

241

YOUR PRESENCE 10.10.10.10.10

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 72

1. Some-times Your li - ving Pre - sence is so near That I could reach and touch Your love - ly

1. Face. Some-times I see You not but yet can feel Your

1. Pre - sence whol - ly lives with - in this place. 'Tis then my heart is filled with Your dear

1. love— And songs of peace flow to me from a - bove.

vv. 1-5 v. 6

2.

Sometimes—each time—when battle presses strong,
And loneliness seems rampant in my soul,
When all around the storms of life rage on,
When sad is part, and sadder yet the whole,
Then Presence comes so gently to my heart
And whole is peace, and wonderful the part.

3.

We walk by faith and never live by sight,
Know anguish as we view the human scene;
See every spirit storm-tossed in its place,
And know the power that Evil's always been;
'Tis then the Word tells of the Presence dear,
Assuring us who feel He is not near.

4.

We live, dear Presence, by Your Holy Self
Though pain still stay within this human vale:
We know that You whose Presence gives all life,
Once lonely were where timber was, and nails
Pierced harsh Your dear beloved and holy flesh
And drew You out to darkest, loneliest death.

5.

There was, within that hour of fearful pain,
Such horror when the Holy Presence fled.
And You were in the limbo of the lost,
Gripped in the death of death's most deadly dead:
Your Presence without Presence then endured
Until the soul of Man was fully cured.

6.

Thus, Lord, Your Presence out of fearful death
Has come to be within my transformed soul.
I know the resurrection of Your Self
And all my spirit's pure and wholly whole.
I weep for joy to know Your Presence near
And worship You, Immanuel, loved and dear.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

242(i)

GLORY REIGNS 7.7.7.7 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 112

1. Out of dark-ness deep and dread You have caused Your light to shine,

1. Je - sus Christ our li - ving Head, Shines with-in, what truth di - vine!

1. Fa-ther, You are all we need, You in - deed are all we want,

1. Ful - ly on Thee do we feed, Bless - ing's full - ness Thou dost

1. grant. 4. won!

242(i)

2.
Jesus, Lord, dear Father's Son,
How we love Your holy Name,
How is it to us You've come,
We who've dwelt in sin and shame?
Glory strides into our hearts,
Darkness is not dark to Thee!
Shadows flee and fears depart,
Christ has come and conquered me!

3.
Holy Spirit, Breath of God,
You cause heartfelt prayer to rise—
Rise in prayer to Father-God,
Who alone secures our prize.
Blessèd Spirit, freely given,
Cause us so to freely give.
Heal the wounds that sin has riven,
So enable us to live!

4.
Darkness no more holds full sway,
Glory reigns both in and o'er.
Praise springs forth from new-born day,
Prayer ascends e'en hour by hour!
Mighty Father, Glorious Son,
Holy Spirit, Three-in-One,
How we love You since You've come,
Come and wooed our hearts and won!

Words © 1991 Noel Due. Used by permission.

242(ii)

OUT OF DARKNESS 7.7.7.7 D

Bruce Jones

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 108

1. Out of dark - ness deep and dread You have caused Your light to shine,

1. Je - sus Christ our li - ving Head, Shines with - in, what truth di - vine!

1. Fa - ther, You are all we need, You in - deed are all we want,

1. Ful - ly on Thee do we feed, Bless - ing's full - ness Thou dost grant.

Music © 1991 Bruce Jones. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
Jesus, Lord, dear Father's Son,
How we love Your holy Name,
How is it to us You've come,
We who've dwelt in sin and shame?
Glory strides into our hearts,
Darkness is not dark to Thee!
Shadows flee and fears depart,
Christ has come and conquered me!

3.
Holy Spirit, Breath of God,
You cause heartfelt prayer to rise—
Rise in prayer to Father-God,
Who alone secures our prize.
Blessèd Spirit, freely given,
Cause us so to freely give.
Heal the wounds that sin has riven,
So enable us to live!

4.
Darkness no more holds full sway,
Glory reigns both in and o'er.
Praise springs forth from new-born day,
Prayer ascends e'en hour by hour!
Mighty Father, Glorious Son,
Holy Spirit, Three-in-One,
How we love You since You've come,
Come and wooed our hearts and won!

Words © 1991 Noel Due. Used by permission.

243

EBENEZER 8.7.8.7 D

Thomas John Williams, 1869–1944

1.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To my glorious rest above.

2.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore;
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore,
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the Throne.

3.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best:
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1835–1925

244

EDGWARE 8.6.8.6

Unknown

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, maintaining the 3/4 time signature and two-sharp key signature. The melody in the treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5.

1.
Now let us see Thy beauty, Lord,
As we have seen before;
And by Thy beauty quicken us
To love Thee and adore.

2.
'Tis easy when with simple mind
Thy loveliness we see,
To consecrate ourselves afresh
To duty and to Thee.

3.
Our every feverish mood is cooled,
And gone is every load,
When we can lose the love of self,
And find the love of God.

4.
'Tis by Thy loveliness we're won
To home and Thee again,
And as we are Thy children true
We are more truly men.

5.
Lord, it is coming to ourselves
When thus we come to Thee;
The bondage of Thy loveliness
Is perfect liberty.

6.
So now we come to ask again
What Thou hast often given,
The vision of that loveliness
Which is the life of heaven.

Benjamin Waugh, 1839–1908

245

TRIUNE WORSHIP 8.7.8.7.8.7

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 54

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Your mer - cy You draw us to

1. wor - ship You: By Your love in full a - dor - ing

1. With the heart that You made new. Ab - ba

1. Fa - ther! How we love You In our wor - ship whol - ly

1. true. 6. lays.

245

2.
Blessèd Son! Oh blessèd Saviour!
Blessèd Brother! Holy Lord!
To the Father all our worship
Is through You who are the Word.
Blessèd Priest who, in the sanctuary,
Helps us worship Father God.

3.
Holy Spirit! God Eternal!
By Your power and uttered Word
We adore the Son and Father,
Worship full the Triune God.
Pentecost has won our worship
Through the power of Christ's dear blood.

4.
Through the Holy City's portals
Stream the nations and the tribes,
God and Man in glory seated,
One forever, loosed from strife,
Freed of guilt and wounds by healing
Leaves plucked from the tree of life.

5.
With the hosts of heavenly creatures
One with You, Your children cry,
Singing, 'Glory, power and honour,
God of love eternally,
You who ever live within us
Granting immortality!'

6.
Triune God! Eternal Glory!
Filled our spirits are to raise
Songs and psalms of adoration,
Praise and worship all our days:
To Your Persons in Your Oneness
Flow eternal, endless lays.

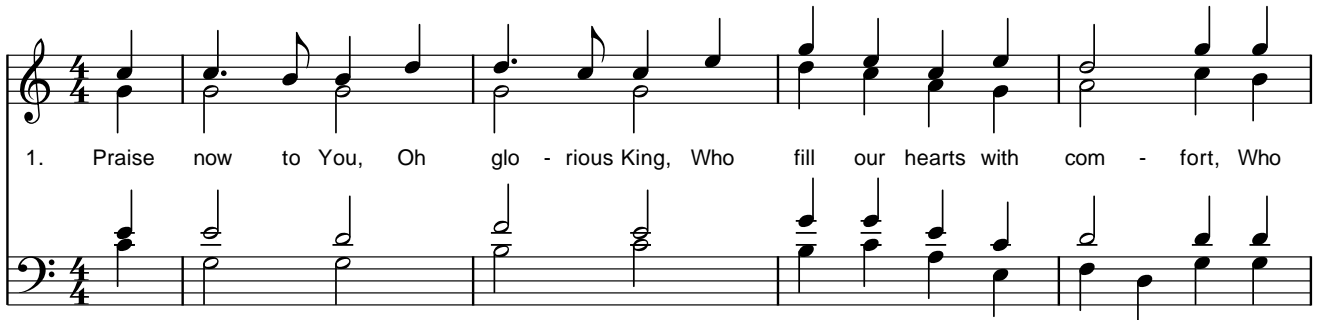
Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

246(i)

PRAISE NOW TO YOU 8.7.8.7.8.8

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Christine Dieckmann

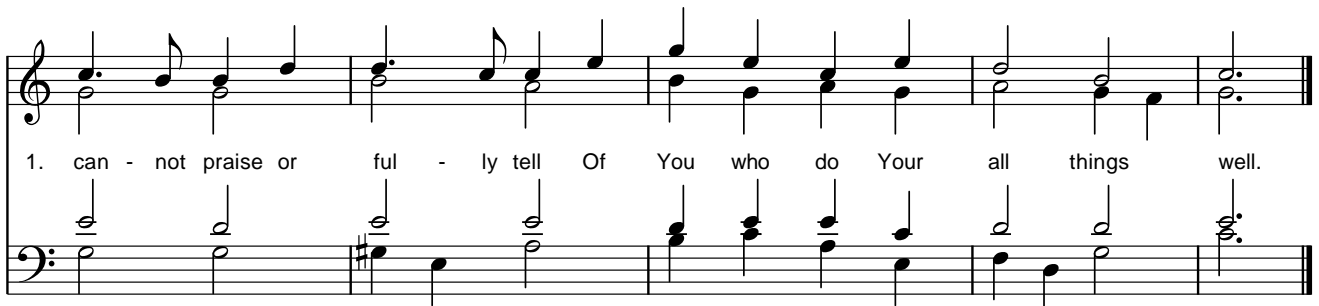
♩ = 100



1. Praise now to You, Oh glo - rious King, Who fill our hearts with com - fort, Who



1. bring the gift of sins for - given, Till joy with - in is sur - feit. We



1. can - not praise or ful - ly tell Of You who do Your all things well.

2.
The son is lost in country far,
The sinner wanders lonely,
The broken-hearted weep in pain,
The wounded in their groaning;
The Healer comes as Rising Sun
With soothing balm to everyone.
3.
His hands were scarred to heal our wounds;
Our pains and griefs He carried;
No guilt of sin the Father spared
Till all was healed: He tarried
To bear our sins to their decease
Till human pain and shame should cease.
4.
In freedom now we tell the tale,
We tell the old, old story,
So simple, sweet, so holy, strong,
So full of loving glory.
We will not cease to sing our lays
Who praise Him all our earthly days.

*Music © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

5.
And when at last we see His face,
We'll sing that praise in glory,
With festal throng we'll throb the song
Of Cross that once was gory,
Of wounds that healed our inner pain,
And wholly banished all our shame.
6.
How can we tell such wonder sweet
That makes us sons forever
To sit with You upon Your throne
As kings whom none can sever;
Our hearts are Yours, Oh glorious Lord,
Who makes us priests unto our God.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

246(ii)

GLORIOUS KING 8.7.8.7.8.8

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116

1. Praise now to You, Oh glo - rious King, Who fill our hearts with com - fort,

1. Who bring the gift of sins for - given, Till joy with - in is sur - feit.

1. We can - not praise or ful - ly_ tell

1. Of You who do_ Your all things well.

v. 1-5

6. God.

v. 6

246(ii)

2.
The son is lost in country far,
The sinner wanders lonely,
The broken-hearted weep in pain,
The wounded in their groaning;
The Healer comes as Rising Sun
With soothing balm to everyone.

3.
His hands were scarred to heal our wounds;
Our pains and griefs He carried;
No guilt of sin the Father spared
Till all was healed: He tarried
To bear our sins to their decease
Till human pain and shame should cease.

4.
In freedom now we tell the tale,
We tell the old, old story,
So simple, sweet, so holy, strong,
So full of loving glory.
We will not cease to sing our lays
Who praise Him all our earthly days.

5.
And when at last we see His face,
We'll sing that praise in glory,
With festal throng we'll throb the song
Of Cross that once was gory,
Of wounds that healed our inner pain,
And wholly banished all our shame.

6.
How can we tell such wonder sweet
That makes us sons forever
To sit with You upon Your throne
As kings whom none can sever;
Our hearts are Yours, Oh glorious Lord,
Who makes us priests unto our God.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

247(i)

HE IS MY OWN 8.7.8.7 D

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

1. He is my own— my on - ly Lord, The Lord I love for - e - ver. Though

1. lords of o - ther glo - ries press And seek my soul to se - ver From

1. Him who is my on - ly Lord, Mine— who was once His mo - cker: My

1. heart He caught at Cal - va - ry, Who took me to Gol - go - tha. vv. 1-4

5. im - mor - tal. He is my own— my on - ly Lord.

247(i)

2.

I heard the blood fall on the stones,
I saw its anguished splashing,
My heart pained sore to see it pour,
My eyes wept for His passion.
This brilliant love caught all my heart
Within His painful moaning.
I cried for sins that nailed Him there
'Til darkness veiled His groaning.

3.

'Ah, Lord!' I cried, 'How can You die
Where I deserve that hanging?
I saw them nail You to the Cross,
I heard their hammers banging:
Those nails went cleanly through my sins,
Those nails hold me forever;
With You, my Lord, I'm crucified
And nought can ever sever.'

4.

'My heart is caught into Your heart;
I live because Your merit
Cleansed every sin of mind and heart
And purified my spirit.
Now free I am—so free to love—
Full free to tell the story,
A holy priest, a joyous slave
To cry Your endless glory.'

5.

Lords other than th' Eternal Lord
Are lords without true glory:
They live in lies and die their death
Without an endless story,
But Christ our Lord abolished death
And opened heaven's portals:
He gives to us His own dear life
That we may be immortal.

He is my own— my only Lord.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

247(ii)

MY ONLY LORD 8.7.8.7 D

♩ = 108

Robert Smith
arr. Christine Dieckmann

1. He is my own— my on - ly Lord, The Lord I love for__ -

1. e___-ver. Though lords of o - ther glo - ries press and seek my soul_ to

v. 2-5 v. 4

1. se___-ver From Him who is my__ on - ly___ Lord, Mine— who was once His__

1. mo_- cker: My heart He caught at Cal - va - ry, Who took me to Gol -

v. 1-4 v. 5

1. go___ - tha. 2. I

247(ii)

2.

I heard the blood fall on the stones,
I saw its anguished splashing,
My heart pained sore to see it pour,
My eyes wept for His passion.
This brilliant love caught all my heart
Within His painful moaning.
I cried for sins that nailed Him there
'Til darkness veiled His groaning.

3.

'Ah, Lord!' I cried, 'How can You die
Where I deserve that hanging?
I saw them nail You to the Cross,
I heard their hammers banging:
Those nails went cleanly through my sins,
Those nails hold me forever;
With You, my Lord, I'm crucified
And nought can ever sever.'

4.

'My heart is caught into Your heart;
I live because Your merit
Cleansed every sin of mind and heart
And purified my spirit.
Now free I am—so free to love—
Full free to tell the story,
A holy priest, a joyous slave
To cry Your endless glory.'

5.

Lords other than th' Eternal Lord
Are lords without true glory:
They live in lies and die their death
Without an endless story,
But Christ our Lord abolished death
And opened heaven's portals:
He gives to us His own dear life
That we may be immortal.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

248

I AM HIS 7.7.7.D

James Mountain, 1843–1933

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, and then a quarter note F#4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same two-staff format. The treble staff continues the melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The notation includes various rhythmic values and chordal structures.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same two-staff format. The treble staff continues the melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The notation includes various rhythmic values and chordal structures.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same two-staff format. The treble staff continues the melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The notation includes various rhythmic values and chordal structures.

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features the same two-staff format. The treble staff continues the melodic line, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The notation includes various rhythmic values and chordal structures, ending with a final cadence.

1.
 Loved with everlasting love,
 Led by grace that love to know,
 Spirit, breathing from above,
 Thou hast taught me it is so.
 Oh, this full and perfect peace!
 Oh, this transport all divine!
 In a love which cannot cease,
 I am His, and He is mine.
 In a love which cannot cease,
 I am His, and He is mine.

2.
 Heaven above is softer blue,
 Earth around is sweeter green;
 Something lives in ev'ry hue
 Christless eyes have never seen:
 Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
 Flow'rs with deeper beauties shine,
 Since I know, as now I know,
 I am His, and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know,
 I am His, and He is mine.

3.
 Things that once were wild alarms
 Cannot now disturb my rest;
 Closed in everlasting arms,
 Pillowed on the loving breast;
 Oh, to lie forever here,
 Doubt and care and self resign,
 While He whispers in my ear,
 I am His, and He is mine.
 While He whispers in my ear,
 I am His, and He is mine.

4.
 His forever, only His:
 Who the Lord and me shall part?
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss
 Christ can fill the loving heart!
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
 First-born light in gloom decline;
 But, while God and I shall be,
 I am His, and He is mine.
 But, while God and I shall be,
 I am His, and He is mine.


George Wade Robinson, 1838–77

249

HID WITH CHRIST irregular

Christine Dieckmann

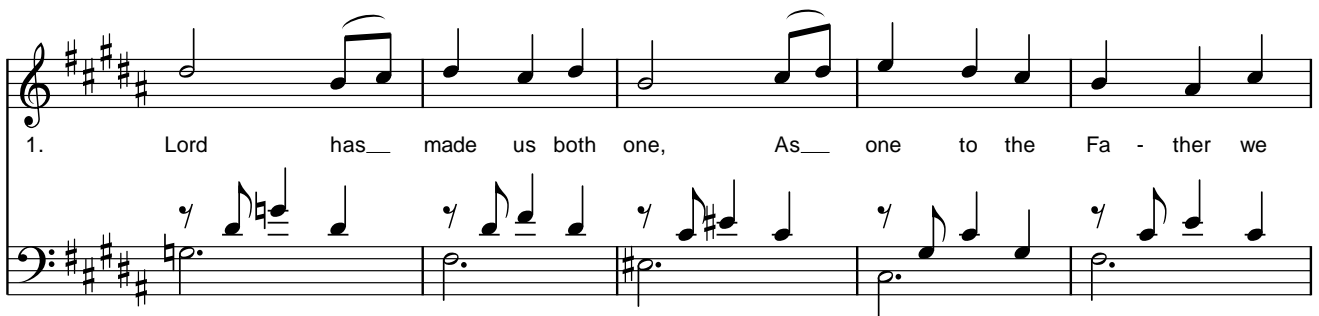
♩ = 132



1. Oh Christ, we are Yours, And, Lord, You are ours, And



1. we are in God who is King: The Fa - ther our



1. Lord has made us both one, As one to the Fa - ther we



1. sing, As one to the Fa - ther we sing.



vv. 1-8 | v. 9 | 2. You

2.

You gave Him Your love
 As He lived in Your will;
 He went to the Cross for the death,
 To save the sad world from its sin and its grief,
 Who loved to His very last breath,
 Who loved to His very last breath.

3.

You rose from the grave
 By the glory of Him—
 One with the Father in power:
 You took to Yourself the ones whom He gave,
 Your Church in dear Pentecost's hour,
 Your Church in dear Pentecost's hour.

4.

Our life is now hid
 In the Christ whom we love—
 His life in the Father immersed:
 We are one in that life, as one in that love;
 In Him is our sorrow reversed,
 In Him is our sorrow reversed.

5.

Our lives in this world,
 In the midst of all men,
 Are lived by the power unseen.
 Our gaze is above whilst we move on this earth,
 And share what Your blood has made clean,
 And share what Your blood has made clean.

6.

The hour is near
 When You shall appear—
 Our Lord in rich glory revealed:
 Our glory shall too with Your glory be one;
 Our sonship forever be sealed,
 Our sonship forever be sealed.

7.

Oh Father and Son!
 Oh Spirit beloved!
 Our hearts with Your heart wholly one
 Shall glorify You in the City of joy,
 Whose lives are now hid in the Son,
 Whose lives are now hid in the Son.

8.

Forever as one
 In the fam'ly of love,
 Partakers of Godhead we'll be.
 This glorified dust in fellowship full
 Shall reign with the glorious Three,
 Shall reign with the glorious Three.

9.

Oh, Three Who are One!
 In homage we bow
 With angels and creatures galore:
 Our thunderous praise to Your dear throne we raise,
 Forever Your splendour adore,
 Forever Your splendour adore.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

250

THE EVERLASTING WORD 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

1. We can - not live with - out His Word,

1. We can - not live with - out His Voice;

1. We dare not think the thoughts of men,

1. Or, in the words they give, re - joice.

1. The pri - mal dark - ness fled the scene When God gave ut - t'rance

1. to the Word: The Spi - rit

1. moved_ a - cross the deep And

1. all o - beyed the Voice it heard.

vv. 1-4 | v. 5

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 God spoke the Word that made the world,
 He spoke the truth and Man was made;
 In joy and peace and love they lived,
 And walked with Him from day to day.
 The serpent brought the word—deceit—
 And spoke it to the primal pair.
 Another word than God's had come;
 This word was death, and death to prayer.

3.
 Down through the ages our God speaks—
 The primal couple heard the curse—
 The prophets never ceased to tell
 The Word in image, song and verse.
 The might and holiness of God
 In love and mercy present are
 Where'er the Word is uttered forth
 By sun and moon and furthest star.

4.
 The Word made flesh has come to dwell
 And show in human modes our God.
 That Word heals Man and makes him pure
 By power of His flowing blood.
 This Word is life to us who hear.
 Our spirits by that life are fed.
 We share this life with all mankind;
 We offer them the Living Bread.

5.
 Ah, Word of God we weep with joy
 To have Your Voice within our hearts,
 To live afresh each time You speak
 Your love to us in all our parts.
 Ah, Father God—whose Word is power—
 Ah, Spirit-Word that flows so free,
 Ah, Living Word, ah, Son of God,
 We worship—Word-in-Trinity.

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

251

SILVER SONG 8.7.8.7.7

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

1. A sil - ver song is in my heart, A sil - ver song for

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are: "1. A sil - ver song is in my heart, A sil - ver song for". The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. It features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

1. sing - ing; A song, a glo - ry -

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: "1. sing - ing; A song, a glo - ry -". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

1. song of joy, With - in my spi - rit ring - ing, With - in my spi - rit

The third system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: "1. song of joy, With - in my spi - rit ring - ing, With - in my spi - rit". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

1. ring - ing.

v. 1-6

The fourth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: "1. ring - ing.". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. A bracket above the piano part indicates a first ending, labeled "v. 1-6".

v. 7

The fifth system continues the piano part. It features a first ending labeled "v. 7" with a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord.

2.
The joy I sing is of my King,
The joy that He's imparted:
Its notes are bursting at the pitch
Of passion fully-hearted,
Of passion fully-hearted.

3.
The King has given the song I sing,
In all its breadth and length;
His joy flows high, His joy flows low,
His joy that is my strength,
His joy that is my strength.

4.
I cannot sing unless I sing,
Unless I sing I cannot
Flow in the joy that is my Lord's;
Cease singing then I dare not,
Cease singing then I dare not.

5.
God's troubadours in every land
Give vent to rapturous singing;
Their psalms and hymns and glorious songs
Through every age go ringing,
Through every age go ringing.

6.
Oh angels high, Oh angels vast,
Join with us—voices raising—
Oh, all creation let us bring
To Him our endless praising,
To Him our endless praising.

7.
All praise to You, Redeemer God—
Dear Father, Son and Spirit—
For all Your grace and all Your love
And all Your holy merit,
And all Your holy merit.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

252

HEALING JUDGEMENTS 12.11.12.11

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

1. We have not been know____ - ing the voice of the

1. Fa____ - ther, We have not been hear____ - ing

1. the voice of His pain, We have not been

1. know____ - ing the heart of His lo____ - ving;

1. Our own have been sin____ - ning— yes— time and a -

vv. 1-7

v. 8

1. gain. 2. Long have we per - 8. love.

Music © 1991 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.

Long have we persisted in ways of rebellion;
Unnaturally pressed in the ways of our loves:
The love of our idols and love of our pleasures,
Ignoring the grace that flows full from above.

3.

The work of the Cross is as nought in our thinking,
The plan to redeem but a trifling thing,
'Tis worship we worship, but not in the Spirit,
'Tis love that we love, but not Him who is King.

4.

Our hearts are so barren though we have such riches;
Our riches are rags—not the raiment we claim;
Our spirits are naked, yet flaunt we our hardness;
Our wounds are so deep, but we say there's no pain.

5.

His judgements that come are the judgements of mercy—
The droughts and the famines the gifts of our God;
The pain that we feel is to heal us from evil;
The scourge in our spirits the blessing of God.

6.

The judgements of God now release us from judgements,
The death of our dying to bring us to life;
The pain of our idols will drive us to Jesus,
To cry in the days and to weep in the nights.

7.

There's balm in the fountain of Calvary's Gilead,
There's healing from pain in the Cross of His love,
There's pardon that heals us, and purifies wholly;
There's peace for the conscience which comes from above.

8.

The Father has healed from the wounds of our sinning,
Has clothed us with beauty—all brought by the Dove;
The judgements are finished, 'tis joy until glory,
'Tis grace upon grace, and is love upon love.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

253(i)

LOVE IS FLOWING 7.7.7.7.7

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116

1. Love is flow - ing deep and wide,

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

1. Love is flow - ing from His side,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef melody includes a half note followed by quarter notes, and the bass clef accompaniment remains consistent with quarter notes.

1. Flow - ing out o'er the whole earth,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef melody features quarter and eighth notes, and the bass clef accompaniment consists of quarter notes.

1. Bring - ing with it se - cond birth,

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef melody includes quarter and eighth notes, and the bass clef accompaniment consists of quarter notes.

1. Love is flow - ing, Lord, from Thee, Love is

The fifth system concludes the piece. The treble clef melody includes quarter and eighth notes, and the bass clef accompaniment consists of quarter notes. The system ends with a final chord in the bass clef.

1. flow - ing, Lord, to me.

*Music © 1991 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

2.
It is I whom Thou hast loved,
Even though I shed His blood,
It is I who know delight,
Though against Thee I did fight.
Wondrous work of holy grace,
That redeems a fallen race!

3.
Holy Spirit, Thou hast come,
Showing me the piercèd Son,
Filling me with Father's love,
Filling me from Him above.
Blessèd Holy Spirit, show
More of Him whom I would know!

4.
Father God, the One o'er all,
Thou who hold'st my heart in thrall,
Father who does all things right,
Father who is holy light,
Let Thy love flow out through me,
Let it flow thus, endlessly!

*Words © 1991 Noel Due.
Used by permission.*

253(ii)

LET IT FLOW 7.7.7.7.7

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 84

1. Love_ is___ flow - ing deep and wide, Love_ is___ flow - ing from His side,

1. Flow__ - ing___ out o'er the whole earth, Bring__ - ing___ with it se - cond birth,

1. Love_ is flow - ing, Lord,__ from Thee, Love is flow__ - ing,__ Lord, to

1. me.

vv. 1-3 v. 4

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
It is I whom Thou hast loved,
Even though I shed His blood,
It is I who know delight,
Though against Thee I did fight.
Wondrous work of holy grace,
That redeems a fallen race!

3.
Holy Spirit, Thou hast come,
Showing me the piercèd Son,
Filling me with Father's love,
Filling me from Him above.
Blessèd Holy Spirit, show
More of Him whom I would know!

4.
Father God, the One o'er all,
Thou who hold'st my heart in thrall,
Father who does all things right,
Father who is holy light,
Let Thy love flow out through me,
Let it flow thus, endlessly!

Words © 1991 Noel Due.
Used by permission.

254(i)

BRIDE OF CHRIST 6.6.8.6

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Rosslyn Meatheringham

*Music © 1991 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1991 Rosslyn Meatheringham. Used by permission.*

1.
Come, Bride of Christ arise,
Shake off the sleep of death!
Upon your Husband set your eyes,
And let your idols rest!
2.
O set your eyes on Him
Who has from heaven come.
In love He sought you from afar,
And with you is now one!
3.
Come dwell upon His face,
And there your glory see.
No other glory will you find,
No other glory be!
4.
All that is yours is His,
Your sin He fully bore,
And all the riches of His grace,
On you He loves to pour!
5.
Your life is not your own,
You dwell with Christ in God.
No other refuge do you need,
Nor need no other rod.
6.
His rod and staff alone
Full life to you do give.
No other master will you find
Whose rule can make you live!
7.
O Bride of Christ arise,
And lift your eyes to Him.
No longer seek some earthly prize,
But look and long for Him.

254(ii)

COME, BRIDE 6.6.8.6 D

Kerry Schneider
arr. Greg John

♩ = 120

1. Come, Bride_ of Christ a - rise, Shake off the sleep of

1. death! U - pon your Hus - band set your eyes, And let your i - dols

1. rest! 2. O set your eyes on Him Who has from hea - ven

2. come. In love He sought you from a - far, And with you is now

2. one!

v. 6 to ⊕ vv. 2, 4 v. 7

254(iii)

LIFT YOUR EYES 6.6.8.6 D

Heather John

♩ = 58

B C#m E F# B C#m B/D# F#

1. Come, Bride of Christ a - rise, Shake off the sleep of death! U -
 3. dwell u - pon His face, And there your glo - ry see. No
 5. life is not your own, You dwell with Christ in God. No

5 C#m7 B/D# G#m7 F# B/E F#

pon your Hus - band set your eyes, And let your i - dols rest! 2. O
 o - ther glo - ry will you find, No o - ther glo - ry be! 4. All
 o - ther re - fuge do you need, Nor need no o - ther rod. 6. His

9 E2 B/D# F#2 G#m F#sus/E F#

set your eyes on Him Who has from hea - ven come. In
 that is yours is His, Your sin He ful - ly bore, And
 rod and staff a - lone Full life to you do give. No

13 C#m B/D# G#m7 F# G#m7/E E2

love He sought you from a - far, And with you is now
 all the rich - es of His grace, On you He loves to
 o - ther mas - ter will you find Whose rule can make you

v. 2, 4 | v. 6

16 B E/B B E/B

one. 3. Come live! 7. O
pour! 5. Your

20 B C#m E F# B C#m B/D# F#

Bride of Christ a - rise, And lift your eyes to__ Him. No

24 C#m7 B/D# G#m7 F# G#m7/E E2 B

long - er seek some__ earth - ly prize, But__ look and long for__ Him.

Words © 1991 Noel Due. Used by permission.
Music © 2006 Heather John. Used by permission.

254(ii)

3.
Come dwell upon His face,
And there your glory see.
No other glory will you find,
No other glory be!

4.
All that is yours is His,
Your sin He fully bore,
And all the riches of His grace,
On you He loves to pour!

5.
Your life is not your own,
You dwell with Christ in God.
No other refuge do you need,
Nor need no other rod.

6.
His rod and staff alone
Full life to you do give.
No other master will you find
Whose rule can make you live!

7.
O Bride of Christ arise,
And lift your eyes to Him.
No longer seek some earthly prize,
But look and long for Him.

*Words © 1991 Noel Due.
Used by permission.*

255

O HOLY SPIRIT STRONG 6.6.8.6 T

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

1. O Ho - ly Spi - rit strong, Of life the Lord and

1. Gi - ver, To You our hearts do now be - long, Washed

1. in the ho - ly ri - ver. The ri - ver of Christ's

1. blood You have to our eyes shown;

1. We have been plunged be - neath the flood, And there the Fa - ther

1. known. To Him we now do cry, In Christ we now do

1. stand, For You have come and grace_ ap - plied, And

1. placed us in His hand.

v. 1 v. 2

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 The things of God above,
 The things of Christ the Son,
 You now delight to show in love,
 To us whom You have won.
 O blessèd Spirit, dear,
 Spirit of holy grace,
 By Your great work we now draw near,
 And seek the Father's face.
 And when on that great day,
 Our faith gives way to sight,
 And worship pure forever flows,
 Full will be Your delight.

Words © 1991 Noel Due. Used by permission.

256(i)

ALL CREATION WAITS 8.7.8.7.8.7.7

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116



1. All cre - a - tion waits with long - ing Till the sons of God be seen.



1. Not till then will glo - ry's flower - ing In cre - a - tion full be shown.



1. Crown - ing glo - ry of cre - a - tion— Man with God in one - ness reigns!



v. 1-4 | v. 5



1. Man with God in one - ness reigns!



Music © 1993 Kay Carney (nee Robinson). Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

256(i)

2.
Sons of God now see their glory,
With the eyes of faith alone.
Spirit now does tell the story,
As in travail they do groan.
Sons of glory, though now hidden,
Will at last through grace be seen!
Will at last through grace be seen!

3.
Spirit prays to God in heaven,
Intercedes for glory's sons.
God, who knows the hearts of all men,
Hears and heeds the Spirit's groans.
'Abba, Father! Abba, Father!'
Fills all earth and sea and sky!
Fills all earth and sea and sky!

4.
Jesus Christ, the Son now risen,
Intercedes at God's right hand.
Accusations, fierce and driven,
Blow away like so much sand.
Sons of glory, hid in Jesus,
Fully righteous do they stand!
Fully righteous do they stand!

5.
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Sons of glory They hold fast.
Peril, ill, nor times of merit,
Separate from God at last.
Sons of glory, though in turmoil,
Conquer all through God's great Throne!
Conquer all through God's great Throne!

*Words © 1991 Noel Due.
Used by permission.*

256(ii)

SONS OF GLORY 8.7.8.7.8.7.7

Donald Priest

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 88

1. All cre - a - tion waits with long - ing Till the sons of

1. God be seen. Not till then will glo - ry's flower - ing

1. In cre - a - tion full be shown. Crown - ing glo - ry

1. of cre - a - tion— Man with God in one - ness reigns!

1. Man with God in one - ness reigns!

256(ii)

2.
Sons of God now see their glory,
With the eyes of faith alone.
Spirit now does tell the story,
As in travail they do groan.
Sons of glory, though now hidden,
Will at last through grace be seen!
Will at last through grace be seen!

3.
Spirit prays to God in heaven,
Intercedes for glory's sons.
God, who knows the hearts of all men,
Hears and heeds the Spirit's groans.
'Abba, Father! Abba, Father!'
Fills all earth and sea and sky!
Fills all earth and sea and sky!

4.
Jesus Christ, the Son now risen,
Intercedes at God's right hand.
Accusations, fierce and driven,
Blow away like so much sand.
Sons of glory, hid in Jesus,
Fully righteous do they stand!
Fully righteous do they stand!

5.
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Sons of glory They hold fast.
Peril, ill, nor times of merit,
Separate from God at last.
Sons of glory, though in turmoil,
Conquer all through God's great Throne!
Conquer all through God's great Throne!

*Words © 1991 Noel Due.
Used by permission.*

257

CARAVAN 8.8.8.8

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 132

() *Inst'l echo* () ()

1. Great Ca - ra - van of ho - ly ones,

1. The saints of old, the saints a - new,

1. Move from the days of A - bel - son

1. Un - til they reach the Fa - ther's view.

Music © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
He purposed long before the world
To save the lost beloved sons,
To draw them out from Egypt grim,
And bring them to the promised Home.

4.
Then came our Moses to relieve,
To break the shame and set us free,
To bring the covenant to view
With brightest blood of Calvary.

6.
When through the fires our bodies pass,
The flames shall not consume our soul,
The waters shall not drown in death,
Nought hinders as we reach our goal.

3.
Full-sore they suffered from their wounds,
Full-pained they felt the scourge of sin;
The whips of Satan urged them on
To labours loathed—without, within.

5.
O glorious Lord, our Shepherd good,
Who holds us with Your loving hands:
We march across the hills of time
To meet You in the Holy Land.

7.
Ah, holy Home of God-Abba!
Ah, Holy Father, we adore!
Through Spirit who has made us one,
As brothers of our glorious Lord.

Words © 1991 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.

258

AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.7.6

Melody from John Wesley's 'Sacred Harmony', 1789

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a series of eighth and quarter notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a half note G4. The bass staff concludes with a final chord. The system ends with a double bar line.

1.
Branch of Jesse's stem, arise,
And in our nature grow,
Turn our earth to paradise
By flourishing below:
Bless us with the Spirit of grace,
Immeasurably shed on Thee;
Give to all the faithful race
The promised Deity.

2.
Let the Spirit of our Head
On all the members rest;
From Thyself to us proceed,
And dwell in every breast;
Teach to judge and act aright,
Inspire with wisdom from above,
Holy faith, and heavenly might,
And reverential love.

3.
Lord, of Thee we fain would learn
Thy heavenly Father's will;
Give us quickness to discern,
And boldness to fulfil:
All His mind to us explain,
And all His name on us impress:
Then our souls in Thee attain
The perfect righteousness.

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

259

AH, SPIRIT DEAR 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 88

1. Ah, Spi - rit dear, the sin that's sad Still ne - ver drives You from my

1. breast. I hear the sounds of wings so near That

1. ne - ver flee, yet ne - ver rest. Your love a - bove me flut - ters

1. still, Your peace— a stream— flows through my heart. Your

1. eyes are on this soul of mine To stay and ne - ver to de -

vv. 1-3

1. part. 2. Christ

v. 4
4. trans - formed to Your tem - ple fly, 5. To
D. S.

v. 5
5. Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Dove.

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
Christ offered through Your peerless power
Full grace of His redeeming love.
He bore the sins in Calvary's hour,
Upheld the race to God's dear love.
And now Your presence fills my breast—
The heart of all on whom You light—
To drive the sins and self away
And put the dread of death to flight.

3.
Ah, Spirit-Dove, ah, Holy One,
You moved as wind within my mind,
You breathed to life my deadened heart
And brought me to His riven side.
You gave me sight of Calvary's grief,
Of Father-mercy, Son's great pain,
Redeeming me from Evil's power
To make me fully whole again.

4.
This is the blessedness I knew
When first by faith I saw the Lord;
And blessed my soul shall e'er remain
While You give sight of His dear blood.
You never fail to give me sight
Of love that holds me till I die,
And by You—with all saints above—
Shall transformed to Your temple fly,

5.
To be at one in City pure,
To join the throng, below, above,
To reign in power and worship You,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.

260

GENTLE SPIRIT 9.8.9.8 T

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 80

With feeling

Inst'l echo

1. Time was when spi - rit, fall - en, hu - man, Full cer - tain of its in - nate

1. powers, Li - ving with - in its world of i - dols,

1. And sha - ping out its e - go hours. The Fa - ther gave the Son to

1. suf - fer, The Spi - rit led Him to that Tree

1. And aid - ed Him to rise in po - wer And rule as Lord e - ter - nal -

1. ly. Then came the pain of self and

1. i - dols, Then came the an-guish, hor - ror, fear.

1. The Wind was blow - ing in His mer - cy, A Voice to dread and yet so

1. dear. 3. One.

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 The Voice spoke of the grace of glory,
 The Cross that purifies the mind
 And heart and spirit—all its story—
 To give the peace the heart must find.
 Ah! Spirit gentle, Spirit hallowed,
 Who takes this heart so sinful, weak,
 And makes it pure and makes it holy
 And turns the wilful into meek:
 You came—the gift of Holy Father;
 You came—the gift of loving Son;
 You purified the heart from evil
 And made the shattered spirit one.

3.
 You lead the weak in holy power;
 You intercede within the heart;
 You cause us to cry 'Father! Abba!'
 Ah! You, who never will depart.
 You cause us to share all the glory,
 Of all the grace and all the love.
 And when we've told the matchless story
 You take us to our home above.
 Ah! Spirit of our Holy Father,
 Ah! Spirit of the loving Son,
 Through You we'll sing the praise forever
 Of You, the glorious Triune One.

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
 Used by permission.

261

NOTHING BETWEEN US 5.4.5.4 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 88

1. No - thing be - tween us, No - thing be - tween; No - thing that's sin - ful,

1. No - thing un-clean; No-thing of guilt, and No - thing of shame,

1. All is so pure, and All is so plain.

vv. 1-6

v. 7

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
Guilt that divided—
Sin separates—
Nothing now lurking,
Nothing that waits
To make division,
To fill with pride,
Nothing unhands us,
Nothing divides.

3.
Ah, for communion
Primal Man knew!
Ah, for the wonder
Of union true!
All is recovered;
Calv'ry makes fresh
All that had shattered
Created flesh.

4.
Union of Father,
Union of Son,
Godly communion,
God only one.
Man too recovered,
In holy love,
Glory reflects of
Heaven above.

5.
Grace has forgiven,
Closed the divide
'Twixt us as brethren,
'Twixt all of life:
Communion heals us,
Makes us all one
With Holy Spirit,
Father and Son.

6.
Praise be to heaven
For sins forgiv'n;
Praise be for union,
Love in living;
Praise for communion
With our one God,
For liberation
Through His dear blood.

7.
Nothing between us,
Nothing between;
Nothing that's sinful,
Nothing unclean;
Nothing of guilt, and
Nothing of shame,
All is so pure, and
All is so plain.

*Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.*

262

LORD OF THE LOVING FIRE 7.6.7.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

1. Lord of the lo - ving fire, Lord who consumes the dross,

1. Lord of the fla - ming ire, Des - troy death at the Cross.

1. Lord of the li - ving Spi - rit, Lord of the clean - sing flame,

1. Lord of the pure con - science, Now im - mo - late our shame.

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 Lord of the burning fervour,
 Lord of the searching eye,
 Lord of the needful judgements,
 Make all our evil die.
 Lord of the ruthless ardour,
 Pursue impurity;
 Immolate the uncleanness,
 Sanctify unto Thee.

3.
 Lord of the high Golgotha,
 You heard before we prayed,
 Purged the guilt of our beings,
 Cleansed where we were dismayed.
 Ah, Holy Loving Fire!
 Burn till the dross is gone.
 Make us Your living Temple,
 Make us Your holy ones.

4.
 Pain of the loving fire
 Purges until the peace
 Floods afresh all our spirits
 Joy that shall never cease.
 Father of loving fire,
 Spirit of living flame,
 Saviour, our fragrant off'ring,
 Blessèd be Your Threefold Name!

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
 Used by permission.

263(i)

TYROLESE 8.6.8.6 D

Tyrolese carol melody

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of quarter and eighth notes, with a slur over the final two notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with a slur over the final two notes. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with a slur over the final two notes. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with a slur over the final two notes. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

263(i)

1.
Now may the Lord reveal His face,
And teach our stamm'ring tongues
To make His sov'reign, reigning grace,
The subject of our songs!
No sweeter subject can invite
A sinner's heart to sing;
Or more display the glorious right
Of our exalted King.

2.
This subject fills the starry plains
With wonder, joy and love;
And furnishes the noblest strains
For all the harps above:
While the redeem'd in praise combine
To grace upon the throne,
Angels in solemn chorus join,
And make the theme their own.

3.
Grace reigns, to pardon crimson sins,
To melt the hardest hearts;
And from the work it once begins
It never more departs:
The world and Satan strive in vain
Against the chosen few;
Secur'd by grace's conquering reign,
They all shall conquer too.

4.
Grace tills the soil, and sows the seeds,
Provides the sun and rain,
Till from the tender blade proceeds
The ripen'd harvest grain.
'Twas grace that called our souls at first,
By grace thus far we're come,
And grace will help us through the worst,
And lead us safely home.

5.
Lord, when this changing life is past,
If we may see Thy face,
How shall we praise, and love, at last,
And sing the reign of grace!
Yet let us aim while here below
Thy mercy to display;
And own at least the debt we owe,
Although we cannot pay.

John Newton, 1725–1807

263(ii)

GRACE REIGNS 8.6.8.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 112

1. Now_ may the Lord re - veal His__ face, And__ teach our stam - m'ring

1. tongues To__ make His so - v'reign, reign - ing__ grace, The

1. sub - ject of our songs! No__ sweet - er sub - ject

1. can in__ - vite A sin - ner's heart to sing; Or__

1. more dis - play the glo - rious__ right Of our ex - al - ted

vv. 1-4 | v. 5

1. King. 2. This___ 5. pay.

Music © 1995 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 This subject fills the starry plains
 With wonder, joy and love;
 And furnishes the noblest strains
 For all the harps above:
 While the redeem'd in praise combine
 To grace upon the throne,
 Angels in solemn chorus join,
 And make the theme their own.

3.
 Grace reigns, to pardon crimson sins,
 To melt the hardest hearts;
 And from the work it once begins
 It never more departs:
 The world and Satan strive in vain
 Against the chosen few;
 Secur'd by grace's conquering reign,
 They all shall conquer too.

4.
 Grace tills the soil, and sows the seeds,
 Provides the sun and rain,
 Till from the tender blade proceeds
 The ripen'd harvest grain.
 'Twas grace that called our souls at first,
 By grace thus far we're come,
 And grace will help us through the worst,
 And lead us safely home.

5.
 Lord, when this changing life is past,
 If we may see Thy face,
 How shall we praise, and love, at last,
 And sing the reign of grace!
 Yet let us aim while here below
 Thy mercy to display;
 And own at least the debt we owe,
 Although we cannot pay.

John Newton, 1725–1807

264(i)

ST MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8

William Henry Monk, 1823–89

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note E5, followed by quarter notes D5, C5, B4, and A4. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

The third system concludes the musical piece. The treble staff ends with a half note G4. The bass staff concludes with a final chord. The piece ends with a double bar line.

1.
Where shall my wondering soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave redeemed from death and sin,
A brand plucked from eternal fire,
How shall I equal triumphs raise,
Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?

2.
O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which Thou to me hast showed?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven!

3.
And shall I slight my Father's love?
Or basely fear His gifts to own?
Unmindful of His favours prove?
Shall I, the hallowed Cross to shun,
Refuse His righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?

4.
Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!
He spreads His arms to embrace you all;
Sinners alone His grace receives:
No need of Him the righteous have;
He came the lost to seek and save.

5.
Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin!
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in;
He calls you now, invites you home:
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

Charles Wesley, 1707–88
The Wesleys' conversion hymn

264(ii)

HOW SHALL I? 8.8.8.8.8.8

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 108

1. Where shall my won - dering soul be - gin? How

1. shall I all to heaven a - spire? A slave re - deemed from

1. death and sin, A brand plucked from e - ter - nal fire, How

1. shall I e - qual tri - umphs raise, Or sing my great De - li - verer's

1. praise? Or sing my great De - li - verer's praise?

264(ii)

2.
O how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which Thou to me hast showed?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God,
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven!

3.
And shall I slight my Father's love?
Or basely fear His gifts to own?
Unmindful of His favours prove?
Shall I, the hallowed Cross to shun,
Refuse His righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?

4.
Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!
He spreads His arms to embrace you all;
Sinners alone His grace receives:
No need of Him the righteous have;
He came the lost to seek and save.

5.
Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin!
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in;
He calls you now, invites you home:
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

Charles Wesley, 1707–88
The Wesleys' conversion hymn

265

FATHER OF LOVE irregular

Robert Smith

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 88

1. Fa - ther of love, God of all grace,

1. I am Your_ child, bring - ing You praise,

1. Thank - ing You_ for the kind - ness You've_ shown,

1. Ta - king my stub - born heart and lead - ing me_ home.

2.
Jesus my Lord, Shepherd Divine,
Suffered my shame that I might be Thine,
Captured my soul with Thy depthless love,
Raised now forever my Saviour above.

3.
Spirit of God, love's holy fire,
Humble my mind and mould my desire,
Fashion my heart and renew my will,
Break me and heal me, my Comforter still.

Words and music © 1987 Robert Smith. Used by permission.
From the music book *Our God Reigns*, published by
St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

♩ = 84

1. In the quiet un - bro - ken si - lence, Sit - ting at my Sa - viour's

1. feet, The cry of my heart is an - swered there, As

1. deep calls un - to deep. 4. face.

2.
Long before the dawn's appearing
He doth fill me with His light,
And the beauty of His grace and peace
Chase away all fears of night.

3.
Far above all earth's dominions
He reigns, my Lord and King,
And the splendour of His majesty
Constrains my heart to sing.

4.
So sings my soul in endless praise
For the riches of His grace,
As I wait for that most glorious day
When I'll see Him face to face.

Words and music © 1987 Robert Smith. Used by permission.
From the music book Our God Reigns, published by
St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

267(i)

OH, THE SPLENDOUR irregular

♩ = 80

Elizabeth Hutt
arr. Christine Dieckmann

REFRAIN

Oh, the splen - dour of His great - ness,

Oh, the beau - ty of His love, Oh, the depths of His for -

give - ness, The won - der of the Fa - ther's

love. 1. Je - love.

Final refrain ending

VERSE

1. sus the lamb for sac - ri - fice Shows

1. forth His Fa - ther's plan: In

1. love to bring back to His side The

1. re - bel heart of man.

*Oh, the splendour of His greatness,
 Oh, the beauty of His love,
 Oh, the depths of His forgiveness,
 The wonder of the Father's love.*

2.
 His Spirit given freely,
 Poured out on all who believe,
 That 'the God of creation is mighty to save',
 And salvation I freely receive.

3.
 Behold, our God makes all things new,
 The Father of us all,
 And pure we bow before His throne
 In praise forever more.

*Words and music © 1987 Elizabeth Hutt. Used by permission.
 From the music book Our God Reigns, published by
 St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
 Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

267(ii)

OH, THE SPLENDOUR irregular

Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 80

REFRAIN

Oh, the splen-dour of His great - ness, Oh, the beau-ty of His

love, Oh, the depths of His for - give - ness, The

won - der of the Fa - ther's love. 1. Je - love.

1-3 Final refrain ending

VERSE

1. sus the lamb for sac - ri - fice Shows forth His Fa - ther's

1. plan: In love to bring back to His side The

1. re - bel heart of man.

*Oh, the splendour of His greatness,
 Oh, the beauty of His love,
 Oh, the depths of His forgiveness,
 The wonder of the Father's love.*

2.
 His Spirit given freely,
 Poured out on all who believe,
 That 'the God of creation is mighty to save',
 And salvation I freely receive.

3.
 Behold, our God makes all things new,
 The Father of us all,
 And pure we bow before His throne
 In praise forever more.

*Words and music © 1987 Elizabeth Hutt. Used by permission.
 From the music book Our God Reigns, published by
 St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.*

268

SONG OF PRAISE irregular

Robert Smith

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116

1. I will sing a song of praise For the Lord has de - li - vered__

1. me; He has ran-somed me from my fu - tile__ ways And made these blind_ eyes_

1. see: So I'll sing to the world of His great, great grace And the

1. love, joy and peace He gives, For the Lord of life has been

1. sac - ri - ficed That I might free - ly live.

2.

I will sing a song of peace
For the love that the Father has shown;
He has reconciled my angry heart
And brought my spirit home,
Having cleansed my guilt in His holy fire
That descended on Calvary's tree,
Where the Son of God became my sin
To set my conscience free.

3.

I will sing a song of hope
In the grace that the Father has planned;
When the trumpet sounds and the earth resounds
In praises to the Lamb:
And the saints shall rise with a mighty shout
At the voice of the King of kings,
And fore'er they'll reign with the Lamb once slain
And to Him glory bring.

*Words and music © 1989 Robert Smith. Used by permission.
From the music book Our God Reigns, published by
St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

269

THE CALL OF PETER irregular
John 21:15-19; 1 Peter 2:24; 1:3; 2:25; 4:19; John 13:1-11; 15:3

Martin Bleby
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

REFRAIN

'Do you love Me? Feed My lambs. Do you love Me? Then

tend My sheep. Do you love Me? Feed My sheep. En-

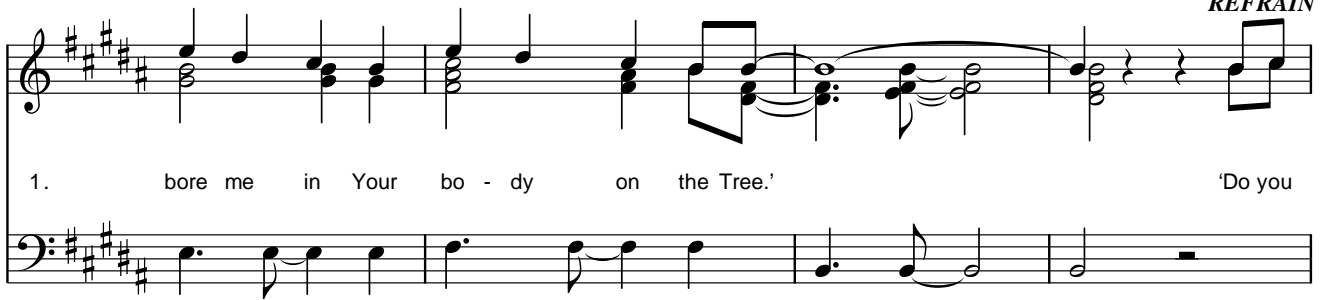
trust your soul to God and fol - low Me!

VERSE

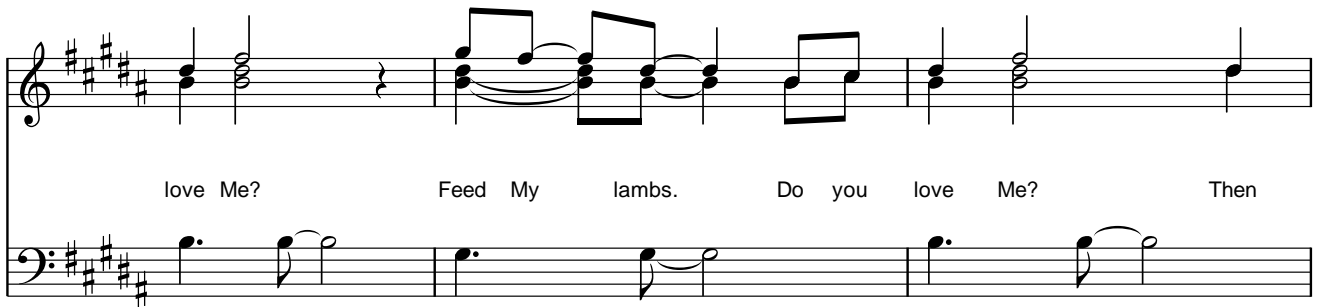
1. 'Lord, You know that I love You! Lord, You know

1. e - very-thing. Lord, I have de - nied You But You

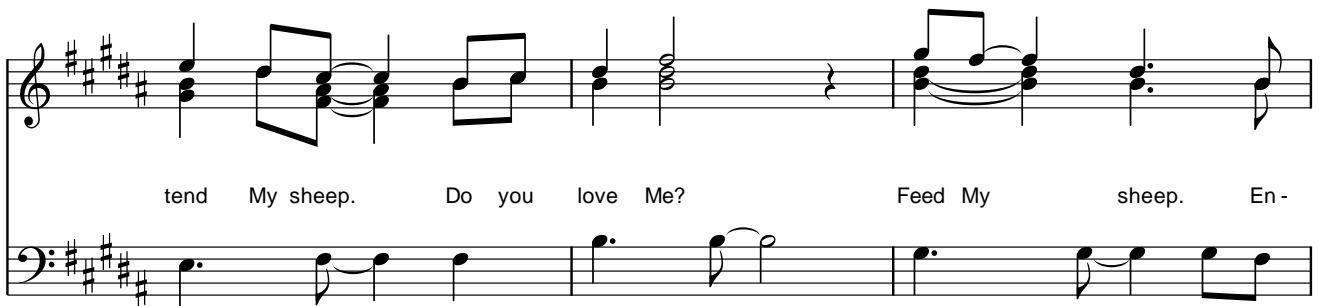
REFRAIN



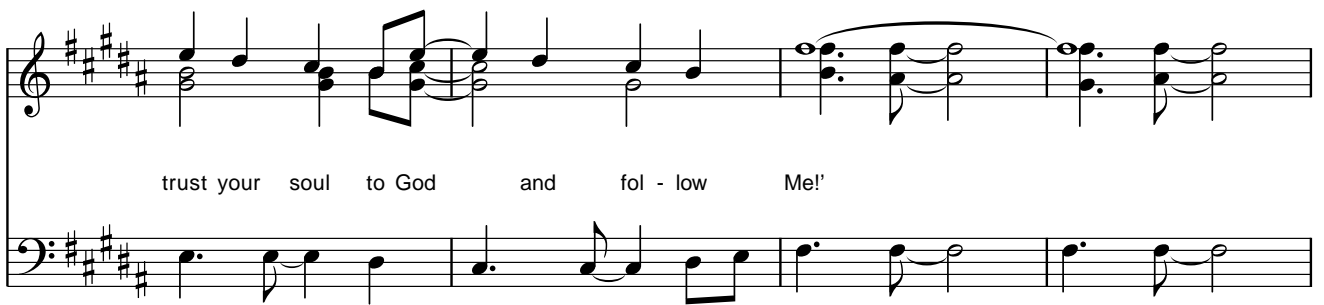
1. bore me in Your bo - dy on the Tree.' 'Do you



love Me? Feed My lambs. Do you love Me? Then

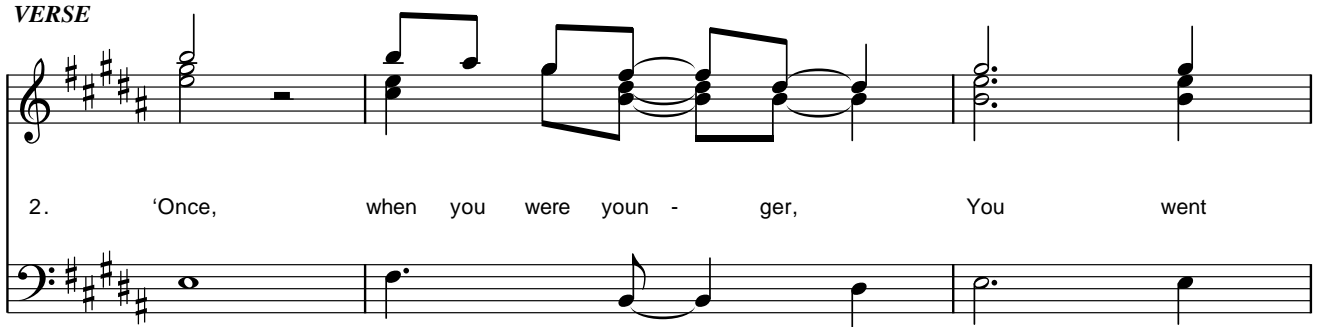


tend My sheep. Do you love Me? Feed My sheep. En -



trust your soul to God and fol - low Me!

VERSE



2. 'Once, when you were youn - ger, You went

2. your own way: Now, stretch out your hands And be

2. ta - ken where you would not choose to go.' 'Do you

REFRAIN

love Me? Feed My lambs. Do you love Me? Then

tend My sheep. Do you love Me? Feed My sheep. En -

trust your soul to God and fol - low Me!

VERSE

3. Blessed be the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther Of our Lord

3. Je - sus Christ! For we are born to a li - ving hope Through the

REFRAIN

3. rai - sing up of Je - sus from the dead. 'Do you

love Me? Feed My lambs. Do you love Me? Then

tend My sheep. Do you love Me? Feed My sheep. For

I have washed you clean and made you whole— Re -

turn now to the Shep - herd of your soul.'

*Words and music © 1991 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

270

GLORY OF GLORIES irregular

Robert Smith

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 84

vv. 2, 3

1. Glo - ry of Glo - ries, Je - sus my

vv. 2-4

1. Sa - viour Came to re - deem us

1. from guilt and shame; Sent by the Fa - ther to

v. 4

1. ga - ther His chil - dren, Ma - king us ho - ly and

vv. 1-3 | *v. 4*

1. free from all stain.

2.

Gracious Lord Jesus, despised and afflicted,
Went to the Cross as a lamb in our place;
Bore all our hatred, its judgement completed,
Freed us forever to live by His grace.

3.

Rose He triumphant, exalted, ascended,
Death now defeated He reigns as our Lord;
Poured out His Spirit who brings us forgiveness,
Fills us with power to tell forth His Word.

4.

Praise to the Father, Praise to our Saviour,
Praise to the Spirit who brings us new birth;
Stand we in wonder to worship His splendour,
So come spread His praises throughout all the earth.

Words and music © 1987 Robert Smith. Used by permission.

From the music book Our God Reigns,

published by St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.

Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.