Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1. Love divine, all loves excelling Joy of heav'n to earth come down! Fix in us Your humble dwelling; all Your faithful mercies crown. Jesus, source of all compassion, love unbounded, love all pure; visit us with Your salvation, let Your love in us endure.

Come, almighty to deliver;
 let us all Your life receive;
 suddenly return and never,
 nevermore Your temples leave.
 Lord, we would be always blessing,
 serve You as Your hosts above.
 Pray, and praise You without ceasing,
 Glory in Your precious love.

3. Finish then Your new creation, pure and spotless, gracious Lord; let us see Your great salvation perfectly in You restored. Changed from glory into glory, 'til in heaven we take our place, 'til we sing before the almighty, lost in wonder, love, and praise. Text: Wesley: Music: Prichard

Christ be Beside Me

BUNESSAN

 Christ be beside me, Christ be before me, Christ be behind me, King of my heart.
 Christ be within me, Christ be below me, Christ be above me, never to part. Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand, Christ all around me, shield in the strife.
 Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting, Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts thinking about me;
 Christ be on all tongues telling of me.
 Christ be the vision in eyes that see me;
 in ears that hear me, Christ ever be.
 Text: New Hymns for All Seasons/Quinn; Music: Trad. Gaelic

What Wondrous Love is This WONDROUS LOVE

 What wondrous love is this,
 O my soul, O my soul?
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul?
 What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul?

2. To God and to the Lamb
I will sing, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb,
Who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing;
While millions join the them, I will sing.

3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sign on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, and through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on! And through eternity, I'll sing on. Text: anon.; Music: Walker's Southern Hamony, 1835.

Songs for Liturgy

Lord of All Hopefulness

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

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

3. Lord of all kindliness,
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.

4. 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.

The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA

1. The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new creation by water and the word; from heav'n 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 ev'ry grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore, 'til with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest, and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

4. Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three-in-One, and with the saints, 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. Text: Samuel J. Stone; Music: Samuel S. Wesley.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God ELLACOMBE

 I sing the mighty pow'r of God that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.
 I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at His command, and all the stars obey.

 I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 He formed the creatures with His word, and then pronounced them good.

Lord how Thy wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye; if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky!

3. There's not a plant or flow'r below, but makes Thy glories known;

and clouds arise, and tempests blow by order from Thy throne; while all that borrows life from Thee is ever in Thy care, and everywhere that I can be, Thou, God, are present there.

Songs for Liturgy