

**Hymns For Tenth Sunday After Trinity, 8<sup>th</sup> August 2021**

**Opening Hymn: A&MNS 209 Through all the changing scenes of life**

1 Through all the changing scenes of life,  
in trouble and in joy,  
the praises of my God shall still  
my heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,  
with me exalt his name;  
when in distress to him I called,  
he to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around  
the dwellings of the just;  
deliverance he affords to all  
who on his succour trust.

4 O make but trial of his love,  
experience will decide  
how blest are they, and only they,  
who in his truth confide!

5 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
have nothing else to fear;  
make you his service your delight,  
your wants shall be his care.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,  
be glory, as it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

**Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 135 Rock of ages, cleft for me**

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy riven side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure:  
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands  
can fulfil thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears for ever flow,  
all for sin could not atone:  
thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to thy cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;  
helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when my eyelids close in death,  
when I soar through tracts unknown,  
see thee on thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

**Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 101 O worship the king, all glorious above**

1 O worship the King, all glorious above;  
O gratefully sing his power and his love;  
our shield and defender, the Ancient of  
Days,  
pavilioned in splendour and girded with  
praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
whose robe is the light, whose canopy  
space;  
his chariots of wrath the deep thunder  
clouds form,  
and dark is his path on the wings of the  
storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders  
untold,  
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;  
hath stablished it fast by a changeless  
decree,  
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the  
sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can  
recite?

It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
it streams from the hills, it descends to the  
plain,  
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;  
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the  
end,  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and  
Friend.

6 O measureless might, ineffable love,  
while angels delight to hymn thee above,  
thy humbler creation, though feeble their  
lays,  
with true adoration shall sing to thy praise.