

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-)*

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Behold the Amazing Gift of Love.

TiS 115. Tune: TIS 223 St Botolph.

1. Behold the amazing gift of love  
the Father has bestowed,  
that we, though sinners, should be called  
the children of our God.
2. Concealed as yet this honour lies,  
by this dark world unknown,  
a world that knew not when he came,  
even God's eternal Son.
3. High is the rank we now possess,  
but higher we shall rise;  
though what we shall hereafter be  
is hid from mortal eyes.
4. Our souls, we know, when he appears,  
shall bear his image bright;  
for all his glory, full disclosed,  
shall open to our sight.
5. A hope so great, and so divine,  
may trials well endure;  
and purge the soul from guilt and sin,  
as Christ himself is pure.

*1 John 3:1-3 as in Scottish Paraphrases 1781 alt.  
probably by William Cameron 1751-1811,  
based on a paraphrase by Isaac Watts 1674-1748.  
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## Love is His Word.

TiS 534. Tune: Cresswell

1. Love is his word, love is his way,  
feasting with all, fasting alone,  
living and dying, rising again,  
love, only love, is his way:  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,  
better than splendour and wealth.*
2. Love is his mark, love is his sign,  
bread for our strength, wine for our joy,  
'This is my body, this is my blood' -  
love, only love, is his sign:  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,  
better than splendour and wealth.*
3. Love is his sign, love is his news,  
'Do this,' he said, 'lest you forget  
all my deep sorrow, all my dear blood' -  
love, only love, is his news:  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,  
better than splendour and wealth.*
4. Love is his name, love is his law,  
hear his command, all who are his  
'Love one another, I have loved you'  
love, only love, is his law.  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,  
better than splendour and wealth.*
5. Love is his law, love is his word:  
love of the Lord, Father and Word,  
love of the Spirit, God ever one,  
love, only love, is his word:  
*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,  
better than splendour and wealth.*

Luke Connaughton (1917-79)

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## Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You.

TiS 152 Tune: Ode to Joy

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore you,  
God of glory, God of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before you  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
drive the dark of doubt away;  
giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day.
2. All your works with joy surround you,  
earth and heav'n reflect your rays,  
stars and angels sing around you,  
centre of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
singing bird and flowing fountain  
call to praise you joyfully.
3. You are giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
well-spring of the joy of living,  
ocean-depth of happy rest.  
You our Father, Christ our brother,  
all are yours who live in love;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to your joy above.

Henry Van Dyke 1852-1933 *alt.*

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