

## **MUSIC AND HYMN SUGGESTIONS**

### **Entry Music**

<b>Title</b>	<b>Composer</b>
Bridal March (Lohengrin)	Wagner

### **Entry and Exit Music**

Arrival of the Queen of Sheba	Handel
Te Deum	Charpentier (not Wasing)
Trumpet Voluntary	Clarke
Trumpet Tune	Purcell
Hornpipe (Water Music)	Handel
Canon in D	Pachelbel
Pomp & Circumstance March No 4	Elgar (not Wasing)

### **Exit Music**

Wedding March	Mendelssohn
Toccata from Symphonie no. 5	Widor (not Wasing)

### **Music for Signing the Register**

Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring	Bach
Wachet Auf	Bach
Air on a G string	Bach
Sheep May Safely Graze	Bach
Panis Angelicus	Franck
Air (Water Music)	Handel
Canon in D	Pachelbel
Ave Maria	Schubert

### **Suggested Hymns**

***All things bright and beautiful***  
*all creatures great and small*  
*all things wise and wonderful,*  
*the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r 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 ev'ry one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we may tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.

**Amazing grace! How sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm 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.

When we've been there a thousand  
years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we first begun.

**And did those feet in ancient time**  
walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
on England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O, clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
till we have built Jerusalem  
in England's green and pleasant land.

**As the deer pants for the water**

So my soul longs after you.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship you.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,  
To you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship you.*

I want you more than gold or silver,  
Only you can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver  
and the apple of my eye.

You're my friend and you are my brother,  
even though you are a king.  
I love you more than any other,  
So much more than anything.

**Be our chief guest Lord,**

Lord of all living,  
Lord of all loving,  
This wedding day;  
Bind us together  
In your sure keeping,  
So we may never  
Wander away.

Bless all who have brought us  
Up from our childhood,  
Caring, forgiving,  
Through the long day;  
May the same spirit  
Shine in our home, Lord,  
Lighting our pathway,  
We humbly pray.

Bless all our friends, Lord,  
Happy and true friends,  
Laughing or crying,  
Always the same;  
Bright with this friendship  
May our own home be  
Ready to welcome  
All in your name.

Be our chief guest, Lord,  
Lord of all Living,  
Warm with compassion  
Showing the way;  
Keep us together  
In loving service,  
Families and friends, Lord,  
This wedding day.

**Be still, for the presence of the Lord,**

the Holy One, is here;  
come, bow before him now,  
in reverence and fear,  
in him no sin is found,  
we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord:  
the Holy One, is here;

Be still for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
our radiant King of Light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place,  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace,  
No work too hard for him,  
In faith receive from him;  
Be still for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord:  
the Holy One, is here;  
come, bow before him now,  
in reverence and fear,  
in him no sin is found,  
we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord:  
the Holy One, is here;  
Be still for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
our radiant King of Light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
Is moving in this place,  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace,  
No work too hard for him,  
In faith receive from him;  
Be still for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

**Be thou my vision,**

O Lord of my heart,  
naught be all else to me  
save that thou art;  
thou my best thought  
in the day and the night,  
waking or sleeping,  
thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom,  
be thou my true word,  
I ever with thee  
and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father,  
and I thy true heir;  
thou in me dwelling,  
and I in thy care.

Be thou my breastplate,  
my sword for the fight,  
be thou my armour,  
and be thou my might,  
thou my soul's shelter,  
and thou my high tow'r,  
raise thou me heav'nward,  
a Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need not,  
nor all the world's praise,  
thou mine inheritance  
through all my days;  
thou, and thou only,  
the first in my heart,  
high King of heaven,  
my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven  
when battle is done,  
grant heaven's joy to me,  
O bright heav'n's sun;  
Christ of my own heart,  
whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

***Bind us together, Lord,***  
*bind us together with cords*  
*that cannot be broken.*  
*Bind us together, Lord,*  
*bind us together, Lord,*  
*bind us together in love.*

There is only one God,  
there is only one King.  
There is only one Body,  
that is why we sing:

Fit for the glory of God,  
purchased by his precious Blood,  
born with the right to be free:  
Jesus the vict'ry has won.

We are the fam'ly of God,  
we are his promise divine,  
we are his chosen desire,  
we are the glorious new wine.

**Christ triumphant, ever reigning,**  
Saviour, Master, King,  
Lord of heav'n, our lives sustaining,  
hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,*  
*the high renown, the eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,  
Son of Man on Earth  
Pow'r and majesty concealing  
by your humble birth:

Suff'ring servant, scorned, ill-treated  
Victim crucified  
Death is through the cross defeated,  
sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever high in  
heav'n above!  
High in heav'n above!  
Sin and death and hell shall never  
stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising  
Through the ages long  
ceaselessly upon you gazing,  
this shall be our song:

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

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

Go through the park, on into the town;  
the sun still shines on;  
it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
the people of darkness  
are needing our friend.  
Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
the darkness has come,  
the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on,  
the sun disappears,  
but Jesus is living,  
and his Spirit is near.

**Come on and celebrate!**

His gift of love we will celebrate –  
the Son of God,  
who loved us and gave us life.  
We'll shout your praise, O King:  
you give us joy nothing else can bring;  
we'll give to you our offering  
in celebration praise.  
Come on and celebrate,  
celebrate, celebrate and sing,  
celebrate and sing to the King:

*Repeat the last three lines.*

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind,**  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper rev'ence praise,  
In deeper rev'ence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word,  
rise up and follow thee,  
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!  
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy 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 thy peace,  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy 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!

**Eternal Father, strong to save,**  
whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word  
the winds and waves submissive heard,  
who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
and calm, amid its rage, didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood  
upon the waters dark and rude,  
and bid their angry tumult cease,  
and give, for wild confusion, peace:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and pow'r,  
our brethren shield in danger's hour.  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
protect them whereso' er they go,  
and ever let there rise to thee  
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

**Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,**  
sing and praise your God and mine!  
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,  
might and majesty divine!  
He who framed the starry heavens  
knows and names them as they shine.  
Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
sing and praise your God and mine!

Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!  
Wounded souls his comfort know.  
Those who fear him find his mercies,  
peace for pain and joy for woe;  
humble hearts are high exalted,  
human pride and pow'r laid low.  
Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!  
Wounded souls his comfort know.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,  
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;  
spring to melt the snows of winter  
till the waters flow again;  
grass upon the mountain pastures,  
golden valleys thick with grain.  
Praise the Lord for times and seasons,  
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
peace and plenty crown your days!  
Love his laws, declare his judgements,  
walk in all his words and ways;  
he the Lord and we his children,  
praise the Lord, all people, praise!  
Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
peace and plenty crown your days!

**For the beauty of the earth,**  
for the beauty of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies:

*Lord of all to thee we raise  
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour  
of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale and tree and flow'r,  
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth, and friends above,  
pleasures pure and undefiled:

For each perfect gift of thine,  
to our race so freely giv'n,  
graces human and divine,  
flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n:

For thy Church which evermore  
lifteth holy hands above,  
off'ring up on ev'ry shore  
her pure sacrifice of love:

**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 end 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 resting,  
give me peace in my heart, I pray.  
Give me peace in my heart,  
keep me resting,  
keep me resting till the end 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 end of day.

Give me oil in my lamp,  
keep me burning,  
give me oil in my lamp, I pray.  
Give me oil in my lamp,  
keep me burning,  
keep me burning till the end of day.

**From heav'n you came, helpless  
babe,**

entered our world, your glory veiled;  
not to be served but to serve,  
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God the Servant King,  
he calls us now to follow him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,  
my heavy load he chose to bear;  
his heart with sorrow was torn,  
Yet not my will but yours,' he said.

Come see his hands and his feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve,  
and in our lives enthrone him;  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.

**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 for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning  
new mercies I see;  
all I have needed  
thy hand hath provided,  
great is thy faithfulness,  
Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter,  
and springtime and harvest,  
sun, moon and stars  
in their courses above,  
join with all nature  
in manifold witness  
to thy great faithfulness,  
mercy and love.

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!

**Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim though this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through;  
strong Deliverer,  
be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
bear me through the swelling current,  
land me safe on Canaan's side;  
songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee.

**He who would valiant be,**

`gainst all disaster,  
let him in constancy  
follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent  
to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round  
with dismal stories,

do but themselves confound  
his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
though he with giants fight:  
he will make good his right  
to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
us with thy Spirit,  
we know we at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.

**How lovely on the mountains**

are the feet of him  
who brings good news, good news,  
announcing peace,  
proclaiming news of happiness:  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

You watchmen, lift your voices  
joyfully as one,  
shout for your King, your King!  
See eye to eye,  
the Lord restoring Sion:  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

Waste places of Jerusalem,  
break forth with joy!  
We are redeemed, redeemed.  
The Lord has saved  
and comforted his people:  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

Ends of the earth,  
see the salvation of our God!  
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!  
Before the nations,  
he has bared his holy arm:  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

**I am a new creation,**  
no more in condemnation,  
here in the grace of God I stand.  
My heart is overflowing,  
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.

**I cannot tell**  
how he whom angels worship should  
stoop to love  
the peoples of the earth,  
or why as shepherd  
he should seek the wand'rer  
with his mysterious promise  
of new birth.  
But this I know,  
that he was born of Mary,  
when Beth' 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 yet 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 shall 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,  
ev'ry storm is stilled,  
or who can say  
how great the jubilation  
when ev'ry heart  
with perfect love 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!'

**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*

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?

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 be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

**I vow to thee, my country, all  
earthly things above,**

Entire and whole and perfect,  
the service of my love:  
The love that asks no question,  
the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar,  
the dearest and the best;  
The love that never falters,  
the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final  
sacrifice.  
And there's another country,  
I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her,  
most great to them that know;  
We may not count her armies,  
we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart,  
her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining  
bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and  
all her paths are peace.

**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.

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.  
Days of darkness still may meet me,  
sorrow's path I oft may tread;  
but his presence still is with me,  
by his guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river  
rolls its waters at my feet:  
then he'll bear me safely  
over, made by grace for glory meet.  
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.

**I'm special because God has loved  
me,**

For he gave the best thing that he had to  
save me.  
His own Son Jesus, crucified to take the  
blame,  
For all the bad things I have done.  
Thank you Jesus, thank you Lord,  
For loving me so much.  
I know I don't deserve anything,  
Help me feel your love right now  
To know deep in my heart that I'm your  
special friend.

I'm special because God has loved me,  
For he gave the best thing that he had to  
save me.  
His own Son Jesus, crucified to take the  
blame,  
For all the bad things I have done.  
Thank you Jesus, thank you Lord,  
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save me.

His own Son Jesus, crucified to take the  
blame,

For all the bad things I have done.

Thank you Jesus, thank you Lord,  
For loving me so much.

I Know I don't deserve anything,  
Help me feel your love right now  
To know deep in my heart that I'm your  
special friend.

**Jesu, lover of my soul,**

let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the gath'ring waters roll,  
while the tempest still is high:  
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
till the storm of life is past;  
safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
all my help from thee I bring;  
cover my defenceless head  
with the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
grace to cleanse from ev'ry sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
freely let me take of thee,  
spring thou up within my heart,  
rise to all eternity.

**Jubilate, ev'rybody,**

serve the Lord in all your ways,  
and come before his presence singing;

enter now his courts with praise.

For the Lord our God is gracious,  
and his mercy everlasting.

Jubilate, jubilate, jubilate Deo!

**Lord for the years**

your love has kept and guided,

urged and inspired us,

cheered us on our way,

sought us and saved us,

pardoned and provided:

Lord of the years,

we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,

the word of life which fires us,

speaks to our hearts

and sets our souls ablaze,

teaches and trains,

rebukes us and inspires us:

Lord of the word,

receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land

in this our generation,

spirits oppressed by pleasure,

wealth and care:

for young and old,

for commonwealth and nation,

Lord of our land,

be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world;

when we disown and doubt you,

loveless in strength,

and comfortless in pain,

hungry and helpless,

lost indeed without you:

Lord of the world,

we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves;

in living pow'r remake us -

self on the cross

and Christ upon the throne,

past put behind us,

for the future take us:

Lord of our lives,

to live for Christ alone.

**Lord of all hopefulness,**  
Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever childlike,  
no cares could destroy,  
be there at our waking,  
and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts,  
Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness,  
Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled  
at the plane and the lathe,  
be there at our labours,  
and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness,  
Lord of all grace,  
your hands swift to welcome,  
your arms to embrace,  
be there at our homing,  
and give us, we pray,  
your love in our hearts, Lord,  
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness,  
Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment,  
whose presence is balm,  
be there at our sleeping,  
and give us, we pray,  
your peace in our hearts,  
Lord, at the end of the day.

**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.*

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:

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 high,  
and they left me there  
on a cross to die:

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:

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:

**Love divine, all loves excelling,**  
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, 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 grace receive;  
suddenly return and never,  
never more 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 heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love and praise.

**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.

*O 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.  
Where there's despair in life,  
let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness,  
only light,  
and where there's sadness,  
ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning  
that we are pardoned,  
in giving of ourselves  
that we receive,  
and in dying  
that we're born to eternal life.  
*The Refrain is not sung after this verse.*

**Mine eyes have seen the glory**

of the coming of the Lord.  
He is tramping out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath are stored  
He has loosed the fateful lightning  
of his terrible swift sword.  
His truth is marching on.

*Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah!  
Glory, glory hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.*

I have seen him in the watch fires  
of a hundred circling camps.  
They have gilded him an altar  
in the evening dews and damps.  
I can read his righteous sentence  
by the dim and flaring lamps.  
His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
that shall never sound retreat.  
He is sifting out all human hearts  
before his judgement seat.  
O, be swift my soul to answer him,  
be jubilant my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom  
that transfigures you and me.  
As he died to make us holy,  
let us live that all be free,  
whilst God is marching on.

**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 Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall,  
sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dew-fall  
on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness  
of the wet garden,  
sprung from 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 re-creation  
of the new day!

**Now thank we all our God,**  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom his world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen

**O Jesus, I have promised**  
to serve thee to the end;  
be thou for ever near me,  
my Master and my friend:  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me:  
the world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within;  
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised,  
to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end:  
o give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
my hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone:  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
and then in heav'n receive me,  
my Saviour and my friend.

**O Lord, my God,**  
when I, in awesome wonder,  
consider all the works  
thy hand has made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the rolling thunder,  
thy pow'r throughout  
the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art,  
how great thou art.  
Then sings my soul  
my Saviour God to thee:  
how great thou art,  
how great thou art.*

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander,  
and hear the birds  
sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God,  
his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die,  
I scarce can take it in  
that on the cross,  
my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died  
to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation,  
and take me home,  
what joy shall fill my heart;  
then I shall bow  
in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim:  
my God, how great thou art.

**One more step along the world I go,**  
one more step along the world I go.  
From the old things to the new  
keep me travelling along with you.

*And it's from the old  
I travel to the new  
keep me travelling  
Along with you.*

Round the corners of the world I turn,  
more and more about the world  
I learn.  
all the new things that I see  
you'll be looking at along with me.

As I travel through the bad and good,  
keep me travelling the way I should.  
where I see no way to go,  
you'll be telling me the way, I know.

Give me courage when the world is rough,  
keep me loving though the world is tough.  
Leap and sing in all I do,  
keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,  
you are younger than the life in me.  
Ever old and ever new,  
keep me travelling along with you.

***Onward, Christian soldiers!***  
*Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ the royal Master  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See, his banners go !  
Onward, Christian soldiers !  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.*

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory !  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod:  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain:  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song:  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.

**Peace, perfect peace,  
is the gift of Christ our Lord.**

Peace, perfect peace, I  
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.

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.

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.

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.

**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 as ever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him  
Glorious in his faithfulness!  
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!  
Praise him! Praise him  
Widely as his mercy flows!

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.  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace

**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,  
now to his temple draw near,  
joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,  
who o'er all things so wondrously  
reigneth,  
shieldeth thee gently from harm,  
or when fainting sustaineth:  
hast thou not seen  
how thy heart's wishes have been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,  
who doth prosper thy work and  
defend thee;  
surely his goodness and mercy  
shall daily attend thee:  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
if to the end he befriend thee.

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 ay we adore him.

**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.*

You shall not live by bread alone,  
but by ev'ry 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 it shall  
be  
opened unto you  
allelu, alleluia.

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

Tell out, my soul,  
the greatness of his name:  
make known his might,  
the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure,  
from age to age the same;  
his holy name,  
the Lord, the mighty one.

Tell out, my soul,  
the greatness of his might:  
pow'rs and dominions  
lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn  
wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed,  
the humble lifted high.

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

**The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended:**  
the darkness falls at thy behest;  
to thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping  
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

**The King of love my shepherd is,**  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living waters flow  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight,  
thy unction grace bestoweth:  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house for ever.

**Thine be the glory, \_**  
risen, conqu'ring Son,  
endless is the vict'ry  
thou o'er death hast won;  
angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes  
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,  
risen, conqu'ring Son,  
endless is the vict'ry  
thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us,  
risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us,  
scatters fear and gloom.  
Let the Church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth;  
death hast lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee,  
glorious Prince of Life;  
life is naught without thee:  
aid us in our strife.  
Make us more than conqu'rors  
through thy deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan  
to thy home above.

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

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

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

**We have a gospel to proclaim,**  
good news for all throughout the earth;  
the gospel of a Saviour's name:  
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,  
not in a royal house or hall,  
but in a stable dark and dim,  
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,  
hated by those he came to save;  
in lonely suff'ring on the cross:  
for all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,  
empty the tomb, for he was free;  
he broke the pow'r of death and hell  
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,  
by all creation glorified.  
He sends his Spirit on his Church  
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel-message we proclaim:  
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

**We pledge to one another,**  
before the Lord above,  
entire and whole and perfect,  
this union of our love —  
a love that will be patient,  
a love that will be wise,  
that will not twist with envy,  
nor lose itself in lies;  
a love that will not falter,  
a love to hold us fast,  
and bind us to each other  
as long as life shall last.

We pray that God will guide us  
through all the years to be,  
our lives be shaped by courage,  
hope and serenity.  
Through joy and celebration,  
through loneliness and pain,  
may loyalty, compassion  
and tenderness remain,  
that those who share the blessing  
of love that cannot cease  
may walk the paths of gentleness  
into the place of peace.

**We plough the fields, and scatter**  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand:  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above;  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all his love.*

He only is the maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey him,  
By him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us his children,  
He gives our daily bread.

We thank thee then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food.  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
And, what thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

**When I needed a neighbour,**  
were you there, were you there?  
When I needed a neighbour  
were you there?

*And the creed and the colour  
and the name won't matter,  
were you there?*

I was hungry and thirsty,  
were you there, were you there?  
I was hungry and thirsty,  
were you there?

I was cold, I was naked,  
were you there, were you there?  
I was cold, I was naked,  
were you there?

When I needed a shelter,  
were you there, were you there?  
When I needed a shelter,  
were you there?

When I needed a healer,  
were you there, were you there?  
When I needed a healer,  
were you there?

Wherever you travel,  
I'll be there, I'll be there,  
wherever you travel,  
I'll be there.

*And the creed and the colour  
and the name won't matter,  
I'll be there.*

**You are the King of Glory,**  
you are the Prince of Peace,  
you are the Lord of heav'n and earth,  
you're the Son of righteousness.  
Angels bow down before you,  
worship and adore,  
for you have the words  
of eternal life,  
you are Jesus Christ the Lord.  
Hosanna to the Son of David!  
Hosanna to the King of kings!  
Glory in the highest heaven,  
for Jesus the Messiah reigns!

**You shall go out with joy**  
And be led forth with peace,  
And the mountains and the hills  
Shall break forth before you.  
There'll be shouts of joy  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap,  
Shall clap their hands.  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap their hands,  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap their hands,  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap their hands,  
And you'll go out with joy.