

- 1 **Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.**
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
- 2 Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
- 3 Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
- 4 Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
- 5 Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Kevin Mayhew (*b.* 1942)

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- 1 **Powerful in making us wise to salvation,**
witness to faith in Christ Jesus the Word;
breathed out for all by the life-giving Father —
these are the scriptures, and thus speaks the Lord.

- 2 Hammer for action and compass for travel,
map in the desert and lamp in the dark;
teaching, rebuking, correcting and training —
these are the scriptures, and this is their work.

- 3 Prophecy, history, song and commandment,
gospel and letter and dream from on high;
words of the wise who were steered by the Spirit —
these are the scriptures; on them we rely.

- 4 Gift for God's servants to fit them completely,
fully equipping to walk in his ways;
guide to good work and effective believing —
these are the scriptures; for these we give praise!

Christopher Idle (*b.* 1938)

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Katherines Road, Torquay TQ1 4DE <copyrightmanager@jubilate.co.uk> Used by permission.

- 1 **Praise and thanksgiving,**
Father, we offer,
for all things living
you have made good;
harvest of sown fields,
fruits of the orchard,
hay from the mown fields,
blossom and wood.
- 2 Lord, bless the labour
we bring to serve you,
that with our neighbour
we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling,
we would work with you;
harvesting, milling,
for daily bread.
- 3 Father, providing
food for your children,
your wisdom guiding
teaches us share
one with another,
so that, rejoicing,
sister and brother
may know your care.
- 4 Then will your blessing
reach every people;
each one confessing
your gracious hand.
When you are reigning
no one will hunger:
your love sustaining
fruitful the land.

Albert Frederick Bayly (1901–1984)

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- 1 **Praise God for the harvest** of orchard and field,
praise God for the people who gather their yield,
the long hours of labour, the skills of a team,
the patience of science, the power of machine.
- 2 Praise God for the harvest that comes from afar,
from market and harbour, the sea and the shore:
foods packed and transported, and gathered and grown
by God-given neighbours, unseen and unknown.
- 3 Praise God for the harvest that's quarried and mined,
then sifted, and smelted, or shaped and refined:
for oil and for iron, for copper and coal,
praise God, who in love has provided them all.
- 4 Praise God for the harvest of science and skill,
the urge to discover, create and fulfil:
for dreams and inventions that promise to gain
a future more hopeful, a world more humane.
- 5 Praise God for the harvest of mercy and love
from leaders and peoples who struggle and serve
for patience and kindness, that all may be led
to freedom and justice, and all may be fed.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **126**

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<www.stainer.co.uk>

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to you;
we turn to you.
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for you;
we long for you.

'Cause when we see you we find strength to face the day.
In your presence all our fears are washed away,
washed away.

*Hosanna, hosanna,
you are the God who saves us;
worthy of all our praises.
Hosanna, hosanna,
come have your way among us;
we welcome you here Lord Jesus.*

Hear the sound of hearts returning to you;
we turn to you.
In your kingdom broken lives are made new;
you make all things new.

'Cause when we see you ...

Hosanna, hosanna ...

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, hosanna.

Brenton Brown and Paul Baloche

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1 Praise the Lord who reigns above
and keeps his court below;
praise the holy God of love,
and all his greatness show;
praise him for his noble deeds,
praise him for his matchless power:
him from whom all good proceeds
let earth and heaven adore.

2 Celebrate the eternal God
with harp and psaltery,
timbrels soft and cymbals loud
in his high praise agree:
praise him every tuneful string;
all the reach of heavenly art,
all the powers of music bring,
the music of the heart.

3 Him, in whom they move and live,
let every creature sing,
glory to their Maker give,
and homage to their King:
hallowed be his name beneath,
as in heaven on earth adored;
praise the Lord in every breath,
let all things praise the Lord.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 85

1 Praise the Lord! You heavens, adore him;
praise him, angels in the height;
sun and moon, rejoice before him;
praise him, all you stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for he has spoken;
worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
laws that never shall be broken
for their guidance he has made.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious!
Never shall his promise fail;
God has made his saints victorious;
sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
hosts on high, his power proclaim;
heaven and earth, and all creation,
laud and magnify his name!

Foundling Hospital Hymns c. 1796
from *Psalms 148*

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 86

- 1 Praise the Lord, his glories show,
Alleluia!
saints within his courts below,
Alleluia!
angels round his throne above,
Alleluia!
all that see and share his love.
Alleluia!
- 2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth
Alleluia!
tell his wonders, sing his worth;
Alleluia!
age to age and shore to shore,
Alleluia!
praise him, praise him evermore!
Alleluia!
- 3 Praise the Lord, his mercies trace;
Alleluia!
praise his providence and grace,
Alleluia!
all that he for us has done,
Alleluia!
all he sends us through his Son.
Alleluia!
- 4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
Alleluia!
in the concert play your parts;
Alleluia!
all that breathe, your Lord adore,
Alleluia!
praise him, praise him evermore!
Alleluia!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

- 1 **Praise to the God who clears the way**
preparing room and space;
for power and pride will lose their sway
as peace comes in their place.

- 2 Praise to the God who comes to judge
the truth of word and deed,
who calls our minds and wills to change,
rebuking wealth and greed.

- 3 Praise to the God who waits with us
for hope and joy to reign,
who shares our suffering and our loss,
embodied in our pain.

- 4 Praise to the God who comes to bring
comfort to all who mourn.
The whole creation 'Glory' sings
as Christ the light is born.

Jan Berry (*b.* 1953)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **183**

Words: © Jan Berry

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- 1 **Praise to the Holiest in the height,**
 and in the depth be praise;
 in all his words most wonderful,
 most sure in all his ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
 when all was sin and shame,
 a second Adam to the fight
 and to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
 which did in Adam fail,
 should strive afresh against the foe,
 should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
 should flesh and blood refine,
 God's presence and his very self,
 and essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he, who came
 as man to smite the foe,
 the double agony for us
 as man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
 and on the cross on high,
 should teach his followers, and inspire
 to suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 and in the depth be praise;
 in all his words most wonderful,
 most sure in all his ways.

John Henry Newman (1801–1890)

adapted by Compilers of *Hymns for Today's Church* 1982 (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 334 .

- 1 **Praise to the living God!**
All praised be his name,
who was, and is, and is to be,
for e'er the same!
The one eternal God
ere aught that now appears:
the First, the Last, beyond all thought
his timeless years!
- 2 Formless, all lovely forms
declare his loveliness;
holy, no holiness of earth
can his express.
Lo, he is Lord of all!
Creation speaks his praise,
and everywhere, above, below,
his will obeys.
- 3 His Spirit flowing free,
high surging where it will:
in prophet's word he spoke of old,
is speaking still.
Established is his law,
and changeless it shall stand,
deep writ upon the human heart,
on sea, on land.
- 4 Eternal life has he
implanted in the soul;
his love shall be our strength and stay,
while ages roll.
Praise to the living God!
All praised be his name,
who was, and is, and is to be,
for e'er the same.

Mediaeval Jewish Doxology

translated by Max Landsberg (1845–1928) and Newton Mann (1836–1926)

- 1 **Praise to the Lord, the Almighty**, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.
- 2 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:
ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
who with his love doth befriend thee.
- 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth nourish thy life and restore thee,
fitting thee well for the tasks that are ever before thee,
then to thy need he like a mother doth speed,
spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.
- 4 Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light, chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.
- 5 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again:
gladly for aye we adore him.

Joachim Neander (1650–1680)

translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878) and Rupert E. Davies (1909–1994)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **88**

Words: ©

- 1 **Praise ye the Lord!** 'Tis good to raise
our hearts and voices in his praise;
his nature and his works invite
to make this duty our delight.
- 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
he counts their numbers, calls their names;
his wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
a deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
- 3 Sing to the Lord! Exalt him high,
who spreads his clouds along the sky;
there he prepares the fruitful rain,
nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
and clothes the smiling fields with corn;
the beasts with food his hand supply,
and the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 The saints are lovely in his sight,
he views his children with delight;
he sees their hope, he knows their fear,
and looks, and loves his image there.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 115 .

- 1 **Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;**
to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like thee his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
to his people in distress;
praise him, still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.
- 4 Angels in the height, adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 83

- 1 **Pray for a world where every child**
finds welcome in a sheltered place,
where love is tender, undefiled,
and firmness intertwines with grace.
- 2 Pray for a world where passion's fire
burns not in force or careless lust,
where God's good gift of deep desire
is safe in arms of faith and trust.
- 3 Pray for a nation just and fair
that seeks the welfare of us all,
where leaders guide with prudent care
and nurture life for great and small.
- 4 Pray for a world where all have voice
and none will batter, rape, abuse.
Till then, may all have rightful choice
and pray for wisdom as they choose.

Ruth Duck (*b.* 1947)

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- 1 **Pray for the Church**, afflicted and oppressed,
for all who suffer for the gospel's sake,
that Christ may show us how to serve them best
in that one Kingdom Satan cannot shake.
But how much more than us they have to give,
who by their dying show us how to live!

- 2 Pray for Christ's dissidents, who daily wait,
as Jesus waited in the olive grove,
the unjust trial, the pre-determined fate,
the world's contempt for reconciling love.
Shall all they won for us, at such a cost,
be by our negligence or weakness lost?

- 3 Pray that if times of testing should lay bare
what sort we are, who call ourselves his own,
we may be counted worthy then to wear,
with quiet fortitude, Christ's only crown:
the crown that in his saints he wears again —
the crown of thorns that signifies his reign.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 711

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<www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Pray, without ceasing, pray,**
your captain gives the word;
his summons cheerfully obey,
and call upon the Lord:
to God your every want
in instant prayer display;
pray always; pray, and never faint;
pray, without ceasing, pray!
- 2 In fellowship, alone,
to God with faith draw near,
approach his courts, besiege his throne
with all the powers of prayer:
go to his temple, go,
nor from his altar move;
let every house his worship know,
and every heart his love.
- 3 Pour out your souls to God,
and bow them with your knees,
and spread your hearts and hands abroad,
and pray for Zion's peace;
your guides and kindred bear
for ever on your mind;
extend the arms of mighty prayer,
and grasp all humankind.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

The first part, “Soldiers of Christ, arise”, is listed separately at 637.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 528 .

- 1 **Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,**
 uttered or unexpressed,
 the motion of a hidden fire
 that trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 the falling of a tear,
 the upward glancing of an eye
 when none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 that infant lips can try;
 prayer the sublimest strains that reach
 the majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
 returning from false ways,
 while angels in their songs rejoice,
 and cry: 'The sinner prays!'
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
 the Christian's native air,
 our watchword at the gates of death;
 we enter heaven with prayer.
- 6 O you by whom we come to God,
 the Life, the Truth, the Way!
 The path of prayer yourself have trod:
 Lord, teach us how to pray!

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 529 .

Purify my heart,
let me be as gold
and precious silver.
Purify my heart, let me be as gold,
pure gold.

*Refiner's fire,
my heart's one desire
is to be holy,
set apart for you, Lord.
I choose to be holy,
set apart for you my master,
Ready to do your will*

Purify my heart,
cleanse me from within
and make me holy.
Purify my heart,
cleanse me from my sin,
deep within.

Brian Doerksen (b. 1965) Words and Music: © 1990 Vineyard Songs and ION Publishing.
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- 1 **Put peace into each other's hands**
and like a treasure hold it,
protect it like a candle-flame,
with tenderness enfold it.
- 2 Put peace into each other's hands
with loving expectation;
be gentle in your words and ways,
in touch with God's creation.
- 3 Put peace into each other's hands
like bread we break for sharing;
look people warmly in the eye:
our life is meant for caring.
- 4 As at Communion, shape your hands
into a waiting cradle;
the gift of Christ receive, revere,
united round the table.
- 5 Put Christ into each other's hands,
he is love's deepest measure;
in love make peace, give peace a chance,
and share it like a treasure.

Fred Kaan (1929–2009)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **712**

Words: © 1989, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Rejoice, the Lord is King!**
Your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks, and sing,
and triumph evermore:
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 rejoice! Again I say: rejoice!
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,
he rules both earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:
- 4 He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet:
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
and take his servants up
to their eternal home:
 We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
 God's trumpet-call shall sound: rejoice!

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 335 .

1 **Ride on, ride on in majesty!**
Hark, all the tribes 'Hosanna!' cry;
your humble beast pursues its road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, your triumphs now begin
o'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wondering eyes
to see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father, on his sapphire throne,
expects his own anointed Son.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
bow your meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, your power, and reign.

Henry Hart Milman (1791–1868)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 265 .

1 **Riding out across the desert,**
travelling over sandy plains,
comes a company of wise men,
moving steadily along their way;
leaving all their friends behind them,
guided by the star so bright,
now they've got to keep on going
must not let the star get out of sight.

*Riding through the desert, gently the wise men go,
onwards to the king who was promised long ago;
but they don't know where they're going to find him
there's many towns to search
so they'll keep on following the star,
for it will lead them to his place of birth.*

2 Wise men on their desert journey,
travelled many miles so far
though they're getting tired and weary,
town of Bethlehem is not too far:
how they long to worship Jesus
and honour him with royal gifts;
hearts are full of joy and wonder
as they're searching for the new born king.

Peter Ratcliffe (*b.* 1958)

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1 **Rock of Ages, cleft for me,**
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
can fulfil thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone:
thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar through tracts unknown,
see thee on thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady (1740–1778)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 434 .

1 **Round orange, round orange**, you serve as a sign
that God made the round world with purpose divine.

*The power of love is always the same:
be glad, give thanks, rejoice in God's name.*

2 Red ribbon, you tell of the bloodshed and pain
which led to forgiveness when Jesus was slain.

3 Ripe fruits, freely given, this truth you recall,
when God hands out presents they're meant for us all.

4 Bright candle, the message you carry is clear,
the true light from God found a home with us here.

5 Christingle, christingle, shine out in the night
to kindle among us that marvellous light.

Elizabeth J. Cosnett (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **184**

Words: © 1992, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

- 1 **Sacred the body God has created,**
temple of Spirit that dwells deep inside.
Cherish each person; nurture creation.
Treat flesh as holy, that love may abide.
- 2 Bodies are varied, made in all sizes,
pale, full of colour, both fragile and strong.
Holy the difference, gift of the Maker,
so let us honour each story and song.
- 3 Love respects persons, bodies and boundaries.
Love does not batter, neglect, or abuse.
Love touches gently, never coercing.
Love leaves the other with power to choose.
- 4 Holy of holies, God ever loving,
make us your temples; indwell all we do.
May we be careful, tender and caring,
so may our bodies give honour to you.

Ruth Duck (*b.* 1947)

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- 1 **Safe in the shadow of the Lord**
beneath his hand and power,
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
my fortress and my tower.
- 2 My hope is set on God alone
though Satan spreads his snare;
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
to keep me in his care.
- 3 From fears and phantoms of the night,
from foes about my way,
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
by darkness as by day.
- 4 His holy angels keep my feet
secure from every stone;
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
and unafraid go on.
- 5 Strong in the everlasting name,
and in my Father's care,
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
who hears and answers prayer.
- 6 Safe in the shadow of the Lord,
possessed by love divine,
 I trust in him, I trust in him,
and meet his love with mine.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (*b.* 1926)

Based on Psalm 91

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **509**

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- 1 **Says Jesus, 'Come and gather round.**
I want to teach my friends
some truths about the love I bring,
the love that never ends.
Look to the child, here in your midst,
who has so much and more to say
of what it means to follow me,
to come and walk my way.'
- 2 Christ speaks to those who, growing old,
get burdened down with care;
while caution reigns, we seldom see
God's presence everywhere.
He points to gifts that children bring —
the will to risk, the trust to dare,
through which, no matter where we are,
we'll find God always there.
- 3 When was it that we first forgot
that questions helped us grow,
or lost the openness to ask
and learn what we don't know?
Christ points to gifts that children bring,
the searching heart and lively mind
which let God's kingdom grow in those
who seek until they find.
- 4 Lord Jesus, we have gathered round
to hear you teach your friends
the truths about the love you bring,
that love which never ends.
We look to children in our midst
for they have much and more to say
and join with them to follow you,
to live and walk your way.

Leith Fisher (1941–2009)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **510**

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4YN

- 1 **See him lying on a bed of straw;**
draughty stable with an open door,
Mary cradling the babe she bore;
the Prince of Glory is his name:
 O now carry me to Bethlehem
 to see the Lord of love again;
 just as poor as was the stable then,
 the Prince of Glory when he came.
- 2 Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world:
- 3 Angels, sing again the song you sang,
sing the story of God's gracious plan;
sing that Bethl'em's little baby can
be the Saviour of us all:
- 4 Mine are riches from your poverty,
from your innocence, eternity;
mine, forgiveness by your death for me;
child of sorrow for my joy:

Michael Perry (1942–1996)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **216**

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.

- 1 **See how great a flame aspires,**
kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesu's love the nations fires,
sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth he came;
kindled in some hearts it is:
O that all might catch the flame,
all partake the glorious bliss!
- 2 When he first the work begun,
small and feeble was his day:
now the word does swiftly run,
now it wins its widening way;
more and more it spreads and grows
ever mighty to prevail;
sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
shakes the trembling gates of hell.
- 3 Heirs of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door has opened wide;
he has given the word of grace,
Jesu's word is glorified;
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
he alone the work has wrought;
worthy is the work of him,
him who spoke a world from nought.
- 4 Saw you not the cloud arise,
little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
lo, the promise of a shower
drops already from above;
but the Lord will shortly pour
all the Spirit of his love!

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 412 .

- 1 **See the Lamb of God**, (See the Lamb of God)
see the Lamb of God, (see the Lamb of God)
nailed to a cross,
suffering loss,
come see the Lamb of God.

- 2 Hear the Lamb of God, (Hear the Lamb of God)
hear the Lamb of God (hear the Lamb of God)
calling your name,
taking your shame,
come hear the Lamb of God.

- 3 Love the Lamb of God, (Love the Lamb of God)
love the Lamb of God. (love the Lamb of God)
Give him your heart,
he'll never depart,
come love the Lamb of God.

- 4 See the Lamb of God, (See the Lamb of God)
see the Lamb of God, (see the Lamb of God)
nailed to a cross,
suffering loss,
come see the Lamb of God.

Edwin Brown

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- 1 **See, amid the winter's snow,**
born for us on earth below,
see, the Lamb of God appears,
promised from eternal years!
 Hail, the ever-blessèd morn!
 Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
 Sing through all Jerusalem:
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!
- 2 Lo, within a manger lies
he who built the starry skies,
he who, throned in height sublime,
sits amid the cherubim!
- 3 Say, you holy shepherds, say,
what your joyful news today;
why then have you left your sheep
on the lonely mountain steep?
- 4 ‘As we watched at dead of night,
lo, we saw a wondrous light:
angels, singing “Peace on earth,”
told us of the Saviour's birth.’
- 5 Sacred infant, holy child,
tender love so pure and mild
comes from heaven’s highest bliss
down to such a world as this!

Edward Caswall (1814–1878)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 215 .

- 1 **See, what a morning, gloriously bright,**
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
folded the graveclothes, tomb filled with light,
as the angels announce Christ is risen!
See God's salvation plan,
wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
fulfilled in Christ, the Man,
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

- 2 See Mary weeping, 'Where is he laid?'
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
it's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years,
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
will sound till he appears,
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

- 3 One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty;
honour and blessing, glory and praise
to the King crowned with power and authority!
And we are raised with him,
death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
and we shall reign with him,
for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

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

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1 **Seek ye first the kingdom of God,**
and his righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you;
Allelu, alleluia:

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
allelu, alleluia!*

2 Ask, and it shall be given unto you;
seek and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened unto you;
Allelu-, alleluia:

3 We shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of the Lord;
Allelu-, alleluia:

Karen Lafferty (*b.* 1948)

*The verses may be sung in canon with the refrain. There should be no
pause between verses when sung in this way.*

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*Send down the fire of your justice,
send down the rains of your love;
come, send down the Spirit,
breathe life in your people,
and we shall be people of God.*

- 1 Call us to be your compassion,
teach us the song of your love;
give us hearts that sing,
give us deeds that ring,
make us ring with the sound of your love.
- 2 Call us to learn of your mercy,
teach us the way of your peace;
give us hearts that feel,
give us hands that heal,
make us walk in the way of your peace.
- 3 Call us to answer oppression,
teach us the fire of your truth;
give us righteous souls,
till your justice rolls,
make us burn with the fire of your truth.
- 4 Call us to witness your kingdom,
give us the presence of Christ;
may your holy light
keep us shining bright,
ever shine with the presence of Christ.

Marty Haugen (*b.* 1950)

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1 **Sent by the Lord am I;**
 my hands are ready now
 to make the earth the place
 in which the kingdom comes.
 Sent by the Lord am I;
 my hands are ready now
 to make the earth the place
 in which the kingdom comes.

2 The angels cannot change
 a world of hurt and pain
 into a world of love,
 of justice and of peace.
 The task is mine to do,
 to set it really free.
 Oh, help me to obey;
 help me to do your will.

José Aguiar

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Shalom chaverim,

shalom chaverim,

shalom, shalom.

Lehitraot, lehitraot,

shalom, shalom.

Shalom, my friends,

shalom, my friends,

shalom, shalom.

Until we meet, until we meet,

shalom, shalom.

Hebrew blessing

translated by S. T. Kimbrough, Jr.

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- 1 **She sits like a bird**, brooding on the waters,
 hovering on the chaos of the world's first day;
 she sighs and she sings, mothering creation,
 waiting to give birth to all the Word will say.
- 2 She wings over earth, resting where she wishes,
 lighting close at hand or soaring through the skies;
 she nests in the womb, welcoming each wonder,
 nourishing potential hidden to our eyes.
- 3 She dances in fire, startling her spectators,
 waking tongues of ecstasy where dumbness reigned;
 she weans and inspires all whose hearts are open,
 nor can she be captured, silenced, or restrained.
- 4 For she is the Spirit, one with God in essence,
 gifted by the Saviour in eternal love;
 and she is the key opening the scriptures,
 enemy of apathy and heavenly dove.

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

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **393**
Words: From *Enemy of Apathy* © 1988, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2
3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Shout for joy! The Lord has let us feast;**
heaven's own fare has fed the last and least;
Christ's own peace is shared again on earth;
God the Spirit fills us with new worth.
- 2 No more doubting, no more senseless dread:
God's good self has graced our wine and bread;
all the wonder heaven has kept in store
now is ours to keep for evermore.
- 3 Celebrate with saints who dine on high,
witnesses that love can never die.
'Hallelujah!' — thus their voices ring:
nothing less in gratitude we bring.
- 4 Praise the Maker, praise the Maker's Son,
praise the Spirit — three yet ever one;
praise the God whose food and friends avow
heaven starts here! The kingdom beckons now!

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

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

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- 1 **Show me how to stand for justice:**
how to work for what is right,
how to challenge false assumptions,
how to walk within the light.
May I learn to share more freely
in a world so full of greed,
showing your immense compassion
by the life I choose to lead.

- 2 Teach my heart to treasure mercy,
whether given or received —
for my need has not diminished
since the day I first believed:
let me seek no satisfaction
boasting of what I have done,
but rejoice that I am pardoned
and accepted in your Son.

- 3 Gladly I embrace a lifestyle
modelled on your living word,
in humility submitting
to the truth which I have heard.
Make me conscious of your presence
every day in all I do:
by your Spirit's gracious prompting
may I learn to walk with you.

Martin Leckebusch (*b.* 1962)

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1 **Show me the way of the cross once again,**
denying myself for the love that I've gained.
Everything's you now, everything's changed;
it's time you had my whole life,
you can have it all.

*Yes, I resolve to give it all;
some things must die, some things must live,
not 'what can I gain,' but 'what can I give.'
If much is required when much is received,
then you can have my whole life,
Jesus, have it all.*

2 I've given like a beggar but lived like the rich,
and crafted myself a more comfortable cross.
Yet what I am called to is deeper than this;
it's time you had my whole life,
you can have it all.

Matt Redman (*b.* 1974)

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1 **Silent night, holy night:**
sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare
watch o'er the child belovèd and fair
sleeping in heavenly rest.

2 Silent night, holy night:
shepherds first saw the light,
heard resounding clear and long,
far and near, the angel-song:
'Christ the Redeemer is here!'

3 Silent night, holy night:
Son of God, O how bright
love is smiling from your face!
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Jesus, Lord at your birth.

Joseph Mohr (1792–1848)

translated by Stopford Augustus Brooke (1832–1916)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 217 .

- 1 **Sing a song, sing a joyful song,**
sing a joyful song to celebrate!
Sing a song, sing a joyful song,
sing a joyful song to celebrate!
 Jesus is alive, you know,
 he's risen from the dead!
 He was crucified
 but now he's risen like he said.
 (Hallelujah!)
- 2 Clap your hands, clap your hands like this,
clap your hands like this to celebrate!
Clap your hands, clap your hands like this,
clap your hands like this to celebrate!
- 3 Jump up and down, up and down and around,
up and down and around to celebrate!
Jump up and down, up and down and around,
up and down and around to celebrate!
- 4 Dance to the beat, to the beat of the drum,
to the beat of the drum to celebrate!
Dance to the beat, to the beat of the drum,
to the beat of the drum to celebrate!
- 5 Wave your hands, wave your hands in the air,
wave your hands in the air to celebrate!
Wave your hands, wave your hands in the air,
wave your hands in the air to celebrate!
- 6 Sing a song, sing a joyful song,
sing a joyful song to celebrate!
Sing a song, sing a joyful song,
sing a joyful song to celebrate!

Mark Johnson and Helen Johnson

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **310**

Words and Music: © 1995, 2008, Out of the Ark Limited, Unit F1 Kingsway Business Park, Oldfield Road,
Hampton, Middlesex TW12 2HD

- 1 **Sing for God's glory that colours** the dawn of creation,
 racing across the sky, trailing bright clouds of elation;
 sun of delight
 succeeds the velvet of night,
 warming the earth's exultation.

- 2 Sing for God's power that shatters the chains that would bind us,
 searing the darkness of fear and despair that could blind us,
 touching our shame
 with love that will not lay blame,
 reaching out gently to find us.

- 3 Sing for God's justice disturbing each easy illusion,
 tearing down tyrants and putting our pride to confusion;
 lifeblood of right,
 resisting evil and slight,
 offering freedom's transfusion.

- 4 Sing for God's saints who have travelled faith's journey before us,
 who in our weariness give us their hope to restore us;
 in them we see
 the new creation to be,
 spirit of love made flesh for us.

Kathy Galloway (*b.* 1952)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **116**

Words: © Kathy Galloway

Sing of a God in majestic divinity,
seeding the heavens with numberless stars,
forming our dust and our dreams of infinity,
God of our lives and the judge of our wars.

Sing of a Child who was cradled so tenderly,
sing of a boyhood by Galilee's lake;
sing of a cross and a Saviour who wondrously
suffered and died for humanity's sake.

Sing of a Spirit who daily addressing us,
lives in our sciences, nature, and arts;
moving through all of creation and blessing us,
guiding our minds and engaging our hearts.

Sing of this God who in glory and mystery
chooses to lie in humanity's womb,
enters the prison and pain of our history,
rises triumphant and opens the tomb.

Thomas Herbert O'Driscoll (b. 1928) Words: © Herbert O'Driscoll

- 1 Sing of the Lord's goodness, Father of all wisdom,
come to him and bless his name.
Mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever,
faithful to the end of days.
*Come then, all you nations,
sing of your Lord's goodness,
melodies of praise and thanks to God.
Ring out the Lord's glory,
praise him with your music,
worship him and bless his name.*
- 2 Power he has wielded, honour is his garment,
risen from the snares of death.
His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken,
new life he now gives to all.
- 3 Courage in our darkness, comfort in our sorrow,
Spirit of our God most high;
solace for the weary, pardon for the sinner,
splendour of the living God.
- 4 Praise him with your singing, praise him with the trumpet,
praise God with the lute and harp;
praise him with the cymbals, praise him with your dancing,
praise God till the end of days.

Ernest Sands (*b.* 1949)

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##

- 1 **Sing praise to God who reigns above,**
the God of all creation,
the God of power, the God of love,
the God of our salvation;
with healing balm my soul he fills,
and every faithless murmur stills:
to God all praise and glory!
- 2 What God's almighty power has made
that will he ever cherish,
and will, unfailing, soon and late,
with loving-kindness nourish;
and where he rules in kingly might
there all is just and all is right:
to God all praise and glory!
- 3 The Lord is never far away,
but, through all grief distressing,
an ever-present help and stay,
our peace, and joy, and blessing;
as with a mother's tender hand,
he leads his own, his chosen band:
to God all praise and glory!
- 4 O you who name Christ's holy name,
give God all praise and glory:
O you who own his power, proclaim
aloud the wondrous story.
Cast each false idol from its throne:
the Lord is God, and he alone:
to God all praise and glory!

Johann Jakob Schütz (1640–1690), Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812–1897) and Honor Mary Thwaites (1914–1993)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **117**

Words: © Michael Thwaites

Sing to him in whom creation

found its shape and origin;
Spirit, moving on the waters
troubled by the God within;
source of breath to all things breathing,
life in whom all lives begin.

Sing to God, the close companion
of our inmost thoughts and ways;
who, in showing us his wonders,
is himself the power to gaze,
and his will, to those who listen,
by a still small voice conveys.

Holy people, priests and prophets
caught his accents, spoke his word;
his the truth behind the wisdoms
which as yet know not our Lord;
he the love of God eternal,
which in Christ was seen and heard.

Tell of how the ascended Jesus
armed a people for his own;
how a hundred men and women
turned the known world upside down,
to its dark and farthest corners
by the wind of Whitsun blown.

Pray we, then, O Lord the Spirit,
on our lives descend in might;
let your flame break out within us,
fire our hearts and clear our sight,
till, white-hot in your possession,
we, too, set the world alight.

Praise, O praise the Holy Spirit,
praise the Father, praise the Word,
source, and truth, and inspiration,
Trinity in deep accord;
through your voice which speaks within us
we your creatures own you Lord.

Michael Hewlett (1916–2000)

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- 1 **Sing to the great Jehovah's praise;**
all praise to him belongs;
who kindly lengthens out our days
demands our choicest songs.
- 2 His providence has brought us through
another various year;
we all with vows and anthems new
before our God appear.
- 3 Father, thy mercies past we own,
thy still continued care;
to thee presenting, through thy Son,
whate'er we have or are.
- 4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
the wonders of thy love,
while on in Jesus' steps we go
to see thy face above.
- 5 Our residue of days or hours
thine, wholly thine, shall be
and all our consecrated powers
a sacrifice to thee.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 127 .

1 **Sing we the King who is coming to reign;**
glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain!
Life and salvation his empire shall bring,
joy to the nations when Jesus is King:

*Come let us sing: praise to our King,
Jesus our King, Jesus our King:
this is our song, who to Jesus belong:
glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.*

2 All shall be well in his kingdom of peace;
freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase;
justice and truth from his sceptre shall spring;
wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King:

3 Souls shall be saved from the burden of sin;
doubt shall not darken his witness within;
hell has no terrors, and death has no sting;
love is victorious when Jesus is King:

4 Kingdom of Christ, for your coming we pray;
hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day
when this new song your creation shall sing;
Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King:

Charles Silvester Horne (1865–1914)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 185 .

- 1 **Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,**
of his cross the mystery sing;
lift on high the wondrous trophy,
tell the triumph of the King:
he, the world's Redeemer, conquers
death, through death now vanquishing.
- 2 On the night of that last supper
seated with his chosen band,
he, the paschal victim eating,
first fulfils the law's command,
then as food to his disciples
gives himself with his own hand.
- 3 Word made flesh! His word life-giving,
gives his flesh our meat to be,
bids us drink his blood, believing,
through his death, we life shall see:
blessèd they who thus receiving
are from death and sin set free.
- 4 Low in adoration bending,
now our hearts our God revere;
faith her aid to sight is lending,
though unseen the Lord is near;
ancient types and shadows ending,
Christ our paschal Lamb is here.
- 5 Praise for ever, thanks and blessing,
thine, O gracious Father, be;
praise be thine, O Christ, who bringest
life and immortality;
praise be thine, thou quickening Spirit,
praise through all eternity.

St Thomas Aquinas (c. 1225–1274)

translated by Edward Caswall (1814–1878) and Editors of *New Congregational Hymnbook*, 1859

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 268 .

1 **Soldiers of Christ, arise,**
and put your armour on,
strong in the strength which God supplies
through his eternal Son;
strong in the Lord of hosts,
and in his mighty power,
who in the strength of Jesus trusts
is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
with all his strength endued;
but take, to arm you for the fight,
the panoply of God;
that, having all things done,
and all your conflicts passed,
you may o'ercome through Christ alone,
and stand complete at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,
no weakness of the soul;
take every virtue, every grace,
and fortify the whole:
indissolubly joined,
to battle all proceed;
but arm yourselves with all the mind
that was in Christ, your Head.

4 From strength to strength go on,
wrestle, and fight, and pray,
tread all the powers of darkness down,
and win the well-fought day;
still let the Spirit cry
in all his soldiers: come!
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
and take the conquerors home.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

The second part, "Pray without ceasing", is listed separately at 528.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 637 .

1 **Son of God, if your free grace**
again has raised me up,
called me still to seek your face,
and given me back my hope;
still your timely help afford,
and all your loving-kindness show:
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
and never let me go!

2 By me, O my Saviour, stand
in sore temptation's hour;
save me with your outstretched hand,
and show forth all your power;
O be mindful of your word,
your all-sufficient grace bestow:
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
and never let me go!

3 Give me, Lord, a holy fear,
and fix it in my heart,
that I may from evil near
with timely care depart;
sin be more than hell abhorred;
till you destroy the tyrant foe,
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
and never let me go!

4 Never let me leave your breast,
from you, my Saviour, stray;
you are my support and rest,
my true and living way;
my exceeding great reward,
in heaven above and earth below:
keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
and never let me go!

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 336 .

- 1 **Speak in the stillness, God we pray,**
 come to our hearts and meet us here.
 Bring us your peace for each new day
 — the gift of grace to earth from heaven.
- 2 We speak as though we have not heard
 and live as if we do not know
 your love in Christ, the living Word
 — the gift of grace to earth from heaven.
- 3 When, in the anxious rush of days,
 we lose our hold on faith and you,
 reclaim us with your calm embrace
 — the gift of grace to earth from heaven.
- 4 Lift us to see with heaven's eyes.
 We long to soar on eagles' wings
 as we press on to claim your prize
 — the gift of grace to earth from heaven.
- 5 So may we be renewed in love,
 held and sustained by you alone.
 Strengthened by you that we may prove
 a gift of grace to earth from heaven. (Amen.)

Gareth Hill (*b.* 1956)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **511**

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Speak, O Lord, as we come to you
to receive the food of your holy word.
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in your likeness,
that the light of Christ might be seen today
in our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
all your purposes, for your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights of your plans for us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your promises,
and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your Church is built
and the earth is filled with your glory.

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

*Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,
gentle as is the dove,
teach us the truth and help us believe,
show us the Saviour's love.*

- 1 You spoke to us long, long ago,
 gave us the written word;
 we read it still, needing its truth,
 through it God's voice is heard.

- 2 Without your help we fail our Lord,
 we cannot live his way;
 we need your power, we need your strength,
 following Christ each day.

Margaret V. Old (1932–2001)

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Buckinghamshire. MK2 2EB From *Sing to God*

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Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.
Break me, melt me,
mould me, fill me.
Spirit of the living God,
fall afresh on me.

Daniel Iverson (1890–1977)

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- 1 **Spirit who broods,**
Spirit who sings,
mothering bird,
peace in your wings —
 Come from within, come, make us one,
 come and renew the face of the earth.
- 2 Spirit of truth,
laser and light
searching the path,
seeking the right —
- 3 Spirit of love,
larger than law,
quick to forgive,
keeping no score —
- 4 Spirit of hope,
never subdued,
Spirit of God,
Spirit of Good —

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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- 1 **Stay here where nails are driven**
hard through Love's tender hands;
for where Love's side is riven,
faith, pierced by grief, still stands.
- 2 This is where faith discovers
the length to which Love goes;
this is where grief uncovers
the deepest truth Love knows:
- 3 The joy of faith, though dying,
springs up for ever new;
its song breaks out from crying,
and sorrow keeps it true.
- 4 So wait, where pain and grieving
engulf complacency,
in earth's despair believing
the truth of Calvary.
- 5 Then see, through desolation,
how grief and joy are tuned
to rise in exultation
because of Love's deep wound.

Alan Gaunt (*b.* 1935)

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Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord,

we will wait upon the Lord,

we will wait upon the Lord.

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord,

we will wait upon the Lord,

we will wait upon the Lord.

Our God, you reign forever.

Our hope, our strong deliverer.

You are the everlasting God,

the everlasting God.

You do not faint, you won't grow weary.

You're the defender of the weak,

you comfort those in need;

you lift us up on wings like eagles.

Brenton Brown and Ken Riley

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- 1 **Stupendous height of heavenly love,**
of pitying tenderness divine;
it brought the Saviour from above,
it caused the springing day to shine;
the Sun of Righteousness to appear,
and gild our gloomy hemisphere.

- 2 God did in Christ himself reveal,
to chase our darkness by his light,
our sin and ignorance dispel,
direct our wandering feet aright;
and bring our souls, with pardon blest,
to realms of everlasting rest.

- 3 Come then, O Lord, your light impart,
the faith that bids our terrors cease;
into your love direct my heart,
into your way of perfect peace;
and cheer my soul, of death afraid,
and guide me through the dreadful shade.

- 4 Answer your mercy's whole design,
my God incarnated for me;
my spirit make your radiant shrine,
my light and full salvation be;
and through the darkened vale unknown
conduct me to your dazzling throne.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

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1 **Summoned by the God who made us**
rich in our diversity,
gathered in the name of Jesus,
richer still in unity.

*Let us bring the gifts that differ
and, in splendid, varied ways,
sing a new Church into being
one in faith and love and praise.*

2 Radiant risen from the water,
robed in holiness and light,
male and female in God's image,
male and female, God's delight.

3 Trust the goodness of creation;
trust the Spirit strong within,
dare to dream the vision promised
sprung from seed of what has been.

4 Bring the hopes of every nation;
bring the art of every race.
Weave a song of peace and justice;
let it sound through time and space.

5 Draw together at one table
all the human family;
shape a circle ever wider
and a people ever free.

Delores Dufner, OSB

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- 1 **Sweet is the work, my God, my King,**
to praise your name, give thanks, and sing;
to show your love by morning light,
and talk of all your truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
no mortal cares disturb my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found
like David's harp of solemn sound!
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
and bless his works, and bless his word:
your works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep your counsels, how divine!
- 4 Then shall I bear a glorious part,
when grace has well refined my heart,
and fresh supplies of joy are shed,
like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
all I desired or wished below;
and every power find sweet employ
in that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

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- 1 **Swiftly pass the clouds of glory,**
heaven's voice, the dazzling light;
Moses and Elijah vanish;
Christ alone commands the height!
Peter, James, and John fall silent,
turning from the summit's rise
downward toward the shadowed valley
where their Lord has fixed his eyes.
- 2 Glimpsed and gone the revelation,
they shall gain and keep its truth,
not by building on the mountain
any shrine or sacred booth,
but by following the Saviour
through the valley to the cross
and by testing faith's resilience
through betrayal, pain, and loss.
- 3 Lord, transfigure our perception
with the purest light that shines
and recast our life's intentions
to the shape of your designs,
till we seek no other glory
than what lies past Calvary's hill
and our living and our dying
and our rising by your will.

Thomas H. Troeger (*b.* 1945)

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