



Martin Bleby

- 1. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
Though I'd like to be different
And I've tried and I've tried,
Yet I've found that from God's
great grace
I simply cannot hide—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.**

- 2. Nothing more than a sinner,
Though I'm trying to pretend
That I'm getting better and better
And I'll make it in the end;
But I always come a cropper
Just when I am filled with pride—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.**



- 3. Nothing less than justified,
It's a lovely way to be,
Just to know that Jesus bore
God's wrath
On Calvary for me;
Even though I didn't ask Him to,
Yet still for me He died—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.**
- 4. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
And in Jesus my Saviour
I will day by day abide,
Till that day when He comes again,
We'll all be glorified—
Then I'll be no more a sinner
Because I've been justified.**



**5. Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
So I'll walk by the Spirit,
Let the flesh be laid aside;
In the love of the Father
I'll be more than satisfied—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.**

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. O, hear the word that our God
proclaims,
The Cross has dealt with all our shame;
The judgement for our sins Christ bore,
And purified them till they were no
more.**

- 2. Tell out the wonderful works of God:
His victory wrought through Christ our
Lord;
For He is raised to God's right hand,
And pours the Spirit out on all the land.
*Tell out the wonderful works of God!***

- 3. We share the action of our great Lord,
The Spirit is confirming the word;
God's sons and daughters prophesy,
'By faith in Jesus, we are justified!'**



**4. O, sing His praises everywhere,
The Father's love let us declare;
His plan to set creation free,
Will be fulfilled in His children's glorious
liberty!
*Tell out the wonderful works of God!***

**5. Spread the good news, 'Our God
reigns!
And one day shall remove all pain.
Rejoice in Him, and give Him glory,
For He alone of all our love is worthy!'
*Tell out the wonderful works of God!***

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Geoffrey Bingham

1. **One day we'll see Him face to face,
And then our hearts will beat as one,
That day we'll know the glory of His
 grace,
As we on earth have never known.**

2. **Sometimes we are surprised by joy,
Sometimes a bliss unbidden comes,
And in that moment of enriching love
Come intimations of our home.**

3. **Our hearts are gladdened in this world,
When grace gives sudden sights of
 love,
But oh! how richer when our hearts in
 hope
Reach out to fuller bliss above.**

4. **'Tis then the sights of heaven abound,
And flood our tired hearts of pain,
The tears of wonder flow in ecstasy,
And we are fully home again.**



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- 5. The years of sorrow and of strife,
The sin that brought a holy shame,
The guilt our hearts could never wholly
hide
Will never visit us again.**
- 6. Dear Lover, Saviour, Jesus Christ,
Our present life is hid in Thee,
But oh! the wonder when we are
unveiled
In glory of our liberty.**
- 7. Till then we live in present hope,
In patience of the coming sight,
And those who share with You Your
glory now,
We then will meet with great delight.**
- 8. Delight and bliss and joy and love,
As now our hearts cannot contain,
Will flood us as we see Him face to
face
And we are wholly one again.**

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William True Sleeper, 1819–1904

- 1. Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee!**
- 2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee!**



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- 3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!**
- 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!**



Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

- 1. Praise the Saviour, ye who know
Him;
Who can tell how much we owe
Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we have and are.**
- 2. Jesus is the name that charms us;
He for conflicts fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms
us,
When we trust in Him.**
- 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever;
He is faithful, changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.**



**4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.**

**5. Then we shall be where we would
be;
Then we shall be what we should
be;
Things which are not now, nor
could be,
Then shall be our own.**

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Paul Speratus, 1484–1551
tr. Carl Döving, c. 1904

- 1. Salvation unto us has come,
By God's free grace and favour;
Good works could not avert our doom,
They help and save us never;
Faith looks to Jesus Christ alone,
Who did for all the world atone;
He is our one Redeemer.**

- 2. What God doth in His law demand,
No man to Him can render;
Before His bar all guilty stand,
His Law speaks curse in thunder;
The Law demands a perfect heart,
We were defiled in every part,
And lost was our condition.**

- 3. False dreams deluded minds did fill,
That God His Law did tender,
As if to Him we could, at will,
The due obedience render.
The Law is but a mirror bright
To bring the inbred sin to sight,
That lurks within our nature.**



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- 4. To cleanse ourselves from sinful stain,
According to our pleasure,
Was labour lost—works were in vain—
Sin grew beyond all measure;
For when the Law with power came,
It did reveal sin's guilt and shame
And awful condemnation.**

 - 5. And yet the Law fulfilled must be,
Else we were lost forever,
Therefore God sent His Son that He
Might us from doom deliver;
He all the Law for us fulfilled
And thus His Father's anger stilled
Which over us impended.**

 - 6. Since Christ hath full atonement made,
And brought to us salvation,
Each contrite heart may now be glad,
And build on this foundation:
Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,
Thy death now is my life indeed,
For Thou hast paid my ransom.**



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- 7. Not doubting this, I trust in Thee,
Thy word cannot be broken;
Thou all dost call, 'Come unto Me!'
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.
'He that believes and is baptized,
He shall be saved,' say'st Thou,
 O Christ,
'And he shall never perish.'**
- 8. Hence just is he—and he alone—
Who by this faith is living,
The faith that by good works is shown,
To God the glory giving;
Faith gives thee peace with God
 above,
But thou thy neighbour, too, must love,
If thou art new created.**
- 9. The Law reveals the guilt of sin,
And makes men conscience-stricken;
The Gospel then doth enter in,
The sin-sick soul to quicken;
Come to the Cross, look up and live,
The Law no peace to thee doth give,
Nor can its deeds bestow it.**



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- 10. Faith to the Cross of Christ doth
cling,
And rest in Him securely;
And forth from it good works must
spring,
As fruits and tokens surely;
Still faith doth justify alone,
Works serve thy neighbour and
make known
The faith that lives within thee.**
- 11. All blessing, honour, thanks, and
praise,
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God that saved us by His grace,
All glory to His merit!
O Triune God, in heaven above,
Who dost perform this work of love,
Thy blessed name be hallowed.**



Johann Joseph Winckler, 1670–1722
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1. **Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or, undismayed, in deed and word
Be a true witness for my Lord?**

2. **Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high?
How then before Thee shall I dare
To stand, or how Thine anger bear?**

3. **Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,
Soften Thy truths, and smooth my
tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endured, my God, by Thee?**

4. **What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!**



-
- 5. Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt
spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain Thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.**
 - 6. Saviour of men, Thy searching eye
Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?**
 - 7. The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.**
 - 8. For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame,
All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain!
Only Thy terrors, Lord, restrain.**
 - 9. My life, my blood, I here present,
If for Thy truth they may be spent,
Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel, Lord!
Thy will be done, Thy name adored!**



**10. Give me Thy strength, O God of
power;
Then let winds blow, or thunders
roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through Thee!**

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. 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.**

- 2. Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ
alone,
And stand entire at last.**



**3. Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day:
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly
light,
Of righteousness divine.**

**4. Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the
mind
That was in Christ, your Head.**



Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

**1. Stand firm, beloved, against the
enemy, and
Hold fast to Him who is your Head;
Do not be moved from the hope in
which He called you,
For this is why His blood was shed.**

***You have been called into liberty,
Do not again become enslaved;
Christ has delivered you—by the Spirit
freed you—
Through grace alone you have been
saved.***

**2. Be not deceived by the serpent's
cunning, brethren,
Nor led astray from Christ your Lord;
We are betrothed as a holy Bride to
Jesus,
Destined to reign as His beloved.**



**3. Set your hope fully upon the grace
that's coming,
Coming to you when Christ appears;
God is our Father, and we His holy
children;
Walk in obedience, with fear.**

***You have been called into liberty,
Do not again become enslaved;
Christ has delivered you—by the Spirit
freed you—
Through grace alone you have been
saved.***

**4. Stand therefore, brethren, with all your
armour on, for
We do not fight with flesh and blood;
But we've the gospel of peace to
share with all, and
Victory is ours in Christ our Lord.**

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James Montgomery, 1771–1854

- 1. Stand up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your
God,
With heart and soul and voice.**
- 2. Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?**
- 3. O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds
inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!**



- 4. There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear;
Though unrevealed to mortal
sense,
Our spirits feel Him near.**
- 5. God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ
proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.**
- 6. Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious
name
Henceforth for evermore.**



Katherine Hankey, 1834–1911

- 1. Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak, and weary,
And helpless, and defiled.**

*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.*

- 2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.**



**3. Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave:
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.**

***Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.***

**4. Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story—
Christ Jesus makes thee whole!**



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Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900

- 1. The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought
her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.**

- 2. Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth:
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.**



**3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.**

**4. Through toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.**



**5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. The glory of Christ has now
entered my heart,
The glory of Christ who is Lord.
He has come with His love to
release this poor soul,
And give life by the pow'r of His
blood,
To break the strong chains that
had bound me in sin,
Give freedom where once I had
guilt.
Oh, my heart and my soul and my
mind are now His,
For my life with His glory is filled.**



**2. This glory of Christ now spills
through my mind—
He redeemed from the curse of the
Fall—
I am lifted to heights where He
reigns on the throne,
Where now He is Lord over all!
No name can transcend these
heights of His power;
He commands all the world at His
will.
He reigns in my heart as He reigns
in the heav'ns
Who suffered on Calvary's hill.**



**3. In that Cross of His love He
destroyed all my sin,
He bore all the wrath of my guilt.
The pain and defilement were
purged in the flow
Of the blood that was cruelly spilt.
Oh, His glory has entered this
heart that was dead,
Brought life by His own Holy
breath,
Lifted my heart 'til it worships in
love
The Lord who has saved me from
death.**



**4. He fills all the heavens—He fills all
the earth—
Brings all things to live in His
peace;
He floods with His love as He
heals at a touch
Where once there was sorrow and
grief.
He purges the heart of its hurt and
its pain,
Gives hope to the desolate poor,
He lifts the downcast as He lives in
their hearts
To bring glory to them evermore.**



**5. Oh, the glory of Christ has entered
our hearts,
Rise, brothers and sisters, and
sing
Of this glory that makes us a
kingdom of priests
To worship our conquering King!
We are slaves of His love to the
end of our days,
Constrained by the power of His
word.
We'll proclaim His great mercy to
all of our race,
Cry 'Jesus for ever is Lord!'**

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Johann Scheffler, 1624–77
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

- 1. Thee will I love, my strength, my
tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste
desire.**
- 2. Ah, why did I so late Thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of
men!
Ah, why did I no sooner go
To Thee, the only ease in pain!
Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to Thee did turn.**



**3. In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I
roved,
Far wide my wandering thoughts
were spread,
Thy creatures more than Thee I
loved;
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes
from Thee.**

**4. I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have
shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded
mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening
voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee
rejoice.**



**5. Give to mine eyes refreshing
tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed
fires,
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host
inspires;
That all my powers, with all their
might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.**

**6. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy
frown,
Or smile, Thy sceptre, or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart
decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day!**



William Cowper, 1731–1800

- 1. There is a fountain filled with Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains.**

- 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.**

- 3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.**

- 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.**



- 5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave.**
- 6. Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.**
- 7. 'Tis strung and tuned for endless
years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.**



Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

**1. This is the song of a new creation,
A song of love and praise to God,
Who called us out of every nation
To show the glory of His Word.**

**2. This is the song of a new creation,
A song of strength and victory,
The Lion of Judah, the Lamb of
Calv'ry,
Now holds the key to history.**

**3. This is the song of a new creation,
Behold, the Lord makes all things
new!
What He's begun in us, He'll finish,
And we will bear His likeness true.**



**4. This is the song of a new creation,
The earth is waiting eagerly,
To see the sons of God revealed,
For then creation will be free!**

**5. This is the song of a new creation—
O, hear the courts of heaven ring!—
As countless numbers stand and
worship
Before the Lamb our Lord,
Before our Father-God,
Before the Lord, our God and King!**

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Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

- 1. Thou art the Everlasting Word,
The Father's only Son;
God manifestly seen and heard,
And Heaven's beloved One:**

*Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou
That every knee to Thee should
bow.*

- 2. In Thee most perfectly expressed
The Father's glories shine;
Of the full Deity possessed,
Eternally Divine:**
- 3. True image of the Infinite,
Whose essence is concealed;
Brightness of uncreated light;
The heart of God revealed:**



**4. But the high mysteries of Thy Name
An angel's grasp transcend;
The Father only—glorious claim!
The Son can comprehend:**

***Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou
That every knee to Thee should
bow.***

**5. Throughout the universe of bliss,
The centre Thou, and sun;
The eternal theme of praise is this,
To Heaven's beloved One:**

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.**

- 2. Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That, saved, we may Thy goodness
feel,
And all Thy grace declare.**

- 3. Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are
drowned.**



- 4. Its streams the whole creation
reach,
So plenteous is the store,
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.**
- 5. Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move!
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.**
- 6. Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.**



J. Kent, n.d.

- 1. 'Tis the Church triumphant singing,
Worthy the Lamb;
Heav'n throughout with praises
ringing,
Worthy the Lamb.
Thrones and powers before Him
bending,
Odours sweet with voice
ascending
Swell the chorus never-ending,
Worthy the Lamb.**
- 2. Ev'ry kindred, tongue and nation,
Worthy the Lamb;
Join to sing the great salvation,
Worthy the Lamb.
Loud as mighty thunders roaring,
Floods of mighty waters pouring,
Prostrate at His feet adoring,
Worthy the Lamb.**



**3. Harps and songs for ever sounding
Worthy the Lamb;
Mighty grace o'er sin abounding,
Worthy the Lamb.
By His blood He dearly bought us;
Wandering from the fold He sought
us,
And to glory safely brought us:
Worthy the Lamb.**

**4. Sing with blest anticipation,
Worthy the Lamb;
Through the vale of tribulation,
Worthy the Lamb.
Sweetest notes, all notes
excelling,
On the theme for ever dwelling,
Still untold, though ever telling,
Worthy the Lamb.**



Martin Bleby

The Message of Galatians

- 1. We are set right with God not through
works of the law
But through faith in our Lord Jesus
Christ,
For ‘works of the law’ means to ‘do the
right thing’,
And in that none of us has sufficed;
But in Jesus our Lord there’s
forgiveness of sins
To all those who repent and believe,
And then great are the blessings and
rich is the life
That the children of God all receive.**



**2. For the great law of God is the light of
His nature**

**That shines from Him day after day,
So that made in His image and living
from Him**

**We can serve in a functional way;
But away from our God we have
turned from the light**

**With our own views of what's right and
wrong,**

**And in spite and in misery, hatred and
violence,**

We moan and complain all day long.

**3. But we stubbornly stick to our guns
and we say**

**That we will do it in our own might,
And we try to keep God's law,
detached from Himself,**

**And we think that will make us all right;
But the great law of God keeps on
steadily shining**

**To show up our horrible guilt,
And to deal with our sin, and to finish
us sinners,**

A fearful death-chamber is built.



-
- 4. But then into this death-chamber steps
one of us,
He who loved us, for better, for worse,
And He willingly hung on the cross and
He suffered
And bore all our terrible curse.
He was promised from ages and sent
forth from God
As the Son who is faithful and true,
And the Spirit of God and the faith that
He brings
Tell us we were there crucified too.**
- 5. For the Father who chose me before I
was born
And had called me to Him by His grace,
When He showed me He'd given His
own Son who loved me
To die there for me in my place,
He revealed His Son in me, so I would
know always
The Father to whom I belong,
So that I would proclaim Him among all
the nations—
And that's why I'm singing this song!**



**6. For we're set right with God not
through works of the law
But through faith in the Son who has
died;
For 'works of the law' bring the
sentence of death
And in Him we have been crucified,
And the Spirit of God has now brought
us to life,
From the world and the flesh set us
free,
So I'll walk by the Spirit by faith in the
Son
Whom the Father has given for me.**

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. We have not a high priest who cannot
sympathize,
But one who, tempted as we are, did
conquer sin and rise.
Now He ever lives, He ever lives to
intercede for us;
So let us draw near in faith to God.**

- 2. He who sanctifies and those He
sanctifies are one;
That is why He's not ashamed to call us
brethren.
He has blazed the trail for us, to bring us
to the Father's side;
So, with Him, let us give praise to God.**

- 3. He has entered once for all into the Holy
Place;
Offered up Himself to God that we might
share His grace.
Through this holy sacrifice, He purified
our consciences,
So that we might serve the living God.**



-
- 4. Jesus, mediator of God's covenant of
grace,
Speaks to us of pardon through His
death for Adam's race.
He has given us a Kingdom that shall
never pass away;
So with awe let us worship our God.**
- 5. Let us offer up a sacrifice of praise to
God,
Fruit of lips that bear His name, and
share His love abroad;
And the God of peace, who brought
again from death our Lord Jesus,
Shall equip us for the will of God.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. We reign in life by one, Christ
Jesus, Lord;
We are the conquerors, truly sons
of God.
Let us then live in Christ's great
victory,
Submitting to the leading of the
Lord.**

- 2. There is no power greater than the
Lord's,
Christ's Cross has conquered
through His precious blood;
Satan and all his hosts are
vanquished now,
O, lift your hearts and praise the
glorious Lord!**



**3. We lift our hearts in praise, O
Lord, to You;
You brought to life, by Your most
holy breath,
Those who were wholly dead and
lost in sin—
Gone is the terror, gone the sting
of death.**

**4. See now the Spirit poured forth by
the Son!
Look! there an army stands in
new-found life.
Watch too, the wave on wave of
God's true sons,
Equipped with power, engaging in
the strife.**



**5. Christ's hosts shall labour till men
know His love,
God's sons shall toil until the end
has come;
Then—wave on wave—His sons
shall be unveiled
And meet the Father in that
glorious home.**

**6. Lift then the feet that falter in the
way,
Rise! stand erect, before the
Father-God;
Be filled with Him who maketh all
things new,
And walk within the victory of the
Lord!**

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Robert Lowry, 1826–99

- 1. What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!**

*Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!*

- 2. For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!**
- 3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!**



**4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!**

***Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!***

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August Gottlieb Spangenberg, 1704–92
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

- 1. What shall we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for His boundless
 grace?
Fain would we His great name
 record,
And worthily set forth His praise.**
- 2. Great object of our growing love,
To whom our more than all we
 owe,
Open the fountain from above,
And let it our full souls o'erflow.**
- 3. So shall our lives Thy power
 proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free;
Till all mankind shall learn Thy
 name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to
 Thee.**



**4. Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in
vain;**

**Let Thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.**

**5. O multiply the sower's seed!
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world Thy gospel
spread,
Thy everlasting truth declare.**

**6. We all, in perfect love renewed,
Shall know the greatness of Thy
power,
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.**



S. W. Gandy, n.d.

- 1. What though th' accuser roar
Of ills that I have done;
I know them well, and thousands
more:
Jehovah findeth none.**
- 2. His be the Victor's name
Who fought our fight alone:
Triumphant saints no honour
claim;
Their conquest was His own.**
- 3. By weakness and defeat
He won the meed and crown;
Trode all our foes beneath His feet,
By being trodden down.**



**4. He hell in hell laid low;
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew:
Bowed to the grave, destroyed it
so,
And death, by dying, slew.**

**5. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain—
Slain by Divine decree—
Who lived, who died, who lives
again,
For thee, His saint, for thee!**



Martin Bleby

**1. Where would we be?
Where would we be
Without grace?
(That Jesus died for me)
Always too little,
Always too late
Without grace
(He rose to set me free).
Lord, if You should mark iniquity—
Lord—who could stand within sight
of Thee?
But with You there is mercy—
There is grace!**



**2. Blood on our hands,
Lies on our tongues
Without grace
(Justice is far away).
We look for the light
But only find night
Without grace
(We've lost the light of day).
The Lord looked, and did not like
 what He'd seen;
He saw there was no one to
 intervene
Then His own arm brought Him the
 victory
Of His grace.**



**3. Where shall we bide?
Nowhere to hide
From Your grace!
(Your judgements just and true).
Earthquaking shocks,
Mountains and rocks
Out of place!
(Nothing that we can do).
'All heavy-laden, come to Me',
Kiss the Son, lest He be angry;
He is the One who will set you free
By His grace!**



**4. Heaven revealed
Everything healed
By Your grace
(Your love so strong and free);
Pure and bright,
Filled with the light
Of Your grace
(It shines for all to see).
Father, how perfect in all Your
 ways,
Son, and Spirit, from endless
 days,
Heaven and earth join to shout in
 praise
Of Your grace!**



**5. Where would we be?
Where would we be
Without grace?
(That Jesus died for me)
Always too little,
Always too late
Without grace
(He rose to set me free).
Lord, if You should mark iniquity—
Lord—who could stand within sight
of Thee?
But with You there is mercy—
There is grace!**

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**Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
Psalm 2**

- 1. Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples imagine a vain
thing?
The kings of the earth conspire
Against the Lord and His anointed,
saying,
'Let us cast their cords away from
us!'**
- 2. The Lord in the heavens laughs;
He has them in derision.
He will speak to them in His wrath,
Terrify them in His fury, saying,
'I have set My King on My holy hill.'**



**3. I will tell the decree of the Lord,
‘You are My Son, today I have
begotten You.
Ask of Me, I will make
The nations Your inheritance.
You shall break them with a rod of
iron!’**

**4. Therefore, O kings, be wise,
Be warned, O rulers of the earth, be
warned!
Serve the Lord with fear,
Lest He be angry, and you perish.
Blessèd are all who take refuge in
Him,
In the Lord! He is Lord!**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Ye men of God, redeemed by
Calvary's suffering,
Ye saints, made new by anguish of
His love,
Go forth in Christ to tell the world
the Gospel,
Go in the power that comes from
Him above.**

- 2. Christ of the Cross, of Resurrection
morning,
Christ of the Throne, God's mighty
Lord of all,
He has redeemed the lost of every
nation,
He has reversed the horror of the
Fall.**



**3. Ye men and women, gripped by
Christ's compassion,
Flooded with love, equipped with
His strong word,
Filled with His Spirit, knowing
power on power,
Go forth to tell the glorious grace of
God.**

**4. We go, O God, that men might find
the Father,
Until the family bought with Christ's
own blood
Shall see the heaven and earth
renewed in glory,
And all in Christ are fully sons of
God.**

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Colin Jones

**You've forgiven me,
You fathered me,
You filled me with the Spirit
And You freed me from the fear of
death;
Oh, how I love to praise Your grace,
My God, I love to praise Your grace,
Oh Lord, I love to praise Your grace!**

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