

Providence Baptist Chapel Bedford

Hymns – 23 August 2020 – PM

Hymn 479 (Christian Hymns)

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!
2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy Name.
3. Jesus! The Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.
5. He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb.
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.
7. Look unto Him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

Charles Wesley

Hymn 97 (Christian Hymns)

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high.
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty.
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.
2. The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law.
And where His love resolves to bless
His truth confirms and seals the grace.
3. Through all His mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
Strong is His arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.
4. And will this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will He write His name
My Father and my Friend?
I love His Name, I love His Word.
Join all my powers to praise the Lord.

Based on Psalm 148, Isaac Watts

Hymn 284 (Christian Hymns)

1. Now to the Lord, that makes us know
The wonders of His dying love,
Be humble honours paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.
2. 'Twas He that cleansed our foulest sins,
And washed us in His richest blood;
'Tis He that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.
3. To Jesus, our atoning Priest,
To Jesus, our superior King,
Be everlasting power confessed,
And every tongue His glory sing.
4. Behold! on flying clouds He comes,
And all earth's nations then shall see
The glorious face of Him from whom
Both heaven and earth away shall flee.
5. The unbelieving world shall wail,
While we rejoice to see the day:
Come, Lord; nor let Thy promise fail,
Nor let Thy chariots long delay.

Isaac Watts

Hymn 129 (Christian Hymns)

1. Jesus, the sinner's Friend,
We hide ourselves in Thee!
God looks upon Thy sprinkled blood;
It is our only plea.
2. He hears Thy precious Name
We plead Thy Name alone;
The Father must accept and bless
His well-beloved Son.
3. He sees Thy spotless robe;
It covers all our sin;
The golden gates have welcomed Thee,
And we may enter in.
4. Thou hast fulfilled the law,
And we are justified;
Ours is the blessing, Thine the curse:
We live, for Thou hast died.
5. Jesus! the sinner's Friend,
We cannot speak Thy praise:
No mortal voice can sing the song
That ransomed hearts would raise.
6. But when before the throne,
Upon the glassy sea,
Clothed in our blood-washed robes of white,
We stand complete in Thee.
7. Jesus! we'll give Thee then
Such praises as are meet,
And cast ten thousand golden crowns,
Adoring, at Thy feet!

Catherine Pennefather