

## Hymns – 3<sup>rd</sup> August

**584**

- 1 All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he  
guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.
- 2 Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.
- 3 God's great goodness aye  
endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing  
thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.
- 4 Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
his desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.
- 5 Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising

for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

**787**

- 1 Take my life, and let it be  
consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them  
move  
at the impulse of thy love;  
take my feet, and let them be  
swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing  
always, only, for my King;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold;  
not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect, and use  
every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine:  
it shall be no longer mine;  
take my heart: it is thine own;  
it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure-store;  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee.

- 1 Jerusalem the golden,  
with milk and honey blest,  
beneath thy contemplation  
sink heart and voice opprest.  
I know not, O I know not  
what joys await us there,  
what radiancy of glory,  
what bliss beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
conjubilant with song,  
and bright with many an angel,  
and all the martyr throng;  
the Prince is ever with them,  
the daylight is serene,  
the pastures of the blessèd  
are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;  
and there, from care released,  
the shout of them that triumph,  
the song of them that feast;  
and they, who with their leader  
have conquered in the fight,  
for ever and for ever  
are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,  
the home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
that eager hearts expect!  
Jesu, in mercy bring us  
to that dear land of rest;  
who art, with God the Father  
and Spirit, ever blest.

- 1 Now thank we all our God  
with hearts and hands and  
voices,  
who wondrous things hath  
done,  
in whom his world rejoices;  
who from our mother's arms  
hath blessed us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.
- 2 O may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessèd peace to cheer us;  
and keep us in his grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all ills  
in this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son, and him who reigns  
with them in highest heaven,  
the one eternal God,  
whom earth and heaven  
adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.