

## Hymn Words for 27<sup>th</sup> Sept

### New every morning

New every morning is the love  
our waking and uprising prove;  
through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
hover around us while we pray;  
new perils past, new sins forgiven,  
new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind  
be set to hallow all we find,  
new treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,  
as more of heaven in each we see;  
some softening gleam of love and prayer  
shall dawn on every cross and care.

The trivial round, the common task,  
will furnish all we need to ask:  
room to deny ourselves; a road  
to bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,  
fit us for perfect rest above;  
and help us, this and every day,  
to live more nearly as we pray.

### The bright wind is blowing

The bright wind is blowing, the bright wind of heaven,  
and where it is going to, no one can say;  
but where it is passing our hearts are awaking  
to grope from the darkness and reach for the day.

The bright wind is blowing, the bright wind of heaven,  
and many old thoughts will be winnowed away;  
the husk that is blown is the chaff of our hating,  
the seed that is left is the hope for our day.

The bright wind is blowing, the bright wind of heaven,  
the love that it kindles will never betray;  
the fire that it fans is the warmth of our caring,  
so lean on the wind, it will show us the way.

## This is a day

This is a day of new beginnings,  
time to remember, and move on,  
time to believe what love is bringing,  
laying to rest the pain that's gone.

For by the life and death of Jesus,  
love's mighty Spirit, now as then,  
can make for us a world of difference  
as faith and hope are born again.

Then let us, with the Spirit's daring,  
step from the past, and leave behind  
our disappointment, guilt and grieving,  
seeking new paths, and sure to find.

Christ is alive, and goes before us  
to show and share what love can do.  
This is a day of new beginnings;  
our God is making all things new.

### O for a thousand tongues

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King  
The triumphs of His grace x 4

Jesus the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease; x 2  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace x 4

See all your sins on Jesus laid;  
The Lamb of God was slain; x 2  
His soul was once an offering made  
For every soul of man x 4

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free; x 2  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me. X 4

He speaks, and listening to his voice,  
New life the dead receive, x 2  
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe x 4

Hear him, you deaf; his praise, you dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ; x 2  
You blind, behold your Saviour come;  
And leap, you lame, for joy! X 4

My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim, x 2  
And spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of your name x 4