart shall fear;  
and safe is such confiding,  
for nothing changes here:  
the storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid;  
but God is round about me,  
and can I be dismayed?
- 2        Wherever he may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back;  
my Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack:  
his wisdom ever waketh,  
his sight is never dim;  
he knows the way he taketh,  
and I will walk with him.
- 3        Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen;  
bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
where darkest clouds have been;  
my hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free;  
my Saviour has my treasure,  
and he will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring (1823–1910)

Based on psalm 23

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 736 .

- 1        **In labour all creation groans**  
till fear and hatred cease,  
till human hearts have understood:  
in Christ alone is peace.
- 2        In labour all creation groans  
till unjust wages cease,  
till poor are clothed and children fed  
and Christ becomes their peace.
- 3        In labour all creation groans  
till prejudice shall cease,  
till every gender, race, and creed  
in Christ will live at peace.
- 4        In labour all creation groans  
till violent crime shall cease,  
till force gives way to gentleness  
and Christ becomes our peace.
- 5        In labour all creation groans  
till rape and murder cease,  
till women walk by night unharmed  
and Christ is this world's peace.
- 6        In labour all creation groans  
till false divisions cease,  
till differences are reconciled  
in Christ who is our peace.
- 7        In labour all creation groans,  
God's justice to increase.  
When right in place of might prevails,  
then Christ will be our peace.

Delores Dufner, OSB

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- 1        **In the beginning God played with the planets,**  
set them a-spinning in time and in space,  
stars in the night sky, while sun lit the daytime,  
blue was the globe that was formed for our race.
- 2        God saw the seas and the fish that swam in them,  
formed the dry land where the trees soon would grow,  
animals now could inhabit the countries  
warmed by the oceans or covered in snow.
- 3        After the animals, people were coming,  
made in God's likeness to live on the earth;  
big the blue planet God gave them to live on,  
sharing its riches, its wonder and worth.

Andrew Pratt (*b.* 1948)

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<[www.stainer.co.uk](http://www.stainer.co.uk)>

1       **In the beginning was darkness** and nothing;  
your Spirit was moving over the deep.  
You spoke a whisper and creation existed,  
birthed by the mighty words that you speak.  
  
Just say the word and my weary soul will be renewed.

*Breathe on me O breath of God and fill me with life anew.  
Breathe on me O breath of God and set this heart on fire  
for you.*

2       Bones in a valley were changed into an army,  
raised by your Spirit's powerful touch.  
Here in your presence I'm needing your refreshing;  
Lord please revive my heart with your love.  
  
Just say the word and my weary soul will be renewed.

*Breathe on me O breath of God ...*

Revival fire, fall down like the rain.  
Revival fire, set my soul ablaze.  
Revival fire, fall down like the rain.  
Revival fire, set my soul ablaze.

*Breathe on me O breath of God ...*

Vicky Beeching

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- 1       **In the bleak midwinter**  
frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron,  
water like a stone;  
snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
snow on snow,  
in the bleak midwinter,  
long ago.
- 2       Heaven cannot hold him,  
nor the earth sustain;  
heav'n and earth shall flee away  
when he comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter  
a stable-place sufficed  
God, the Lord Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.
- 3       Angels and archangels  
may have gathered there,  
cherubim and seraphim  
throngèd the air —  
but his mother only,  
in her maiden bliss,  
worshippèd the Belovèd  
with a kiss.
- 4       What can I give him,  
poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
if I were a wise man  
I would do my part;  
yet what I can I give him —  
give my heart.

- 1        **In the darkness of the still night,**  
in the dawning of the daylight,  
in the mystery of creation,  
Creator God, you are there.  
In the breath of every being,  
in the birthing and the growing,  
in the earth and all its fullness,  
Creator God, you are there.
- 2        In the homeless and the hungry,  
in the broken and the lonely,  
in the grieving of your people,  
Creator God, you are there.  
In the tears and in the heartache,  
in the love through which we serve you,  
in the anguish of the dying,  
Creator God, you are there.
- 3        In our hearts and in our thinking,  
in the longing and the dreaming,  
in the yearning of our heartbeat,  
Creator God, you are there.  
In the love for one another,  
in the sharing of our being,  
in receiving and forgiving,  
Creator God, you are there.
- 4        In our joys, our hopes, our healing,  
in awakening to revealing,  
in your call and our responding,  
Creator God, you are there.  
In our prayer and in our service,  
in our praise and in our worship,  
in your love that is eternal,  
Creator God, you are there.

Margaret Rizza (*b.* 1929)

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- 1       **In the wonder of creation,**  
when all nature shares one song,  
showing God's imagination,  
all may see his love goes on.  
Through the Holy Story spoken,  
of God's people called as one,  
gathered, exiled, saved and broken,  
this we learn: his love goes on.
- 2       In the Christ who died to save us;  
in God's risen, living Son;  
through the Spirit, whom he gave us;  
this we know: his love goes on.  
In the telling of the gospel  
Matthew, Mark and Luke and John  
join the Church in testifying  
through the years: his love goes on.
- 3       From the perfect days of gladness  
when the sun has brightly shone,  
to the slog of working madness,  
all the while his love goes on.  
Through the times of harsh temptation,  
seeking strength but finding none,  
in our human desperation,  
mercy comes: his love goes on.
- 4       In the joys of celebration,  
of new birth or victory won,  
in the deep peace of salvation,  
tell the world his love goes on!  
Through the dark days of depression,  
when all sign of faith is gone,  
hope may find no fresh expression,  
but we trust his love goes on.

5           Through the hopes of our tomorrows,  
              and the things we've left undone —  
              future joys and present sorrows —  
              through all time, his love goes on.  
              In our Kingdom-shaped endeavour,  
              when God's glorious work is done,  
              to the promise of forever,  
              God is here: his love goes on.

Andrew T. Murphy (*b.* 1981)

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Words: © Andrew T. Murphy

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1           **In this place, with God's word,**  
          what we've hoped is now made true.  
          Prophets' dreams we have heard;  
          now they're real, O Christ, in you!  
              *Immanuel, you are here —*  
              *God with us, with each one!*  
              *Amazing love! Now it's clear*  
              *God's welcome year is begun!*

2           At this time, here and now,  
          longing hearts no longer wait.  
          Christ himself shows us how  
          love divine melts fear and hate.  
              *Refrain*

3           In my life, in my heart,  
          Christ comes with the Spirit's fire!  
          This is God's brand new start,  
          giving me my heart's desire!  
              *Refrain*

          In this place, at this time,  
          in my life, Immanuel.

Peter Relf (*b.* 1944)

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- 1        **Into a world of dark,**  
waste and disordered space,  
he came, a wind that moved  
across the waters' face.
- 2        The Spirit in the wild  
breathed, and a world began;  
from shapelessness came form,  
from nothingness, a plan.
- 3        Light in the darkness grew;  
land in the water stood;  
and space and time became  
a beauty that was good.
- 4        Into a world of doubt,  
through doors we closed, he came,  
the Breath of God in power  
like wind and roaring flame.
- 5        From empty wastes of death,  
on love's disordered grief  
light in the darkness blazed,  
and kindled new belief.
- 6        Still, with creative power,  
God's Spirit comes to give  
a pattern of new life —  
our world begins to live.

Ann Phillips (*b.* 1930) (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **387**

Words: ©



1           **Into the darkness of this world,**  
into the shadows of the night;  
into this loveless place you came,  
lightened our burdens, eased our pain,  
and made these hearts your home.  
Into the darkness once again —  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come with your love  
to make us whole,  
come with your light to lead us on,  
driving the darkness far from our souls:  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.*

2           Into the longing of our souls,  
into these heavy hearts of stone,  
shine on us now your piercing light,  
order our lives and souls aright,  
by grace and love unknown,  
until in you our hearts unite —  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come with your love...*

3           O Holy Child, Emmanuel,  
hope of the ages, God with us,  
visit again this broken place,  
till all the earth declares your praise  
and your great mercies own.  
Now let your love be born in us,  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come in your glory,  
take your place,  
Jesus, the Name above all names,  
we long to see you face to face,  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.*

Maggi Dawn (*b.* 1959)

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- 1        **Into the hands that blessed** the children,  
         into the hands that broke the bread,  
         into the hands that healed the grieving,  
         into the hands where wounds have bled,
- 2        into these hands we place our loved one,  
         trusting in what we do not know  
         but that your love will never leave us;  
         safe in this hope, we let *her* go.    (*him*)
- 3        Known and unknown, *her* dearest treasures,    (*his*)  
         known and unknown, *her* faults and fears,    (*his*)  
         yet from *her* birth, your Holy Presence    (*his*)  
         knowing *her* heart, through all the years.    (*his*)
- 4        Body and soul, *her* life was given;    (*his*)  
         now from our world, this life is gone,  
         dust into dust, this human body,  
         spirit to Spirit living on.

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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- 1       **It came upon the midnight clear,**  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:  
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heaven's all-gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.
- 2       Still through the cloven skies they come,  
with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats  
o'er all the weary world;  
above its sad and lowly plains  
they bend on hovering wing;  
and ever o'er its Babel sounds  
the blessèd angels sing.
- 3       Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
and man, at war with man, hears not  
the love-song which they bring.  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
and hear the angels sing!
- 4       For lo, the days are hastening on,  
to prophets shown of old,  
when with the ever-circling years  
shall come the time foretold,  
when the new heaven and earth shall own  
the Prince of Peace their King,  
and all the world repeat the song  
which now the angels sing.

- 1        **It is God who holds the nations** in the hollow of his hand;  
it is God whose light is shining in the darkness of the land;  
it is God who builds the City on the Rock and not on sand:  
may the living God be praised!
- 2        It is God whose purpose summons us to use the present hour;  
who recalls us to our senses when a nation's life turns sour;  
in the discipline of freedom we shall know God's saving power:  
may the living God be praised!
- 3        When a thankful nation, looking back, has cause to celebrate  
those who win our admiration by their service to the state;  
when self-giving is a measure of the greatness of the great:  
may the living God be praised!
- 4        God reminds us every sunrise that the world is ours on lease:  
for the sake of life tomorrow may our love for it increase;  
may all races live together, share its riches, be at peace:  
may the living God be praised!

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

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<[www.stainer.co.uk](http://www.stainer.co.uk)>

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1       **It was on a starry night** when the hills were bright,  
earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still;  
then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed  
a boy was born, King of all the world.

*And all the angels sang for him,  
the bells of heaven rang for him;  
for a boy was born, King of all the world.  
And all the angels sang for him,  
the bells of heaven rang for him;  
for a boy was born, King of all the world.*

2       Soon the shepherds came that way, where the baby lay,  
and were kneeling, kneeling by his side.  
And their hearts believed once more, for the peace of all;  
for a boy was born, King of all the world.

Joy Webb (b. 1932)

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*It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.  
It's me, it's me, O Lord,  
standing in the need of prayer.*

- 1        Not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer;  
           not my mother or my father, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer.
- 2        Not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer;  
           not my brother or my sister, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer.
- 3        Not the stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer;  
           not the stranger or my neighbour, but it's me, O Lord,  
           standing in the need of prayer.

African-American traditional song

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