

The King of glory comes

TiS 279. Tune: The King of Glory.

Chorus

*The King of glory comes,
the nation rejoices.*

*Open the gates before him,
lift up your voices.*

1. Who is the King of glory;
how shall we call him?
He is Emmanuel,
the promised of ages.

Chorus

2. In all of Galilee,
in city or village,
He goes among his people
curing their illness.

Chorus

3. Sing then of David's Son,
our Saviour and brother;
In all of Galilee
was never another.

Chorus

4. He gave his life for us,
the pledge of salvation,
He took upon himself
the sins of the nation.

Chorus

5. He conquered sin and death;
he truly has risen,
And he will share with us
his heavenly vision.

Final Chorus

*The King of glory comes,
the nation rejoices.*

*Open the gates before him,
lift up your voices.*

*The King of glory comes,
the nation rejoices.*

Willard Francis Jabusch (b.1930)

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Lo! he comes with clouds descending

A&M 41 Tune: Helmsley

1. Lo! he comes with clouds descending
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand, thousand saints attending,
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
God appears on earth to reign.
2. Every eye shall now behold him
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall the true Messiah see.
3. Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture, with what rapture,
with what rapture
gaze we on those glorious scars!
4. Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own;
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Thou shall reign and thou alone.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 *alt.* and John Cennick 1718-1755
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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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All my hope on God is founded

TiS 560(i) Tune: Michael

1. All my hope on God is founded;
all my trust he will renew,
through all change and chance he guides me,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.
2. Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray our trust;
all we build with care and labour,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.
3. God's great goodness lasts for ever,
deep his wisdom, passing thought;
splendour, light and life attend him,
beauty springing out of naught.
Evermore
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.
4. Daily the almighty giver
will his bounteous gifts bestow;
in his will our souls find pleasure,
leading us where'er we go.
Love will stand
at his hand,
joy shall wait for his command.
5. Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Hear Christ call
one and all:
those who follow shall not fall.

Robert Bridges 1844-1930 alt.

after Joachim Neander 1650-80

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Lord of creation, to you be all praise!

TiS 626 Tune: Slane

1. Lord of creation, to you be all praise!
Most mighty your working,
most wondrous your ways!
Your glory and might are beyond us to tell,
and yet in the heart of the humble you dwell.
2. Lord of all power, I give you my will,
in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil.
Your bondage is freedom, your service is song;
and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.
3. Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind;
rich truth that surpasses our knowledge to find,
what eye has not seen and what ear has not heard
is taught by your Spirit and shines from your word.
4. Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;
I praise and adore you for all you impart,
your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,
your presence to shield me, whatever betide.
5. Lord of all being, I give you my all;
if ever I leave you, I stumble and fall;
but lead in your service your word to obey,
I'll walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

Jack Copley Winslow 1882-1974 alt.

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