

## **At St Andrew's Church**

*Tune Monk's Gate – 3 verses*

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,  
let him in constancy follow the Master.

There's no discouragement shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories  
do but themselves confound - his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,  
he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend us with thy Spirit,  
we know we at the end, shall life inherit.

Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

## **At Ridgeway Rise**

*Tune Old Hundredth – 4 verses*

1. All people that on Earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell;  
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 forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

*Tune Blaenwern – 4 verses*

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down,  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown;  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
Into ev'ry troubled breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit,  
Let us find thy promised rest;  
Take away our love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

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

4. 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 Heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

## **At Diamond Jubilee Park**

*Tune Melita 4 verses*

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 amidst its rage 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 us wheresoe'er they go:  
thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

## **At The Strawberry Thief**

*Tune Morning Light 4 verses*

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
ye soldiers of the cross;  
lift high His royal banner,  
it must not suffer loss.  
From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
His army shall He lead,

till ev'ry foe is vanquished,  
and Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
the trumpet call obey;  
forth to the mighty conflict,  
in this His glorious day.

Ye that are brave now serve him  
against unnumbered foes;  
let courage rise with danger,  
and strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
stand in His strength alone;  
the arm of flesh will fail you,  
ye dare not trust your own.

Put on the gospel armor,  
each piece put on with prayer;  
where duty calls or danger,  
be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
the strife will not be long;  
this day the noise of battle,  
the next the victor's song.

To him who over-cometh  
a crown of life shall be;  
they with the King of Glory  
shall reign eternally.

## **At Mouldon Hill**

*Tune Praise My Soul 4 verses*

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet your tribute bring.

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore his praises sing.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise him for his grace and favor  
to his people in distress.

Praise him, still the same as ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in his faithfulness!

3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows.

In his hand he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet his mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore him;  
you behold him face to face.

Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace!

*Tune Hyfrydol 3 verses*

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;  
His the scepter, His the throne.  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone.  
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion  
thunder like a mighty flood:  
"Jesus out of every nation  
has redeemed us by His blood."

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans  
are we left in sorrow now.  
Alleluia! He is near us;  
faith believes, nor questions how.  
Tho' the cloud from sight received Him  
when the forty days were o'er,  
shall our hearts forget His promise,  
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,  
here on earth our food, our stay.  
Alleluia! Here the sinful  
flee to You from day to day.  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
earth's Redeemer, hear our plea  
where the songs of all the sinless  
sweep across the crystal sea.

## *Tune Eventide 5 verses*

1 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.

2 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.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 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.

5 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.