

EPISODE 44 ORGANIST ENTERTAINS

Glory be to God the Father,
glory be to God the Son,
glory be to God the Spirit,
God Almighty, Three in One!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory be to him alone.

2 Glory be to him who loved us,
washed us from all sin and stain!
glory be to him who bought us,
made us kings with him to reign!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the Lamb that once was slain!

3 Glory to the King of angels,
glory to the church's King,
glory to the King of nations;
heav'n and earth your praises bring!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
To the King of glory sing!

4 "Glory, blessing, praise eternal!"
Thus the choir of angels sings.
"Honour, glory, power, dominion!"
Thus its praise creation brings.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise the mighty King of kings!

1 Oh, come, and let us to the Lord
in songs our voices raise,
with joyful noise let us the Rock
of our salvation praise.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise:

3 For God, a great God, and great King,
above all gods he is.
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

4 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
the dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

5 O, come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
and on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
be glory, as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore. AMEN.

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Thou art before me, Lord, thou art behind,
And thou above me hast spread out thy hand;
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
Too high to grasp, too great to understand.

Then wither from thy Spirit shall I go,
And wither from thy presence shall I flee?
If I ascend to heaven thou art there,
And in the lowest depths I meet with thee.

If I should take my flight into the dawn,
If I should dwell on ocean's farthest shore,
Thy mighty hand would rest upon me still,
And thy right hand would guard me evermore.

If I should say, 'Darkness will cover me,
And I shall hide within the veil of night',
Surely the darkness is not dark to thee,
The night is as the day, the darkness light.

Search me, O God, search me and know my heart;
Try me, O God, my mind and spirit try;
Keep me from any path that gives thee pain,
And lead me in the everlasting way.

Is it spooky, is it weird
that God wants to talk to you and me?
Is it something to be feared?
No! God wants the best for you and me!

1 God speaks through words in the Bible,
through other people too;
and shows us the right way we should live,
in what we say and do. Oh, ...

Is it spooky, is it weird
that God wants to talk to you and me?
Is it something to be feared?
No! God wants the best for you and me!

2 He gives the Holy Spirit,
to help us all to see,
through people, words and pictures,
his truth for you and me. Oh, ...

Is it spooky, is it weird
that God wants to talk to you and me?
Is it something to be feared?
No! God wants the best for you and me!

3 Now we should learn to listen
to all that God would say,
and act on what we think he's said,
so listen and obey. Oh, ...

Is it spooky, is it weird
that God wants to talk to you and me?
Is it something to be feared?
No! God wants the best for you and me!

1 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
though your path be dark as night;
there's a star to guide the humble:
trust in God, and do the right.
Let the road be rough and dreary,
and its end far out of sight;

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foot it bravely; strong or weary,
trust in God, trust in God,
trust in God, and do the right.

2 Perish policy and cunning,
perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate you, some will love you,
some will flatter, some will slight;
heed them not, and look above you:
trust in God, trust in God,
trust in God, and do the right.

3 Simple rule and safest guiding,
inward peace, and inward might,
star upon our path abiding,
trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, sister! do not stumble,
though your path be dark as night;
there's a star to guide the humble:
trust in God, trust in God,
trust in God, and do the right.

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
and put your armour on,
strong in the strength which God supplies
through his eternal Son;
strong in the Lord of hosts,
and in his mighty power;
who in the strength of Jesus trusts
is more than conqueror.

2 Stand, then, in his great might,
with all his strength endued;
and take, to arm you for the fight,
the panoply of God.
To keep your armour bright
attend with constant care,
still walking in your Captain's sight,
and watching unto prayer.

3 From strength to strength go on,
wrestle, and fight, and pray;
tread all the powers of darkness down,
and win the well-fought day,
that, having all things done
and all your conflicts passed,
you may o'ercome through Christ alone,
and stand complete at last.

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1. Looking upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places;

2. Growing every day in awe,
For Thy name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly;

3. Walking every day more close
To our elder brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;

4. Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day;
Growing purer, kinder—

5. Lord, so pray we every day:
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

6. Looking upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places;

Because, you come to me,
With naught save love,
And hold my hand and lift mine eyes above,
A wider world of hope and joy I see,
Because you come to me!

Because you speak to me in accent sweet,
I find the roses waking 'round my feet,
And I am led through tears and joy to thee,
Because you speak to me!

Because God made thee mine,
I'll cherish thee,
Through light and darkness through all time to be,
And pray His love may make our love divine,
Because God made thee mine!

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1 Lord, you have come to the seashore,
neither searching for the rich nor the wise,
desiring only that I should follow.
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
at your side I will seek other shores.

2 Lord, see my goods, my possessions;
in my boat you find no power, no wealth.
Will you accept, then, my nets and labour?
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
at your side I will seek other shores.

3 Lord, take my hands, and direct them.
Help me spend myself in seeking the lost,
returning love for the love you gave me.
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
at your side I will seek other shores.

4 Lord, as I drift on the waters,
be the resting-place of my restless heart,
my life's companion, my friend and refuge.
O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
at your side I will seek other shores.

We are marching in the light of God,
we are marching in the light of God.
We are marching in the light of God,
we are marching in the light of God.
We are marching, O-o,
we are marching in the light of God,
we are marching, O-o,
we are marching in the light of God.

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1 Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought, in the day or the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2 Be thou my Wisdom, be thou my true Word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father: thine own I would be;
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower:
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of Heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

1 I need thee every hour,
most gracious Lord;
no tender voice but thine
can peace afford.
I need thee, oh, I need thee,
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.

2 I need thee every hour,
stay thou near by;
temptations lose their power
when thou art nigh.
I need thee, oh, I need thee,
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.

3 I need thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide,
or life is vain.
I need thee, oh, I need thee,
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.

4 I need thee every hour,
teach me thy will;
and thy rich promises
in me fulfil.
I need thee, oh, I need thee,
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.

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1 Almighty Father of all things that be,
our life, our work we consecrate to thee,
whose heavens declare thy glory from above,
whose earth below is witness to thy love.

2 For well we know this weary, soiled earth
is yet thine own by right of its new birth,
since that great cross upreared on Calvary
redeemed it from its fault and shame to thee.

3 Thine still the changeful beauty of the hills,
the purple valleys flecked with silver rills,
the ocean glistening 'neath the golden rays:
they all are thine, and voiceless speak thy praise.

4 Thou dost the strength to workman's arm impart;
from thee the skilled musician's mystic art,
the grace of poet's pen or painter's hand,
to teach the loveliness of sea and land.

5 Then grant us, Lord, in all things thee to own,
to dwell within the shadow of thy throne,
to speak and work, to think and live and move
reflecting thine own nature, which is love;

6 That so, by Christ redeemed from sin and shame,
and hallowed by thy Spirit's cleansing flame,
ourselves, our work, and all our powers may be
a sacrifice acceptable to thee.

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. 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.