

Favourite Hymns – Their story & meaning

WORDS* for programme to be broadcast on

HARVEY COMMUNITY RADIO

96.5 fm

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SUNDAY 28th July, 2013

from 7.30 pm

THIS WILL BE THE LAST PROGRAMME FROM HARVEY RADIO

Our weekly theme, “Seek Ye First the Kingdom of God”

(track 10 of disc 3, Praise & Worship TOP 40, Maranatha Praise Band. UPC: 738597183225

words & music: Karen Lafferty)

#1: [REJOICE! 118: The Heavens declare Your Glory Lord,

Words: – Isaac Watts; Tune: MORNING HYMN – arr Samuel S Wesley]

Reference: Psalm 19:1

The heav'ns declare Your glory, Lord,
in every star Your wisdom shines;
but when our eyes behold Your Word,
we read Your Name in fairer lines.

The rolling sun, and changing light,
the night and day, Your power confess;
but the blest volume of Your Word
reveals Your justice and Your grace.

Sun, moon, and stars convey Your praise
round all the earth, and never stand.
So when Your truth began its race,
it touched and glanced on every land.

Nor shall Your spreading gospel rest,
till through the world Your truth has run;
till Christ has all the nations blest,
that see the light, or feel the sun.

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
bless this dark world with heavenly light:
Your gospel makes the simple wise;
Your laws are pure, Your judgements right.

Your noblest wonders here we view,
in souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
and make Your Word my guide to heaven.

#2: [REJOICE! 256: Sing We the King,

Words: – C Sylvester Horne; Tune: THE GLORY SONG – Charles H Gabriel]

Reference: Revelation 15:3

Sing we the King who is coming to reign,
glory to Jesus the Lamb that was slain!
Life and salvation His kingdom shall bring,
joy to the nations when Jesus is King.

*Come, let us sing praise to our King:
Jesus our King, Jesus our King.
This is our song who to Jesus belong:
'Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.'*

All men shall dwell in His marvellous light,
races long severed His love shall unite,
justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,
wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King.

Come, let us sing praise to our King:

All shall be glad in His kingdom of peace,
freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase,

foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,
sword shall be plough-share when Jesus is King.

Come, let us sing praise to our King:

Kingdom of Christ, for Your coming we pray,
hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day,
when this new song Your creation shall sing:
'Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King!'

Come, let us sing praise to our King:

Souls shall be saved from the burden of sin,
doubts shall not darken His witness within,
hell has no terrors, and death has no sting;
love is victorious when Jesus is King.

Come, let us sing praise to our King:

#3: [REJOICE! 343: All Praise to You, My God, This Night,

Words: – Thomas Ken; Tune: TALLIS' CANON – Ravenscroft's Psalter]

Reference: Psalm 4:8

All praise to You, my God, this night
for all the blessings of the light;
keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
beneath Your own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, through Your dear Son,
the wrong that I this day have done,
that peace with God and man may be,
before I sleep, restored to me.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
the grave as little as the bed;
teach me to die so that I may rise
glorious at the awesome day.

O may my soul on You repose
and restful sleep my eyelids close;
sleep that shall me more vigorous make
to serve my God when I awake.

If in the night I sleepless lie,
my mind with heavenly thoughts supply;
let no dark dreams disturb my rest,
no powers of evil me molest.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
in heaven above and earth below;
One God, Three Persons, we adore -
to Him be praise for evermore!

#4: [REJOICE! 419: Lord, Be My Vision, Supreme in My Heart,

Words: – tr M E Byrne & E H Hull; Tune: SLANE – Irish Traditional Melody]

Reference: Colossians 1:18

Lord, be my vision, supreme in my heart,
bid every rival give way and depart;
you my best thought in the day or the night,
waking or sleeping, Your presence my light.

Lord, be my wisdom and be my true word,
I ever with You and You with me, Lord;
you my great Father and I Your true son,
You in me living and I in You one.

Lord, be my breastplate, my sword for the fight:
be my strong armour, for You are my might;

You are my shelter, You are my high tower -
raise me to heaven, O Power of my power.

I need no riches, nor man's empty praise:
You my inheritance through all my days;
all of your treasure to me You impart,
high King of heaven, the first in my heart.

High King of heaven, after victory won,
grant heaven's joy to me, bright heaven's sun;
Lord of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

#5: [REJOICE! 559: Lord, My Petition Heed,

Words: – 'Psalter Hymnal' 1959; Tune: OLIVET – Lowell Mason]

Reference: Psalm 86

Lord my petition heed,
now help me in my need.
O Saviour mine,
I am Your servant, Lord,
my trust is in Your Word,
mercy to me afford -
to You I cry.

Comfort Your servant now,
while at Your throne I bow,
for You are love.
Your pardoning grace is free;
sinners who bend the knee
Your tender mercy see,
O God above.

Show me Your mercy true,
Your servant's strength renew,
deliverance send;
to me Your goodness show,
Your comfort, Lord, bestow,
let those who hate me know
You are my Friend.

By all beneath the sun
be praise and worship done
through earth abroad;
Your Name be glorified,
there is no god beside,
Your matchless works abide,
for You are God.

#6: [REJOICE! 600: **When This Passing World Is Done,**

Words: – Robert M McCheyne; Tune: TOPLADY – Thomas Hastings]

Reference: Romans 8:12

When this passing world is done,
when has sunk the radiant sun,
when I stand with Christ on high,
looking o'er life's history,
 then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 not till then, how much I owe.

When the praise of heaven I hear,
loud as thunders to the ear,
loud as many waters' noise,
sweet as harp's melodious voice,
 then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 only then, how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne,
dressed in beauty not my own,
when I see You as You are,
love You with unsinning heart,
 then, Lord, shall I fully know,
 not till then, how much I owe.

Chosen, not for good in me,
wakened up from wrath to flee,
hidden in the Saviour's side,
by the Spirit sanctified;
 teach me, Lord, on earth to show
 by my love how much I owe.

Postlude: [Words: J E Rankin; Tune: GOD BE WITH YOU arr W G Tomer]

Reference: Romans 16:20

God be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!*

* 'Rejoice!', Hymnbook of the Presbyterian Church of Australia, G.P.O. Box 100, Sydney 2001, Australia