

Hymns – 7 August 10am Service

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- 1 Bright the vision that delighted
once the sight of Judah's seer;
sweet the countless tongues united
to entrance the prophet's ear.
- 2 Round the Lord in glory seated
cherubim and seraphim
filled his temple, and repeated
each to each the alternate hymn :
- 3 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'
- 5 With his seraph train before him,
with his holy church below,
thus unite we to adore him,
bid we thus our anthem flow :
- 6 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.'

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- 1 The Lord will come and not be slow,
his footsteps cannot err;
before him righteousness shall go,
his royal harbinger.
- 2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
shall bud and blossom then;
and justice, from her heavenly bower,
look down on mortal men.
- 3 Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,
this wicked earth redress;
for thou art he who shalt by right
the nations all possess.
- 4 The nations all whom thou hast made
shall come, and all shall frame
to bow them low before thee, Lord,
and glorify thy name.
- 5 For great thou art, and wonders great
by thy strong hand are done:
thou in thy everlasting seat
remainest God alone.

683

- 1 Jerusalem the golden,
with milk and honey blest,
beneath thy contemplation
sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not
what joys await us there,
what radiancy of glory,
what bliss beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
conjubilant with song,
and bright with many an angel,
and all the martyr throng ;
the Prince is ever with them,
the daylight is serene,
the pastures of the blessèd
are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David ;
and there, from care released,
the shout of them that triumph,
the song of them that feast ;
and they, who with their leader
have conquered in the fight,
for ever and for ever
are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
the home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessèd country
that eager hearts expect !
Jesu, in mercy bring us
to that dear land of rest ;
who art, with God the Father
and Spirit, ever blest.

743

- 1 O God beyond all praising,
we worship you today
and sing the love amazing
that songs cannot repay ;
for we can only wonder
at every gift you send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end :
we lift our hearts before you
and wait upon your word,
we honour and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.
- 2 Then hear, O gracious Saviour,
accept the love we bring,
that we who know your favour
may serve you as our king ;
and whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless you still :
to marvel at your beauty
and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.