

Hymns for Sunday May 24th

Come Let Us Sing Of A Wonderful Love

Come, let us sing of a wonderful love,
Tender and true, tender and true,
Out of the heart of the Father above,
Streaming to me and to you;
Wonderful love, wonderful love,
Dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus the Saviour this gospel to tell,
Joyfully came, joyfully came,
Came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
Sharing their sorrow and shame,
Seeking the lost, seeking the lost
Saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
Why do they roam? Why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home, weary wanderers, home!
Wonderful love, wonderful love,
Dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart, o thou wonderful love!
Come and abide, come and abide,
Lifting my life till it rises above
Envy and falsehood and pride:
Seeking to be, seeking to be
Lowly and humble, a learner to thee

We Are The Church

Chorus:

I am the church! You are the church!
We are the church together!
All who follow Jesus, all around the world!
yes, we're the church together.

The church is not a building, the church is not a steeple
The church is not a resting place, the church is a people!

Chorus

We're many kinds of people, with many kinds of faces,
All colours and all ages, too, from all times and places.

Chorus

Sometimes the church is marching, sometimes its bravely burning.
Sometimes its riding, sometimes hiding, always its learning.

Chorus

Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word,
What glory he sheds on the way!
While we do his good will, he abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Chorus:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way.
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
Can remain when we trust and obey.

Chorus.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

Chorus

But we never can prove the delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay,
For the favour he shows, and the joy he bestows,
Are for them we will trust and obey.

Chorus

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet,
Or we'll walk by his side in the way;
What he says we will do, where he sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.