

**1. Through all the changing scenes of life,**  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

**2.** O magnify the LORD with me,  
with me exalt his name;  
when in distress to him I called,  
he to my rescue came.

**3.** The hosts of God encamp  
around  
the dwellings of the just;  
deliverance he affords to all  
who on his succour trust.

**4.** O make but trial of his love  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide!

**5.** Fear him, ye saints, and you will  
then  
have nothing else to fear;  
make you his service your delight,  
your wants shall be his care.

**6.** To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

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**1. Will you come and follow me,**  
If I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
And never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown,  
Will you let my love be known,  
Will you let my life be grown  
In you and you in me?

**2.** Will you leave yourself behind  
If I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
And never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare  
Should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer  
In you and you in me?

**3.** Will you let the blinded see  
If I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free  
And never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean,  
And do such as this unseen,  
And admit to what I mean  
In you and you in me?

**4.** Will you love the 'you' you hide  
If I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside  
And never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
To reshape the world around,  
Through my sight and touch and  
sound  
In you and you in me?

**5.** Lord, your summons echoes  
true  
When you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you  
And never be the same,  
In your company I'll go

Where your love and footsteps  
show,  
Thus I'll move, and live and grow  
In you and you in me.

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Shall clap their hands  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap their hands,  
And the trees of the field  
Shall clap their hands,  
And you'll go out with joy.

**1. Father, hear the prayer we  
offer:**

not for ease that prayer shall be,  
but for strength that we may ever  
live our lives courageously.

**2.** Not for ever in green pastures  
do we ask our way to be;  
but the steep and rugged pathway  
may we tread rejoicingly.

**3.** Not for ever by still waters  
would we idly rest and stay;  
but would smite the living fountains  
from the rocks along our way.

**4.** Be our strength in hours of  
weakness,  
in our wanderings be our guide;  
through endeavour, failure, danger,  
Father, be thou at our side.

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**You shall go out with joy**

And be led forth with peace,  
And the mountains and the hills  
Shall break forth before you.  
There'll be shouts of joy  
And the trees of the field shall clap,  
Shall clap their hands.  
And the trees of the field