

Hymns for 19th April 2020 – Easter 2

Be still and know that I am God - SISR 27

1. Be still and know that I am God
Be still and know that I am God
Be still and know that I am God
2. I am the Lord that healeth thee
I am the Lord that healeth thee
I am the Lord that healeth thee
3. In Thee O Lord do I put my trust
In Thee O Lord do I put my trust
In Thee O Lord do I put my trust
4. I am the Lord that strengthens thee
I am the Lord that strengthens thee
I am the Lord that strengthens thee
5. I am the way the truth the life
I am the way the truth the life
I am the way the truth the life

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Guide me, O thou great Redeemer TiS 569

1. Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain
whence the living waters flow:
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams 1717-91
tr. Peter Williams 1722-96
and William Williams 1717-91
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Thine be the glory

TiS 380

1. Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes
where thy body lay.

CHORUS

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory
thou o'er death hast won;*

2. Lo! Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord is living,
death has lost its sting.

CHORUS

3. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of life;
life is naught 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.

CHORUS

Edmond Louis Budry (1854-1932)
tr. Richard Birch Hoyle (1875-1939) *alt.*
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