

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 255

1. Now let the vault of heaven resound in praise of love that doth abound, 'Christ hath triumphed, hallelujah! sing, choirs of angels, loud and clear, repeat their song of glory here, 'Christ hath triumphed, Christ hath triumphed!' Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
2. Eternal is the gift he brings; wherefore our heart with rapture sings, 'Christ hath triumphed, Je sus liveth!' now doth he come and give us life; now doth his presence still all strife through his triumph; Jesus reigneth! Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
3. Oh fill us, Lord, with dauntless love; set heart and will on things above, that we conquer through thy triumph; grant grace sufficient for life's day, that by our life we ever say, 'Christ hath triumphed, and he liv eth!' Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
4. Adoring praises now we bring, and with the heavenly blessed sing, 'Christ hath triumphed, hallelujah!' Be to the Father and our Lord, to Spirit blest, most holy God, thine the glory neverending! Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!

Hymn 675

1. Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
2. When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near; when my life is almost gone, hear my cry, hear my call; hold my hand lest I fall: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
3. When the darkness appears and the night draws near, and the day is past and gone, at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Hymn 356

1. You, Lord, are both lamb and shepherd. You, Lord, are both prince and slave, you, peacemaker and swordbearer of the way you took and gave, you, the everlasting instant, you, whom we both scorn and crave.
2. Clothed in light upon the mountain, stripped of might up on the cross, shining in eternal glory, beggared by a soldier's toss, you the everlasting instant, you, who are both gift and cost.

3. You, who walk each day beside us, sit in power at God's side. You, who preach a way that's narrow, have a love that reaches wide, you, the everlasting instant, you, who are our pilgrim's guide.

4. Worthy is our earthly Jesus! Worthy is our cosmic Christ! Worthy your defeat and victory. Worthy still your peace and strife. You, the everlasting instant, you, who are our death and life.

Hymn 29

1. Oh send thy light forth and thy truth; let them be guides to me, and bring me to thine holy hill, for there thy dwellings be.

2. Then to God's altar I will go, to God, my chiefest joy; O God, my God, to praise thy name my harp I will employ.

3. Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou disquieted in me?

4. Thou art my refuge and my help, my God that doth me raise. I hope in God; I will again have cause to give thee praise.