

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 117

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy, darkness cannot hide Thee,
Though the eyes of sinful men Thy glory cannot see.
Thou alone art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth,
and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Words: REGINALD HEBER*

Music: John B. Dykes

Hymn. 275

Praise now creative Mind,
Maker of earth and heaven;
Glory and power to Him belong,
Joy of the sun and skies,
Strength where the hills arise,
So let us praise with joy and song.

Ages have seen His might,
Father we call His name;
Nights of our mourning and sorrow end,
Light blesses opened eyes,
Joys like the dawns arise
As we see Him our God and Friend.

Saviour from death is He;
Life is our heritage;

Mercy and goodness forever guide;
Ours is the risen Christ,
Daily we keep our tryst,
And evermore in Love confide.

Words: WILLIAM P. MCKENZIE

Music: Silesian Melody

Hymn. 346

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.

Christ, thou dost come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind;
Ah, now to all mankind
Let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

Words: JOHN MARRIOTT*

Music: Arr. from Felice de Giardini