# Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

**Hymn 84 – I joyed when to the house of God**

1. I joyed when "To the house of God go up," they said to me. Jerusalem, within thy gates our feet shall standing be.
2. Jerusalem – a city built, bound firmly; strong it stands. The pilgrims go to worship there, God's faithful from its lands.
3. Pray that Jerusalem may have peace and felicity; let them that love thee and thy peace enjoy prosperity.
4. Therefore, I wish that peace may still within thy walls remain, and ever may thy palaces prosperity retain.
5. Now, for my friends' and kindred's sake, "Peace be in thee," I'll say. "And for the house of God our Lord I'll seek thy good always."

**Hymn 330 – O God, our help in ages past**

1. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an everrolling stream, bears all our years away. They fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, still be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

**Hymn 560 – Put peace into each other's hands**

1. Put peace into each other's hands, and like a treasure hold it; protect it like a candle flame; with tenderness enfold it.

2. Put peace into each other's hands with loving expectation; be gently in your words and ways in touch with God's creation.

3. Put peace into each other's hands like bread we break for sharing; look people warmly in the eye: our life is meant for caring.

4. As at communion, shape your hands into awaiting cradle; the gift of Christ receive, revere, united round the table.

5. Put Christ into each other's hands, he is love's deepest measure; in love make peace, give peace a chance, and share it like a treasure.

**Hymn 833 – O Canada**

O Canada! Our home and native land! True patriot love in all thy sons command. With glowing hearts we see thee rise, the true north strong and free; from far and wide, O Canada, we stand on guard for thee. God keep our land glorious and free! O Canada! We stand on guard for thee. O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.