

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 299 – Holy, holy, holy

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, who wert and art and ever more shalt be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee, though our eyes in sinfulness thy glory may not see, only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in power, in love and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea. Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Hymn 482 – Christ is made the sure foundation

1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, chosen of the Lord, and precious binding all the church in one, holy Zion's help forever, and her confidence alone.
2. All with in that holy city, dearly loved of God on high, in exultant jubilation pour perpetual melody, God the One in Three adoring in glad hymns eternally.
3. To this temple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of hosts, today: with thy faithful loving kindness, hear thy servants as they pray, and thy fullest benediction shed within its walls always.
4. Here bestow on all thy servants what they ask of thee to gain, what they gain from thee forever with the blessed to retain, and hereafter in thy glory evermore with thee to reign.
5. Laud and honour to the Father, laud and honour to the Son, laud and honour to the Spirit, ever Three, and ever One, one in might and one in glory, while unending ages run.

Hymn 543 – Here, O my Lord, I see thee

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; here would I touch and handle things unseen, here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, and all my weariness upon thee lean.

2. Here would we feed upon the bread of God, here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven; here would we lay aside each earthly load, here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet and of song; this is the heavenly table for us spread; here let us feast, and, feasting still prolong this fellowship in thee, our living bread.

4. Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear. The feast, though not the love, is past and gone; the bread and wine remove, but thou art here, nearer than ever, still our shield and sun.

5. We have no help but thine, nor do we need another arm but thine to lean upon; it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; our strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

6. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood. Here is my robe, my refuge and my peace, thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

7. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, yet, passing, points to that glad feast above, giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.