

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 81 – Unto the hills around

1. Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes: oh whence for me shall my salvation come, from whence arise? From God the Lord doth aid, from God the Lord who heaven and earth hath made.
2. He will not suffer that thy foot be moved: safe shalt thou be. No careless slumber shall his eyelids close, who keepeth thee. Behold, he sleepeth not, he slumbereth ne'er, who keepeth Israel in his holy care.
3. Jehovah is himself thy keeper true, thy changeless shade; Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand him – self hath made, and thee no sun by day shall ever smite; no moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
4. From every evil shall he keep thy soul, from every sin: Jehovah shall preserve thy going out, thy coming in. Above thee watching, he whom we adore shall keep thee henceforth, yea, forever-more.

Hymn 311 – We worship God the rock

1. We worship God, the Rock, unmoved, secure, like mountains which from ages past endure, a strong foundation for our faith and life, our rock of confidence In storm and strife.
2. We worship God, the River, flowing fast, with life renewing waters sweeping past, a stream creating good to bless the earth, and bringing beauty in new forms to birth.
3. We worship God, the Rock and River, one; without the water, life had not begun; without the rock the river could not flow; we find both true, when God we fully know.

Hymn 797 – Shall we gather at the river

1. Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God? Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river, gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.
2. On the bosom of the river, where the Saviour King we own, we shall meet, and sorrow never 'neath the glory of the throne. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river, gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.
3. Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down; grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river, gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease; soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river, gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

Hymn 483 – Glorious things of Thee are spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; One whose word cannot be broken formed thee for a strong abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove. Who can faint while such a river ever will their thirst assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear, for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near. Thus they march, the pillar leading light by night and shade by day- daily on the manna feeding which God gives them when they pray.

4. Saviour, since of Zion's city we, through grace, a part may claim, let the world deride or pity, we will glory in thy name. Fading is all worldly pleasure, all its boasted pomp and show; solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.