

1. At the name of Jesus

every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure we
should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was
the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season, to
receive a name
from the lips of sinners, unto
whom he came;
faithfully he bore it spotless
to the last,
brought it back victorious
when from death he passed;

Bore it up triumphant, with
its human light,
through all ranks of
creatures, to the central
height,
to the throne of Godhead, to
the Father's breast,
filled it with the glory of that
perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone him;
there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is
not true.
Crown him as your Captain
in temptations' hour;
let his will enfold you in its
light and power.

And this same Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with his Father's glory with
his angel train
All the wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

2. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;

To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven,
Who like me His praise
should sing?

*Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.*

Praise Him for His grace and
favour

To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same
forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to
bless.

Fatherlike He tends and
spares us;
Well our feeble frame He
Knows.
In His hands He gently bears
us,
Rescues us from all our foes.

Angels help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down
before Him,
Dwellers all in time and
space.

3. He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the whole world in
his hands
He's got the whole world in
his hands
He's got the whole world in
his hands

He's got you and me,
brother, in his hands

He's got you and me, sister,
in his hands

He's got the little tiny baby in
his hands

He's got everybody here in
his hands

4. Give me joy in my heart,

keep me praising,
Give me joy in my heart, I
pray;
Give me joy in my heart,
keep me praising,
Keep me praising till the
break of day:

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of
kings.*

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King.*

Give me peace in my heart,
keep me loving,

Give me peace in my heart, I
pray;
Give me peace in my heart,
keep me loving,
Keep me loving till the break
of day:

Give me love in my heart,
keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I
pray;
Give me love in my heart,
keep me serving,
Keep me serving till the
break of day:

5. Morning has broken like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken like the
first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall,
sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the
first grass
Praise for the sweetness of
the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden
saw play
Praise with elation, praise
ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new
day

Morning has broken like the
first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the
first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
fresh from the world

6. All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,
All things wise and
wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing
colours,
He made their tiny wings

The purple-headed
mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one;

The tall trees in the
greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day;

He gave us eyes to see
them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things
well.

7. Amazing grace! How
sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am
found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my
heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace
appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils
and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me
safe thus far,
And grace will lead me
home.

The Lord has promised good
to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion
be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and
heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the
veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten
thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing
God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

**8. When we walk with the
Lord** in the light of his Word
What a glory he sheds on our
way!
While we do his good will, he
abides with us still,
And with all who will trust
and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no
other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to
trust and obey.*

Not a burden we bear, not a
sorrow we share,
But our toil he doth richly
repay;
Not a grief nor a loss, not a
frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and
obey.

But we never can prove the
delights of his love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour he shows, and
the joy he bestows,
Are for them who will trust
and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we
will sit at his feet,
Or we will walk by his side in
the way;
What he says we will do,
where he sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and
obey.

**9. Jesus' hands were kind
hands,** doing good to all,
healing pain and sickness,
blessing children small,
washing tired feet and saving
those who fall;

Jesus' hands were kind
hands, doing good to all.

Take my hands, Lord Jesus,
let them work for you;
make them strong and
gentle, kind in all I do;
let me watch you, Jesus, till
I'm gentle too,
till my hands are kind hands,
quick to work for you.

**10. What a friend we have in
Jesus,**
All our sins and griefs to
bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often
forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we
bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and
temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be
discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so
faithful,
Who will all our sorrows
share?
Jesus knows our every
weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-
laden,
Cumbered with a load of
care?
Precious Saviour, still our
refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise,
forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and
shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

**11. Dear Lord and Father of
mankind,**
forgive our foolish ways:
re clothe us in our rightful
mind;

in purer lives your service
find,
in deeper reverence praise,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who
heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the
Lord
let us, like them, obey his
word:
'Rise up and follow me,
rise up and follow me!'

O sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
when Jesus shared on
bended knee
the silence of eternity
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!

With that deep hush
subduing all
our words and works that
drown
the tender whisper of your
call,
as noiseless let your blessing
fall
as fell your manna down,
as fell your manna down.

Drop your still dews of
quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain
and stress,
and let our ordered lives
confess
the beauty of your peace,
the beauty of your peace.

Breathe through the heats of
our desire
your coolness and your
balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh
retire,
speak through the
earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!

**12. O God, our help in ages
past,**
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy
blast,

and our eternal home:

Beneath the shadow of your
throne
your people lived secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order
stood,
or earth from darkness
came,
from everlasting you are
God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your
sight
are like an evening gone;
short is the watch that ends
the night,
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling
stream,
will bear us all away;
we pass forgotten, as a
dream
dies with the dawning day.

O God, our help in ages
past,
our hope for years to come:
be our defence while life
shall last,
and our eternal home!

13. Abide with me, fast falls
the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord,
with me abide
When other helpers fail and
comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh,
abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out
life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its
glories pass away
Change and decay in all
around I see
O Thou who changest not,
abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at
hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears
no bitterness
Where is death's sting?

Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide
with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before
my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and
point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks,
and earth's vain shadows
flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide
with me
Abide with me, abide with
me

**14. Make me a channel of
your peace**

Where there is hatred let me
bring your love
Where there is injury, your
pardon Lord
And where there's doubt,
true faith in you

Make me a channel of your
peace
Where there's despair in life
let me bring hope
Where there is darkness,
only light
And where there's sadness
ever joy

*Oh, master grant that I may
never seek*

*So much to be consoled as
to console*

*To be understood as to
understand*

*To be loved as to love with all
my soul*

Make me a channel of your
peace
It isn't pardoning that we are
pardoned
In giving to all men let we
receive
And in dying that we're born
to eternal life

**15. Lord, Thy Church on
Earth is Seeking Thy**

renewal from above;
Teach us all the art of
speaking With the accent of
Thy love.

We would heed Thy great commission; "Go ye into every place; Preach, baptise, fulfil My mission, Serve with love and share My grace."

Freedom give to those in bondage, Lift the burdens caused by sin; Give new hope, new strength and courage, Grant release from fears within. Light for darkness, joy for sorrow; Love for hatred, peace for strife. These and countless blessings follow As the Spirit gives new life.

In the streets of every city Where the bruised and lonely dwell, We shall show the Saviour's pity, We shall of His mercy tell. In all lands and with all races We shall serve and seek to bring All the world to render praises, Christ, to Thee, Redeemer, King.

16. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me lie in pastures green. He leads me by the still, still waters, His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness, And He anoints my head with oil, And my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights. And though I walk the darkest path, I will not fear the evil one,

For You are with me, and Your rod and staff Are the comfort I need to know.

17. Seek ye first the Kingdom of God And His righteousness And all these things shall be added unto you Allelu Alleluia

Man shall not live by bread alone But by every word That proceeds from the mouth of God Allelu Alleluia

Ask and it shall be given unto you Seek and ye shall find Knock and the door shall be opened unto you Allelu Alleluia

18. Be Thou my vision O Lord of my heart Naught be all else to me Save that Thou art Thou my best thought By day or by night Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom And Thou my true word I ever with Thee And Thou with me Lord Thou my great Father And I Thy true son Thou in me dwelling And I with Thee one

Riches I need not Nor man's empty praise Thou mine inheritance now and always Thou and Thou only first in my heart High King of heaven my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven My victory won May I reach heaven's joy Bright heaven sun! Heart of my own heart Whatever befall Still be my vision

O ruler of all

19. Tell me the stories of Jesus

I love to hear; Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here: Scenes by the wayside, Tales of the sea, Stories of Jesus, Tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children Stood 'round His knee, And I shall fancy His blessing Resting on me; Words full of kindness, Deeds full of grace, All in the love light Of Jesus' face.

Into the city I'd follow, There take my stand, Waving a branch of the palm tree High in my hand; One of His heralds, Yes, I would sing Loudest hosannas, "Jesus is King!"

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

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

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small, in all life Thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure
Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all
veiling their sight;
all praise we would render, O
help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light
hideth Thee!

**21. All people that on earth
do dwell,**
sing to the LORD with
cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His
praise forth tell;
come ye before Him and
rejoice.

Know that the LORD is God
indeed;
without our aid He did us
make;
we are His flock, He doth us
feed,
and for His sheep He doth us
take.

O enter then His gates with
praise,
approach with joy His courts
unto;
praise, laud, and bless His
name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

Because the LORD our God
is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly
stood
and shall from age to age
endure.

Praise God from whom all
blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here
below;
praise Him above, ye
heav'nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost!

**22. All hail the power of
Jesus' name!**
Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!

O seed of Israel's chosen
race
now ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by
his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by
his grace,
and crown him Lord of all!

Let every tongue and every
tribe
responsive to his call,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all!

Oh, that with all the sacred
throng
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting
song
and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting
song
and crown him Lord of all.

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

Crown him the son of God
Before the worlds began
And ye who tread where he
has trod
Crown him the Son of man
Who every grief has known
That wrings the human
breast
And takes and bears them
for his own
That all in him may rest

Crown him the Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the
grave,
And rose victorious in the
strife
for those he came to save:
his glories now we sing

who died and rose on high;
Who died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace
Whose power a sceptre
sways
from pole to pole that war
may cease
Absorbed in prayer and
praise
his reign shall know no end
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise
extend
Their fragrance ever sweet

Crown him the Lord of love
Behold his hands and side
Rich wounds yet visible
above
In beauty glorified
All hail redemmer hail
For thou hast died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not
fail
Throughout eternity

24. Go forth and tell!
O Church of God, awake!
God's saving news to all the
nations take.
Proclaim Christ Jesus,
Saviour Lord and King,
That all the world his worthy
praise may sing.

Go forth and tell!
God's love embraces all;
He will in grace respond to
all who call.
How shall they call if they
have never heard
The gracious invitation of his
word?

Go forth and tell
Where still the darkness lies,
In wealth or want, the sinner
surely dies:
Give us, O Lord, concern for
heart and mind,
A love like yours which cares
for humankind.

Go forth and tell!
The doors are open wide:
Share God's good gifts -- let
no one be denied.
Live out your life as Christ

your Lord shall choose;
Your ransomed powers for
his sole glory use.

25. Will your anchor hold in
the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their
wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift,
and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift, or firm
remain?

*We have an anchor that
keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the
billows roll;
fastened to the Rock which
cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in
the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the
straits of fear,
when the breakers roar and
the reef is near?
While the surges rave, and
the wild winds blow,
shall the angry waves then
your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the
floods of death,
when the waters cold chill
your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can
never fail,
while your anchor holds
within the veil.

Will your eyes behold
through the morning light
the city of gold and the
harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the
heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past
for evermore?

**26. Great is Thy
faithfulness**

O God my Father
There is no shadow of
turning with Thee
Thou changest not
Thy compassions they fail
not
As Thou hast been
Thou forever will be

*Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new
mercies I see
And all I have needed Thy
hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness
Lord unto me*

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to
cheer
And to guide
Strength for today
and bright hope for
tomorrow
Blessings all mine, with ten
thousand beside

27. Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;

His the scepter, His the
throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful
Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
"Jesus out of ev'ry nation
has redeemed us by His
blood.

Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now.
Alleluia! He is near us;
faith believes, nor questions
how.
Though the cloud from sight
received Him
when the forty days were
o'er,
shall our hearts forget His
promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of angels
Thou on earth our food, our
stay.
Alleluia! Here the sinful
flee to You from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of
sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for
me
where the songs of all the
sinless
sweep across the crystal
sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,

Thee the Lord of lords we
own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary
Earth thy footstool, heaven
thy throne
Thou within the veil hast
entered
Robed in flesh our great high
priest
Thou on earth both priest
and victim
In the eucharistic feast

**28. I cannot tell why he,
whom angels worship,**
should set his love upon the
sons of men,
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 Bethl'em's manger
was his only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth
and laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is come.

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 still the Saviour, Saviour
of the world is here.

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
will shine in splendour
when he the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is known.

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 heart with love
and joy is filled.
But this I know, the skies will
thrill with rapture,
and myriad myriad human
voices sing,
and earth to heav'n, and
heav'n to earth, will answer,
'at last the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is King!'

**29. Love divine, all loves
excelling,**
joy of heav'n, to earth come
down,
fix in us Thy humble
dwelling;
all Thy faithful mercies
crown.
Jesus, Thou art all
compassion;
pure, unbounded love Thou
art;
visit us with Thy salvation;
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver;
let us all Thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore Thy temples
leave.
Thee we would be always
blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts
above,
pray and praise Thee without
ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see Thy great
salvation
perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into
glory,
till in heav'n we take our
place,

till we cast our crowns before
Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and
praise.

30. And can it be that I
should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's
blood?
Died He for me, who caused
His pain?
For me, who Him to death
pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should
die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal
dies!
Who can explore His strange
design?
In vain the firstborn seraph
tries
To sound the depths of love
divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no
more.

He left His Father's throne
above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but
love,
And bled for Adam's helpless
race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and
free;
For, O my God, it found out
me.

Long my imprisoned spirit
lay
Fast bound in sin and
nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a
quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed
with light;
My chains fell off, my heart
was free;
I rose, went forth and
followed Thee.

No condemnation now I
dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness
divine,

Bold I approach th'eternal
throne,
And claim the crown,
through Christ my own.

**31. Guide me o thou great
Jehovah**
Pilgrim through this barren
land;
I am weak, but Thou art
mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful
hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of
heaven,
Feed me now and ever more,
Feed me now and ever more.

Open Thou the crystal
fountain
Whence the healing stream
doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey
through:
Strong Deliverer, strong
Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and
shield,
Be Thou still my strength and
shield.

When I tread the verge of
Jordan
Bid my anxious fears
subside;
Death of death, and hell's
destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's
side:
Songs of praises, songs of
praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.