

# **Hymns - Sunday October 17, 2021**

Hymn 2

When morning gilds the skies

When morning gilds the skies,  
my heart awaking cries:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer  
to Jesus I repair:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!

When e'er the sweet church bell  
peels over hill and dell,  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Oh hark to what it sings,  
as joyously it rings:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!

To God, the Word, on high,  
the host of angels cry:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let mortals too upraise  
their voice in hymns of praise:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!

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 500

The Servant Song

We are pilgrims on a journey,  
fellow travellers on the road;  
we are here to help each other  
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ light for you  
in the night time of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,  
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;  
when you laugh I laugh with you.  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
till we seen this journey through.

Hymn 482

Come and Journey

Come and journey with a saviour  
who has called us from our birth,  
who has washed us in the waters,  
and who loved us on the earth.

Come and journey, come and journey with  
the Saviour who has come.

We are all God's sons and daughters;  
in the spirit we are one.

Come and Journey, Journey outward  
where that cross calls us to care,  
where in justice and we're hunger  
and the poor call us to share.

Come and journey, come and journey  
with the Saviour who has come.

We are all God's sons and daughters;  
in the spirit we are one.

Come and journey, journey upward.

Sing his praises, offer prayer.

In the storm and in the stillness  
find his presence everywhere.

Come and journey, come and journey with  
the Saviour who has come.

We are all God's sons and daughters;  
in the spirit we are one.



Hymn 37

We'll sing in the morning

We'll sing in the morning  
a song of creation, of your breath  
that stirs up the waters to birth;  
and here at the font of Christ's mercy  
we join you, co-heirs of heaven and  
stewards of your gracious earth.

We'll sing in the noontime  
a song of redemption:  
How Naaman was cleansed in  
the flow of your grace;  
how when we were sick, in our sin  
you released us to laugh in health and  
dance in love before your face.

We'll sing in the evening  
the song of your pastures,  
rivers that gladden the city of God;  
and when we arrive on  
the bank of our Jordan,  
you'll help us through its cold  
by fords your Saints have trod.