

Words of Hymns 25th October 2020

HYMN 327 Immortal, invisible

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the
Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name
we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting,
and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest
in might;
Thy justice like mountains high
soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of
goodness and love.

3. To all life Thou givest, to both
great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life
of all;
We blossom and flourish as
leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but
nought changeth Thee.

4. Great Father of Glory, pure
Father of Light
Thine angels adore Thee, all
veiling their sight;
All laud we would render, O help
us to see:
'Tis only the splendor of light
hideth Thee.

5. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

HYMN 33 And Can it be that I Should Gain

1. And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest 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?

2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'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.

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.

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.

HYMN 424 Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending

1.Lo! he comes with clouds
descending,
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him,
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at nought and sold
Him,
pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
deeply wailing, ...
shall the true Messiah see.

4.Now Redemption, long expected,
see in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah, ...
See the day of God appear!

5.Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
high on Thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the pow'r and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own.
Hallelujah, ...
Everlasting God, come down!

HYMN 457 Make way, make way

1. Make way, make way,
for Christ the King
In splendour arrives;
Fling wide the gates
and welcome Him into your lives.

Make way! (Make way!)
Make way! (Make way!)
For the King of kings!
(For the King of kings!)
Make way! (Make way!)
Make way! (Make way!)
And let his kingdom in!

2. He comes the broken hearts to
heal,
The prisoners to free.
The deaf shall hear, the lame shall
dance,
The blind shall see.
Make way ...

3. And those who mourn with
heavy hearts,
Who weep and sigh;
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.
Make way ...

4. We call you now to worship Him
As Lord of all.
To have no gods before Him:
Their thrones must fall!
Make way ...