

Amazing Grace

1. 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.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. 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.

The Lord's my Shepherd

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
2. My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou has furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Praise My Soul

1. Praise my soul, the King of heaven;
to His feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers, in distress;

praise Him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
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!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4. 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.

Love Divine

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven 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 every trembling heart.
2. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life 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.
3. 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.

Praise to the Lord

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation.
Come ye who hear,
brothers and sisters, draw near;
praise him in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so
wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen
all that is needful hath been
granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee.
Surely his goodness and mercy
shall daily attend thee.
Ponder anew, all the Almighty can do,
he who with love doth befriend thee.

4. 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.

Tell Out My Soul

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

4. 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 forevermore.

Immortal, invisible

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, 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.

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

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight.
All laud we would render; O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

May The Mind of Christ

1. May the mind of Christ my Saviour
live in me from day to day;
by his love and power controlling
all I do and say.

2. May the word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour;
so that all may see I triumph
only through his power.

3. May the peace of God my Father
rule my life in everything;
that I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.

4. May the love of Jesus fill me
as the waters fill the sea;
him exalting, self abasing –
this is victory!

5. May I run the race before me
strong and brave to face the foe;
looking only unto Jesus
as I onward go.

Be thou my vision

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Nought 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.

2. 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 son,
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3. 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 tower.
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my
power.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty 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!

5. High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun.

Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.