

## **Hymn Lyrics – Large Font**

### **Hymn 26 – As pants the hart**

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams when heated in the chase, so longs my soul, O God, for thee and thy refreshing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the living God, my thirsty soul doth pine; oh when shall I behold thy face, thou majesty divine?
3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, who will employ sure aid for thee, and change these sighs to thankful hymns of joy.
4. God of my strength, how long shall I, like one forgotten, mourn, forlorn, forsaken and exposed to my oppressor's scorn?
5. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing praise to thy God, the living God, thy health's eternal spring.

### **Hymn 507 – Break now the bread of life**

1. Break now the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, as once you broke the loaves beside the sea: beyond the sacred page I seek you, Lord: my spirit longs for you, O living Word.
2. You are the bread of life, dear Lord, to me; your holy word is truth redeeming me. Give me to eat and live with you above; teach me to love your truth, for you are love.
3. Oh send your Spirit now, dear Lord, to me; touch now my blinded eyes and make me see: then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall, and I shall find my peace, my all in all.

### **Hymn 348 – Tell me the stories of Jesus**

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear, things I would ask him to tell me if he were here: scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea, stories of Jesus, tell them to me.
2. First, let me hear how the children stood round his knee, and I shall fancy his blessing resting on me: words full of kindness, deeds full of grace, all in the love-light of Jesus' face.
3. Tell me about the disciples from far and near, and I will listen among them eager to hear. Whose loaves and fishes did Jesus bless, showing the people God's tenderness?

4. Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea, tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee, and how the Master, ready and kind, chided the billows and hushed the wind.

5. Into the city I'd follow the children's band, waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand; one of his heralds, yes, I would sing loudest hosannas: Jesus is King!

### **Hymn 788 – Come, know my joy, the Maker says**

1. "Come, know my joy," the Maker says and pours out works of power that sear the sense, defy the mind and fill the soul with awe, and we with open mouth receive God's gifts with infant need, and sight unfocussed, scarce perceive Love's presence as we feed.

2. The feast we join is long begun; God bids us welcome here to name and use the sovereign gifts within our human care. With God's own joy some seem to soar, a fierce and holy flame; some gifts are thorns we scarce endure to touch, or face, or name.

3. "Come, seek my face," the Giver says, "with heart and soul and strength; let fear give way to love; come, step upon the waves of faith." Dear Giver, Gift, we seek your face: you share our thorn, our scar. We learn your joy when by your grace we share the gift we are.

4. "Come, learn of me," the Servant says and multiplies a feast of loaves and fish, of bread and wine, transforming every guest. "Come," says the Host, "from west and east bring gifts to share – come, eat! – none lost or wasted when God's feast of joy will be complete.