

## Sunday Worship Hymns

### St David's Day

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#### All through the night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
All through the night;  
Guardian angels God will send thee  
All through the night.  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,  
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,  
I my loving vigil keeping,  
All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping  
All through the night;  
While the weary world is sleeping  
All through the night.  
Over thy spirit gently stealing,  
Visions of delight revealing,  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling,  
All through the night.

Deep the silence round us spreading,  
All through the night;  
Dark the path that we are treading,  
All through the night.  
Still the coming day discerning,  
By the hope within us burning,  
To the dawn our footsteps turning,  
All through the night.

Star of Faith the dark adorning,  
All through the night;  
Leads us fearless toward the morning,  
All through the night.  
Though our hearts be  
wrapped in sorrow,  
From the home of dawn we borrow,  
Promise of a glad tomorrow,  
All through the night.

#### When I survey the wondrous cross (Morte Christie)

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
save in the death of Christ, my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.  
*(Treorchy male voice choir)*

#### Rev Eli Jenkins prayer

##### *Under Milk Wood, Dylan Thomas*

Every morning when I wake,  
Dear Lord a little prayer I make,  
O please to keep Thy loving eye  
On all poor creatures born to die.

And every evening at sun-down  
I ask a blessing on the town,  
For whether we last the night or no  
I'm sure is always touch-and-go.

We are not wholly bad or good  
Who live our lives under Milk Wood,  
And Thou, I know, wilt be the first  
To see our best side, not our worst.

O let us see another day!  
Bless us all this night, I pray,  
And to the sun we all will bow  
And say, good-bye - but just for now!  
*(Dunvant Male voice choir)*

#### Tydi a wnaeth y wyrth, O! Grist, Fab Duw (Tune: Pantyfedwen) – English version

You did this mighty deed,  
Oh, Christ God's son,  
You gave me joy anew the race to run;  
Your Spirit held and guided me along  
Forever more I'll sing the glorious song  
I see the beauty now that can survive,  
I feel the touch divine that makes alive;  
The Hallelujah has possessed my soul,  
To you, O Christ, I give my praises all.

To you belongs all honour Holy One,  
Life's purpose can be found  
in you alone;  
Your Word sustains  
and moves in every sphere,  
O Mary's Son, in you the far is near;  
To you belongs the praise creation sings,  
And I behold your glory in all things;  
The Hallelujah has possessed my soul,  
To you, O Christ, I give my praises all.  
*(W. Rhys Nicholas, 1967  
English translation by J. Henry)*

#### Harp music:

*David Of The White Rock,*  
Llio Rhydderch

**Intercessions music:** *Lord have mercy,*  
David Fitzgerald (from *Breath of Heaven*)