

Hymns – 1st March

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- 1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
 be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
 be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
 both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
 be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
 be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
 be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
- 3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
 be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
 be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
 O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
 be thou mine inheritance now and always;
 be thou and thou only the first in my heart;
 O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 5 High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
 O grant me its joys after victory is won;
 great Heart of my own heart,

whatever befall,
 still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

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- 1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
 that saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found,
 was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 and grace my fears relieved;
 how precious did that grace appear
 the hour I first believed!
- 3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
 I have already come:
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me,
 his word my hope secures;
 he will my shield and portion be
 as long as life endures.
- 5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 and mortal life shall cease:
 I shall possess, within the veil,
 a life of joy and peace.
- * 6 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
 the sun forbear to shine;
 but God, who called me here below,
 will be forever mine.

My Jesus, my Saviour,
 Lord, there is none like you.
 All of my days I want to praise
 the wonders of your mighty love.
 My comfort, my shelter,
 tower of refuge and strength,
 let every breath, all that I am,
 never cease to worship you.

Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us
 sing
 power and majesty, praise to the King.
 Mountains bow down
 and the seas will roar at the sound of
 your name.

I sing for joy at the work of your
 hands.
 Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.
 Nothing compares to the promise I
 have in you.

- 1 In Christ alone my hope is found,
 he is my light, my strength, my song;
 this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
 firm through the fiercest drought
 and storm.
 What heights of love, what depths of
 peace,
 when fears are stilled, when strivings
 cease!
 My Comforter, my All in All,
 here in the love of Christ I stand.
- 2 In Christ alone! — who took on
 flesh,
 fullness of God in helpless babe!
 This gift of love and righteousness,
 scorned by the ones he came to
 save:
 till on that cross as Jesus died,
 the wrath of God was satisfied —
 for every sin on him was laid;
 here in the death of Christ I live.
- 3 There in the ground his body lay,
 light of the world by darkness slain:
 Then bursting forth in glorious day
 up from the grave he rose again!
 And as he stands in victory
 sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
 for I am his and he is mine —
 bought with the precious blood of
 Christ.
- 4 No guilt in life, no fear in death,
 this is the power of Christ in me;
 from life's first cry to final breath,
 Jesus commands my destiny.
 No power of hell, no scheme of man,
 can ever pluck me from his hand;
 till he returns or calls me home,
 here in the power of Christ I'll stand!