

Hymns for 10.30am All Age Eucharist – Sunday 20 November 2022

Be thou my vision

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart,
Nought be all else to me; save that thou art
Thou my best thought in the day and the night
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father and I thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the
fight,
Be thou my armour and be thou my might.
Be my soul's shelter and thou my high tower,
Raise thou me heavenwards, O power of my
power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou my inheritance now and always,
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

O high King of heaven, When battle is done
Grant heaven's joy to me, bright heaven's sun
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision thou ruler of all.

Hull / Byrne 30639

Love the Lord your God

Love the Lord your God with all your heart,
with all your soul, with all your mind
And with all your strength.
Love the Lord your God with all your heart,
with all your soul, with all your mind
And with all your strength.

With all your heart, with all your soul,
with all your mind, with all your strength.
Love the Lord your God with all your heart,
with all your soul, with all your mind
And with all your strength.

I will serve the Lord
with all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.
I will serve the Lord
with all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.
With all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.

I will love You Lord
with all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.
I will love You Lord
with all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.
I will love You Lord
with all my heart, with all my soul,
with all my mind and with all my strength.
Lincoln Brewster song no 4572938

O Lord my God! (How great thou art)

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!

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