

Half an Hour of Hymns – July 5, 2020

Theme: Discipleship

#634 - Will you come and follow me

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown;  
will you let my name be known;  
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare  
should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,  
and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the "you" you hide if I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around,  
through my sight and touch and sound  
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true  
when you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.  
In your company I'll go  
where your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

#625 - Seek ye first

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness,  
and all these things shall be added unto you.

Allelu, alleluia!

Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek and ye shall find;  
knock, and the door shall be opened unto you.

Allelu, alleluia!

We do not live by bread alone, but by every word  
that proceeds from the mouth of God.

Allelu, alleluia!

#657 - Woman in the night

Woman in the night, spent from giving birth,  
guard our precious light; peace is on the earth!  
Woman in the crowd, creeping up behind,  
touching is allowed; seek and you will find!

*Refrain:*

Come and join the song, women, children, men;  
Jesus make us free to live again!

Woman at the well, question the Messiah;  
find your friends and tell; drink your heart's desire!  
Woman at the feast, let the righteous stare,  
come and go in peace; love him with your hair!      *Refrain*

Woman in the house, nurtured to me meek,  
leave your second place; listen, think and speak!  
Woman on the road, from your sickness freed,  
witness and provide, joining word and deed.      *Refrain*

Women on the hill, stand when men have fled;  
Christ needs loving still, though your hope is dead.  
Women in the dawn, care and spices bring,  
earliest to mourn, earliest to sing!      *Refrain*

#628 - This one thing I do

This one thing I do (this one thing I do)  
this one thing I do, (this one thing I do:  
Leaving behind what lies behind,  
striving toward what lies before,  
I run toward the mark, run toward the mark,  
run toward the mark of the high calling of God  
in Christ Jesus.

All gain that once was mine, I count it now as loss  
that I might put on Christ and be clothed in righteousness.

That I might know the Lord, to know as I am known:  
I strive to claim this prize  
as Christ claimed me for his own.

#626 - Lord of all power

Lord of all power, I give you my will,  
in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil.  
Your bondage is freedom, your service is song,  
and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,  
rich in truth that surpasses our knowledge to find.  
What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard  
is taught by your Spirit and shines from your word.

Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;  
I praise and adore you for all you impart:  
your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,  
your presence to cheer me, whatever betide.

Lord of all being, I give you my all.  
If e'er I disown you, I stumble and fall;  
but, sworn in glad service your word to obey,  
I walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

#649 - How clear is our vocation, Lord

How clear is our vocation, Lord,  
when once we heed your call;  
to live according to your Word,

and daily learn, refreshed, restored  
that you are Lord of all and will not let us fall.

But if, forgetful, we should find your yoke is hard to bear,  
if worldly pressures fray the mind  
and love itself cannot unwind  
its tangled skein of care: our inward life repair.

We mark your saints, how they became  
in hindrances more sure,  
whose joyful virtues put to shame  
the casual way we wear your name,  
and by our faults obscure your power to cleanse and cure.

In what you give us, Lord, to do, together or alone,  
in old routines or ventures new,  
may we not cease to look to you ~  
the cross you hung upon ~ all you endeavoured done.

#651 - Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
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 now and evermore; feed me now and evermore.

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,  
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; I will ever give to thee.