

## Hymns For Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> August 2021

### Opening Hymn: A&MNS 274 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face

1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;  
here would I touch and handle things unseen,  
here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,  
and all my weariness upon thee lean.

3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need  
another arm save thine to lean upon;  
it is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;  
my strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,  
here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;  
here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

### Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 129 Lord Jesus, think on me

1 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
and purge away my sin;  
from earthborn passions set me free,  
and make me pure within.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
nor let me go astray;  
through darkness and perplexity  
point thou the heavenly way.

2 Lord Jesus, think on me  
with many a care opprest;  
let me thy loving servant be,  
and taste thy promised rest.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
that, when the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see,  
and share thy joy at last.

### Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 263 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

1 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour  
first-begotten from the dead,  
thou alone, our strong defender,  
liftest up thy people's head.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Jesu, true and living bread.

4 Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished  
once for all when thou wast slain,  
in its fullness undiminished  
shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
cleansing souls from every stain.

2 Here our humblest homage pay we,  
here in loving reverence bow;  
here for faith's discernment pray we,  
lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
thou art here, we ask not how.

5 Life-imparting heavenly manna,  
stricken rock with streaming side,  
heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
worship thee, the Lamb who died,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
risen, ascended, glorified!

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
as of old in Bethlehem,  
here as there thine angels hail thee,  
branch and flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
we in worship join with them.