All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make.
We are his folk, He doth us feed,
And for his sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why, The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

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 and beautiful...

The purple headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky
All things bright and beautiful...

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

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 and beautiful...
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 hath 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
that when we've first begun.

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.
Colours of day dawn into the mind,
the sun has come up the night is behind,
go down in the city, into the street,
and let's give the message to the people we meet.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
open the door let Jesus return.
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
tell the people of Jesus let his love show.

Go through the park, on into the town;
the sun still shines on it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
the people of darkness are needing our friend. So light up the fire...

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
the darkness has come,
the sun came to die.
The evening draws on,
the sun disappears,
but Jesus is living, his Spirit is near. So light up the fire

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 simple trust like those who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
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!

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.

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!
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 joy in my heart, keep me singing,
Give me joy in my heart, I pray
Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing,
Keep me singing 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...

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...

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer,
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
I will ever give to Thee
Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand hath provided -
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.
Great is thy faithfulness!...

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is thy faithfulness!...

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 the 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 fishermen,
For James and John
They came with me
And the dance went on.
Dance, then, wherever ...
Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, 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.

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.

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.

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,
Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way;
Sought us and saved us,
Pardoned and provided;
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,
Speaks to our hearts, and sets our souls ablaze,
Teaches and trains,
Rebukes us and inspires us;
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care;
For young and old,
For commonwealth and nation;
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world where men disown and doubt you
Loveless in strength and comfortless in pain,
Hungry and helpless,
Lost indeed without you;
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves, in living power remake us -
Self on the cross and Christ upon the throne;
Past put behind us,
For the future take us;
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone
Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us,
You are one with us, Mary's son;
cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring Your love and goodness in:
Jesus, our love for You we sing -
Living Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, now and every day
teach us how to pray, Son of God;
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord of You:
into our lives Your power breaks through -
Living Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us,
born as one of us, Mary's son;
led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free:
living Lord Jesus, help us see
You are Lord!

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to You,
live my life for You, Son of God;
all Your commands I know are true,
Your many gifts will make me new:
into my life Your power breaks through
Living Lord!
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 your 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...
**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 longing heart.

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.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless may we 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

**Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,**
whose trust ever child like, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us we pray,
your peace 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 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.

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.
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!

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Oh Master grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy

Oh Master grant that I may never seek...

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.
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 footmarks,
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.
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,
the 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
and 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....
Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while troubles last,
And our eternal home.
Praise to the Lord 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

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?

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

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
**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.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
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:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

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:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

**Seek ye first the kingdom of God,**
and His righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you.
Allelu, alleluia.
*Alleluia, alleluia.*
*Alleluia, allelu, alleluia.*

Man shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.
Allelu, alleluia...

Ask and it shall be given unto you,
seek and ye shall find;
knock and the door shall be opened up to you.
Allelu, alleluia...
Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine;  
It shall be no longer mine:  
Take my heart, it is thine own;  
It shall be thy royal Throne.

Take my love; My Lord, I pour  
At thy feet its treasure store:  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all, for Thee.
**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!

**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.

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.
To God be the glory! great things He hath done;
so loved He the world that He gave us His son;
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go in.

_Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the earth hear His voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son
and give Him the glory;
great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
_Praise the Lord...

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.
_Praise the Lord...
We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The wind and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
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 thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arm He'll take and shield thee,
thou wilt find a solace there.