

## Hymns for Prayer time

- Now that the daylight dies away,**  
By all thy grace and love,  
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray  
To watch our bed above.
  - Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,  
The offspring of the night,  
Keep us, like shrines, beneath thine eye,  
Pure in our foe's despise.
  - This grace on thy redeemed confer,  
Father, co-equal Son,  
And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,  
Eternal Three in One.
- 
- Lay your hands gently upon us**  
Let their touch render your peace  
Let them bring your forgiveness and healing  
Lay your hands gently lay your hands
  - You were sent to free the broken hearted  
You were sent to give sight to the blind  
You desire to heal all our illness  
Lay your hands gently lay your hands.
  - Lord we come to you through one another  
Lord we come to you in our need  
Lord we come to you seeking wholeness  
Lay your hands gently lay your hands
- 
- Praise to the Holiest in the height,**  
and in the depth be praise;  
in all his words most wonderful,  
most sure in all his ways!
  - O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
a second Adam to the fight  
and to the rescue came.
  - O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
which did in Adam fail,  
should strive afresh against the foe,  
should strive, and should prevail;
  - and that the highest gift of grace  
should flesh and blood refine:  
God's presence and his very self,  
and essence all-divine.
  - O generous love! that he who smote  
in man for man the foe,  
the double agony in Man  
for man should undergo.
  - And in the garden secretly,  
and on the cross on high,  
should teach his brethren, and inspire  
to suffer and to die.

*repeat verse 1*

- 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, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
  - Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight  
Be thou my armour and be thou my true might  
thou my soul's shelter and thou my high tower  
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
  - Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
thou and thou only, the first in my heart  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
  - High King of Heaven, my 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.
- 
- Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,**  
Christ be behind me, King of my heart;  
Christ be within me, Christ below me,  
Christ be above me never to part.
  - Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,  
Christ all around me, shield in strife;  
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,  
Christ in my rising, light of my life.
  - Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,  
Christ be in all tongues telling of me,  
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,  
In ears that hear me, Christ ever be.
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- 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 nor 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.

1. **O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder**

Consider all the worlds thy hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*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!*

2. 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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

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

1. **My song is love unknown,**

My Saviour's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O who am I, that for my sake  
My Lord should take, frail flesh and die?

2. He came from his blest throne  
Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed for Christ would know:  
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
Who at my need his life did spend.

3. Sometimes they strew His way,  
And his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,  
And for his death they thirst and cry.

4. They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they saved,  
The Prince of life they slay,  
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,  
That he his foes from thence might free.

5. Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King!  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

1. **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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

1. **My soul proclaims you, mighty God,**

My spirit sings your praise.  
You look on me, you lift me up,  
And gladness fills my days.

2. All nations now will share my joy;  
Your gifts you have outpoured  
Your little one you have made great  
I magnify my God.

3. For those who love your holy name,  
Your mercy will not die.  
Your strong right arm puts down the proud,  
And lifts the lowly high.

4. You fill the hungry with good things;  
The rich you send away  
The promise made to Abraham  
Is filled to endless day.

5. Magnificat, Magnificat,  
Magnificat, Praise God  
Magnificat, Magnificat,  
Magnificat, Praise God!

**Majesty, worship his majesty**

Unto Jesus be all glory, power and praise  
Majesty, kingdom authority flow from his throne  
Unto his own his anthem raise

So exalt lift up on high the name of Jesus  
Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus the king  
Majesty, worship his majesty  
Jesus who died now glorified  
King of all kings.