

## **Hymns For Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> May 2022**

### **Opening Hymn: A&MNS 247 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say**

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Come unto me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon my breast':  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
So weary, worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting-place,  
And he has made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'I am this dark world's light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright':  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my star, my sun;  
And in that light of life I'll walk  
Till travelling days are done.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Behold, I freely give  
The living water, thirsty one;  
Stoop down and drink and live':  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in him.

### **Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 426 The Lord's My Shepherd**

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

4 My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

2 My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

### **Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 224 Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us**

1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:  
All our weakness thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert thou didst go.