Medley of Hymns

God of our Fathers

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand, Leads forth in beauty all the starry band Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies, Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past; In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou or Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay, Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way; Lead us from night to never ending day; Fill all our lives with love and grace divine; And Glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

The Church's One Foundation

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ our Lord; She is His new creation, By water and the word; From Heav'n He came and sought her To be his holy bride; With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

I Saw Him in Childhood

1 I saw Him in childhood with eyes brightly beaming, At home in the hills where the sun-light was streaming; We played with the stars, on the clouds swiftly riding, And saw not the cross which the woodlands were hiding.

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.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss; From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day, "Ye that are men, now serve Him" Against unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

Into my heart

Into my heart, into my heart, Come into my heart Lord Jesus. Come in today, Come into stay, Come into my heart Lord Jesus.

Whisper A Prayer

Whisper a prayer in the morning, Whisper a prayer at noon, Whisper a prayer in the evening, Twill keep your heart in tune.

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm goin' to let it shine, This little light of mine, I'm goin' to let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Everywhere I go, I'm goin' to let it shine, Everywhere I go, I'm goin' to let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Jesus gave it to me, I'm goin' to let it shine, Jesus gave it to me, I'm goin' to let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Medley of Hymns page 2

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with life anew. That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until my will is one with Thine, To do and to endure.

On Our Way Rejoicing!

On our way rejoicing gladly let us go, Christ the Lord has conquered; vanquished is the foe, Christ without our safety; Christ within, our joy, Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?

Refrain:

On our way rejoicing: as we forward move, Hearken to our praises, O blest God of love!

(or)

Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing; Unto God the Savior thankful hearts we bring; Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore, On our way rejoicing now and evermore.

Refrain:

On our way rejoicing: as we forward move, Hearken to our praises, O blest God of love!

O Master, let me walk with Thee

O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care

Precious Lord, Take my hand

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears,
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

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.

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.

Medley Hymns page 3

Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior

Pass me not, O gentle Savior; hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

God Calling Yet, Shall I not Hear?

God calling yet; shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

We've a Story to tell to the Nations

We've a story to tell to the nations
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A Story of peace and light.

Refrain:

For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright, And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.

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 has been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

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!

The Love of God

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell; It goes beyond the highest star, and reaches to the lowest hell; The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His erring child He reconciled, and pardoned from his sin.

Refrain:

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure the saints' and angels' song.

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love, I love to tell the story Because I know 'tis true; It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

Amen!