

**Hymns for 23<sup>rd</sup> August 2020 –**

**Bartholomew, Apostle & Martyr**

**Let all the world. TiS 105**

**Tune: Luckington**

1. Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!  
The heavens are not too high,  
his praise may thither fly,  
the earth is not too low,  
his praises there may grow.  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!
2. Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!  
The church with psalms must shout,  
no door can keep them out;  
but, above all, the heart  
must bear the longest part  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!

*George Herbert 1593-1633*

© Public Domain

**O Lord, you are my God and King TiS 89**

**Tune: TiS 439 Duke Street**

1. O Lord, you are my God and King,  
and I will always bless your name,  
I will extol you every day,  
and evermore your praise proclaim.
2. Our God is greatly to be praised,  
his greatness is beyond our thought,  
from age to age all human tongues  
shall tell the wonders he has wrought.
3. Upon your glorious majesty  
and wondrous works my mind shall dwell;  
your deeds shall fill the world with awe,  
and of your greatness I will tell.
4. Your matchless goodness and your grace  
your people shall commemorate,  
and all your truth and righteousness  
their joyful song shall celebrate.
5. Our God is good in all his ways,  
his creatures know his constant care;  
to all his works his love extends,  
we all his tender mercies share.
6. Your works shall give you thanks, O Lord,  
your saints your mighty acts shall show,  
till peoples everywhere on earth  
your kingdom, power and glory know.

*The Psalter Hymnal (1959), alt.*

© The Australian Hymn Book Company.

**And Can It Be TiS 209**

**Tune: Sagina**

1. And can it be that I should gain  
an interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his pain--  
for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
who can explore this strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.
3. He left His Father's throne above  
(so free, so infinite his grace!),  
emptied himself of all but love,  
and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fast bound in sin and nature's night:  
thine eye diffused a quickening ray--  
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
5. No condemnation now I dread:  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

*Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.*

© The Australian Hymn Book Company

**King of glory, King of peace TiS 201**

**Tune: Gwalchmai**

1. King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love thee;  
and, that love may never cease,  
I will move thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast,  
thou hast spared me.
2. Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
thou didst hear me.
3. Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enrol thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol thee.

*George Herbert 1593-1633*

© Public Domain

**Joyful, joyful, we adore you TiS 152**

**Tune: Ode to Joy**

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore you,  
God of glory, God of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before you  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
drive the dark of doubt away;  
giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day.
2. All your works with joy surround you,  
earth and heav'n reflect your rays,  
stars and angels sing around you,  
centre of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
singing bird and flowing fountain  
call to praise you joyfully.
3. You are giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
well-spring of the joy of living,  
ocean-depth of happy rest.  
You our Father, Christ our brother,  
all are yours who live in love;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to your joy above.

*Henry Van Dyke 1852-1933 alt.*

© The Australian Hymn Book Company.