

ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH

HYMNS for JULY 27, 2025

**THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
PROPER 12**

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 239

1. The right hand of God is writing in our land,
writing with power and with love
our conflicts and our fears, our triumphs and our tears
are recorded by the right hand of God.
2. The right hand of God is pointing in our land,
pointing the way we must go.
So clouded is the way, so easily we stray,
but we're guided by the right hand of God.
3. The right hand of God is striking in our land,
striking out at envy, hate and greed.
our selfishness and lust, our pride and deeds unjust
are destroyed by the right hand of God.
4. The right hand of God is healing in our land,
healing broken bodies, minds and souls.
So wondrous is its touch, with love that means so
much,
when we're healed by the right hand of God.
5. The right hand of God, is planting in our land,
planting seeds of freedom, hope and love.
In these Caribbean lands, let His people all join
hands,
and be one with the right hand of God.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 558

1. Oh, freedom, oh freedom, oh, freedom over me!

Refrain:

*An' befo' I'd be a slave,
I'll be buried in my grave
an' go home to my Lord an' be free.*

2. No mo' moanin', no mo' moanin', no mo'
moanin' over me!

Refrain

3. No mo' weepin' no mo' weepin', no mo' weepin'
over me!

Refrain

4. There'll be shoutin', there'll be shoutin', there'll
be shoutin' over me!

Refrain

5. There'll be singin', there'll be singin', there'll
be singin' over me!

Refrain

HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 554

1. Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring,
ring with the harmonies of liberty;
let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies,
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
taught us;
sing a song full of the hope that the present has
brought us;
facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
let us march on till victory is won.
2. Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has be
watered;
We have come, treading our path through the
blood of the slaughtered;
out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
3. God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
thou who has by thy might, led us into the light,
keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God,
where we met thee;
lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world,
we forget thee,
shadowed beneath thy hand, may we for every stand,
true to our God, true to our native land.

HYMN FOR COMMUNION: 549

Refrain:

*Hear, O Lord, the sound of my call;
hear, O Lord, and have mercy
My soul is longing for the glory of you.
O hear, O Lord, and answer me.*

1. Every night before I sleep
I pray my soul to take,
or else I pray that loneliness
is gone when I awake

Refrain

2. Why do I no longer feel
like I've a place to stay?
O take me where someone will care,
so fear will go away.

Refrain

3. In you, O Lord, I place my cares
and all my troubles, too.
O grant, dear Lord, that someday soon
I'll live in peace with you.

Refrain

GLORIOUS FREEDOM

1. Once I was bound by sin's galling fetters,
Chained like a slave, I struggled in vain;
But I received a glorious freedom,
When Jesus broke my fetters in twain.

Refrain:

*Glorious freedom! Wonderful freedom!
No more in chains of sin I repine!
Jesus the glorious Emancipator—
Now and forever He shall be mine.*

2. Freedom from all the carnal affections,

Freedom from envy, hatred and strife;
Freedom from vain and worldly ambitions,
Freedom from all that saddened my life.

3. Freedom from pride and all sinful follies,
Freedom from love and glitter of gold;
Freedom from evil temper and anger,
Glorious freedom, rapture untold.
4. Freedom from fear with all of its torments,
Freedom from care with all of its pain;
Freedom in Christ, my blessed Redeemer,
He who has rent my fetters in twain.

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 666

1. Praise him, praise him, all ye little children,
He is love, he is love.
Praise him, praise him, all ye little children,
He is love, he is love.
2. Thank him, thank him, all ye little children,
Thank him, thank him, all ye little children,
3. Love him, love him, all ye little children,
Love him, love him, all ye little children,
4. Crown him, crown him, all ye little children,
Crown him, crown him, all ye little children,
5. Serve him, serve him, all ye little children,
Serve him, serve him, all ye little children,

HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 379

1. Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth - his wonderful love proclaim!
Hail him, hail him! Highest archangels in glory;
strength and honour give to his holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children,
in his arms he carries them all day long.

Refrain:

Praise him, praise him! Tell of his excellent greatness;
praise him, praise him ever in joyful song!

2. Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins he suffered, and bled, and died;
he our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
hail him, hail him! Jesus the crucified!
Sound his praises - Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.

Refrain

3. Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heavenly portals, loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever:
crown him, crown him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious,
power and glory unto the Lord belong.

Refrain