



St Paul's

Sunday 26th June

O praise ye the Lord!

Praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word,
ye angels of light;
ye heavens, adore him
by whom ye were made,
and worship before him,
in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord!

Praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord,
ye sons of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you
his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you
to sing of his love.

O praise ye the Lord!

All things that give sound;
each jubilant chord,
re-echo around;
loud organs, his glory
forth tell in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story
of what he hath done.

O praise ye the Lord!

Thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured
all ages along!
For love in creation,
for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

HW Baker (1875)

Jesus, be the Centre,
Be my source, be my light,
Jesus.

Jesus, be the Centre,
Be my hope, be my song,
Jesus.

Be the fire in my heart,
Be the wind in these sails;
Be the reason that I live,
Jesus, Jesus.

Jesus, be my vision,
Be my path, be my guide,
Jesus.

Michael Frye. © 1999 Vineyard Songs
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The Lord is my light,
My light and salvation,
In God I trust,
In God I trust.
(Repeat)

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

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
Until this earthly part of me,
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life,
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch

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 kindliness, 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.

Jan Struther 1931