

ST JAMES CHURCH, RHOSDDU
ST JOHN'S CHURCH, RHOSNESNI

Hymns and Songs for Streamed Worship – 14 November 2021

O LORD MY GOD!

WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER

consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*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
and 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:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die - I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
'My God, how great thou art!'

Stuart K Hine
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LORD, FOR THE YEARS

your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,
the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care;
for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world;
when we disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength and comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him:
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us -
self on the cross and Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us, for the future take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

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GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS,

O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not,
thy compassions, they fail not;
as thou hast been, thou forever will be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed thy hand hath provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter
and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas O Chisholm (1866 – 1960)
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THINE BE THE GLORY, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er death
hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

Edmond L Budry (1854 – 1932)
trans: Richard B Hoyle (1875 – 1939)