

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure..

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heaven and earth adore,
from men and from the angel-host
be praise and glory evermore.

William Kethe, (died 1594)

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding;
“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say,
“Cast away the works of darkness,
O ye children of the day.”

Wakened by the solemn warning
Let the earthbound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heav'n;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

That when next He comes in glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might, and blessing
Be to God: the Father, Son
And the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

When I needed a neighbour

Were you there, were you there?

When I needed a neighbour, were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

Were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty

Were you there, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

Were you there?

I was cold, I was naked

Were you there, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

Were you there?

When I needed a shelter

Were you there, were you there?

When I needed a shelter were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

Were you there?

When I needed a healer

Were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

Were you there?

Wherever you travel

I'll be there, I'll be there

Wherever you travel, I'll be there

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter

I'll be there

Sydney Carter (1915-2004)

Soldiers of Christ arise

and put your armour on,

strong in the strength which God supplies

through his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,

and in his mighty power,

who in the strength of Jesus trusts

is more than conqueror.

Stand then in his great might,

with all his strength endued;

but take, to arm you for the fight,

the panoply of God.

To keep your armour bright,
attend with constant care;
still walking in your Captain's sight,
and watching unto prayer.

From strength to strength go on;
wrestle and fight and pray;
tread all the powers of darkness down,
and win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
and all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'er come, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)