

## Hymns for 13<sup>th</sup> September 2020 – Pentecost +15

### At the name of Jesus

TiS 231 Tune: Camberwell

1. At the name of Jesus  
every knee shall bow,  
every tongue confess him  
King of glory now:  
this the Father's pleasure  
that we call him Lord,  
who from the beginning  
was the mighty Word.
2. Humbled for a season  
to receive a name  
from the lips of sinners  
unto whom he came,  
faithfully he bore it  
spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious  
when from death he passed.
3. In your hearts enthrone him,  
there let him subdue  
all that is not holy,  
all that is not true.  
He is God the Saviour,  
he is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshipped,  
trusted and adored.
4. When this same Lord Jesus  
shall return again  
in his Father's glory,  
there with him to reign,  
then may we adore him,  
all before him bow,  
as our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

*Caroline Maria Noel (1817–77) alt.*

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### Forgive our sins as we forgive

TiS 635 Tune: Detroit

1. 'Forgive our sins as we forgive'  
you taught us, Lord, to pray,  
but you alone can grant us grace  
to live the words we say.
2. How can your pardon reach and bless  
the unforgiving heart  
that broods on wrongs and will not let  
old bitterness depart?
3. In blazing light your cross reveals  
the truth we dimly knew,  
what trivial debts are owed to us,  
how great our debt to you.
4. Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls  
and bid resentment cease;  
then, bound to all in bonds of love,  
our lives will spread your peace.

*Rosamond Eleanor Herklots 1905-87*

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### O Breath of Life

TiS 409 Tune: Spiritus Vitae

1. O Breath of Life, come sweeping through us,  
revive Thy church with life and power.  
O Breath of Life, come, cleanse, renew us,  
and fit Thy church to meet this hour.
2. O wind of God, come, bend us, break us,  
till humbly we confess our need;  
then in Thy tenderness remake us,  
revive, restore; for this we plead.
3. O Breath of Love, come, breathe within us,  
renewing thought and will and heart:  
come, love of Christ, afresh to win us,  
revive Thy church in every part.
4. Revive us, Lord! is zeal abating  
while harvest fields are vast and white?  
revive us, Lord, the world is waiting,  
equip Thy church to spread the light.

*Elizabeth Ann Porter Head 1850-1936*

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## **God is Love let heaven adore Him**

TIS 153 Tune: Abbott's Leigh

1. God is love, let heaven adore Him;  
God is love, let earth rejoice;  
let creation sing before Him,  
and exalt Him with one voice.  
God, who laid the earth's foundation,  
he who spread the heavens above,  
and who breathes through all creation,  
God is love, eternal Love.
2. God is love, and gently enfolding  
all the world in one embrace,  
with unfailing grasp is holding  
every child of every race.  
And when human hearts are breaking  
under sorrow's iron rod,  
then they find that self-same aching  
deep within the heart of God.
3. God is love, and though with blindness  
sin afflicts our human hearts,  
God's eternal loving-kindness  
holding, guiding, grace imparts.  
Sin and death and hell shall never  
o'er us final triumph gain;  
God is love, so love for ever  
o'er the universe must reign.

*Timothy Rees 1874-1939*

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## **Praise to the Lord**

TIS 111 Tune: Lobe Den Herren

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,  
the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise him,  
for he is your health and salvation!  
Come, all who hear;  
brothers and sisters draw near,  
praise him in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord,  
who in all things is wondrously reigning  
and, as on wings of an eagle,  
uplifting, sustaining!  
Have you not seen  
all that is needed has been  
sent by his gracious ordaining?
3. Praise to the Lord,  
who will prosper our work and defend us;  
surely his goodness and mercy  
shall daily attend us:  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
as with his love he befriends us.
4. Praise to the Lord,  
who when darkness of sin is abounding;  
who, when the godless do triumph,  
our best hopes confounding,  
sheds forth his light,  
scatters the horrors of night,  
saints with his mercy surrounding.
5. Praise to the Lord!  
O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that has life and breath,  
come now with praises before him.  
Let the amen,  
sound for his people again:  
Gladly for ever adore him.

*Joachim Neander (1650-1680)*

*tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) and others*

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