

Hymns - Sunday October 3, 2021

Hymn 425
Joyful Joyful

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
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.

All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain,
flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain
call us to rejoice in thee.

Hymn 405

Alleluia

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Give thanks to the risen Lord

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Give praise to his name

Come, let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Give thanks to the risen Lord

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Give praise to his name

Hymn 409

Before the Earth Had Yet Begun

Before the earth had yet begun
her journey round the burning sun,
before a seed of life had stirred,
there sounded God's creating word.

In that bright dawning of the world,
'ere ocean surged or wind unfurled,
the vaults of heaven with praises rang;
the morning stars together sang.

Hymn 423

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!

Hymn 412

O God Beyond All Face and Form

O God, beyond all face and form,
you willed it that creation's night
should blaze, and chaos still its storm,
and birth a universe of light.

All things below, all things above
are formed of your eternal love.

The glory of the galaxies,
the beauty of the baby's hand,
the thundering of the restless sea,
the glory of the forest stand:
All things below, all things above
are formed of your eternal love.