

Words of Hymns 24th January 2021

HYMN 560 Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

1 Praise, my soul, the King of
heaven,
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven, who like you his praise
should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and
favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to blame and swift to bless;
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like, he tends and
spares us,
All our hopes and fears he
knows;
in his hands he gently bears
us, rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down
before him, praise him all in
time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of
grace.

HYMN 496 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1 O for a thousand tongues to
sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace!

2 Jesus! the name that charms
our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease,
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

3 He breaks the power of
cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest
clean;
His blood availed for me.

4 He speaks, and, listening to His
voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful, broken hearts
rejoice, the humble poor believe.

5 Hear Him, ye deaf;
His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour
come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

6 My gracious Master and my
God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth
abroad
the honours of Thy name.

HYMN 170 Give Thanks with a Grateful Heart

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
give thanks to the Holy One;
give thanks, because he's given
Jesus Christ, his Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
give thanks to the Holy One;
give thanks, because he's given
Jesus Christ, his Son.

And now let the weak say 'I am
strong',
let the poor say 'I am rich',
because of what the Lord has
done for us;
and now let the weak say 'I am
strong',
let the poor say 'I am rich',
because of what the Lord has
done for us.

Give thanks...

And now...

HYMN 1072 In Christ Alone My Hope is Found

1 In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my
song;
this cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought
and storm.
What heights of love, what depths
of peace,
when fears are stilled, when
strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

2 In Christ alone – who took on
flesh,
fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to
save
till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied,
for every sin on Him was laid;
here in the death of Christ I live.

3 There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain,
then, bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again!
And as he stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine –
bought with the precious blood
of Christ.

4 No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the power of Christ in me;
from life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of
man
can ever pluck me from His hand;
till He returns or calls me home,
here in the power of Christ I'll
stand!