

### Hymn: CP 381 Praise, My Soul

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet your tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore his praises sing:  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our forebears in distress;  
praise him still the same forever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless;  
alleluia, alleluia,  
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows;  
in his hands he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes:  
alleluia, alleluia,  
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on:  
alleluia, alleluia,  
praise the high eternal one.

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

**Hymn: CP 567 Eternal Father, Strong to Save**

Eternal Father, strong to save,  
whose arm restrains the restless wave,  
who bids the mighty ocean deep  
its own appointed bounds to keep:  
we cry, O God of majesty,  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,  
and hushed their raging at your word,  
who walked across the surging deep,  
and in the storm lay calm in sleep:  
we cry, O Lord of Galilee,  
for those in peril on the sea.

Creator Spirit, by whose breath  
were fashioned sea, and sky and earth;  
who made the stormy chaos cease  
and gave us light and life and peace:  
we cry, O Spirit strong and free,  
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,  
preserve their lives in danger's hour;  
from rock and tempest, flood and flame,  
protect them by your holy name,  
and to your glory let there be  
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## **Closing Hymn: CP 29 The Day Thou Gavest**

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at thy behest.  
To thee our morning hymns ascended,  
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
the dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking,  
thy faithful 'neath the western sky,  
and hour by hour fresh lips are making  
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
thy kingdom stands and grows forever,  
till all thy creatures own thy sway.