



# Hymns and Songs

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## All Things Bright And Beautiful

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.  
All things bright, etc.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:  
All things bright, etc.

The cold wind in the winter.  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.  
All things bright, etc.

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

## Amazing Grace

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 that brought me safe thus far,  
And Grace will lead me home.

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 first begun.

## Give Me Oil In My Lamp

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

Sing hosanna...

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...

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.

Sing hosanna...

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works Thy hand hath made  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power 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:

Then sings my soul...

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:

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
to take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul...

## I Cannot Tell (tune - Danny Boy)

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 Bethlehem'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, every storm is stilled,  
Or who can say how great the jubilation  
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.  
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,  
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,  
And earth to Heaven, and Heaven to earth, will answer:  
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world is King!

## Lord of All Hopefulness

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.

## Lord of the Dance

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 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 fisherman, 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 the 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 on 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.

## Morning Has Broken

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 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 every morning,  
God's re-creation of the new day.

## O Jesus I Have Promised

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 heaven receive me, my Saviour and my Friend.

## One More Step

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.

## Shine Jesus Shine

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,  
in the midst of the darkness shining,  
Jesus light of the world shine upon us,  
set us free by the truth You now bring us,  
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,  
Fill this land with the Father's glory!  
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,  
Set our hearts on fire!  
Flow, river, flow,  
flood the nations with grace and mercy,  
Send forth your word, Lord,  
and let there be light!

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,  
from the shadows into Your radiance,  
by the blood I may enter Your brightness,  
search me, try me, consume all my darkness,  
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine!...

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness  
so our faces display Your likeness,  
ever changing from glory to glory,  
mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story,  
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine!...

## The King of Love

The King of love my shepherd is  
Whose goodness faileth never  
I nothing lack if I am His  
and He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water 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 spreads't a table in my sight,  
Thine 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!