

Hymn Lyrics
7 November 2021

287 For All the Saints

1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed.
Alleluia, alleluia!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia, alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, alleluia!

620 Jerusalem, my happy home!

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
when shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
- 2 Thy saints are crowned with glory great;
they see God face to face;
they triumph still, they still rejoice
in that most happy place.
- 3 There David stands with harp in hand
as master of the choir:
ten thousand times would one be blest
who might this music hear.
- 4 Our Lady sings Magnificat
with tune surpassing sweet,
and blessèd martyrs' harmony
doth ring in every street.
- 5 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant that I may see
thine endless joy, and of the same
partaker ever be!

293 I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

- 1 I sing a song of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess on the green:
they were all of them saints of God and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.
- 2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
and there's not any reason no, not the least,
why I shouldn't be one too.
- 3 They lived not only in ages past,
there are hundreds of thousands still,
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

Jesus, Remember Me

Jesus, remember me
When you come into your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me
When you come into your kingdom.

335 I am the Bread of Life

1 I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
unless the Father draw him.

Refrain

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

2 The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live forever,

he shall live forever.

Refrain

3 Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

Refrain

4 I am the resurrection,
I am the life.
He who believes in me
even if he die,
he shall live forever.

Refrain

5 Yes, Lord, I believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
who has come
into the world.

Refrain

711 Seek Ye First

1 Seek ye first the Kingdom of God
And His righteousness
And all these things shall be added unto you
Allelu Alleluia

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia
Al - le - lu - ia
Al - le - lu - ia
Al - le - lu Al - le - lu - ia

Ask and it shall be given unto you
Seek and ye shall find
Knock and it shall be opened unto you
Allelu Alleluia

Refrain

Commune with Me

Commune with me
Commune with me
Between the wings of the cherubim
Commune with me

Commune with me
Commune with me
Between the wings of the cherubim
Commune with me

I'll meet you there
I'll meet you there
Between the wings of the cherubim
I'll meet you there

I worship You
I worship You
Between the wings of the cherubim
I'll meet you there

618 Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

1 Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,
virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,
more glorious than the seraphim,
lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the eternal Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
all saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!