O God, our help in ages past

1 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
2 under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;
3 before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
4 a thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone;
5 time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away.

1 our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
2 sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
3 from ever-lasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
4 short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
5 they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts, alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5
There's a wideness in God's mercy

1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy like the wide-ness of the sea;
   there's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, which is more than lib-er-ty.
   There is wel-come for the sin-ner, and more gra-ces for the good;
   there is mer-cy with the Sa-vior; there is heal-ing in his blood.

2 There is no place where earth's sor-rows are more felt than up in heaven;
   there is no place where earth's ful-lings have such kind-ly judg-ment given.
   There is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion in the blood that has been shed;
   there is joy for all the mem-bers in the sor-rows of the Head.

3 For the love of God is broa-der than the mea-sure of the mind;
   and the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
   If our love were but more faith-ful, we should take him at his word;
   and our life would be thanks-giv-ing for the good-ness of the Lord.

Words: Frederick William Faber.
Music: Beecher, John Zundel
Thou, whose almighty word

1 Thou, whose almighty word chaos and darkness heard,
   and took their flight; hear us, we humbly pray, and, where the
   Gospel day sheds not its glorious ray, let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring on thy redeeming wing
   healing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the
   in - ly blind, now to all hu - man - kind, let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love, life-giving, holy Dove,
   speed forth thy flight! Move on the wa - ters’ face bear - ing the
   gifts of grace, and, in earth’s dark - est place, let there be light!

4 Holy and blessed Three, glorious Trinity,
   wisdom, love, might; bound-less as ocean’s tide, roll - ing in
   full - est pride, through the world, far and wide, let there be light!

Words: John Marriott