

WoW ENGLISH HYMNS - 1st June 2020

Methodist Hymn Book

Hymn 1 – St Leonard (Henry Smart)

1: O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!!

2: My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

3: Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4: He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

5: He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

6: See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Hymn 2 – Fulda (Gardiner's Sacred Melodies)

1: ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2: The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His folk, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3: O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4: For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

William Kethe, d. 1593

Hymn 8 – Hanover (W. Croft)

1: O worship the king,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:
Our shield and defender,
The ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2: O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space;

His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3: The earth with its store Of wonders untold, Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4: Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light,
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5: Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6: O measureless Might! Ineffable Love
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

Robert Grant, 1785-1838

Hymn 9 – Was Lebet

1: O WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

2: Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3: Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as Thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness:
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

4: These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5: O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His Name! Amen.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875

Hymn 12 – Regent Square (Henry Smart)

1: PRAISE my soul the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing? Praise Him! Praise Him! (2ce)
Praise the everlasting King.

2: Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2ce)
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3: Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2ce)
Widely as His mercy flows.

4: Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2ce)
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847