



Summertime HYMN SING

WORSHIP FOR THE WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 13, 2020

AVAILABLE beginning THIS Sunday @ 10:00 a.m.

Please copy (ctrl c) and paste (ctrl v), or otherwise place this link into your browser and press enter: https://youtu.be/V0_WM7bTaEs

"Seek Ye First the Kingdom"

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and God's righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you.
Hallelu, hallelujah.

Ask and it shall be given unto you; seek and you shall find;
knock and the door shall be opened unto you.
Hallelu, hallelujah.

We do not live by bread alone, but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.
Hallelu, hallelujah.

Words/Music: Karen Lafferty 1972 CCLI License #1297940

"Morning Has Broken"

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Ours is the sunlight! Ours is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

Words: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931. Music: Gaelic melody. Words used by permission of David Higham Associates. CCLI License #1297940

"Will You Come and Follow Me"

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Christ, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

Words: The Iona Community 1987 Music: Scottish traditional, arr. The Iona Community 1987
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"Praise, My Soul, the God of Heaven"

Praise, my soul, the God of heaven, glad of heart your carols raise;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, should sing God's
praise.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the Maker all your days!

Praise God for the grace and favour shown our forebears in distress;
God is still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Sing our Maker's faithfulness!

Like a loving parent caring, God knows well our feeble frame;
gladly all our burdens bearing, still to countless years the same.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! All within me, praise God's name!

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

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the high eternal one.

Angels, teach us adoration, you behold God face to face;
sun and moon and all creation, dwellers all in time and space.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise with us the God of grace!

Words: Henry Francis Lyte 1834, alt; adapt. V. 1-3,5 Ecumenical Women's Center 1974
Music: John Goss 1869; desc. W. Herbert Belyea 1975 CCLI License #1297940

I See a New Heaven

Refrain:

I see a new heaven.

I see a new earth as the old one will pass away,
where the fountain of life flows and without price goes
to all people who abide in the land.

There, there on the banks of a river bright and free,
yielding her fruit, firm in her root, the Tree of Life will be. *R*

There, there where death dies and our lives are born again,
body and soul, struggling but whole like flowers after the rain. *R*

There, there where the darkness brings visions from above.
There where the night, bearing new light, reveals the promise of love. *R*

There, there where we work with the love of healing hands.
Labour we must, true to our trust to build a promised new land.

Words and Music: Carolyn McDade, 1979. Copyright © 1979 Carolyn McDade CCLI License #1297940

I Am a Child of God

I am a child of God, I am a glimpse of God's new creation.
I am a child of God, I am a child of God.

I am an endless prayer, I am a yearning for contemplation,
I am an endless prayer, I am an endless prayer.

I am an angry voice, I am compassion and consternation,
I am an angry voice, I am an angry voice.

I am a cry for peace, I am commitment and dedication,
I am a cry for peace, I am a cry for peace.

I am a song of joy, I am the moment of jubilation,
I am a song of joy, I am a song of joy.

Words and Music: Cheryl and Bruce Harding, 2002. Copyright © 2002 by Cheryl and Bruce Harding. CCLI License #1297940

I Heard the Voice of Jesus

I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'Behold, I freely give the living water;
thirsty one, stoop down, and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done.

Words: Horatius Bonar 1846 CCLI License #1297940

O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end;
remain for ever near me, my Saviour and my friend:
I shall not fear the journey if you are by my side,
nor wander from the pathway if you will be my guide.

O let me feel you near me: the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me, around me and within;
but, Jesus, then draw nearer and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear you speaking in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;
now speak, and make me listen, O guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, you have promised to all who follow you,
that where you are in glory your servant shall be too.
And Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end;
O give me grace to follow, my Saviour and my friend.

Words: John Ernest Bode ca 1866 alt. Music: James William Elliott 1874 CCLI License #1297940

Guide Me, O My Great Redeemer

Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

Words: William Williams. Music: John Hughes 1905 CCLI License #1297940

