

Bellshill Central Parish Church of Scotland

The Big Hymn Sing



Sunday 2 October 2016 at 7pm

**Raising funds for
St. Andrew's Hospice**



HYMN SHEET

Rejoice the Lord is King

Rejoice! the Lord is King,
your Lord and King adore.
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
and triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice; again I say: Rejoice!

(Ladies only)
Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:

(Men only)
His kingdom cannot fail;
he rules both earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:

He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall before his feet:

Rejoice in glorious hope,
for Christ, the Judge, shall come,
and take his servants up
to their eternal home:
We then shall hear the archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!

Colours of Day – Light up the fire

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The day has begun, the night is behind,
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet.
So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return,
Take seed of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

Go through the park, on into the town,
The sun still shines on, it never goes down,
The Light of the world is risen again,
The people of darkness are needing a friend.
So light up the fire....

Open your eyes, look into the skies,
The darkness has gone, the Son came to die,
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.
So light up the fire....

Salvation belongs to our God

Salvation belongs to our God,
who sits on the throne,
and unto the Lamb.
Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks,
honour and power and strength
be to our God for ever and ever,
be to our God for ever and ever,
be to our God for ever and ever, amen.

And we, the redeemed, shall be strong
in purpose and unity,
declaring aloud:
praise and glory, wisdom and thanks,
honour and power and strength
be to our God for ever and ever,
be to our God for ever and ever,
be to our God for ever and ever, amen.

By cool Siloam

By cool Siloam's shady rill
how sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo! such a child whose early feet
the paths of peace have trod,
whose secret heart with influence sweet
is upward drawn to God.

O thou whose infant feet were found
within thy Father's shrine,
whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
were all alike divine,

Dependent on thy bounteous breath
we seek thy grace alone,
through every stage of life, and death,
to keep us still thine own.

O God of Bethel

O God of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this earthly pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led:

(Ladies only)
Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

(Men only)
Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,
till all our wanderings cease,
and at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble prayers implore;
and thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
reclothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives thy service find,
* in deeper reverence, praise.

(men only)
In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

(Ladies only)
Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

* *The last line of each verse is repeated.*

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Tell out my soul

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

(Men only)

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

At the name of Jesus

At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Brothers, sisters, name him
with love strong as death,
but with awe and wonder
and with bated breath!
He is God the Saviour,
he is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him;
there let him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true:
let his grace support you
in temptation's hour;
and his will enfold you
in its light and power.

In his Father's glory
Christ shall come again,
angel hosts proclaiming
his return to reign.
For all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

King of Kings, Majesty

King of kings, majesty,
God of Heaven living in me,
gentle Saviour, closest friend,
strong deliverer, beginning and end,
all within me falls at your throne.

Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before you now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve your majesty.

Earth and Heaven worship you,
love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
brought this sinner near to your throne;
all within me cries out in praise.

Your majesty, I can but bow,

I live to serve your majesty.....

Will your anchor

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
when the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow,
shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
when the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
while your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past for evermore?

Ye servants of God

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
and still he is nigh, his presence we have;
the great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.

'Salvation to God who sits on the throne!'
let all cry aloud, and honour the Son:
the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:
all glory and power, all wisdom and might,
all honour and blessing, with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

The day you gave us

The day you gave us, Lord, has ended;
the darkness falls at your behest;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
nor rests from worship 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 song of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
your children 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
your wondrous deeds resound on high.

So be it, Lord! your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your Kingdom stands and grows for ever,
till all your creatures own your sway.