

# Hymns for 18 April 2021

## Good Christians all, rejoice and sing!

*sung by St Martin's Voices*

Good Christians all, rejoice and sing!  
Now is the triumph of our King!  
To the whole world glad news we bring:  
Alleluia!

The Lord of life is risen for ay:  
bring flowers of song to strew his way;  
let everyone rejoice and say:  
Alleluia!

Praise we in songs of victory  
that love, that life which cannot die,  
and sing with hearts uplifted high:  
Alleluia!

Thy name we bless, O risen Lord,  
and sing today with one accord  
the life laid down, the life restored:  
Alleluia!

Cyril A Alington (1872-1955)

## How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

in a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury filled  
with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend,  
my prophet, priest, and king,  
my Lord, my life, my way, my end,  
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

'Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725-1807)

## In Christ alone my hope is found,

He is my light, my strength, my song;  
this Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones He came to save:  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the [love] of God was satisfied -  
for every sin on Him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain:  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory,  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am His and He is mine -  
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
till He returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

Stuart Townend (born 1963) and Keith Getty (born 1974)

## Tui amoris ignem – Taizé

Holy Spirit, come to us  
Kindle in us the fire of your love  
Holy Spirit come to us  
Holy Spirit, come to us