

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 490 – God of grace and God of glory

1. God of grace and God of glory, on thy people pour thy power; crown the ancient church's story; bring its bud to glorious flower. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.
2. Lo! the hosts of evil round us, scorn thy Christ, assail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, free our hearts to love and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the living of these days, for the living of these days.
3. Cure thy children's warring madness, bend our pride to thy control; shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal, lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.
4. Set our feet on lofty places; gird our lives that they may be armoured with all Christlike graces, pledged to set all captives free. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, that we fail not them nor thee, that we fail not them nor thee!
5. Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore; let the search for thy salvation be our glory evermore. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, serving thee whom we adore, serving thee whom we adore.

Hymn 500 – Open my eyes, that I may see

1. Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me; place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my eyes: illumine me, Spirit divine!
2. Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear, and while the wave-notes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my ears: illumine me, Spirit divine!
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere; open my heart and let me prepare love with thy children thus to share. Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my heart: illumine me, Spirit divine!

Hymn 814 – Morning has broken

1. Morning has broken like the first morning; black-bird has spoken like the first bird; praise for the singing, praise for the morning, praise for them springing fresh from the Word.
2. Sweet the rain's new-fall sun-lit from heaven, like the first dew-fall on the first grass; praise for the sweetness, praise for the morning, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning; born of the one light Eden saw play; praise with elation; praise every morning God's re-creation of the new day!

Hymn 338 – Let all things now living

1. Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving to God our Creator triumphantly raise, who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, by guiding us onto the end of our days. God's banners are o'er us; pure light goes before us, a pillar of fire shining forth in the night, till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished, as forward we travel from light into Light.
2. By law God enforces: the stars in their courses and sun in its orbit obediently shine. The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, the depths of the ocean proclaim God divine. We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing; with glad adoration a song let us raise, till all things now living unite in thanksgiving: to God in the highest, hosanna and praise!