

Christ the King

Hallelujah! sing to Jesus

TiS 517. Tune: Hyfrydol

1. Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,
his the sceptre, his the throne;
hallelujah! his the triumph,
his the victory alone;
hark, the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus out of every nation
has redeemed us by his blood.'
2. Hallelujah! not as orphans,
are we left in sorrow now;
hallelujah! he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?
3. Hallelujah! bread of heaven,
and on earth our food, our stay;
hallelujah! here the sinful
flee to you from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.
4. Hallelujah! King eternal,
you the Lord of lords we own;
hallelujah! born of Mary,
earth your footstool, heaven your throne:
you within the veil have entered,
robed in flesh, our great high priest;
you on earth both priest and victim
in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix (1837–1898) alt.

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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

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Rejoice, the Lord Is King

TiS 216. Tune: Gopsal

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King;
your Lord and King adore;
let all give thanks, and sing,
and triumph evermore;
Chorus
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice.
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!*
2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:
Chorus
3. His kingdom cannot fail,
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:

Chorus

4. He sits at God's right hand,
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet:

Chorus

5. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the judge shall come,
and take his servants up
to their eternal home:

Final Chorus

*We soon shall hear the Archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!*

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

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The king of love my shepherd is

TiS 145 Tune: TiS 523 St Columba

1. The king of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821–77),

based on Psalm 23

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Shine, Jesus, Shine

TiS 675. Tune: Shine, Jesus, Shine.

1. Lord the light of Your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us,
set us free by the truth you now bring us --
shine on me, shine on me.

Chorus

Shine Jesus shine

fill this land with the Father's glory;

blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.

Flow, river, flow,

flood the nations with grace and mercy;

send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light.

2. Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance;
by your blood I may enter your brightness:
search me, try me, consume all my darkness --
shine on me, shine on me.

Chorus

3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory:
mirrored here may our lives tell your story --
shine on me, shine on me.

Chorus

Graham Kendrick b.1950

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