

## Hymns with Mrs Turnbull

Sunday 31st May 2020, 11am  
Day of Pentecost

Livestreamed through:  
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Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
and lighten with celestial fire;  
thou the anointing Spirit art,  
who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart:

Thy blessèd unction from above  
is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
enable with perpetual light  
the dullness of our blinded sight:

Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
with the abundance of thy grace:  
keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
and thee, of both, to be but One;  
that through the ages all along  
this may be our endless song,

Praise to thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heav'n to earth come down:  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy life receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
nevermore thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be:  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
'til in heav'n we take our place,  
'til we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

There's a spirit in the air,  
Telling Christians ev'rywhere:  
"Praise the love that Christ revealed,  
Living, working in our world!"

Lose your shyness, find your tongue,  
Tell the world what God has done:  
God in Christ has come to stay.  
Live tomorrow's life today!

When believers break the bread,  
When a hungry child is fed,  
Praise the love that Christ revealed,  
Living, working in our world!

Still the Spirit gives us light,  
Seeing wrong and setting right:  
God in Christ has come to stay.  
Live tomorrow's life today!

When a stranger's not alone,  
where the homeless find a home,  
Praise the love that Christ revealed,  
Living, working in our world!

May the Spirit fill our praise,  
guide our thoughts and change our ways.  
God in Christ has come to stay.  
Live tomorrow's life today!

There's a spirit in the air,  
Calling people ev'rywhere:  
Praise the love that Christ revealed,  
living, working in our world!

Note to participants: nobody (except those you live with) can hear you sing so sing with gusto. Margaret has an uncanny knack of knowing if you don't.

*Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere:  
go, tell it on the mountain  
that Jesus is his name.*

He possessed no riches,  
no home to lay his head;  
he saw the needs of others  
and cared for them instead.  
*refrain*

He reached out and touched them,  
the blind, the deaf, the lame;  
he spoke and listened gladly  
to anyone who came  
*refrain*

Some turned away in anger,  
with hatred in the eye;  
they tried him and condemned him,  
then led him out to die.  
*refrain*

'Father, now forgive them,'  
upon the cross he said;  
in three more days he was alive  
and risen from the dead.  
*refrain*

He still comes to people,  
his life moves through the lands;  
he uses us for speaking,  
he touches with our hands.  
*refrain*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:  
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.