

1.  
 All that I was, my sin, my guilt,  
 My death, was all my own;  
 All that I am I owe to Thee,  
 My gracious God, alone.

2.  
 The evil of my former state  
 Was mine, and only mine;  
 The good in which I now rejoice  
 Is Thine, and only Thine.

3.  
 The darkness of my former state,  
 The bondage, all was mine;  
 The light of life in which I walk,  
 The liberty, is Thine.

4.  
 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,  
 It taught me to believe;  
 Then, in believing, peace I found,  
 And now I live, I live.

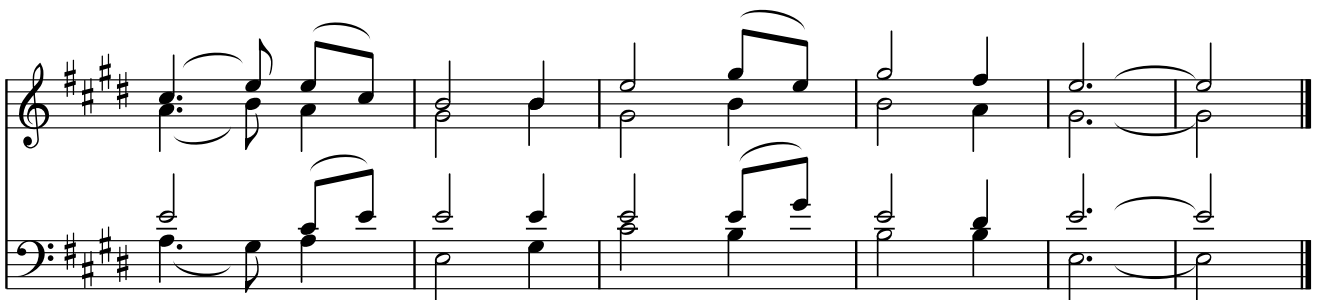
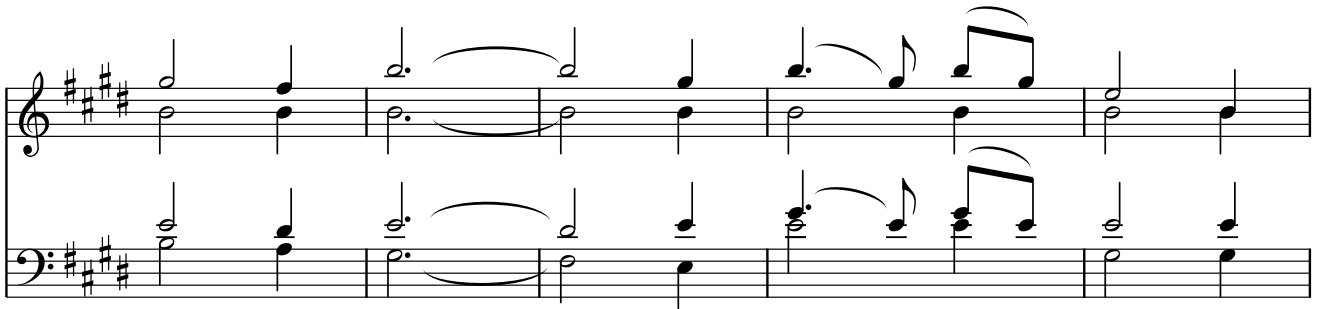
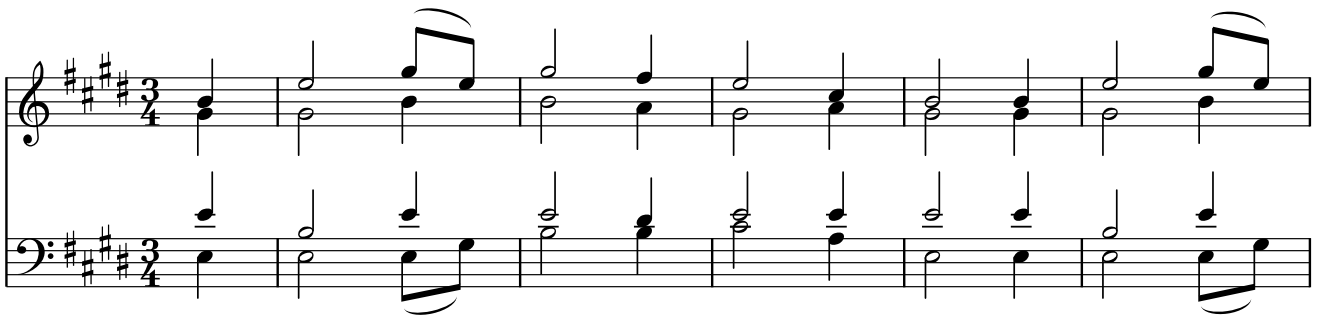
5.  
 All that I am, e'en here on earth,  
 All that I hope to be  
 When Jesus comes and glory dawns,  
 I owe it Lord, to Thee.

*Horatius Bonar, 1808–89*

# 152

AMAZING GRACE 8.6.8.6

American folk hymn melody  
arr. from Edwin Othello Excell, 1851–1921



1.  
Amazing grace! (how sweet the sound!)  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

2.  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!

3.  
Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

4.  
The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures:  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

5.  
Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

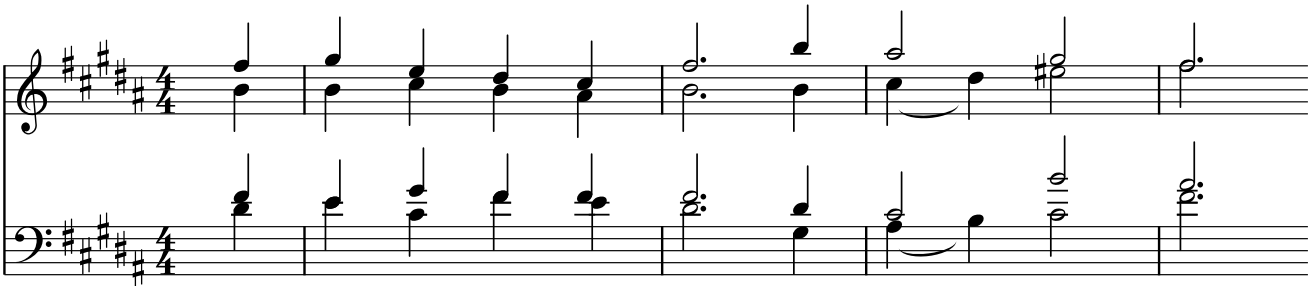
6.  
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be for ever mine.

*John Newton, 1725–1807*

# 153

FROGMORE 6.4.6.4

Walter Parratt, 1841–1924



1.  
Belovèd, let us love:  
Love is of God;  
In God alone hath love  
Its true abode.

2.  
Belovèd, let us love:  
For they who love,  
They only are His sons,  
Born from above.

3.  
Belovèd, let us love:  
For love is rest,  
And he who loveth not,  
Abides unblest.

4.  
Belovèd, let us love:  
In love is light,  
And he who loveth not,  
Dwelleth in night.

5.  
Belovèd, let us love:  
For only thus  
Shall we behold that God  
Who loveth us.

*Horatius Bonar, 1808–89*

# 154

BELOVED CHILDREN irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 112

*v. 1*

1. Be - loved, we are the chil - dren, the chil - dren of God, And it

1. has not yet ap - peared what we shall be; But

*vv. 2, 3*

1. we know that when He ap - pears we shall be like Him, For

*vv. 2, 3*

1. we shall see Him just as He is. And

*vv. 2, 3* *v. 2*

1. he who has this hope in Him, pu - ri - fies him - self, As He is

v. 1, 2

1. pure, as He is pure.

v. 3

3. all.

*Music © 1984 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.*

2.  
We once walked in darkness, but now walk in the light,  
And the blood of Jesus cleanses from all sin.  
His love is now controlling us, for we have died with Him,  
He died for us, that we might live for Him.  
And if any one is in Christ, he is a new creation,  
Old things are gone—they are made new.

3.  
So we fix our eyes on Him, the author of our faith,  
And we run with patience, pressing for the goal;  
We set aside the things which hinder, following God's call,  
And work with Him to share His love with all.  
And the blessing of our God, the Father, and His Son our Lord,  
Is with us all, is with us all.

*Words © 1984 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.*

# 155

FAITHFUL CREATOR irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 126

VERSES

*vv. 2-4*

*vv. 2-4*

*v. 1*

1. Breth-ren, do not be dis-mayed when tri - als come to you, Re-

1. mem - ber, whom the Fa - ther loves He dis - ci - plines, it's true. God's

1. pur - pose for His fa - mi - ly, He has made ve - ry clear: That

**REFRAIN**

*vv. 3, 4*

1. we might grow in grace and love, — and serve Him with - out fear. So en-

trust your-selves to a faith - ful Cre - a - tor, Who is work - ing out His plan, To

change us in - to the glo - ri - ous like - ness Of the Son of man.

Music © 1974 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.

The Son of God became a man, like us in ev'ry way,  
And to the cross in love He went, to take our guilt away;  
He understands the trials we have—He bore them, ev'ry one;  
This faithful Son can help us now, in Him, to overcome.

*So entrust yourselves to a faithful Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change us into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.*

3.

There's nothing that can separate the Father from the sons,  
The Lord is faithful, and protects us from the Evil One.  
In ev'rything He works for good, His plan of grace to show,  
And we may work with Him in this—to let all people know

*That they may trust themselves to a faithful Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change them into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.*

4.

So looking unto Jesus Christ, the Author of our faith,  
With patience let us run the race, and let us grow in grace;  
For He who suffered for our sin, and rose triumphantly,  
Is intervening for us now—we have the victory!

*Yes, let us trust ourselves to a faithful Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change us into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.*

Words © 1974 Kay Carney (nee Robinson).  
Used by permission.

# 156

HARTS 7.7.7.7

Benjamin Milgrove, 1731–1810

The image shows the musical notation for hymn 156. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

1.  
Come, and let us sweetly join  
Christ to praise in hymns divine!  
Give we all, with one accord,  
Glory to our common Lord;

2.  
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;  
Sing as in the ancient days;  
Antedate the joys above,  
Celebrate the feast of love.

3.  
Strive we, in affection strive;  
Let the purer flame revive,  
Such as in the martyrs glowed,  
Dying champions for their God:

4.  
We, like them, may live and love;  
Called we are their joys to prove,  
Saved with them from future wrath,  
Partners of like precious faith.

5.  
Sing we then in Jesu's name,  
Now as yesterday the same;  
One in every time and place,  
Full for all of truth and grace:

6.  
We for Christ, our Master, stand,  
Lights in a benighted land:  
We our dying Lord confess;  
We are Jesu's witnesses.

7.  
Witnesses that Christ hath died,  
We with Him are crucified;  
Christ hath burst the bands of death,  
We His quickening Spirit breathe;

8.  
Christ is now gone up on high,  
Thither all our wishes fly;  
Sits at God's right hand above;  
There with Him we reign in love.

*Charles Wesley, 1707–88*



# 157

COME, BELOVED 10.10.13.13.14

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 100

v. 4

1. Come, be - loved, and share this meal with Me;

1. It is the sign that I have set you free;—

1. Your sin is par - doned, your guilt has been ta - ken a -

1. way, For I have borne it— there's no debt with God to re - pay;

1. It is com - ple - ted— sin was judged once for all on that Day.

2.

Take this bread, the body of our Lord,  
Once offered up, a sacrifice to God.  
This fragrant offering has sanctified us evermore,  
So let us draw near, our hope in the grace of God sure,  
For He is faithful—and our sins He remembers no more.

3.

Drink this wine, for Christ has shed His blood,  
And through His death we're reconciled to God.  
This cup of blessing He poured out to make us all one,  
Come, let us praise Him, with hearts from which all fear is gone,  
We bless You, Father; in Christ You have made us Your sons.

4.

Arise, beloved, go out in peace and joy,  
And all the gifts of life for God employ,  
Filled with the Spirit, we're witnesses of His great grace,  
So let us serve Him, and run with all patience the race,  
Until we see Him, and worship our God face to face.

*Words © 1987 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.*

# 158

TYROLESE 8.6.8.6 D

Tyrolese carol melody

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature, with the upper staff showing the melodic line and the lower staff showing the accompaniment.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff shows the melodic line with some notes beamed together, and the lower staff shows the accompaniment.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the hymn. It features the same key signature and time signature, with the upper staff showing the final melodic phrase and the lower staff showing the final accompaniment.

1.  
Come, let us join our friends above  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love  
To joys celestial rise:  
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.

2.  
One family we dwell in Him,  
One church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death:  
One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

3.  
Ten thousand to their endless home  
This solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die:  
His militant embodied host,  
With wishful looks we stand,  
And long to see that happy coast,  
And reach the heavenly land.

4.  
Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release  
And full felicity:  
E'en now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.

5.  
Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound.  
O that we now might grasp our Guide!  
O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven.

*Charles Wesley, 1707–88*

# 159

COUNT IT ALL JOY irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 126

1. Count it all joy, my breth - ren, when you en - coun - ter

1. tri - als, Be-cause the test - ing of your faith is what ma - tures\_\_\_\_\_

1. you; And in temp - ta - tion's hour, you'll know the Spi - rit's

1. po - wer, And the Fa - ther's stead - fast love will bring you through.

1. Count it all joy,\_\_\_\_\_ count it all joy,\_\_\_\_\_

v. 2

1. \_\_\_\_\_ For the Fa-ther's stead - fast love will bring you through.

*Music © 1987 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.*

2.  
 Jesus our Lord has suffered, and, in the midst of suffering,  
 Trusted Himself to Him who judges righteously.  
 He knew no sin, nor guile, when bruised, did not revile,  
 But bore our sins in His body on the tree.  
 He counted it joy, counted it joy,  
 As He bore our sins in His body on the tree.

3.  
 Fear not, my little children, as though some strange thing happens,  
 When you are called upon to suffer in the will of God:  
 We're being shaped for glory, when His children holy  
 Will burst into the kingdom of our Lord.  
 Count it all joy, count it all joy,  
 For we'll burst into the kingdom of our Lord.

4.  
 Let not your hearts be troubled—trust in the One who loves you—  
 Because the time is drawing near when He will bring us home.  
 And in that Day of glory, we'll be like Him fully,  
 And know our Father, just as we are known.  
 Count it all joy, count it all joy,  
 For we'll know our Father, just as we are known.

*Words © 1987 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.*

# 160

DUKE STREET 8.8.8.8

John Hatton, c. 1710–93

1.

Fight the good fight with all thy might;  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face,  
Life with its path before thee lies;  
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

3.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide,  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove,  
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy love.

4.

Faint not, nor fear, His arm is near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear,  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

*John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811–75*

# 161

FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT 4.5.5.5.6.6.6 and refrain

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 104

**REFRAIN** *Slowly*

*Quick and light*

For the fruit of the Spi - rit is: Love, joy, peace, Pa - tience, kind - ness,

Love, joy, peace, Good - ness, faith - ful - ness, Love, joy, peace,

Gen - tle - ness and self - con - trol.

## VERSES 1 and 2

1. I am the vine; You are My branch - es: A - bide in Me, And  
2. I am the vine; You are My branch - es: The vine - dres - ser comes, He

1. I in you. If you a - bide in Me, You'll  
2. cuts and He prunes, So that, cleansed by My word, You'll



1. bear much fruit, \_\_\_\_\_ And your fruit shall re - main.  
 2. bear much fruit, \_\_\_\_\_ And your fruit shall re - main.

**REFRAIN**  
 %

*Slowly*

*Quick and light*

For the fruit of the Spi - rit is: Love, joy, peace, Pa - tience, kind - ness,

Love, joy, peace, Good - ness, faith - ful - ness, Love, joy, peace,

Gen - tle - ness and self - con - trol.

*Fine*

**VERSE 3**

3. 'If you a - bide in Me, And My words a - bide in you,

3. Ask what you will, And it shall be done. As you bear much fruit, My

3. Fa - ther is glo - ri - fied, And your fruit shall re - main.'

*TO REFRAIN*

**VERSE 4** *Slowly*

4. 'As the Fa - ther loves Me; So I have loved you: A -

4. bide in My love, And keep My com - mand - ments. I have cho - sen you, That

4. you should bear much fruit, And that your fruit should re - main.'

*D. S. al Fine*

Words and music © 1982 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.  
 Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

1.  
Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God!  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode:  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's wall surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2.  
See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?  
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

3.  
Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to God.  
'Tis His love His people raises  
Over self to reign as kings;  
And as priests, His solemn praises  
Each for a thank-offering brings.

4.  
Saviour, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

*John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.*

*This song is only available in printed form due to copyright.*

*New Creation Publications Inc.  
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051  
[www.newcreation.org.au](http://www.newcreation.org.au)*

# 164

DUKE STREET 8.8.8.8

John Hatton, c. 1710–93

1.  
Having this service we don't lose heart,  
Since through God's mercy we take part;  
Set forth the truth plain to every soul,  
Commend the conscience: 'Be made whole!'

2.  
Preach not ourselves, nor human pride,  
Jesus as Lord be glorified.  
Us as your servants for Jesus' sake,  
That more and more in Him partake.

3.  
He who said 'Light shine out of the dark!'  
Made His own light shine in my heart;  
There is His love—in Jesus' face—  
Glorious love! Eternal Grace.

4.  
Treasure we have in jars of clay,  
That His great power He might display;  
Carry we always the death of our Lord,  
Struck down but in His love restored.

5.  
So we believe and therefore tell,  
He'll raise us from all death and hell.  
Outwardly though we waste away,  
Our hearts are quickened day by day.

6.  
Fix we our eyes on things unseen,  
Not looking back to what has been;  
Moment'ry troubles on us fall,  
Eternal joy outweighs them all.

*Words © 1989 Rod James.  
Used by permission.*

# 165

ST DENIO 11.11.11.11 anapaestic

Welsh melody

1.  
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word;  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?
2.  
In every condition—in sickness, in health,  
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,  
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea—  
As thy days demand shall thy strength ever be.
3.  
Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
4.  
When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5.  
When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.
6.  
E'en down to old age all My people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
7.  
The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!

*Richard Keen, c. 1787*

# 166

I AM NOT PROOF 8.8.8.8.8.8

Geoffrey Bingham and Robert Smith  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 92

1. I am not proof a - gainst Your love,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef staff in E major (three sharps) and common time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. I am not proof a - gainst Your love,"

1. I am not strong a - gainst Your joy;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. I am not strong a - gainst Your joy;"

1. Though I am strong a - gainst all else,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Though I am strong a - gainst all else,"

1. And though my powers I may em - ploy,

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. And though my powers I may em - ploy,"

1. I am not proof a - gainst Your

The fifth system concludes the hymn with the lyrics: "1. I am not proof a - gainst Your"

1. love, Oh Fa - ther, Son

1. and Ho - ly Dove. 6. Dove.

v. 1-5 v. 6

Music © 1990 Geoffrey Bingham and Robert Smith. Used by permission.  
 Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.  
 I have not found my powers to be  
 Strong when the Lord of Hosts draws near.  
 His songs of love unsettle me,  
 And all His hosts dispel my fear;  
 I am not proof against the love  
 Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.

3.  
 My citadel so long was locked,  
 Lone, grim and firm upon its place,  
 Until the Lord of Hosts encamped,  
 And all my powers of sin laid waste.  
 I proved not proof against the love  
 Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.

4.  
 My gates were lifted up that day:  
 My portals broke and opened wide.  
 The King of glory and His hosts  
 Flowed in for ever to abide—  
 The glory of eternal love  
 Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.

5.  
 I was not proof against that love;  
 The hands I saw were scarred with nails;  
 The eyes—that once were filled with pain—  
 Spoke love to me that never fails.  
 I gladly bowed to conquering love  
 Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.

6.  
 Ah You—the One Eternal Love!  
 I thank You that You entrance made  
 Into this needy heart of mine  
 By grace, and by the price You paid.  
 And now I love You for Your love,  
 Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

Words © 1990 Geoffrey Bingham.  
 Used by permission.



# 167

LIGHT OF THE WORLD irregular  
John 8:12; Matthew 5:14-16

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
arr. Evniki Hudson

$\text{♩} = 116$

1&3. I am the Light of the world, I am the Light of the world; He that

1&3. fol - lows Me shall not walk in dark - ness, But have the light of life. *Fine*

2. You are the light of the world, You are the light of the world; A ci - ty

2. set on a hill can - not be hid - den, Yes, you are the light of the world.

Let your light so shine before men That they may see your good works And

glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, your Fa - ther in heaven. *D.C. al Fine*

# 168

I ASKED THE LORD 8.8.8.8

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 78

*Firmly*

1. I asked the Lord, that I might grow, In faith, and

1. love, and e - v'ry grace; Might more of His sal - va - tion

1. know, And seek more earn - est - ly His face.

Music © 1986 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.  
'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,  
And He, I trust, has answered prayer;  
But it has been in such a way  
As almost drove me to despair.

3.  
I hoped that in some favoured hour,  
At once He'd answer my request,  
And by His love's constraining power  
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

4.  
Instead of this, He made me feel  
The hidden evils of the heart;  
And let the angry powers of hell  
Assault my soul in ev'ry part.

5.  
Yea, more, with His own hand He seemed  
Intent to aggravate my woe;  
Crossed all the fair designs I'd schemed,  
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6.  
'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried,  
'Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?'  
''Tis in this way,' the Lord replied,  
'I answer prayer for grace and faith.

7.  
'These inward trials I employ,  
From self and pride to set thee free;  
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,  
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me.'

John Newton, 1725–1807

# 169

ST MICHAEL 6.6.8.6

Later form of melody by William Crotch, 1775–1847  
abridged from 'Psalm 101' in the 'Genevan Psalter', 1551

1.  
I bless the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
And with unfaltering lip and heart,  
I call the Saviour mine.

2.  
His Cross dispels each doubt:  
I bury in His tomb  
Each thought of unbelief and fear,  
Each lingering shade of gloom.

3.  
I praise the God of grace;  
I trust His truth and might;  
He calls me His, I call Him mine,  
My God, my joy, my light.

4.  
In Him is only good,  
In me is only ill;  
My ill but draws His goodness forth,  
And me He loveth still.

5.  
'Tis He who saveth me,  
And freely pardon gives;  
I love because He loveth me,  
I live because He lives.

6.  
My life with Him is hid,  
My death has passed away,  
My clouds have melted into light,  
My midnight into day.

*Horatius Bonar, 1808–89*

# 170

I HAVE NO RIGHTEOUSNESS 6.6.8 D

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 108

1. I have no right - eous - ness But the right - eous - ness

1. In which I stand with God in Christ,

1. And all that I con - fess Is God's right - eous - ness,

1. By which the Lamb was sac - ri - ficed. 7. sight.

Music © 1987 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.  
There once was righteousness  
In Eden's happiness,  
When we with God-given glory shone,  
But then in wrong despite  
We turned against the light—  
The image marred, the glory gone.

3.  
All our self-righteousness  
And goodness we profess  
Is filthy rags and naked shame:  
Helpless in our distress,  
In spite and bitterness,  
Until the Man of Glory came.

4.  
Sent from the Holy One,  
He is the Father's Son,  
(No one is good but God alone);  
That He might take His grace  
Into the darkest place,  
And there for all our sins atone.

5.  
He is our righteousness,  
Our saving Holiness,  
Our Wisdom, Life and Light and Peace.  
Set free in righteousness,  
His praises we express,  
And look to joys that never cease.

6.  
I have no righteousness  
But the righteousness  
In which I stand with God in Christ,  
And all that I confess  
Is God's righteousness  
By which the Lamb was sacrificed.

7.  
And O what joy is mine  
To know this love divine—  
The length and breadth and depth and height!  
Now I am undefiled  
That I might be Your child,  
And be most precious in Your sight.

# 171(i)

COMMANDING LOVE 8.8.8.8

Jenny Winter  
arr. Robyn Winter

♩ = 100

1. I held the dis - tant steps in\_\_\_ awe, Those\_\_\_

1. ten com - man - ding steps of law, There\_\_\_ seemed the way man

1. went be\_\_\_ - fore, Who\_\_\_ sought to en - ter\_\_\_ hea - ven's\_\_\_ door.

Music © 1989 Jenny Winter. Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1989 Robyn Winter. Used by permission.

2.  
But seen there in the purest light,  
My eyes beheld the humbling sight.  
Those steps were steeped from rise to tread  
With all the sin I'd e'er denied.

3.  
Committed there on bended knee,  
I saw no other way for me,  
But restitution every day  
Until my sins were washed away.

4.  
I laboured, guilty in the law,  
Upon this self-inflicted chore,  
But failed, incapable alone,  
For even one sin to atone.

5.  
Then pausing helpless in despair,  
I heard a voice of hope declare,  
'Come unto Me, ye laden down,  
'Tis not for you the thorny crown.

6.  
'Your sins redeemed for evermore  
There on the cross My Son once bore,  
That you shall know My grace alone  
Permits you wait upon My throne.

7.  
'So listen to My word in awe,  
And in the Spirit heed My law,  
Serve, honour Me, attend My will,  
For heaven doth await you still.'

Words © 1989 Dennis Maloney.  
Used by permission.

# 171(ii)

MARYTON 8.8.8.8

Henry Percy Smith, 1825–98

1.  
I held the distant steps in awe,  
Those ten commanding steps of law,  
There seemed the way man went before,  
Who sought to enter heaven's door.

2.  
But seen there in the purest light,  
My eyes beheld the humbling sight.  
Those steps were steeped from rise to tread  
With all the sin I'd e'er denied.

3.  
Committed there on bended knee,  
I saw no other way for me,  
But restitution every day  
Until my sins were washed away.

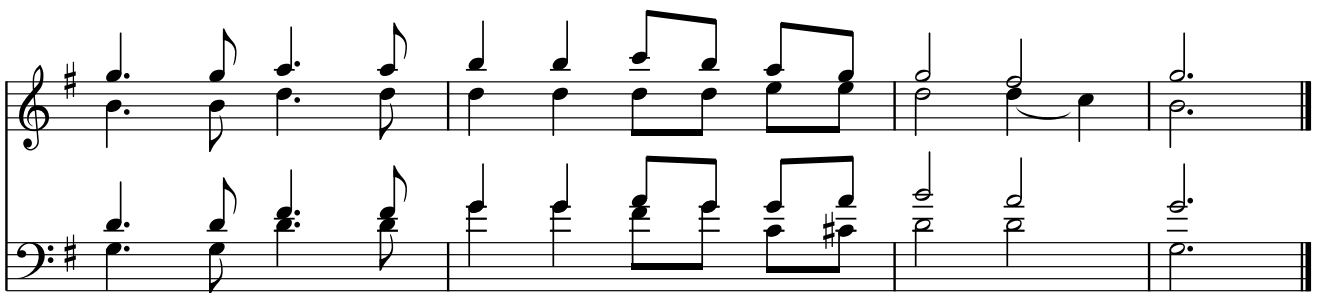
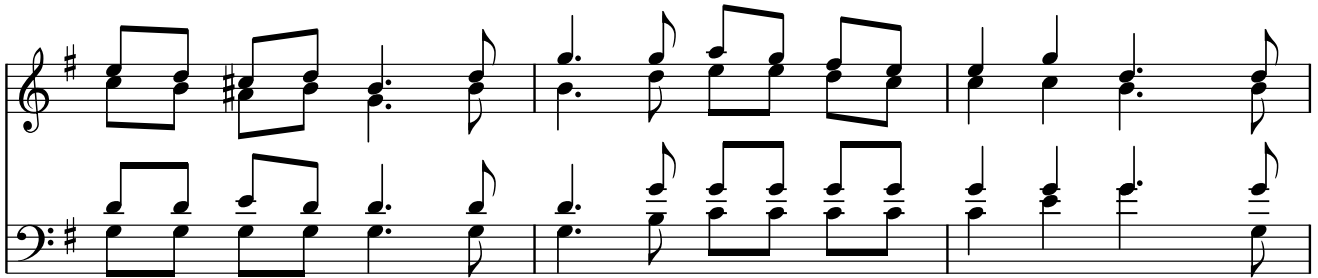
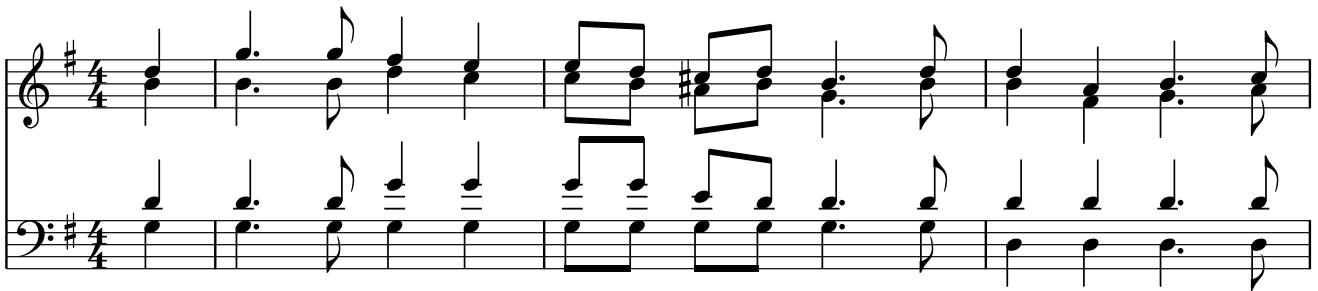
4.  
I laboured, guilty in the law,  
Upon this self-inflicted chore,  
But failed, incapable alone,  
For even one sin to atone.

5.  
Then pausing helpless in despair,  
I heard a voice of hope declare,  
'Come unto Me, ye laden down,  
'Tis not for you the thorny crown.

6.  
'Your sins redeemed for evermore  
There on the cross My Son once bore,  
That you shall know My grace alone  
Permits you wait upon My throne.

7.  
'So listen to My word in awe,  
And in the Spirit heed My law,  
Serve, honour Me, attend My will,  
For heaven doth await you still.'

*Words © 1989 Dennis Maloney.  
Used by permission.*



1.  
It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this soul of mine  
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
Know more and more.

2.  
It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet these lips of mine  
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,  
A love which can remove all guilty fear,  
And love beget.

3.  
It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this heart of mine  
Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,  
Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,  
Nigh unto God.

4.  
I am an empty vessel—not one thought,  
Or look of love, I ever to Thee brought;  
Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,  
With this, the empty sinner's only plea:  
Thou lovest me.

5.  
But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know  
The fullness of Thy love, while here below,  
My empty vessel I may freely bring;  
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,  
My vessel fill.

6.  
Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!  
Lead, lead me to the living fount above;  
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,  
And never to another fountain fly,  
But unto Thee.

7.  
And when my Jesus face to face I see,  
When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,  
Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
My soul shall sing.

*Mary Shekleton, 1827–83*

# 173

BAPTISM SONG irregular

Sandy Lucas  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 62

v. 2

1. Je - sus went down to the wa - ter, The wa - ter came o - ver His head,

1. Je - sus came up from the wa - ter a - gain, The Spi - rit came down, and God said:

1. 'You are My Son, the One I love, From all e - ter - ni - ty,

1. You share My reign a - bove As You die and live for Me.'

Music © 1981 Sandy Lucas. Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.  
Jesus went down to the waters of death,  
The waters closed over His head,  
Jesus rose up and the Spirit came down,  
To give us all life from the dead.  
We are the children of God's love,  
He rescues us from sin,  
And we shall reign above  
As we die and live in Him.

3.  
[NAME] went down to the water,  
The water came over his/her head,  
[NAME] came up from the water again,  
The Spirit came down, and God said:  
'You are My child, the one I love,  
Your Father I will be,  
Now come and reign above,  
You have died—now live with Me.'

Words © 1981 Martin Bleby.  
Used by permission.



# 174

ONWARD 8.7.8.7 D

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 126

1. Let us not be bound by fail - ure— See it dealt with by the Son,

1. Who, in His own bo - dy, bore it, Bore the sins of e - very-one.

1. He has freed us to be lo - vers, He has freed us to be sons;

1. Let us praise our el - der Bro - ther, For the vic - tory He has won.

Praise the Fa - ther, Son and Spi - rit, Work - ing to make all things new!

2.  
When temptation comes to trouble,  
We may know He suffered too,  
And is intervening for us,  
In Him we our strength renew.  
He is merciful and faithful—  
Great High Priest who understands—  
Not ashamed to call us brethren,  
Leading us in God's great plan.

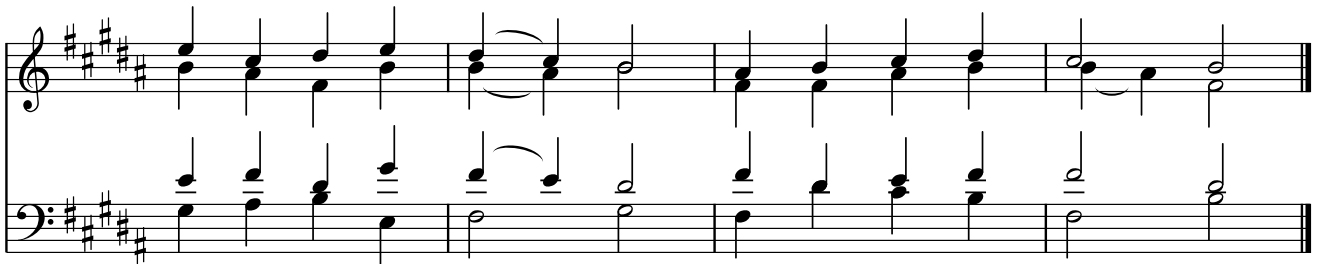
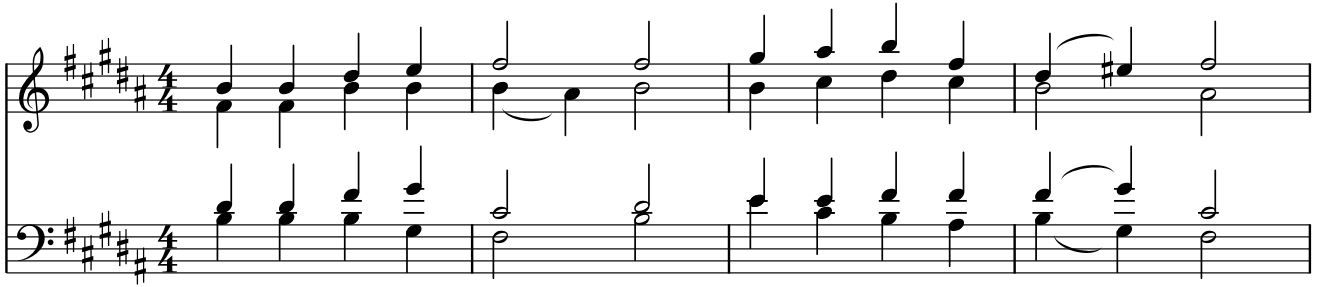
3.  
Onward, let us share the good news!  
Plant and water God's good seed;  
He alone can give the increase,  
And supply our every need.  
In Christ Jesus all the riches  
Of the Father are ours too.  
He is worthy of all honour:  
Give Him all the glory due.

*Praise the Father, Son and Spirit,  
Working to make all things new!*

# 175

RAVENSHAW 6.6.6.6 trochaic

Melody by Michael Weisse, 1480–1534  
adapted by William Henry Monk, 1823–89  
from 'Ave Hierarchia' in Michael Weisse's 'Ein neu  
Gesangbüchlen', Behmen, 1531



1.  
Lord, Thy word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth;  
Who its truth believeth,  
Light and joy receiveth.
2.  
When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.
3.  
When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.
4.  
Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By Thy word imparted  
To the simple-hearted?
5.  
Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying.
6.  
O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee!

*Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77*

# 176

LOVE YOU, LORD 6.6.10 D and refrain

Geoffrey Bingham and Rosslyn Meatheringham  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 100

## REFRAIN

Love You, Lord, love You, Lord. Love You, Lord, love You, Lord. Love You,

Lord, love You now, Lord, for - e - ver. Love You,

Lord, love Your word, Love Your sweet pre - cious blood, Love You,

Lord, in our hearts and for - e - ver. *Fine*

## VERSES

1. Oh the scenes of the Cross Fill my heart with true joy, Fill my

1. heart till it flows like the ri - ver, Fill my

1. mind and my soul, Fill me full, make me whole, Till my

1. song must go on, Lord, for - e - ver.

*D. C. al Fine*

Music © 1989 Geoffrey Bingham and Rosslyn Meatheringham. Used by permission.  
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

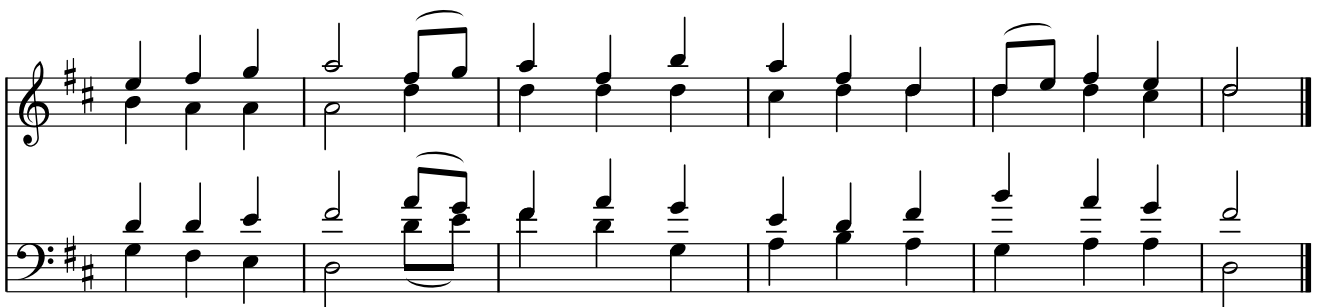
2.  
Oh the river of blood  
That flows deep from the Cross  
Is the gift of Your love and Your power.  
It flows wide to the world,  
It flows deep in the heart,  
And redeems it from sin, Lord, forever.

3.  
There is dread in the death  
Of the one who has sinned,  
There is fear in the mind of his dying,  
But there's life in the love  
That pours down from the Cross  
For it gives to the lost—life forever!

4.  
Oh sad heart that is lost,  
That is far from its home,  
Turn your steps to the One who redeems you,  
Plead His mercy and grace,  
Look now, full at His face,  
And believe that this Son now receives you.

5.  
Oh come now the whole world,  
Bow in wonder and come!  
Come with faith and with thankful adoring;  
Lift your hearts in glad praise,  
To the dear Saviour raise  
Songs of joy that shall ring out forever.

Words © 1989 Geoffrey Bingham.  
Used by permission.



1.  
 My God, I am Thine;  
 What a comfort divine,  
 What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!  
 In the heavenly Lamb  
 Thrice happy I am,  
 And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

2.  
 True pleasures abound  
 In the rapturous sound;  
 And whoever hath found it hath paradise found:  
 My Jesus to know,  
 And feel His blood flow,  
 'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

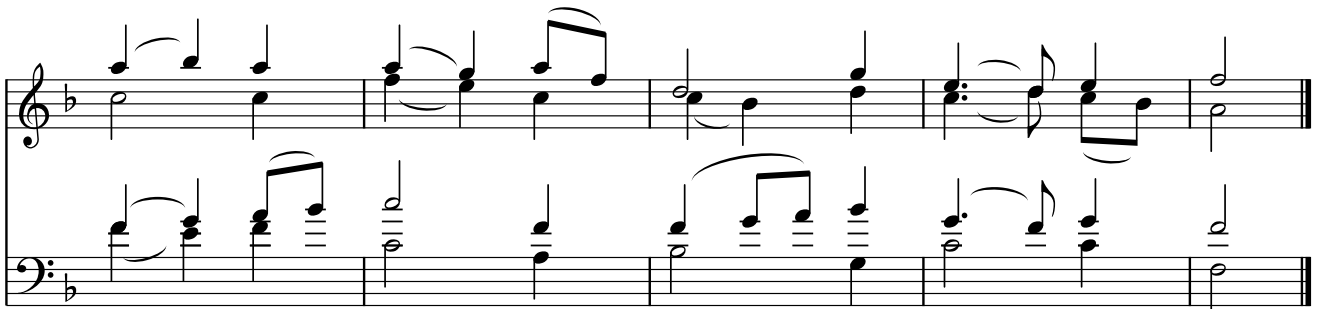
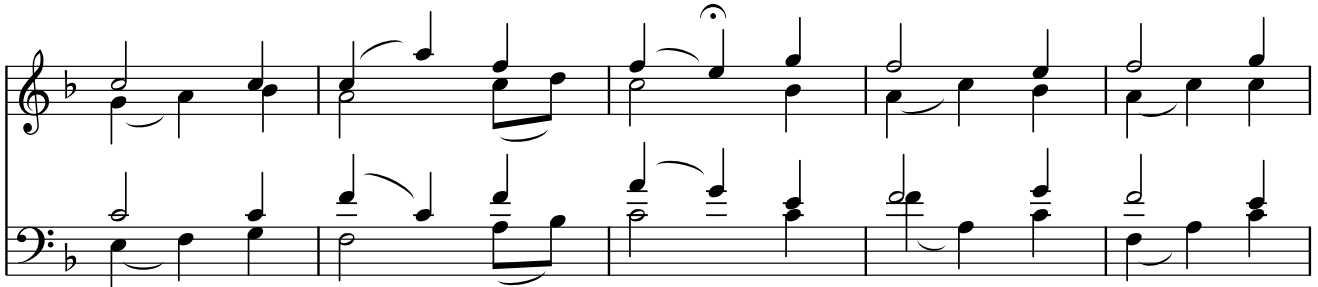
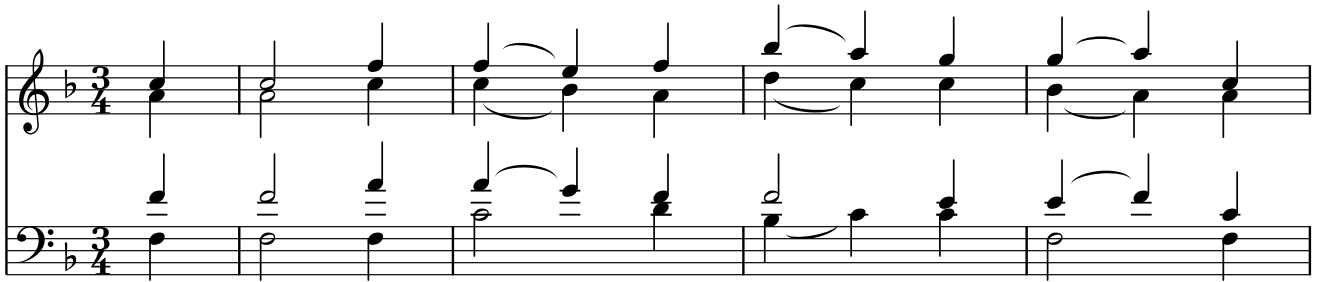
3.  
 Yet onward I haste  
 To the heavenly feast:  
 That, that is the fullness; but this is the taste!  
 And this I shall prove,  
 Till with joy I remove  
 To the heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

*Charles Wesley, 1707–88*

# 178

WILTSHIRE 8.6.8.6

George Thomas Smart, 1776–1867



1.  
My God, I love Thee—not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Are lost eternally.

2.  
Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the Cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

3.  
And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
And death itself—and all for me,  
Who was Thine enemy.

4.  
Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell;

5.  
Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,  
O ever-loving Lord.

6.  
E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Because Thou art my loving God  
And my eternal King.

*Francis Xavier, 1506–52  
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78*

# 179(i)

SOLID ROCK 8.8.8.8 and refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1816–68

## REFRAIN

1.  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand,  
All other ground is sinking sand.*

2.  
When darkness hides His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

3.  
His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the 'whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.


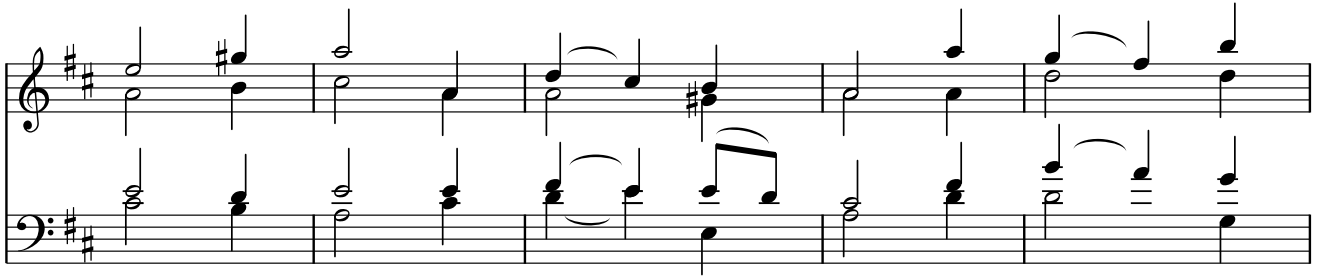
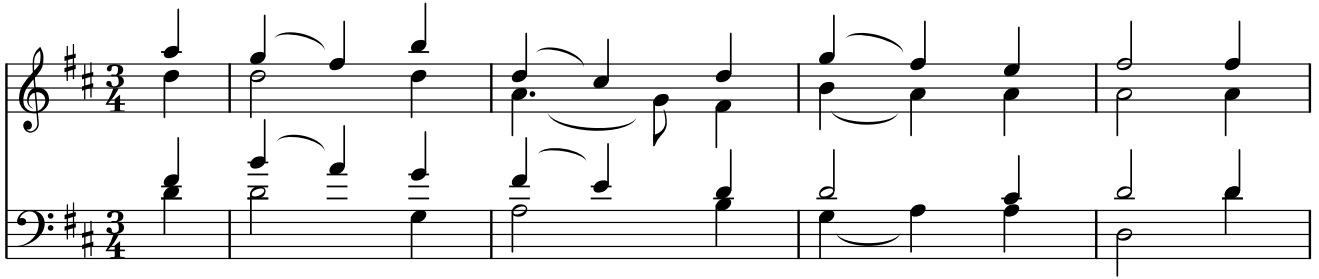
4.  
When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found,  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne!

*Edward Mote, 1797–1874*

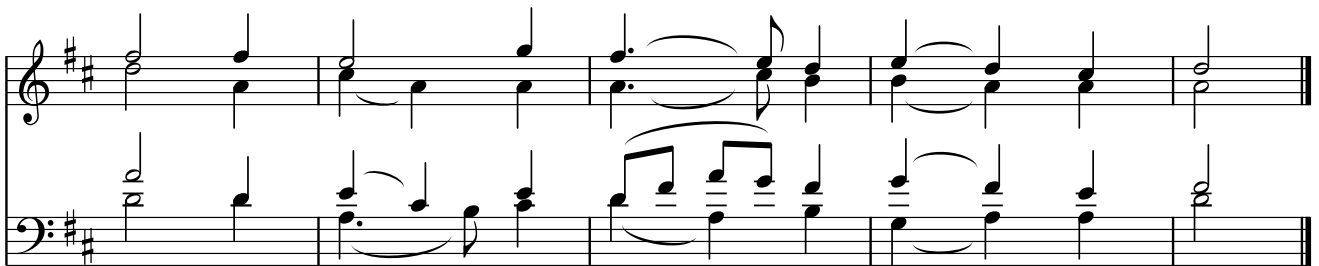
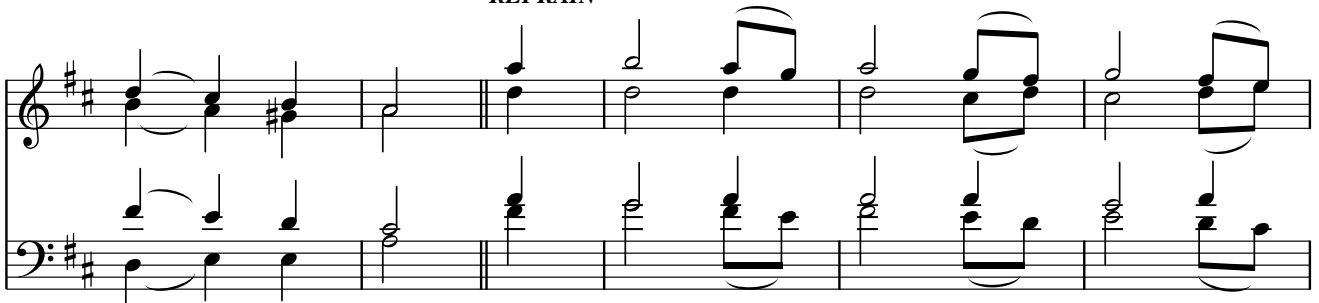
# 179(ii)

SURREY (Carey) 8.8.8.8 and refrain

Later form of melody by Henry Carey, c. 1687–1743



## REFRAIN



1.  
My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand,  
All other ground is sinking sand.*

2.  
When darkness hides His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

3.  
His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the 'whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

4.  
When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found,  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne!

*Edward Mote, 1797–1874*



# 180

WAREHAM 8.8.8.8

William Knapp, 1698–1768



1.  
No more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of Thy Son.

2.  
Now, for the love I bear His name,  
What was my gain I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to His cross.

3.  
Yes, and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesu's sake;  
O may my soul be found in Him,  
And of His righteousness partake.

4.  
The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before Thy throne;  
But faith can answer Thy demands  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

*Isaac Watts, 1674–1748*