

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

**Methodist Hymn Book**

**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: Eb 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	<p>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.</p>	2	<p>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.</p>
3	<p>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>	4	<p>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>

## **Hymn 528** – In heavenly love abiding

Words composed (1850):	Anna Letitia Waring (b. Plas-y-Velin, Neath, Glamorganshire, South Wales, UK, 19 April 1823; d. Clifton (near Bristol), England, UK, 10 May 1910)
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Key: F Major

Tune: Day of Rest	Meter: 7.6.7.6 D	Composer: James William Elliot (1870s)
b. Warwick, England, Feb. 13, 1833; d. Marylebone, London, Feb. 5, 1915		

1	IN heavenly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such confiding For nothing changes here: The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid; But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed?	2	Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack: His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim; He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.
3	Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been: My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free; My Saviour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.		

## **Hymn 515** – Thy way, not mine, O Lord

Words composed (1857):	Horatius Bonar (b. Edinburgh, Scotland, UK, 19 December 1808; d. 10 Palmerston Road, Grange, Edinburgh, 31 July 1889)
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Key: F Major

Tune: DAY OF REST (1870s)	Meter: 6.6.6.6 D	Composer: by James William Elliot
b. Warwick, England, Feb. 13, 1833; d. Feb. 5, 1915 Marylebone, London.		

1	THY way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.	Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best; Winding or straight, it leads Right onward to Thy rest.
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<p>2 I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might; Choose Thou for me, my God; So shall I walk aright. The kingdom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way That leads to it be Thine, Else I must surely stray.</p>	<p>3 Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sorrow fill As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill, Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small; Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wisdom, and my All. <b>Amen.</b></p>
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**Hymn 527** – Sometimes a light surprises

Words composed: William Cowper (pronounced "Cooper")	
b. Berkamstead, Hertfordshire, England, 1731; d. East Dereham, Norfolk, England, 1800)	
Key: Ab Major	
Tune: PETITION	Meter: 7.6.7.6.D
Composer: Franz Joseph Haydn (1797)   b. Rohrau, Austria, 1732; d. Vienna, Austria, 1809	

<p>1 Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings; It is the Lord who rises With healing in His wings: When comforts are declining, He grants the soul again A season of clear shining, To cheer it after rain.</p>	<p>2 In holy contemplation, We sweetly then pursue The theme of God's salvation, And find it ever new. Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say, E'en let the unknown, to-morrow Bring with it what it may:</p>
<p>3 It can bring with it nothing But He will bear us through; Who gives the lilies clothing Will clothe His people too: Beneath the spreading heavens No creature but is fed; And He who feeds the ravens Will give His children bread.</p>	<p>4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither Their wonted fruit should bear, Though all the field should wither, Nor flocks nor herds be there, Yet, God the same abiding, His praise shall tune my voice; For, while in Him confiding, I cannot but rejoice.</p>

**Hymn 396** – Lord, in the fullness of my might

Words composed (1862):	Thomas Hornblower Gill (b. Bristol Road, Birmingham, England, Feb. 10th, 1819; d. 1903)
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Key: A $\flat$ Major
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Tune: UNIVERSITY	Meter: CM (8.6.8.6.)	Composer: Charles Collignon	b. 1725; d. 1785
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1	Lord, in the fulness of my might, I would for Thee be strong; While runneth o'er each dear delight, To Thee should soar my song.	2	I would not give the world my heart, And then profess Thy love; I would not feel my strength depart, And then Thy service prove.
3	I would not with swift-winged zeal On the world's errands go, And labour up the heavenly hill With weary feet and slow.	4	O not for Thee my weak desires, My poorer, baser part! O not for Thee my fading fires, The ashes of my heart!
5	Accept me in my golden time, In my dear joys have part! For Thee the glory of my prime, The fulness of my heart!	6	I cannot, Lord, too early take The covenant divine; O ne'er the happy heart may break Whose earliest love was Thine!

## Hymn 475 – I need thee every hour

Words composed (1872):	Annie S. Hawks (b. Hoosick, New York, 28 May, 1835; d. 1918)
Refrain composed (1872):	Robert Lowry (b. Philadelphia, PA, USA, 12 March 12 1826 d. 10 Feb., 1819; d. Plainfield, PA, 25 November, 1899)

Key: A $\flat$ Major		
Tune: I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR	Meter: 6.4.6.4 with refrain	Robert Lowry (b. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, USA, 12 March 12 1826 d. 10 Feb., 1819; d. Plainfield, PA, 25 November, 1899)

1	I need thee every hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like thine Can peace afford.	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Refrain:</i> <i>I need thee, O I need thee;</i> <i>Every hour I need thee!</i> <i>O bless me now, my Saviour,</i> <i>I come to thee.</i></p>	
2	I need thee every hour, Stay thou near by; Temptations lose their power When thou art nigh.	3	I need thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly, and abide, Or life is vain.
4	I need thee every hour; Teach me thy will, And thy rich promises In me fulfill.	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Refrain:</i> <i>I need thee, O I need thee;</i> <i>Every hour I need thee!</i> <i>O bless me now, my Saviour,</i> <i>I come to thee.</i></p>	