

# P930 Hymn & Liturgy Book

It's really hard not to be together physically. But we are one in Christ Jesus, and this is a time to cling to him and to support one another and our community in prayer. This Song and Liturgy Book is for you to use during our Online Church Services over the weeks and months ahead so you can sing / pray along together. Let me know if you need a copy printed for you.

The apostle Paul wrote many of his letters from isolation. Listen to this encouragement from Phillipians 1:3-11:

*<sup>3</sup> I thank my God every time I remember you. <sup>4</sup> In all my prayers for all of you, I always pray with joy <sup>5</sup> because of your partnership in the gospel from the first day until now, <sup>6</sup> being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus.*



*<sup>7</sup> It is right for me to feel this way about all of you, since I have you in my heart and, whether I am in chains or defending and confirming the gospel, all of you share in God's grace with me. <sup>8</sup> God can testify how I long for all of you with the affection of Christ Jesus.*

*<sup>9</sup> And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, <sup>10</sup> so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless for the day of Christ, <sup>11</sup> filled with the fruit of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ—to the glory and praise of God.*

Yours in Christ, Ben & Kate Boardman.

## Prayers:

### 1. Prayer of Preparation (CP2012-p51-LS2)

We do not presume to come to your table,  
merciful Lord,  
trusting in our own righteousness,  
but in your boundless goodness and mercy.  
We are not even worthy  
to eat the crumbs under your table,  
but you are the same Lord, always rich in mercy.  
Enable us by faith to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ,  
and to drink his blood,  
that we may be cleansed from sin  
and forever dwell in him, and he in us. **Amen.**

### 2. Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ,  
his only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again from the dead;  
he ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father;  
from there he shall come to judge  
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit;  
the holy catholic church;  
the communion of saints;  
the forgiveness of sins;  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. **Amen**

### 3. Confession (CP2012-p10)

Merciful Father,  
we have strayed from your ways like lost sheep.  
We have followed too much the desires of our own hearts  
and have broken your holy laws.  
We have left undone what we ought to have done,  
and we have done what we ought not to have done.  
Yet, good Lord, have mercy on us;  
restore those who are repentant,  
according to the promises declared to us  
through your Son Jesus Christ.  
Grant, merciful Father, for his sake,  
that from now on,  
we may live godly and obedient lives,  
to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

### 4. Lords Prayer

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your Name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done  
on earth as in heaven.

Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever.  
Amen

### 5. Psalm 103:1-14

1 Praise the Lord O my soul:  
**and all that is within me praise his holy name.**  
2 Praise the Lord O my soul:  
**and forget not all his benefits,**  
3 Who forgives all your sin:  
**and heals all your infirmities,**  
4 Who redeems your life from the Pit:  
**and crowns you with mercy and compassion;**  
5 Who satisfies your being with good things:  
**so that your youth is renewed like an eagle's.**  
6 The Lord works righteousness:  
**and justice for all who are oppressed.**  
7 He made known his ways to Moses:  
**and his works to the children of Israel.**  
8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy:  
**slow to anger and of great goodness.**  
9 He will not always be chiding:  
**nor will he keep his anger forever.**  
10 He has not dealt with us according to our sins:  
**nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.**  
11 For as the heavens are high above the earth:  
**so great is his mercy over those that fear him;**  
12 As far as the east is from the west:  
**so far has he set our sins from us.**

13 As a father is tender towards his children:  
**so is the Lord tender to those that fear him.**  
14 For he knows of what we are made:  
**he remembers that we are but dust.**

# Songs

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## 1. A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,  
a sure defence and weapon.  
He'll help us out of every need  
whatever now may happen.  
The ancient evil fiend  
has deadly ill in mind;  
great power and craft are his,  
his armour gruesome is,  
on earth is not his equal.

With our own strength is nothing done  
soon we are lost, dejected;  
but for us fights the rightful Man  
whom God himself elected.  
You ask: Who may this be?  
Christ Jesus it is he,  
The Lord Sabaoth's Son,  
our God, and he alone  
shall hold the field victorious.

And though the world were full of fiends  
all lurking to devour us,  
we tremble not nor fear their bands,  
they shall now overpower us.  
The prince of this world's ill  
may scowl upon us still,  
he cannot do us harm,  
to judgement he has come:

one word can swiftly fell him.

The Word they must allow to stand-  
for this they win no merit;  
upon the field, so near at hand,  
he gives to us his Spirit.  
And though they take our life,  
goods, honour, child, and wife,  
though we must let all go,  
they will not profit so:  
to us remains the Kingdom.

\*\*\*

Written by: Frederick Henry Hedge, Martin Luther, and Tommy Walker  
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## 2. All Glory, Praise and Honour

### **Chorus**

All glory, praise and honour  
to thee, redeemer, king,  
to whom the lips of children  
made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the king of Israel,  
thou David's royal son,  
who in the Lord's name comest  
the king and blessed one.

### **Chorus**

The company of angels  
are praising thee on high,  
and mortal men and all things

created make reply

### **Chorus**

The people of the Hebrews  
with palms before thee went:  
our praise and prayer and anthems  
before thee we present.

### **Chorus**

To thee before thy passion  
they sang their hymns of praise:  
to thee now high exalted  
our melody we raise.

### **Chorus**

Thou didst accept their praises:  
accept the prayers we bring,  
who in all good delightest,  
thou good and gracious king.

\*\*\*

Words and Music: Theodulph of Orleans  
Translation: John Mason Neale

## 3. Amazing Grace

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 that 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.

\*\*\*

Written by: John Newton, Edwin O. Excell, and John P Rees  
Words: Public Domain Music: Public Domain

#### 4. At the Name of Jesus

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.

Name him, brothers, name him  
with love as strong as death,  
but with awe and wonder  
and with bated breath:  
he is God the Saviour,  
he is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshipped,  
trusted and adored.

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 temptation's hour,  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel train:  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of glory now.

\*\*\*

Written by: Caroline Maria Noel and Michael Brierley  
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#### 5. Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;

bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
in every change he faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul; your best your heavenly  
friend  
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake  
to guide the future as he has the past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,  
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.  
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey  
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart  
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
then you shall better know his love, his heart,  
who comes to soothe your sorrow. calm your  
fears.

Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay  
from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the Lord,  
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are  
past,  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

\*\*\*

Written by: Jane Laurie Borthwick, Kathrina Amalia von Schlegel, and Nathan  
Copeland  
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#### 6. Be Thou My Vision

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, be Thou my true word;  
I ever with Thee, And Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle-shield, my sword for the  
fight,  
Be Thou my dignity, thou my delight;  
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower:  
Raise Thou me heaven-ward, O power of my  
power.

Riches I heed 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, after victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's  
Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

\*\*\*

Written by: Eleanor Henrietta Hull and Mary Elizabeth Byrne  
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## 7. Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is ris'n today alleluia  
Sons of men and angels say alleluia  
Raise your joys and triumphs high alleluia  
Sing ye heavens and earth reply alleluia  
Lives again our glorious King alleluia

Where O death is now thy sting alleluia  
Dying once He all doth save alleluia  
Where thy victory O grave alleluia

Love's redeeming work is done alleluia  
Fought the fight the battle won alleluia  
Death in vain forbids Him rise alleluia  
Christ has opened paradise alleluia

Soar we now where Christ has led alleluia  
Following our exalted Head alleluia  
Made like Him like Him we rise alleluia  
Ours the cross the grave the skies alleluia

Vain the stone the watch the seal alleluia  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell alleluia  
Death in vain forbids His rise alleluia  
Christ hath opened paradise alleluia

\*\*\*

Written by: Charles Wesley and Samuel Arnold  
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## 8. Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind:  
in purer lives thy 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, 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.

\*\*\*

Written by: Andy Green, Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, James Oliver, and John  
Greenleaf Whittier  
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## 9. God is our Strength and Refuge

God is our strength and refuge  
Our present help in trouble  
And we therefore will not fear  
Though the earth should change  
Though mountains shake and tremble  
Though swirling floods are raging  
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore  
There is a flowing river  
Within God's holy city

God is in the midst of her  
She shall not be moved  
God's help is swiftly given  
Thrones vanish at His presence  
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore

Come, see the works of our Maker  
Learn of His deeds all-powerful  
Wars will cease across the world  
When He shatters the spear  
Be still and know your Creator  
Uplift Him in the nations  
God the Lord of hosts is with us evermore  
\*\*\*

Written by: Richard Thomas Bewes  
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## 10. Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness,  
O God my Father,  
You have fulfilled every promise to me;  
You never fail and your love is unchanging,  
all you have been you forever will be.

### Chorus

Great is your faithfulness,  
great is your faithfulness,  
new every morning your mercies I see;  
all I have needed  
your hand has provided,  
great is your faithfulness,  
Lord unto me.

Summer and winter, and springtime and  
harvest,  
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,

join with all nature in eloquent witness  
to your great faithfulness, mercy and love.

### Chorus

Pardon for sin, and a peace everlasting,  
Your living presence to cheer and to guide;  
strength for today, and bright hope for  
tomorrow:  
these are the blessings your love will provide.

### Chorus

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Written by: Thomas Obediah Chisholm and William Marion Runyan  
© Words: 1923. Renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company

## 11. Guide me O Thou Great Jehovah

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 now the crystal fountain  
whence the living waters 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 and praises, songs and praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.  
I will ever give to Thee.

\*\*\*

Written by: John Hughes, Peter Williams, and William Williams  
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## 12. Holy, holy, holy!

Holy, holy, holy!  
Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning  
Our song shall rise to Thee.  
Holy, holy, holy!  
Merciful and mighty!  
God in three persons,  
Blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy!  
All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns  
Around the glassy sea.  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Falling down before Thee,  
Which wert, and art,  
And evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy!  
Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man  
Thy glory may not see.  
Only Thou art holy;  
There is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power,  
In love, and purity.  
Holy, holy, holy!

Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name  
In earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy!  
Merciful and mighty!  
God in three persons,  
Blessed Trinity!

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Written by: John Bacchus Dykes and Reginald Heber  
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### 13. How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure.  
That He should give His only Son,  
To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss.  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross,  
My sin upon His shoulders.  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life.  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything:  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ:  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?

I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart:  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

\*\*\*

Written by: Stuart Townend  
© 1995 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Crossroad Distributors Pty. Ltd.)

### 14. How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hands hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

#### Chorus

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.

#### Chorus

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!

#### Chorus

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!

#### Chorus

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Written by: Stuart Wesley Keene Hine  
© 1949 and 1953 Stuart K. Hine Trust (Admin. by Crossroad Distributors Pty. Ltd.)

### 15. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

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.

#### Chorus

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.

#### Chorus

Faint was I, and fears possessed me,  
bruised was I from many a fall,  
hope was gone, and shame distressed me:  
but his love has pardoned all.

#### Chorus

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

### **Chorus**

He will keep me till the river  
rolls its waters at my feet:  
then He'll bear me safely over,  
where the loved ones I shall meet.

### **Chorus**

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Written by: Francis Harold Rawley and Rowland Hugh Prichard  
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## **16. It is Well with my Soul**

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, you have taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

### **Chorus**

It is well with my soul,  
it is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials  
should come,  
let this blessed assurance control;  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed His own blood for my soul.

### **Chorus**

My sin O, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin not in part, but the whole;  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

### **Chorus**

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall  
be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound And the Lord shall  
descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

### **Chorus**

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Written by: Horatio Gates Spafford and Philip Paul Bliss  
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## **17. Jesus Christ is Risen Today**

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
who so lately on the cross, Alleluia!  
suffered to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
unto Christ, our heavenly king, Alleluia!  
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the pain that he endured, Alleluia!  
our salvation has procured; Alleluia!  
now exalted he is king, Alleluia!  
and the angels ever sing: Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!  
praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!  
praise him, all ye heavenly host, Alleluia!  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

\*\*\*

Written by: Charles Wesley and Phillip Keveren  
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## **18. Majesty**

Majesty, worship His majesty.  
Unto Jesus be all glory, honour, and praise.  
Majesty, kingdom, authority,  
flow from His throne,  
unto His own; His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high,  
the name of Jesus.

Magnify, come glorify,  
Christ Jesus, the King.

Majesty, worship His majesty  
Jesus who died, now glorified,  
King of all kings.

\*\*\*

Written by: Jack Hayford  
© 1981 New Spring (Admin. by Crossroad Distributors Pty. Ltd.)

## **19. My Song is Love Unknown**

My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.

O who am I  
that for my sake  
my Lord should take  
frail flesh, and die?

He came from His blest throne  
salvation to bestow:  
but men made strange, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O my Friend!  
My Friend indeed,

who at my need  
his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way  
and His sweet praises sing,  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their King.

Then 'Crucify!'  
is all their breath  
and for His death  
they thirst and cry.

Why, what has my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
he gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
themselves displease,  
and 'gainst him rise.

They rise and needs will have  
my dear Lord made away;  
a murderer they save;  
the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He  
to suffering goes,  
that He His foes  
from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death, no friendly tomb  
but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heaven was His home;

but mine the tomb  
wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing,  
no story so divine;  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like Thine.

This is my Friend  
in whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
could gladly spend.

\*\*\*

Written by: Robert J. Hughes and Samuel Crossman  
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## 20. Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

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, hallelujah,  
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:  
praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,  
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, hallelujah,  
Widely as His mercy flows!

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah,  
praise the high eternal one!

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, hallelujah,  
praise with us the God of grace!

\*\*\*

Written by: Henry Francis Lyte and John Goss  
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## 21. Rejoice the Lord is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King;  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore:

### Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice.  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above:

### Chorus

His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell

Are to our Jesus given:

### Chorus

He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet:

### Chorus

Rejoice in glorious hope;  
Jesus the judge shall come,  
and take his servants up  
to their eternal home:

We soon shall hear the archangels' voice;  
the trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

\*\*\*

Written by: Charles Wesley and John Darwall  
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## 22. Rock of Ages

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.

Not the labours of my hands,  
Can fulfill thy law's demands,  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

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, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

\*\*\*

Written by: Augustus Montague Toplady and Thomas Hastings  
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## 23. Tell Out My Soul

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!  
Powers 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!

\*\*\*

Written by: Timothy Dudley-Smith and Walter Greathouse  
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## 24. The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word;  
From heaven He came and sought her  
To be His holy bride;  
With His own blood He bought her.  
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth:  
One holy name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, 'how long?'  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

Through toil and tribulation  
And tumult of her war

She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore,  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won.  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly  
On high may dwell with Thee.

\*\*\*

Written by: Samuel John Stone and Samuel Sebastian Wesley  
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## 25. The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest  
and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

### Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown  
O the old rugged cross so despised by the  
world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above

To bear it to dark Calvary  
In the old rugged cross stained with blood so  
divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and  
died  
To pardon and sanctify me  
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far  
away  
Where His glory forever I'll share

### Chorus

\*\*\*

Written by: George Bennard  
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## 26. The Power of the Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day.  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then,  
nailed to a cross of wood.

### Chorus

This the power of the cross.  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath.  
We stand forgiven at the cross.  
Oh to see the pain written on Your face,  
bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought, every evil deed  
crowning your bloodstained brow.

### Chorus

Now the daylight flees, now the ground  
beneath,  
quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life.  
"Finished!" the victory cry.

### Chorus

Oh to see my name, written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering, I am free.  
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,  
won through Your selfless love!

### Chorus

\*\*\*

Written by: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend  
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## 27. There is a Green Hill Far Away.

There is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains He had to bear;  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate

Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has He loved!  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do.

\*\*\*

Written by: Cecil F. Alexander

### 28. What a Friend we Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus  
All our sins and griefs to bear,  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer:  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O 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 your friends despise, forsake you?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer:  
In His arms He'll take and shield you,

You will find a solace there.

\*\*\*

Written by: Jack Noble White, Joseph Medlicott Scriven, and Robert Lowry  
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### 29. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most;  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

\*\*\*

Written by: Edward Miller and Isaac Watts  
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