

GWENT CREMATORIUM



HYMNS

NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY

CONTENTS

Page

1. Abide with me	1
2. Amazing Grace	1
3. And did those feet in ancient time (Jerusalem)	2
4. Be still my soul: the Lord is on thy side	3
5. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine	4
6. Blest be the tie that binds	4
7. Dear Lord and Father of mankind	5
8. Eternal Father, strong to save	6
9. Fight the good fight with all thy might	7
10. God be with you till we meet again	7
11. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah	8
12. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	9
13. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder (How great Thou art)	10
14. I need thee every hour	11
15. Immortal, Invisible, God only wise	12
16. In heavenly love abiding	13
17. Jesu, lover of my soul	14
18. Jesus, the very thought of thee	15
19. Just as I am, without one plea	16
20. Lead Kindly light, amid the encircling gloom	17
21. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	17
22. Lord of all hopefulness	18
23. Love divine, all loves excelling	19
24. Make me a channel of your peace	20
25. Nearer my God, to thee	21
26. Now the day is over	22
27. O for a closer walk with God	23
28. O God, our help in ages past	24
29. O love that wilt not let me go	25
30. Praise my soul, the King of heaven	26
31. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?	27
32. Rock of ages, cleft for me	27
33. The day Thou gavest Lord is ended	28
34. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want	29
35. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross	30
36. There is a green hill far away	31
37. There's a land that is fairer than day	31

38. The King of love my shepherd is	32
39. Thine be the Glory	33
40. When I survey the wondrous cross	34
41. What a friend we have in Jesus	35

Childrens Section

42. O Jesus I have promised	36
43. Safe in the arms of Jesus.	37
44. Jesus, friend of little children.	38
45. There's a friend for little children.	39
46. Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	40
47. Morning has broken	40
48. All things bright and beautiful.	41

Welsh

49. Cawn esgyn o'r dyrys anialwch	43
50. O Iesu mawr, rho d'anian bur	43
51. Rho im yr hedd, na wyr byd amdano	44

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.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joy 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, O 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!

2

AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me;

2

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 that 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.

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

3

AND did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

4

BE still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

5

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine;
 O what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*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.

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

6

BLEST be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.

We share each others woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

7

DEAR Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives they service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

8.

Eternal Father strong to save
Whose arm has bound the restless wave
Who bidst 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 walkest on the foaming deep
And calm amid the storm didst keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit who did'st brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid the 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 whereso'er they go.
Thus ever more shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

9

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.

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

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide,
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove,
 Christ is its life, and Christ IS love.

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

10

GOD be with you till we meet again,
 By His counsels guide uphold you
 With His sheep securely fold you.
 God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus

'Til we meet-'til we meet

'Til we meet at Jesu's feet

'Til we meet-'til we meet

God be with you 'til we meet again

God be with you till we meet again
'Neath His wings protecting hide you
Daily manna still provide you
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again
When life's perils thick confound you
Put His arms unfailing round you
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again
Keep love's banner floating o'er you
Smite death's threatening wave before you
God be with you till we meet again.

11

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou are mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my help and shield.

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

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend,
My prophet, priest, and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
 Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,
 I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
 Thy pow'r throughout the universe display'd.

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:

Chorus

*When burdens press, and seem beyond edurance,
 Bowed down with grief, to Him i lift my face
 And then in love, He bring me sweet assurance
 "My child, for thee, sufficient is my grace"*

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
 Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,
 And there proclaim: My God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

14

I NEED Thee every hour
Most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

Chorus

*I need Thee, Oh I need Thee
Every hour I need Thee
Oh bless me now my Saviour
I come to Thee.*

I need Thee every hour
Stay Thou near by
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

Chorus

I need Thee every hour
In joy or pain
Come quickly and abide
Or life is vain.

Chorus

I need Thee every hour
Teach me Thy will
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

Chorus

15

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 ..

16

IN heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear;
 And safe is such confiding.
 For nothing changes here;
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid;
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back;
 My shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack:
 His wisdom ever waketh
 His sight is never dim;
 He knows the way He taketh,
 And I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where the dark clouds have been:
 My hope I cannot measure
 My path to life is free;
 My saviour has my treasure
 And He will walk with me.

JESU, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find.
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
 Just and Holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am.
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee,
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

18

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art:
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved one know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

19

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, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
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!

20

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on;
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my fee; I do not ask to see
 The distance scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone;
 And with the morn those angel faces smile,
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

21

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us;
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 For we have no help but Thee;
 Yet possessing every blessing,
 If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy

22

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy;
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares
could destroy
Be there at our waking, and give us, we
pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break
of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the
plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the
noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to
embrace
Be there at our homing, and give us, we
pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of
the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose Voice is contentment, whose
presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the
end of the day,

23

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n 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 grace 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.

Finished 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.

24

Make me a channel of your peace,
Where there is hatred let me bring your love,
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Refrain:

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek,
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace,
Wherethere's despair in life let me bring
hope,
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Refrain

Make me a channel of your peace,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
In giving to all men that we receive;
And in dying that we're born eternal life.

Refrain

NEARER my God, to Thee
 Nearer to Thee
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven
 All that Thou send'st me
 In mercy given
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise
So by my woes to be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

26

NOW the day is over
Night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers
Stars their watches keep
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose
With Thy tenderest blessing
May their eyelids close.

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Glory to the Father
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee blest Spirit.
Whilst all ages run.

27

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the lamb.

28

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

29

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 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 the 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.

30

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 the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour,
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
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
Widely as his mercy flows.

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 with us the God of grace.

31

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death, and all its powers.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

32

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy river side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on thy judgement-throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

33

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 grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

34

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,
E'en 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.

35

ON a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*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 some day for a crown.*

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

Refrain:

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.

Refrain:

36

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without 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.

O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

37

THERE'S a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling-place there

*In the sweet by-and-by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

38

THE King of love my shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul should 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 forever

39

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son
Endless is the victory, Thou o'r death
hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body lay

Refrain

Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast 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 the Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Refrain

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life
Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife
Make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy
deathless love
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above

Refrain

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 Cross 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 flown mingling 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.

To Christ, who won for sinners grace
 By bitter grief and anguish sore,
 By praise from all the ransom'd race
 For ever and forever more.

41

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?
Precious Saviour, still 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.

CHILDREN'S SECTION

42

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me.
My master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

Oh! Let me feel Thee near me-
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesu, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh! Let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will,
Oh! Speak to reassure me.
To hasten or control:
Oh! Speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul!

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesu, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow
My master and my friend!

Oh! Let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh! Guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My saviour and my friend!

43

SAFE in the arms of Jesus
Safe on his gentle breast
There by his love o'er shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest
Hark 'tis the voice of Angels
Borne in a song to me
Over the fields of glory
Over the jasper sea.

Chorus-
Safe in the arms of Jesus
Safe on his gentle breast
There by His love o'er shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of Jesus
Safe from corroding care
Safe from the world's temptations
Sin cannot harm me there
Free from the blight of sorrow
Free from my doubts and fears
Only a few more trials
Only a few more tears.

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge
Jesus has died for me
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be
Here let me wait with patience
Wait till the night is o'er
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

44

JESUS, friend of little children,
Be a friend to me;
Take my hand and ever keep me
Close to Thee.

Teach me how to grow in goodness
Daily as I grow;
Thou hast been a child and surely
Thou dost know.

Step by step, O lead me onward,
Upward into youth;
Wiser, stronger, still becoming
In Thy truth.

Never leave me nor forsake me,
Ever by my friend,
For I need Thee from life's dawning
To its end.

45

THERE'S a friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A friend that never changes
Whose love will never die
Unlike our friends by nature
Who change with changing years
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky
Who love the blessed Saviour
And 'Abba Father' cry
A rest from every trouble
From sin and danger free
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky
Where Jesus reigns in glory
A home of peace and joy
No home on earth is like it
Nor can with it compare
For everyone is happy
Nor could be happier, there.

46

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild
 Look upon a little child
 Pity my simplicity
 Suffer me to come to Thee.

Fain I would to Thee be brought
 Gracious Lord, forbid it not
 In the Kingdom of Thy grace
 Give a little child a place.

Lamb of God, I look to Thee
 Thou shalt my example be
 Thou art gentle, meek and mild
 Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art;
 Give me Thy obedient heart;
 Thou art pitiful and kind,
 Let me have thy loving mind.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb
 In Thy gracious hand I am
 Make me Saviour what Thou art
 Live Thyself within my heart.

47

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 word.

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

48

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.

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

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

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

WELSH

49

CRUGYBAR

Diwedd y Daith

CAWN esgyn o'r dyrys anialwch
I'r nefol baradwys i fyw
Ein henaid lluddedig gaiff orffwys
Yn dawel ar fynwes ein Duw
Dihangfa dragwyddol geir yno
Ar bechod, cystuddiau a phoen
A gwledda i oesoedd diderfyn
Ar gariad anhraethol yr Oen.

O fryniau Caersalem ceir gweled
Holl daith yr anialwch i gyd
Pryd hyn y daw troeon yr yrfa
Yn felys i lanw ein bryd
Cawn edrych ar stormydd ac ofnau
Ac angau dychrynlyd, a'r bedd
A ninnau'n ddihangol o'u cyrraedd
Yn nofio mewn cariad a hedd.

Amen.

50

Yr Aniandduwiol

O! IESU mawr, rho d'anian bur
I eiddil gwan mewn anial dir
I'w nerthu drwy'r holl rwystrau sy'
Ar ddyrys daith i'r Ganaan fry.

Pob gras sydd yn yr Eglwys fawr
Fry yn y nef, neu ar y llawr
Caf feddu oll - a'u meddu'n un
Wrth feddu D'anian Di Dy hun.

Mi lyna'n dawel wrth Dy draed
Mi ganaf am rinweddau'th waed
Mi garia'r groes, mi nofia'r don
Ond cael Dy anian dan fy mron.

Amen.

51

RHYS

Tangnefedd Duw

RHO im' yr heddd, na wyr y byd am dano
Heddd, nefol heddd a ddaeth trwy anfeidrol loes.
Pan fyddo'r don ar fenaidd gwan yn curo,
Mae'n dawel gyda'r Iesu wrth y groes.

O! rho yr heddd, nas gall ystormydd garwaf
Ei flino byth, na chwerwi ei fwynhad;
Pan fyddo'r enaid, ar y noson dduaf;
Yn gwneud ei nyth ym mynwes Duw ein Tad.

Rho brofi'r heddd a wna im' weithio'n dawel
Yng ngwaith y nef, dan siomedigaeth flin;
Heb ofni dim, ond aros byth yn ddiogel
Yn nghariad Duw, er garwed fyddo'r hin.

O! am yr heddd sy'n llifio megis afon
Trwy ddinas Duw, dan gangau'r bywiol bren:
Heddd wedi'r loes, i dyrfa'r pererinion;
Heb gymwl byth na nos-tu hwnt i'r lien..

Amen.