

**1. Lord, for the years your love
has kept and guided,**

urged and inspired us, cheered us
on our way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned
and provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our
thanks today.

2 Lord, for that word, the word of
life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our
souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and
inspires us,
Lord of the word, receive your
people's praise.

3 Lord, for our land, in this our
generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care;
for young and old, for
commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear
our prayer.

4 Lord, for our world; when we
disown and doubt him,
loveless in strength, and
comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless, lost indeed
without him,
Lord of the world, we pray that
Christ may reign.

5 Lord, for ourselves; in living
power remake us,
self on the cross and Christ upon

the throne;
past put behind us, for the future
take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ
alone.

**1. The Lord will come and not be
slow,**

His footsteps cannot err;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

2. Truth from the earth, like to a
flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly
bower,
Look down on mortal men.

3. Rise, God, judge thou the Earth
in might,
This wicked Earth redress;
For thou art he who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

4. The nations, all whom thou hast
made,
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.

5. For great thou art, and wonders
great
By thy strong hand are done:
Thou in thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

1. Christ is our cornerstone;

On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of Heav'n are filled:
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2. Oh, then, with hymns of praise

These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious name.

3. Here, gracious God, do thou

For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessings pour.

4. Here may we gain from Heav'n

The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore.
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

**1. Praise, my soul, the King of
heaven;**

To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

**2. Praise him for his grace and
favour**

to our fathers in distress.
Praise him, still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

**3. Fatherlike he tends and spares
us;**

well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore him;

Ye behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before
him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.