

**WoW ENGLISH HYMNS - 1<sup>st</sup> July 2020**

**Methodist Hymn Book**

**Hymn 8** – O worship the King

Words composed (1833):	Robert Grant (b. Bengal, India, 15 January 1780; d. Dapodi, India, 9 July 1838)
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Key: A Major

Tune: HANOVER	Meter: 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5 OR 10.10.11.11	Composer: William Croft	b. 1677; d. 1727
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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. <b>Amen.</b>

**Hymn 18** – Let us with a gladsome mind

Words composed (1623):	John Milton (b. London, 9 December 1608; d. London, 8 November 1674)
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Key: B $\flat$ Major
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Tune: MONKLAND (1790)	Meter: 7.7.7.7
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Composer: John Antes	b. Frederick, PA, 1740; d. Bristol, England, 1811
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1	LET us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:	2	Let us blaze His name abroad, For of gods He is the God:
3	He, with all- commanding might, Filled the new-made world with Light:	4	All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:
5	He His chosen race did bless In the wasteful wilderness:	6	Let us then with gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:

<p><b>Chorus</b> <i>For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.</i></p>			
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**Hymn 16** – RAISE the psalm: let earth adoring

Words composed (1854):	Edward Churton, (b. Middleton Cheney, Northamptonshire, UK, 26 January 1800; d. Crayke, North Yorkshire, UK, 4 July 1874)
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Key: E $\flat$ Major
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Tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN	Meter: 8.7.8.7 D
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Composer: Franz Joseph Haydn (1797)	b. Rohrau, Austria, 1732; d. Vienna, Austria, 1809
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1	Raise the psalm: let earth adoring, Through each kindred, tribe, and tongue, To her God His praise restoring, Raise the new accordant song. Bless His name, each farthest nation; Sing His praise, His truth display: Tell anew His high salvation, With each new return of day.	2	Tell it out beneath the heaven To each kindred, tribe and tongue, Tell it out from morn till even In your unexhausted song: Tell that God forever reigneth, He, who set the world so fast, He, who still its state sustaineth Till the day of doom to last.
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<p>3 Tell them that the day is coming When that righteous doom shall be: Then shall Heav'n new joys illumine, Gladness shine o'er earth and sea. Yea, the far resounding ocean Shall its thousand voices raise, All its waves in glad commotion Chant the fullness of His praise.</p>	<p>4 And earth's fields, with herbs and flowers, Shall put on their choice array, And in all their leafy bowers Shall the woods keep holy day: When the Judge, to earth descending, Righteous judgment shall ordain, Fraud and wrong shall then have ending, Truth, immortal truth, shall reign.</p>
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**Hymn 7** – O HEAVENLY King, look down from above,

Words composed (1854):	Charles Wesley, (b. Epworth, Lincolnshire, UK, 18 December 1707; d. London, UK. 29 March 1788)
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Key: F Major	
Tune: HOUGHTON	Meter: 10 10.11 11
Composer: Henry J. Gauntlett (1861)	b. Wellington, Shropshire, July 9, 1805; d. Kensington, London, England, February 21, 1876

<p>1 O HEAVENLY King, look down from above; Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love: So sweetly o'erflowing, so plenteous the store, Thou still art bestowing, and giving us more.</p>	<p>2 O God of our life, we hallow Thy name; Our business and strife is thee to proclaim. Accept our thanksgiving for creating grace; The living the living shall show forth Thy praise.</p>
<p>3 Our Father and Lord, almighty art Thou; Preserved by Thy word, we worship Thee now; The bountiful donor of all we enjoy, Our tongues, to Thine honour, and lives we employ.</p>	<p>4 But O above all Thy kindness we praise, From sin and from thrall which saves the lost race; Thy Son Thou hast given the world to redeem, And bring us to heaven whose trust is in Him.</p>

5	Wherefore of Thy love we sing and rejoice, With angels above we lift up our voice: Thy love each believer shall gladly adore, For ever and ever, when time is no more. <b>Amen.</b>
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**Hymn 672** – Saviour blessed Saviour

Words composed (1862):	Godfrey Thring (b. Alford, Somersetshire, England, 1823; d. Shamley Green, Guilford, Surrey, England, 1903)
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Key: A $\flat$ Major
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Tune: NORFOLK PARK	Meter: 6.5.6.5 D
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Composer: Sir Henry Coward	b. Liverpool, England, November 26, 1849; d. 10 June 1944, Sheffield, England
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1	SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour, Listen while we sing; Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King: All we have we offer, All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee.	2	Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration Bending low the knee. Thou, for our redemption, Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
3	Clearer still, and clearer, Dawns the light from heaven, In our sadness bringing News of sin forgiven; Life has lost its shadows, Pure the light within; Thou hast shed Thy radiance On a world of sin.	4	Onward, ever onward, Journeying o'er the road Worn by saints before us, Journeying on to God; Leaving all behind us, May we hasten on, Backward never looking Till the prize is won.
5	Higher then, and higher, Bear the ransomed soul, Earthly toils forgotten. Saviour, to its goal; Where, in joys unthought of, Saints with angels sing, Never weary, raising Praises to their King.		