

**Hymns**  
with  
**Mrs Turnbull**

Sunday 12th July 2020, 11am  
Fifth Sunday after Trinity

Livestreamed through:  
[www.facebook.com/StOswinStMary](https://www.facebook.com/StOswinStMary)

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!**

Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his Word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!

Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name - the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!

Powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!

Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

**Lord, thy Word abideth**  
and our footsteps guideth;  
who its truth believeth,  
light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,  
then thy word doth cheer us,  
word of consolation,  
message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,  
and dark clouds before us,  
then its light directeth,  
and our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,  
who recount the treasure,  
by thy Word imparted  
to the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving  
succour to the living;  
word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!

○ that we, discerning  
its most holy learning,  
lord, may love and fear thee,  
evermore be near thee!

**○ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!**  
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,  
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness,  
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:  
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,  
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
he will accept for the name that is dear;  
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

○ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!  
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

**Colours of day dawn into the mind,**

The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, and his Spirit is near.

**He who would valiant be**

'gainst all disaster,  
let him in constancy  
follow the Master.

There's no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent  
to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round  
with dismal stories  
do but themselves confound -  
his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
though he with giants fight:  
he will make good his right  
to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end,  
shall life inherit.

Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.

**God is working his purpose out**

as year succeeds to year,  
God is working his purpose out,  
and the time is drawing near;  
nearer and nearer draws the time,  
the time that shall surely be,  
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God  
as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west,  
where human feet have trod,  
by the mouth of many messengers  
goes forth the voice of God;  
'Give ear to me, ye continents,  
ye isles, give ear to me,  
that earth may filled with the glory of God  
as the waters cover the sea.'

What can we do to work God's work,  
to prosper and increase  
love and justice throughout the world,  
the reign of the Prince of Peace?  
What can we do to hasten the time,  
the time that shall surely be,  
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God  
as the waters cover the sea?

March we forth in the strength of God  
with the banner of Christ unfurled,  
that the light of the glorious gospel of truth  
may shine throughout the world;  
fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,  
to set their captives free,  
that earth may filled with the glory of God  
as the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth  
unless God blessed the deed;  
vainly we hope for the harvest-tide  
till God gives life to the seed;  
yet nearer and nearer draws the time,  
the time that shall surely be,  
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God  
as the waters cover the sea.