

## Hymns For Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> July 2021

### Opening Hymn: A&MNS 173 City of God, how broad and far

1 City of God, how broad and far  
outspread thy walls sublime!  
The true thy chartered freemen are  
of every age and clime:

2 One holy church, one army strong,  
one steadfast, high intent;  
one working band, one harvest-song,  
one King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down  
from man's primaeval youth!  
How grandly hath thine empire grown  
of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night  
with never-fainting ray!  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
to meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,  
in vain the drifting sands:  
unharm'd upon the eternal Rock  
the eternal city stands.

### Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 394 Lord of all hopefulness

1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can  
destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of  
the day.

2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane  
and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon  
of the day.

3 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.

4 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.

**Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 172 Glorious things of thee are spoken**

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
he whose word cannot be broken  
formed thee for his own abode.  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
springing from eternal love,  
well supply thy sons and daughters,  
and all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
ever flows their thirst to assuage:  
grace which, like the Lord the giver,  
never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
see the cloud and fire appear  
for a glory and a covering,  
showing that the Lord is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar leading,  
light by night and shade by day;  
daily on the manna feeding  
which he gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I through grace a member am,  
let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name.  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
all his boasted pomp and show;  
solid joys and lasting treasure,  
none but Zion's children know.