

CITY TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH (BRISBANE)
163 Wickham Terrace, Brisbane, 4000.
Phone: (07) 3831 1613 www.citytabernacle.com



Organist: Mr Len Ryan

CTBC Music Volume #1

TRACK	LYRICS:
1	<p data-bbox="365 239 1096 285">GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH</p> <p data-bbox="365 357 1052 403"><i>Author: William Williams (1745)</i></p> <p data-bbox="365 415 1019 462"><i>Translator: Peter Williams (1771)</i></p> <p data-bbox="365 533 1047 924">1. Guide me, O my great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand. Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.</p> <p data-bbox="365 999 1039 1390">2. Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow. Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, ever be my strength and shield, ever be my strength and shield.</p> <p data-bbox="365 1465 1120 1856">3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to you, I will ever sing to you.</p>

2

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!
LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!**

Author: Reginald Heber (1826)

1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye made blind by sin Thy glory may not see,
only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Author: Matthew Bridges (1851)

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for Thee,
and hail Him as Thy matchless King through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

3. Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold His hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
no angels in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown Him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

4

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Author: Charles Wesley (1747)

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation;
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit;
let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty, to deliver;
let us all Thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish then Thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see Thy great salvation
perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

5

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Author: Walter C. Smith (1867)

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small,
in all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

6

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Author: Francis Rous

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,
e'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
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.

7

THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

Author: John Ellerton (1870)

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now 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:
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Amen.

8

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Author: Julia Ward Howe (1862)

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.

God's truth is marching on.

2. God has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call
retreat

and is sifting out all human hearts before the judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer; O be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

3. 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 us holy, let us live to make all free,
while God is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory, glory hallelujah!

Glory, glory hallelujah!

Glory, glory hallelujah!

God's truth is marching on.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Author: Carl Gustav Boberg

Translator: Stuart K. Hine (1949)

1. Oh 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.

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;

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:

Then sings my soul, My Savior, God, to Thee;
How great thou art, How great thou art!

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

10

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Author: Henry Francis Lyte (1834)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to His feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore His praises sing.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King!

2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
to His people in distress.

Praise Him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness!

3. Father-like He tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame He knows.

In His hand He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet His mercy flows!

4. Angels, help us to adore Him;
you behold Him face to face.

Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace!

11

THINE BE THE GLORY

Author: Edmond Budry (1904)

Translator: Richard Birch Hoyle

1. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

2. Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!!
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN*Author: John Newton (1779)*

1. Glorious things of Thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God.
He whose Word cannot be broken
formed Thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake Thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply Thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which God gives them when on their way.
4. Saviour, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading are the world's best pleasures,
all its boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion's children know.

13

AND CAN IT BE, THAT I SHOULD GAIN?

Author: Charles Wesley (1738)

1. And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior'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, should die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. 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.

Refrain:

Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

5. 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.

Refrain:

Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

Amen.

14

COME, LET US SING OF A WONDERFUL LOVE

Author: Robert Walmsley

1. Come let us sing of a wonderful love,
tender and true;
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

2. Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
joyfully came;
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame;
seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

3. Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
home! weary wanderer, home!
Wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

4. Come to my heart, O Thou wonderful love,
come and abide,
lifting my life till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride:
seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of Thee.

15

**FOR ALL THE LOVE
(THAT FROM OUR EARLIEST DAYS)**

Author: L. J. Egerton-Smith

1. For all the love that from our earliest days
has gladdened life and guarded all our ways,
we bring Thee, Lord, our song of grateful praise,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
2. For all the truth from wisdom's lighted page,
undimmed and pure, that shines from age to age,
God's holy Word, our priceless heritage,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
3. For all the joy that childhood's days have brought,
for healthful lives and purity of thought,
for life's deep meaning to our spirits taught,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
4. For all the hope that sheds its glorious ray
along the dark and unknown future way,
and lights the path to God's eternal day,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
5. For all the strength that has been gained thro' prayer,
To face life's tasks, its eager quests to share,
Till ampler powers fulfil its promise fair,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
6. For Christ our Lord, our Savior and our friend,
upon whose love and truth our souls depend,
our hope, our strength, our joy that knows no end,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

16

HANDEL'S LARGO - HOLY ART THOU

(George Frideric Handel 1741)

Arranged as an Anthem with Words by Leigh Kingsmill.

Holy art Thou,
Lord God Almighty holy art Thou,
holy art Thou, Lord God Almighty,
Who wert and art, Who wert and art, and art to come.

Holy art Thou, Lord God Almighty,
Glory and majesty in heav'n are Thine.
Earth lowly bending, Swells the full harmony,
Blessing and glory to the Lamb for evermore,
for worthy, worthy thy art Thou;

Let all nations and kindreds and peoples give thanks to Thee
for evermore, give thanks for evermore.

Let all nations and kindreds and peoples give thanks to Thee
for evermore, give thanks for evermore.

Holy art Thou, holy art Thou, Lord God Almighty,
glory and majesty in heav'n are Thine.
Earth lowly bending, Swells the full harmony,
Blessing and glory to the Lamb for evermore,
for worthy, worthy thy art Thou;

Let all nations and kindreds and peoples give thanks to Thee
for evermore, give thanks for evermore.
Let all nations and kindreds and peoples give thanks to Thee
for evermore.

17 **THANKS BE TO THEE**

Attributed to George Frideric Handel, but origins unknown.

Thanks be to Thee, Thanks be to Thee,
Thy holy name be ever blest.
Glory, honour and praise be Thine!

Thanks be to Thee, Thanks be to Thee,
Thy holy name be ever blest. Glory,
Praise, adoration we sing unto Thee.
Thy loving kindness doth for ever prevail.
Tenderly, tenderly guiding all those who come unto Thee.

Thanks be to Thee, Thanks be to Thee,
Thy holy name be ever blest.
Glory, honour and praise be Thine!

Thanks be to Thee, Thanks be to Thee.
Thou art the King o'er land and sea.
Praise, adoration, we sing unto Thee!

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Author: William Kethe

1. All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
come ye before Him and rejoice.
2. Know that the LORD is God indeed;
without our aid He did us make;
we are His flock, He doth us feed,
and for His sheep He doth us take.
3. O enter then His gates with praise,
approach with joy His courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless His name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
4. Because the LORD our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood
and shall from age to age endure.
5. Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise Him, all creatures here below;
praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

BE STILL, MY SOUL

Author: Kathrina von Schlegel

Translator: Jane Borthwick (1855)

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to thy God to order and provide;
in ev'ry change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
to guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.
3. Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in the veil of tears,
then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
from His own fullness all He takes away.
4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

20

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

*Author: Folliott Sandford Pierpoint
(1864)*

1. For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies.

2. For the wonder of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light.

3. For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild.

4. For yourself, best gift divine,
to the world so freely given,
agent of God's grand design:
peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Refrain:

Christ, our Lord, to you we raise
this, our hymn of grateful praise.

21

**NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD
(with heart and hands and voices)**

Author: Martin Rinckart (1636)

Translator: Catherine Winkworth

1. Now thank we all our God
with hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
in whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
in this world in the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
with them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore;
For this it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.