

Hymns for the Holyford Telephone Services

Sunday 21st February

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild,
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted yet undefiled.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side,
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

Sunday 28th February

Lord Jesus, think on me,
And purge away my sin;
From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share thy joy at last.

Sunday 7th March

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope nor Saviour
If we have not hope in thee.

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This the Church's song shall be,
Till at last the flock is gathered
One in love, and one in thee.

Sunday 14th March

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
*Lord of all to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.*

For each perfect gift of thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Refrain.

Sunday 21st March

When I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Sunday 28th March

All glory, laud and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed one.

Easter Day

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluya!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluya!
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Alleluya!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluya!

But the pains that he endured,
Alleluya!
Our salvation have procured, Alleluya!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluya!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluya!

Sunday 11th April

Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory
thou o'er death has won;
Angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen conquering Son,
Endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life;
Life is nought without thee:
aid us in our strife,
Make us more than conquerors
through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above. *Refrain.*

Sunday 18th April

Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er!
Lo, he sets in blood no more!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

Sunday 25th April

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

While joyful thus his praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Into his palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

Sunday 2nd May

Jesus lives! Thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us,
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluya!

Jesus lives! To him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with hum in heaven.
Alleluya!

Sunday 9th May

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are
their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the lamb.

Sunday 16th May

Hail the day that sees him rise
Alleluya!

Glorious to his native skies;
Alleluya!

Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven!
Alleluya!

There we shall with thee remain,
Alleluya!
Partners of thine endless reign;
Alleluya!
There thy face unclouded see,
Find pour heaven of heavens in thee.
Alleluya!

Sunday 23rd May

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire,
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee, of Both o be but One,
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song:
Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Sunday 30th May

Holy, 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!

Holy, Holy, Holy!
All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim
falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore
shall be.

Sunday 6th June

O thou who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

Ready for all thy perfect will
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make my sacrifice complete.

Be still for the presence of the Lord

The Holy one is here
Come bow before him now
In reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on Holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy one is here.

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with Holy fire
With splendor He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

O worship the King,
all glorious above,
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor,
and girded with praise.

O measureless might! Ineffable love!
While angels delight
to worship Thee above,
The humbler creation,
though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
shall all sing Thy praise.

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.

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.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the
Ancient of Days, Almighty, Victorious,
Thy great name we praise.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of
light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling
their sight; all laud we would render: O
help us to see 'tis only the splendour of
light hideth thee.

