

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 313 – O worship the King

1. Oh worship the King, all glorious above; oh gratefully sing God's power and God's love, our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

2. Oh tell of God's might, oh sing of God's grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, thy power hath founded of old, hath established it fast by a changeless decree, and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air; it shines in the light; thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, De fender, Redeemer and Friend.

5. O measureless Might, unchangeable Love, while angels delight to hymn thee above, thy ransomed creation, in glory ablaze, in true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

Hymn 366 – Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts

1. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts, thou fount, thou light for all to see: from the best bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled again to thee.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; thou savest those that on thee call; to those who seek thee thou art good; to those who find thee, all in all.

3. We taste thee, O thou living bread, and long to feast upon thee still; we drink of thee, the fountain head, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4. For thee our restless spirits yearn where'er our changeful lot is cast, glad when thy gracious smile we see, blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5. O Jesus, always with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright; chase the dark night of sin away; shed o'er the world thy holy light.

Hymn 328 – This is my Father’s world

1. This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father’s world: I rest me in the thought; of rocks and trees, of skies and seas God’s hands the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Maker’s world; the birds their carols raise; the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker’s praise. This is my Maker’s world: God shines in all that’s fair: in the rustling grass, God’s footsteps pass; God speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Saviour’s world; oh let me not forget that though the wrong seems often strong, God is the Ruler yet. This is my Saviour’s world; the battle is not done; Jesus who dies, shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

Hymn 472 – We are God’s people

1. We are God’s people, the chosen of the Lord, born of the Spirit, established by the word; our cornerstone is Christ alone, and strong in him we stand: oh let us live transparently, and walk heart to heart and hand in hand.

2. We are God’s loved ones, the bride of Christ our Lord, for we have known it, the love of God out-poured; now let us learn how to return the gift of love once given: oh let us share each joy and care and live with a zeal that pleases heaven.

3. We are the body of which the Lord is head, called to obey him, now risen from the dead; he wills us be a family, diverse yet truly one: oh let us freely give our gifts, and so shall God’s work on earth be done.

4. We are a temple, the Spirit’s dwelling place, formed in great weakness, a cup to hold God’s grace; alone, we die, for on its own each ember loses fire: yet joined in one the flame burns on to give warmth and light, and to inspire.