

Hymns for 21st March 2021 – LENT 5

To God be the glory

TiS 147 Tune: To God be the Glory.

1. To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the earth hear his voice!

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the people rejoice!

*O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory! great things he has done!*

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God!
and every offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

CHORUS

3. Great things he has taught us, great things he
has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

CHORUS

*Frances Jane van Alstyne 1820-1915 alt. Alias Fanny Jane Crosby
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Shout to the Lord (My Jesus, my Saviour)

TiS 738. Tune: Shout to the Lord.

Sing Twice.

**My Jesus, my Saviour
Lord there is none like you;
All of my days I want to praise
The wonders of your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter,
tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship you.**

**Shout to the Lord all the Earth, let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
at the sound of your name.
I sing for joy at the work of your hands;
For ever I'll love you, for ever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.**

Darlene Zschech (1993)

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Now the Green Blade Rises

TiS 382. Tune: Noel Nouvelet.

1. Now the green blade rises
from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth
many days has lain:
love lives again,
that with the dead has been:

Chorus

*Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.*

2. In the grave they laid Him,
Love whom men had slain,
thinking that he never
would wake again,
laid in the earth,
like grain that sleeps unseen.

Chorus

3. Up he sprang at Easter,
like the risen grain,
he who for the three days
in the grave had lain,
raised from the dead
my living Lord is seen:

Chorus

4. When our hearts are wintry,
grieving, or in pain,
then your touch can call us
back to life again --
fields of our hearts
that dead and bare have been:

Chorus

John Macleod Campbell Crum

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O Jesus, I have promised.

TiS 595 Tune: Wolvercote

- 1. O Jesus, I have promised
to serve you to the end;
Lord, be for ever near me,
my master and my friend:
I shall not fear the battle
if you are by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if you will be my guide.**
- 2. Still let me feel you near me:
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw me nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.**
- 3. O let me hear you speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
Lord, speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
true guardian of my soul.**
- 4. Lord, let me see your footmarks
and in them plant my own;
that I may follow boldly
and in your strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me
my Saviour and my friend.**

John Ernest Bode 1816-72 alt.

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Servant Song

TiS 650 Servant Song

- 1. Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**
- 2. We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.**
- 3. I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.**
- 4. I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.**
- 5. When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.**
- 6. Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.**

Richard A. M. Gillard (b. 1953)

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