

Typical Hymns
for

Your Wedding

in the Parish of Great Snaith



Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

William Blake. Tune: Jerusalem

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Be Still For The Presence Of The Lord

Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here;
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place;
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

David J. Evans

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CCLI Song Number 120824

All Things Bright And Beautiful

Refrain:

*All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings:

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
The sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky:

Refrain

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one:

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood, the meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water we gather every day:

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
How great is God almighty, who has made all things well:

Refrain

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander and William Henry Monk

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One More Step Along The World I Go

One more step along the world I go, one more step along the world I go.
From the old things to the new, keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus

*And it's from the old I travel to the new,
Keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corners of the world I turn, more and more about the world I learn.
All the new things that I see, you'll be looking at along with me.

Chorus

As I travel through the bad and good, keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go, you'll be telling me the way, I know.

Chorus

Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough.
Leap and sing in all I do, keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus

You are older than the world can be, you are younger than the life in me.
Ever old and ever new, keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus

Sydney Bertram Carter

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CCLI Song Number 1932090

Give Me Joy In My Heart

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Give me joy in my heart, I pray,
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Keep me praising till the break of day.

Refrain:

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King.*

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
Give me peace in my heart, I pray,
Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
Keep me resting till the break of day.

Refrain

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I pray;
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Keep me serving till the break of day.

Refrain

Words: Traditional

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Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below, will be forever mine.

When we've been there a thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Words: vv.1-6 John Newton. v.7 Anon

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Lord Of The Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Chorus: Dance, then, wherever you may be,
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
 And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
 And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John —
they came with me and the Dance went on. *Chorus*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die. *Chorus*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black —
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the Dance, and I still go on. *Chorus*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me —
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he. *Chorus*

Tell out, my soul

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley-Smith and Walter Greated

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Music: Oxford University Press

CCLI Song Number 27051

Come To A Wedding

Tune: Bunesan (the same tune as Morning Has Broken)

Come to a wedding, come to a blessing,
Come on a day when happiness sings!
Come rain or sun, come winter or summer,
Celebrate love and all that it brings.

Thanks for the love, that holds us together,
Parent and child, and lover and friend;
Thanks to the God, whose love is our centre,
Source of compassion, knowing no end.

Love is the gift, and love is the giver,
Love is the gold that
Makes the day shine; love forgets self to care for the other,
Love changes life from water to wine.

Come to this wedding, asking a blessing,
For all the years that living will prove;
Health of the body, health of the spirit,
Now to you both we offer our love.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray

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CCLI Song Number 3372579

Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte and John Goss

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Love Divine

Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Charles Wesley and William P. Rowlands

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The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone.
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.

(Descant)

I will trust, I will trust in You.

I will trust, I will trust in You.

Endless mercy follows me,

Goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

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