

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 11– The Lord’s my shepherd

1. 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.
2. My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness even for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill, for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

Hymn 663 – God, whose giving knows no ending

1. God, whose giving knows no ending, from your rich and endless store, nature’s wonder, Jesus’ wisdom, costly cross, grave’s shattered door: gifted by you, we turn to you, offering up ourselves I praise; thankful song shall rise forever, gracious donor of our days.
2. Skills and time are ours for pressing towards the goals of Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and freedom, races joined, the church made one. Now direct our daily labour, lest we strive for self alone; born with talents, make us servants fit to answer at your throne.
3. Treasure too you have entrusted, gain through powers your Grace conferred. Ours to use for home and kindred, and to spread the gospel word. Open wide our hands in sharing, as we heed Christ’s ageless call, healing, teaching, and reclaiming, serving you by loving all.

Hymn 670 – Amazing Grace

1. 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.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me: His word my hope secures; God will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.
5. What thanks I owe you, and what love a boundless, endless store shall echo through the realms above when time shall be no more.

6. When we've been there a thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Hymn 680 – Christ, of all my hopes the ground

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy, still in thee may I be found; still for thee my powers employ.
2. Let thy love my heart inflame; keep thy fear before my sight; be thy praise my highest aim; be thy smile my chief delight.
3. Fountain of o'erflowing grace, freely from thy fullness give; as I run this earthly race, may I prove it Christ to live.
4. Thus, O God, an entrance give to thy city, drawing nigh; having known it Christ to live, let me know it gain to die.