

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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Amazing Grace

TiS 129 Tune: Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now am found,  
was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers toils and snares  
I have already come:  
God's grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there  
ten thousand years  
bright shining as the sun;  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we've first begun.
5. The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

*John Newton 1775-1807 alt.*

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## And Can It Be

TIS 209. Tune: Sagina.

1. And can it be that I should gain  
an interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his pain--  
for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
Amazing love! how can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
who can explore this strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
to sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.
3. He left His Father's throne above  
(so free, so infinite his grace!),  
emptied himself of all but love,  
and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out *me*.
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fast bound in sin and nature's night:  
thine eye diffused a quickening ray--  
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
5. No condemnation now I dread:  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
and clothed in righteousness divine,  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown,  
through Christ, my own.  
bold I approach the eternal throne,  
and claim the crown,  
through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

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## Here I am, Lord

TIS 658. Tune: Here I am, Lord

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in deepest sin  
my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

### *CHORUS*

*Here I am, Lord;*

*is it I, Lord?*

*I have heard you calling in the night;*

*I will go, Lord, if you lead me.*

*I will hold your people in my heart.*

2. I, the Lord, of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain;  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

### *CHORUS*

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame;  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts are satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

### *CHORUS*

Daniel L. Schutte b1947 Suggested by Isaiah 6

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