

Hymns for 3rd January 2021 – Epiphany

Come as you are

TiS 693 Tune: Come as you are

1. 'Come as you are: that's how I want you.
Come as you are; feel quite at home,
close to my heart, loved and forgiven.
Come as you are: why stand alone?
2. 'No need to fear, love sets no limits;
no need to fear, love never ends;
don't run away shamed and disheartened,
rest in my love, trust me again.
3. 'I came to call sinners, not just the righteous;
I came to bring peace, not to condemn.
Each time you fail to live by my promise,
why do you think I'd love you the less?
4. 'Come as you are; that's how I love you;
come as you are, trust me again.
Nothing can change the love that I bear you;
all will be well, just come as you are.'

Deirdre Browne (1936-)

Reproduced with permission CCLI 1504731

The Lord is my Shepherd and I want to follow

TiS 659. Tune: My Shepherd

1. The Lord is my shepherd
and I want to follow
wherever He leads me
wherever He goes.
Over the mountains,
the waters and byways,
valleys and highways,
He's waiting for me.

Chorus

*I want to go to meet him there
to lay myself down in His love
the Lord is my Shepherd
and I want to follow
wherever He leads me,
wherever He goes.*

2. And while on the journey
to where we are going
He promised to be there
to help us along,
and over the mountains
we'll walk on together,
to know all the wonders
He's given to me.

Chorus

Brian Boniwell b1949

© Reproduced with permission CCLI 1223586

Take my life and let it be

TiS 599(ii). Tune: Nottingham.

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold,
nothing, Lord, would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love: my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1836-79 alt.

© The Australian Hymn Book Company.

Sent forth by God's blessing

TiS 531. Tune: The Ash Grove

1. Sent forth by God's blessing,
our true faith confessing,
the people of God from his table take leave.
The supper is ended: may now be extended
the fruits of his service in all who believe.

The seed of his teaching,
our hungry souls reaching,
shall blossom in action for all humankind.
His grace shall incite us, his love shall unite us
to work for his kingdom, his purpose to find.
2. With praise and thanksgiving to God ever-living
the tasks of our everyday life we will face,
our faith ever sharing, in love ever caring,
embracing as neighbours all those of each race.

One feast that has fed us,
one light that has led us,
unite us as one in his life that we share.
Then may all the living,
with praise and thanksgiving,
give honour to Christ and his name that we bear.

Omer Westendorf (1916-1997) alt.

© Reproduced with permission CCLI 231270