

## Hymns – 21 August 10am Service

593

- 1 At the name of Jesus  
every knee shall bow,  
every tongue confess him  
King of glory now :  
'tis the Father's pleasure  
we should call him Lord,  
who from the beginning  
was the mighty Word.
- \* 2 At his voice creation  
sprang at once to sight,  
all the angel faces,  
all the hosts of light,  
thrones and dominations,  
stars upon their way,  
all the heavenly orders,  
in their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,  
to receive a name  
from the lips of sinners  
unto whom he came,  
faithfully he bore it  
spotless to the last,  
brought it back victorious,  
when from death he passed :
- \* 4 Bore it up triumphant  
with its human light,  
through all ranks of creatures,  
to the central height,  
to the throne of Godhead,  
to the Father's breast ;  
filled it with the glory,  
of that perfect rest.
- 5 Name him, Christians, name him,  
with love strong as death,  
but with awe and wonder  
and with bated breath :  
he is God the Saviour,  
he is Christ the Lord,  
ever to be worshipped,  
trusted, and adored.

- \* 6 In your hearts enthrone him ;  
there let him subdue  
all that is not holy,  
all that is not true :  
crown him as your Captain  
in temptation's hour ;  
let his will enfold you  
in its light and power.
- 7 Surely, this Lord Jesus  
shall return again,  
with his Father's glory,  
with his angel train ;  
for all wreaths of empire  
meet upon his brow,  
and our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

628

- 1 Father of heaven, whose love profound  
a ransom for our souls hath found,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
the soul is raised from sin and death,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy quickening power extend.
- 4 Thrice Holy ! Father, Spirit, Son ;  
mysterious Godhead, Three in One,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

## 712

- 1 Lord Jesus Christ,  
you have come to us,  
you are one with us,  
Mary's Son ;  
cleansing our souls from all their sin,  
pouring your love and goodness in ;  
Jesus, our love for you we sing,  
living Lord.
- \* 2 Lord Jesus Christ,  
now and every day,  
teach us how to pray,  
Son of God.  
You have commanded us to do  
this in remembrance, Lord, of you :  
into our lives your power breaks through,  
living Lord.
- 3 Lord Jesus Christ,  
you have come to us,  
born as one of us,  
Mary's Son.  
Led out to die on Calvary,  
risen from death to set us free,  
living Lord Jesus, help us see,  
you are Lord.
- 4 Lord Jesus Christ,  
I would come to you,  
live my life for you,  
Son of God.  
All your commands I know are true,  
your many gifts will make me new,  
into my life your power breaks through,  
living Lord.

## 823

- 1 Who would true valour see,  
let him come hither ;  
one here will constant be,  
come wind, come weather ;  
there's no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent  
to be a pilgrim.
- 2 Whoso beset him round  
with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound,  
his strength the more is.  
No lion can him fright :  
he'll with a giant fight,  
but he will have the right  
to be a pilgrim.
- 3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend  
can daunt his spirit ;  
he knows he at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then, fancies, fly away ;  
he'll not fear what men say ;  
he'll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.