

HYMNS FOR THE FUNERAL

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PSALM 23 - CRIMOND

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

HYMN 26: THE DAY THOU GAVEST

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
2. We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.
3. As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.
5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

HYMN 182: THE STRIFE IS O'ER

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!
2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!
3. On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain!
Alleluia!
4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee.
From death's dread sting Thy servants free
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

HYMN 236

1. O Lord my God,
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made;
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout
the universe displayed:

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!*

2. When through the woods
and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing
sweetly in the trees;
When I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

3. And when I think
that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die –
I scarce can take it in:
That on the cross,

my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
to take away my sin:

Refrain

4. When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
And take me home –
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim,
my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain

HYMN 363: ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

1. Angel voices, ever singing,
 round thy throne of light,
 angel harps, for ever ringing,
 rest not day or night;
 thousands only live to bless thee,
 and confess thee
 Lord of might.

2. Thou who art beyond the farthest
 mortal eye can scan,
 can it be that thou regardest
 songs of sinful man?
 Can we feel that thou art near us
 and wilt hear us?
 Yea, we can!

3. Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
 o'er each work of thine;
 thou didst ears and hands and voices
 for thy praise design;
 craftsman's art and music's measure
 for thy pleasure
 all combine.

4. In thy house, great God, we offer
 of thine own to thee;
 and for thine acceptance proffer,
 all unworthily,
 hearts and minds and hands and voices,
 in our choicest
 psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might and merit,
 thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessed Trinity!
 Of the best that thou hast given
 earth and heaven
 render thee.

HYMN 427

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
3. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
4. O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
Your wants shall be His care.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN 433: MY EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
are stored;
he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
his truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling
camps,
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and
damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring
lamps,
his day is marching on.

Refrain

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound
retreat,
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement
seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Refrain

4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
as he died to make men holy, let us live to make all free,
while God is marching on.

Refrain

HYMN 458

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee:
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
2. O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

HYMN 494

1. All to Jesus I surrender,
all to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
in his presence daily live.

Refrain:

*I surrender all, I surrender all,
all to thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
humbly at his feet I bow;
worldly pleasures all forsaken,
take me, Jesus, take me now.

Refrain

3. All to Jesus I surrender,
make me, Saviour, wholly thine;
let me feel the Holy Spirit,
truly know that thou art mine.

Refrain

4. All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to thee;
fill me with thy love and power,
let thy blessing fall on me.

Refrain

5. All to Jesus I surrender,
now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

Refrain

HYMN 496

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
Amazing love! How can it be,
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! the Immortal dies:
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray -
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

HYMN 497

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long,
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though
trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless
estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious
thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my
soul! Refrain

4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith
shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord
shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. Refrain

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
when the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,

when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share;
when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

3. Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

PSALM 46 (NICHOLSON)

1. GOD is our hope and strength:
a very present help in trouble.
2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be
moved: and though the hills be carried into the
midst · of the sea.
3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and
though the mountains shake at the tempest of
the same.
4. The rivers of the flood thereof, shall make glad
the city · of God: the holy place of the tabernacle
of the most Highest.
5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not
be removed: God shall help her and that right
early.
6. The heathen make much ado and the kingdoms
are moved: but God hath shewed his voice and
the earth shall melt away.
7. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is
our refuge.
8. O come hither, and behold the works of the
Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the
earth.
9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world:
he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in
sunder
and burneth the chariots in the fire.
10. Be still then, and know that I am God: I will
be exalted among the heathen, and I will be
exalted in the earth.
11. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of
Jacob is our refuge.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning is now:
and shall be forever. Amen.

PSALM 69:1 - 18 (NICHOLSON)

1. Save me, O God, *
for the waters are come in even unto my soul.
2. I stick fast in the deep mire where no ground is
I am come into deep waters so that the floods
run over me
3. I am weary of crying, my throat is dry :
my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon the
God.
4. They that hate me without a cause
are more than the hairs of my head :
they that are mine enemies,
and would destroy me guiltless are mighty.
5. I paid them things that I never took :
God, thou knowest my simpleness,
and my faults are not hidden from you.
6. Let not them that trust in thee O Lord God of
hosts,
be ashamed for my cause :
let not those that seek thee be confounded
through me,
O Lord God of Israel.
7. And why? For thy sake I have suffered reproof :
shame hath covered my face.
8. I am become a stranger unto my brethren :
even an alien unto my mother's children
9. For the zeal for thine house hath even eaten me
:
And the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are
fallen upon me.

10. I wept and chastened myself with fasting :
and that was turned to my reproof.
11. I put on sackcloth also :
and they jested upon me.
12. They that sit in the gate speak against me, :
and the drunkards make songs upon me.
13. But Lord I make my prayer unto thee :
in an acceptable time
14. Hear me O God, in the multitude of the
mercy :
even in the truth of thy salvation.
15. Take me out of the mire that I sink not :
O let me be delivered from them that hate me
and out of the deep waters.
16. Let not the water-flood drown me,
neither let the deep swallow me up :
and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me
17. Hear me O Lord, for thy loving kindness is
comfortable :
turn thee unto me according to the multitudes of
thy mercies.
18. And hide not thy face from thy servant for I
am in trouble :
O haste thee and hear me