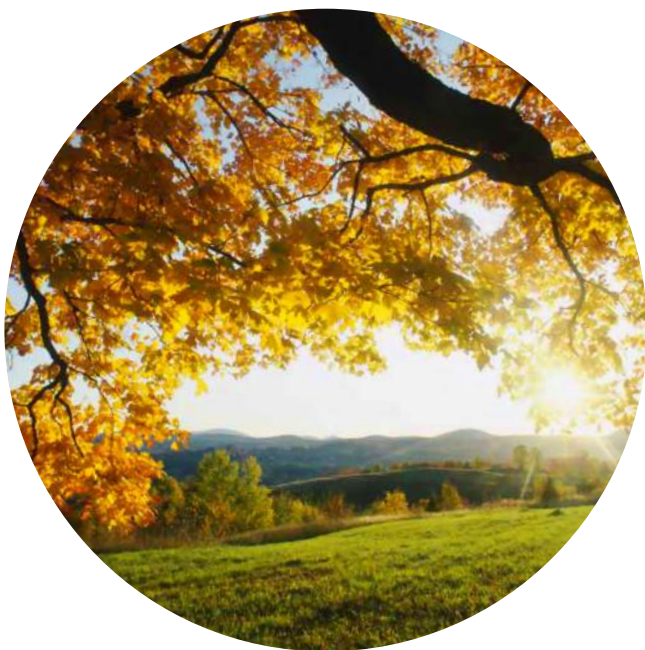


SELECTED HYMNS

for funeral services



 hopes

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear;
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus:

***And He walks with me,
and He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.***

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing.
And the melody that He gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.

Chorus:

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling.
But He bids me go;
Thru the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Chorus:

THE KING OF LOVE

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise,
Within Thy house for ever.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render; O help us to see,
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, (how sweet the sound)
That saved and strengthened me,
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

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

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

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we'd first begun.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices,-
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,-
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

LOVE DIVINE

Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver;
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the World.

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the first garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born in the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's new creation of the new day.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where grave, Thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH,

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till my want is o'er.

Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire, and cloudy pillar, Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross,
where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus:

***So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it one day for a crown***

O that old rugged Cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me.
For that dear Lamb of God, left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true.
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then He'll call me some day, to my home far away.
Where His glory for ever I'll share.

THINE BE THE GLORY

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death has won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

HERE I AM LORD

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry,
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save,
I who made the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright,
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

**Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me,
I will hold Your people in my heart.**

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain,
I have wept for love of them,
They turn away,
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone,
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?

I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save,
Finest bread I will provide,
Till their hearts be satisfied,
I will give My life to them,
Whom shall I send?

GALILEE SONG

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me,
Words that I can't understand,
Meanings I must clearly hear.
Calling me to follow close.
Lest I leave myself behind!
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more time.

Chorus:

**So I leave my boats behind.
Leave them on familiar shores.
Set my heart upon the deep.
Follow you again my Lord.**

In my memories I know
How you send familiar rains;
Falling gently on my days
Dancing patterns on my pain.
And I need to learn once more
In the fortress of my mind:
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry.

As I gaze into the night
Down the future of my years
I'm not sure I want to walk
Past horizons that I know.
But I feel my spirit called
Like a stirring deep within
Restless 'till I live again
Beyond the fears that close me in.

FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT & BEAUTIFUL

Refrain:
***All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.***

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Refrain:

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky

Refrain:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,-
He made them every one.

Refrain:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Refrain:

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus
all our sins and griefs to bear,
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer;
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus is our only refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;

THE DAY THOU GAVEST

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it Lord! Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

PRAISE MY SOUL

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the everlasting King.

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! Praise him! Praise him! Glorious in his faithfulness.

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! Praise him! Praise him! Widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the high eternal one!

Angels, help us to 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! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

***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 I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, My God how great Thou art.