

SING JOYFULLY!

AUDIENCE HYMNS

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The following pages contain the words and tunes to the hymns sung in this afternoon's concert.

All the hymns are from "Ancient & Modern".  
The number of the hymn is listed next to the title, with reference to which verses are to be sung.

Please stand as you are able and join your voice to those of the choirs in these magnificent hymns.

**PRAISE MY SOUL – # 766 – all 5 verses**



**Vs. 1**                Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me his praise should sing.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
praise the everlasting King.

**Vs. 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.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
glorious in his faithfulness.

**Vs. 3**                Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows.  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
widely as his mercy flows.

**Vs. 4**                Frail as summer's flower we flourish;  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on:  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
praise the high eternal One.

**Vs. 5**                Angels, help us to adore him;  
you behold him face to face.  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
praise with us the God of grace.

**DEAR LORD AND FATHER – # 621i – verses 1, 2, 4 & 5**



**Vs. 1**                      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.

**Vs. 2**                      In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
**(Men)**                      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.

**Vs. 4**                      Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
**(Women)**                      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.

**Vs. 5**                      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.

**WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS – #157i – verses 1, 2, 3 & 5**



**Vs. 1** 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.

**Vs. 2**      Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the cross of Christ my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

**Vs. 3**  
***(Choir only)*** 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?

**Vs. 5**      Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

**O THOU WHO CAMEST FROM ABOVE – # 258 – all 4 verses**



- Vs. 1**                      O thou who camest from above  
the fire celestial to impart,  
kindle a flame of sacred love  
on the mean altar of my heart!
- Vs. 2**                      There let it for thy glory burn  
with inextinguishable blaze,  
and trembling to its source return  
in humble prayer and fervent praise.
- Vs. 3**                      Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
**(Choir only)**            to work, and speak, and think for thee;  
still let me guard the holy fire,  
and still stir up the gift in me.
- Vs. 4**                      Ready for all thy perfect will,  
my acts of faith and love repeat;  
till death thy endless mercies seal,  
and make the sacrifice complete.

## HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING – # 733 – verses 1 & 2



*Refrain:*



**Vs. 1**

My life flows on in endless song;  
above earth's lamentation.  
I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn  
that sings a new creation.

*No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,  
how can I keep from singing?*

**Vs. 2**

Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul;  
how can I keep from singing?

*No storm can shake my inmost calm  
while to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,  
how can I keep from singing?*

**ABIDE WITH ME – # 10 – verses 1, 2, 4 & 5**



**Vs. 1**                    Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

**Vs. 2**                    Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

**Vs. 4**                    I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
**(Men)**                ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

**Vs. 5**                    Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**JESUS CALLS US – # 450 – verses 1 & 2**



*line repeated*



**Vs. 1**

Jesus calls us here to meet him  
as, through word and song and prayer,  
we affirm God's promised presence  
where his people live and care.  
Praise the God who keeps his promise;  
praise the Son who calls us friends;  
praise the Spirit who, among us,  
to our hopes and fears attends.

**Vs. 2**

Jesus calls us to confess him  
Word of life and Lord of all,  
sharer of our flesh and frailness  
saving all who fail or fall.  
Tell his holy human story;  
tell his tales that all may hear;  
tell the world that Christ in glory  
came to earth to meet us here.



**BE THOU MY VISION – # 595 – all 5 verses**



- Vs. 1**                    Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;  
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
- Vs. 2**                    Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
be thou ever with me, and I with thee Lord;  
be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
- Vs. 3**                    Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;  
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:  
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
- Vs. 4**                    Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
*(Audience only)* be thou mine inheritance now and always;  
be thou and thou only the first in my heart;  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- Vs. 5**                    High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright sun,  
O grant me its joys after victory is won;  
great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

**GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD – # 15 – verses 1, 2 & 3**

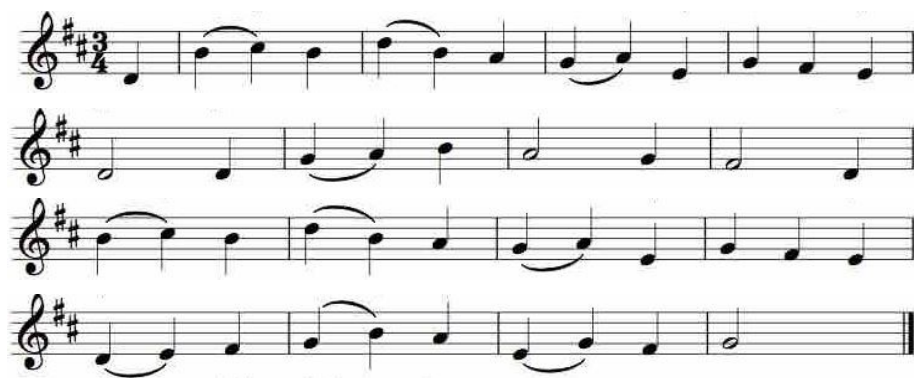


**Vs. 1**                      Glory to thee, my God, this night,  
for all the blessings of the light:  
keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
beneath thy own almighty wings.

**Vs. 2**                      Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
*(in Canon)*              the ill that I this day have done;  
that with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

**Vs. 3**                      Teach me to live, that I may dread  
*(in Canon)*              the grave as little as my bed;  
teach me to die, that so I may  
rise glorious at the awful day.

**THE DAY THOU GAVEST – # 24 – all 5 verses**



- Vs. 1**                    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.
- Vs. 2**                    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.
- Vs. 3**                    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.
- Vs. 4**                    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.
- Vs. 5**                    So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.