

CELEBRATING AGEING & FAITH



LIFE-LONG FAVOURITE HYMNS

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Hymn	Tune
1 By cool Siloam's shady rill	Belmont
2 Amazing Grace	Amazing Grace (New Britain)
3 Abide with me	Eventide
4 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	Cwm Rhondda
5 Now thank we all our God	Nun Danket
6 Tell out my soul	Woodlands
7 The King of Love my Shepherd is	Dominus Regit Me
8 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!	Blessed Assurance
9 What a Friend we have in Jesus	Converse
10 Ye servants of God	Laudate Dominum
11 The Lord's my Shepherd	Crimond
12 Be thou my Vision	Slane
13 O Love that wilt not let me go	St Margaret
14 Immortal, invisible, God only wise	St Denio (Joanna)
15 To God be the glory	To God Be The Glory
16 All people that on earth do dwell	Old 100th
17 Great is thy faithfulness	Faithfulness
18 Love divine, all loves excelling	Hyfrydol
19 When I survey the wondrous cross	Rockingham
20 There is a green hill far away	Horsley
21 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	Praise, my soul
22 Just as I am, without one plea	Saffron Walden
23 Jesus loves me! This I know	Jesus loves me
24 For the beauty of the earth	Lucerna Laudoniae

By cool Siloam's shady rill

By cool Siloam's shady rill
how sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo! such a child whose early feet
the paths of peace have trod,
whose secret heart with influence sweet
is upward drawn to God.

O thou whose infant feet were found
within Thy Father's shrine,
whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
were all alike divine.

Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
we seek Thy grace alone,
in childhood, manhood, age, and death,
to keep us still Thine own.

Tune: Belmont

Words: CH2 309

Amazing Grace!

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.

'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 has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Tune: Amazing Grace (New Britain) Words: CH4 555

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.

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.

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.

Tune: Eventide Words: CH4 580

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 last line of each verse is repeated.

Tune: Cwm Rhondda

Words: CH4 167

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.

Tell out, my soul

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

Tune: Woodlands Words: CH4 286

The King of Love my Shepherd is

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!

Tune: Dominus Regit Me Words: CH3 388

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine!

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Chorus

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I and my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Chorus

Tune: Blessed Assurance Words: CH4 561

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 only is our refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Tune: Converse Words: CH2 701

Ye Servants of God

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
and still he is nigh, his presence we have;
the great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.

'Salvation to God who sits on the throne!'
let all cry aloud, and honour the Son:
the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:
all glory and power, all wisdom and might,
all honour and blessing, with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Tune: Laudate Dominum

Words: CH4 130

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,
even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
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.

Tune: Crimond Words: CH4 14

Be Thou my Vision

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, thou my true Word;
I ever with thee, thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Tune: Slane Words: CH3 87

○ Love that wilt not let me go

○ 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.

○ 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.

○ 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.

○ 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.

Tune: St Margaret Words: CH4 557

Immortal, Invisible, God only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, 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.

Tune: St Denis (Joanna)

Words: CH3 32

To God be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the earth hear his voice!

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the people rejoice!

*O, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory! Great things he hath done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath
done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer and higher and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see!

Chorus

*Tune: To God be the Glory Words: verses CH3 374 chorus: CH4
512*

All People that on Earth do dwell

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord 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.

Oh, 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.

For why? The Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Tune: Old 100th

Words: CH4 63

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not,
as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

Chorus

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided –
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter, and seed-time and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Chorus

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

Chorus

Tune: Faithfulness

Words: CH4 153

Love Divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, 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 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.

Tune: Hyfrydol

Words: CH4 519

When I survey the wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See! from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Tune: Rockingham (Communion)

Words: CH4 392

There is a green hill far away

There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
what pains he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Tune: Horsley

Words: CH4 380

Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven

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! (repeat)
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! (repeat)
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! (repeat)
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! (repeat)
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!(repeat)
Praise with us the God of grace.

Just as I am

Just as I am, without one plea
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am – thy love unknown
has broken every barrier down –
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
here for a season, then above –
O Lamb of God, I come.

Tune: Saffron Waldon

Words: CH3 79

Jesus loves me!

Jesus loves me! This I know,
for the Bible tells me so;
little ones to him belong;
they are weak, but he is strong.

Chorus

Yes! Jesus loves me!
Yes! Jesus loves me!
Yes! Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died
heaven's gate to open wide;
he will wash away my sin,
let his little child come in.

Chorus

Jesus loves me! He will stay
close beside me all the way;
then his little child will take
up to heaven, for his dear sake.

Chorus

Tune: Jesus loves me

Words: CH3 418(ii)

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies;

Chorus

*Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon, and stars of light;

Chorus

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight;

Chorus

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild;

Chorus

For each perfect gift of thine
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven;

Chorus

Tune: Lucerna Laudoniae

Words: CH3 367

CELEBRATING AGEING & FAITH

Life-long Favourite Hymns

The idea for this CD came out of a genuine need for some musical support for our Minister and Pastoral Assistant when leading worship in residential situations. CDs of hymns tend to be pitched rather high and sung at a pace elderly people find difficult. We were considering ways to celebrate the importance of faith in our lives as we get older, and putting this CD together seemed one way of doing just that. Many older people love to sing along to hymns and still know the words and tunes that have nourished them throughout a long life, and continue to nourish them. Indeed music may be the part of their memory which is still most intact and singing favourite hymns undoubtedly raises the spirit. We offer these hymns as a simple gift from a small, amateur choir. Where appropriate, we have used the older versions of wording. These hymns, suitable for leading worship with older people, were recorded at Mayfield Salisbury Parish Church, Edinburgh by the Mayfield Radio Unit.