

Hymns

SUGGESTIONS FOR CONGREGATIONAL SINGING AT FUNERAL SERVICES

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Hymns Suitable for Funerals (Congregational Singing)

★ Popular choices by other families

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Abide with me ★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/580-abide-with-me-fast-falls-the-eventide>

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

All people that on earth do dwell

Listen to an excerpt: <https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/63-all-people-that-on-earth-do-dwell>

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.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

Oh, 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.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

All things bright and beautiful ★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/137-all-things-bright-and-beautiful>

[Refrain:]

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings: [Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky: [Refrain]

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one: [Refrain]

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well. [Refrain]

Amazing grace ★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/555-amazing-grace-how-sweet-the-sound>

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

And Jesus said Don't be afraid

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/344-and-jesus-said-dont-be-afraid>

And Jesus said: Don't be afraid --
I've come to turn your fear to hope,
I've come to take you through the deep,
to be your friend
until the end,
and let your troubled heart find sleep.

And Jesus said: Don't be afraid --
I know your emptiness and grief,
I hear your words of unbelief,
but if you will,
I'll heal your soul
and give your doubting heart relief.

And Jesus said: don't be afraid --
I am the Way, I am the Light,
I am the Truth that holds you tight,
and in God's home
you have a room,
a place of welcome and delight.

Be still my soul

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/691-be-still-my-soul-the-lord-is-on-your-side>

Be still, my soul: for God is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: for God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your 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 lived below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then you shall better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.
Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay
from his own fullness all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Blessed Assurance

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/561-blessed-assurance-jesus-is-mine>

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, 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]

By cool Siloam's shady rill

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/688-by-cool-siloams-shady-rill>

By cool Siloam's shady rill
how sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo! such the child whose early feet
the paths of peace have trod,
whose secret heart with influence sweet
is upward drawn to God.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
the lily must decay,
the rose that blooms beneath the hill
must shortly fade away;

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
of life's maturer age
will shake the soul with sorrow's power
and stormy passion's rage.

O thou whose infant feet were found
within thy Father's shrine,
whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
were all alike divine.

Dependent on thy bounteous breath
we seek thy grace alone,
through every stage of life, and death,
to keep us still thine own.

Come let us to the Lord our God

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/482-come-let-us-to-the-lord-our-god>

Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave;
his arm is sure and strong to smite,
but also strong to save.

Long has the night of sorrow reigned,
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him, and rejoice;
his coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.

As dew upon the tender herb
diffusing fragrance round;
as showers that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground:

So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
that hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/485-dear-lord-and-father-of-mankind>

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 forgive our foolish ways;
 reclothe us in our rightful mind;
 in purer lives thy service find,
 in deeper reverence, praise,
 in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who
 heard,
 beside the Syrian sea,
 the gracious calling of the Lord,
 let us, like them, without a word
 rise up and follow thee,
 rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 where Jesus knelt to share with
 thee
 the silence of eternity,
 interpreted by love,
 interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
 our words and works that drown
 the tender whisper of thy call,
 as noiseless let thy blessing fall
 as fell thy manna down,
 as fell thy manna down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 till all our strivings cease;
 take from our souls the strain and
 stress,
 and let our ordered lives confess
 the beauty of thy peace,
 the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our
 desire
 thy coolness and thy balm;
 let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 speak through the earthquake,
 wind and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 O still small voice of calm!

Eternal Father, strong to save

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/260-eternal-father-strong-to-save>

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bade the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
and hushed their raging at thy word,
who walked upon the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the waters dark and rude,
who bid there angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion peace:
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
shield all of them in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them whereso'er they go:
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

For the beauty of the earth

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/181-for-the-beauty-of-the-earth>

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

[Refrain:]

*Christ our God, to you we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light: [Refrain]

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight: [Refrain]

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild: [Refrain]

For each perfect gift and sign
of your love so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven: [Refrain]

From the falter of breath

Listen to an excerpt: <https://youtu.be/lhRNsm-dwGQ?si=yPQhF7jdp9GzKtSb>

From the falter of breath,
through the silence of death,
to the wonder that's breaking beyond;
God has woven a way,
unapparent by day,
for all those of whom heaven is fond.

From frustration and pain,
through hope hard to sustain,
to the wholeness here promised, there known;
Christ has gone where we fear
and has vowed to be near
on the journey we make on our own.

From the dimming of light,
through the darkness of night,
to the glory of goodness above;
God the Spirit is sent
to ensure heaven's intent
is embraced and completed in love.

From today till we die,
through all questioning why,
to the place from which time and tide flow;
angels tread on our dreams,
and magnificent themes
of heaven's promise are echoed below.

God is love: let heaven adore him

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/123-god-is-love-let-heaven-adore-him>

God is Love, let heaven adore him;
God is Love, let earth rejoice;
let creation sing before him
and exalt him with one voice.
He who laid the earth's foundation,
he who spread the heavens above,
he who breathes through all creation:
God is Love, eternal Love.

God is Love; and love enfolds us,
all the world in one embrace:
with unfailing grasp God hold us,
every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
then we find that selfsame aching
deep within the heart of God.

God is Love; and though with blindness
sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
holds and guides us when we fall.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.

God of the living, in whose eyes

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/728-god-of-the-living-in-whose-eyes>

God of the living, in whose eyes
unveiled your whole creation lies,
all souls are yours; we must not say
that those are dead who pass away;
for we believe and know it true,
our dead are living, Lord, with you.

Released from earthly toil and strife,
with you is hidden still their life;
yours are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
all yours, and yet most surely ours;
for we believe and know it true,
our dead are living, Lord, with you.

Going home

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://youtu.be/SI27Urt7zf8?si=IKDNM18U1qATUJAI>

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
Quiet-like, slip away-
I'll be going home.
It's not far, just close by;
Jesus is the Door;
Work all done, laid aside,
Fear and grief no more.
Friends are there, waiting now.
He is waiting, too.
See His smile! See His hand!
He will lead me through.

Morning Star lights the way;
Restless dream all done;
Shadows gone, break of day,
Life has just begun.
Every tear wiped away,
Pain and sickness gone;
Wide awake there with Him!
Peace goes on and on!
Going home, going home,
I'll be going home.
See the Light! See the Sun!
I'm just going home.

Great is thy faithfulness★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/153-great-is-thy-faithfulness-o-god-my-father>

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not,
as thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

[Refrain:]

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided --
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and seed-time and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside. [Refrain]

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/167-guide-me-o-thou-great-jehovah>

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me till my want is o'er.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

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 give to thee.

Hear me, dear Lord, in this my time of sorrow

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/729-hear-me-dear-lord-in-this-my-time-of-sorrow>

Hear me, dear Lord, in this my time of sorrow.
For even if I turn from you today
I need to know your love is there tomorrow
and new hope still can lighten up my way.
Forgive me, Lord, if in the tears of sadness
my anger makes me take your name in vain,
and life seems for a time to have no gladness,
while I refuse to let you share my pain.

Help me, my God, in the surrounding darkness,
to hold by faith the gospel I have read,
that, even in death's unremitting starkness,
the Son of Man has risen from the dead.
So take my life that's left with its misgivings;
from grief and pain create in me anew
a faith that finds in you a way of living,
a love that offers all it has to you.

How great thou art★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/154-o-lord-my-god-when-i-in-awesome-wonder>

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty 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!*

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:]*

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:]*

When Christ shall come with shouts 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:]*

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him

Listen to an excerpt: https://youtu.be/_IHBEIWZ9k4?si=jOY-ArRncijJs6SN

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him
who brings good news, good news,
proclaiming peace, announcing news of happiness,
our God reigns, our God reigns!
Our God reigns, our God reigns,
our God reigns, our God reigns!

You watchmen, lift your voices joyfully as one,
shout for your King, your King.
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy,
we are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted His people:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of your God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord.
Before the nations He has bared His holy arm:
your God reigns, your God reigns!
Your God reigns, your God reigns,
your God reigns, your God reigns!

I need thee every hour

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/556-i-need-thee-every-hour>

I need thee every hour,
most gracious Lord;
no tender voice but thine
can peace afford.

[Refrain:]

*I need thee, oh, I need thee,
every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.*

I need thee every hour,
stay thou near by;
temptations lose their power
when thou art nigh. [Refrain]

I need thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide,
or life is vain. [Refrain]

I need thee every hour,
teach me thy will;
and thy rich promises
in me fulfil. [Refrain]

I to the hills will lift mine eyes

Listen to an excerpt: <https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/81-i-to-the-hills-will-lift-mine-eyes>

I to the hills will lift mine eyes.
From whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.

Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
the moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thy soul: he shall
preserve thee from all ill.
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

I watch the sunrise

Listen to an excerpt:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8PVPLoXAp_Y

I watch the sunrise lighting the
sky,
Casting its shadows near.
And on this morning bright
though it be,
I feel those shadows near me.
*But you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine
through the clouds,
Warming the earth below.
And at the mid-day, life seems
to say:
I feel your brightness near me.
*For you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunset fading away,
Lighting the clouds with sleep.
And as the evening closes its
eyes,
I feel your presence near me.
*For you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the moonlight guarding
the night,
Waiting till morning comes.
The air is silent, earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me.
*Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways.
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord.*

Immortal, Invisible, God only wise

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/132-immortal-invisible-god-only-wise>

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.

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.

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.

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 splendour of light hideth thee.

In heavenly love abiding

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/551-in-heavenly-love-abiding>

In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back;
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim:
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkening clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure:
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

In the bulb there is a flower

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/727-in-the-bulb-there-is-a-flower>

In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody.
There's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future,
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing:
in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

Jesus loves me!

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/564-jesus-loves-me-this-i-know>

Jesus loves me! this I know,
for the Bible tells me so;
little ones to him belong;
they are weak, but he is strong.

[Refrain:]

Yes! Jesus loves me!

Yes! Jesus loves me!

Yes! Jesus loves me!

The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! this I know
he loved children long ago;
he can always make me glad,
even when I'm feeling sad. [Refrain]

Jesus loves me! he will stay
close beside me all the way;
he will always be my friend,
and his love will never end. [Refrain]

Jesus, friend of little children

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hs0UpHuaMA>

Jesus, friend of little children,
be a friend to me;
take my hand and ever keep me
close to thee.

Teach me how to grow in goodness
daily as I grow;
thou hast been a child, and surely
thou dost know.

Step by step, O lead me onward,
upward into youth;
wiser, stronger, still becoming
in thy truth.

Never leave me nor forsake me,
ever be my friend,
for I need thee from life's dawning
to its end.

Just as I am without one plea

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/553-just-as-i-am-without-one-plea>

Just as I am, without one plea
but that your blood was shed for me,
and that you call us, 'Come to me',
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am you will receive,
will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because your promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am -- your love unknown
has broken every barrier down --
now to be yours, and yours alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
here for a season, then above --
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as the tide creeps over silver sand

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/689-just-as-the-tide-creeps-over-silver-sand>

Just as the tide creeps over silver sand
flooding the bay with slow and steady gain,
like brightening dawn across the eastern land,
certain and sure is love that comes again.

When threat and fear conspire friends to betray,
and bitter failure every hope has slain,
when broken trust makes dark the dismal day,
Jesus, speak of the love that comes again.

As sure as tide and dawn your love has come,
come to redeem our failures and our pain;
Jesus, come now, and find in us a home,
revive us with the love that comes again.

Lead, kindly light

Listen to an excerpt: <https://youtu.be/8fNjEgbsNml?si=Z4-tsJCGAKg9jSgF>

Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home; lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile, which I
Have loved long since, and lost awhile!

Meantime, along the narrow rugged path, Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith, home to my God.
To rest forever after earthly strife
In the calm light of everlasting life.

Lead us, heavenly father, lead us

Listen to an excerpt: https://youtu.be/JAve - XMoMY?si=vpfnX8_U6NJzOYnC

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Lord of all hopefulness★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/166-lord-of-all-hopefulness-lord-of-all-joy>

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Love divine, all loves excelling★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/519-love-divine-all-loves-excelling>

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, 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 every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver;
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more 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.

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 heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Loving Shepherd of your sheep

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://youtu.be/MRna8MAAK2A?si=24fl6eQo1rLCKwPD>

Loving Shepherd of your sheep,
all your lambs in safety keep;
nothing can your power withstand,
none can pluck them from your hand.

May they praise you ev'ry day,
gladly all your will obey,
like your blessed ones above,
happy in your precious love.

Loving Shepherd, ever near,
teach your lambs your voice to hear;
suffer not their steps to stray
from the straight and narrow way.

Where you lead them may they go,
walking in your steps below;
then, before your Father's throne,
Saviour, claim them for your own.

Make me a channel of Your peace★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/528-make-me-a-channel-of-your-peace>

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring Your love;
where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand;
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Mine eyes have seen the glory

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/476-mine-eyes-have-seen-the-glory>

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 hath loosed the fatal lightning of his terrible swift sword:
his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, his truth is marching on.

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out all human hearts before his judgment seat;
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, our God is marching on.

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 die to make all free,
while God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, while God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of time his slave:
our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah,
glory, glory, Hallelujah, our God is marching on.

Morning has broken★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/212-morning-has-broken>

Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!

Nearer, my God to thee

Listen to an excerpt: <https://youtu.be/rwLI5nY5WPI>

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.

Refrain:

*Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!*

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee. [Refrain]

There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee. [Refrain]

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee. [Refrain]

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee. [Refrain]

There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,
There in my Saviour's love, perfectly blest;
Age after age to be, nearer my God to Thee. [Refrain]

Now, Lord, according to thy word

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/333-now-lord-according-to-thy-word>

Now, Lord! according to thy word,
let me in my peace depart;
mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
and gladness fills my heart.

That Sun I now behold, whose light
shall heathen darkness chase,
and rays of brightest glory pour
around thy chosen race.

This great salvation, long prepared,
and now disclosed to view,
hath proved thy love was constant still,
and promises were true.

O Christ, you wept when grief was raw

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/734-o-christ-you-wept-when-grief-was-raw>

O Christ, you wept when grief was raw,
and felt for those who mourned their friend;
come close to where we would not be
and hold us, numbed by this life's end.

The well-loved voice is silent now
and we have much we meant to say;
collect our lost and wandering words
and keep them till the endless day.

We try to hold what is not here
and fear for what we do not know;
O, take our hands in yours, good Lord,
and free us to let our friend go.

In all our loneliness and doubt
through what we cannot realize,
address us from your empty tomb
and tell us that life never dies.

O love that wilt not let me go

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/557-o-love-that-wilt-not-let-me-go>

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.

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.

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.

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.

O perfect love

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://youtu.be/oPxr06tkYcl?si=StjuwUh8hA48ybAm>

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
lowly we kneel in prayer before Your throne,
that theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
whom You for evermore now join as one.

O perfect Life, be now their full assurance
of tender charity, and steadfast faith,
of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
with childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
and to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
that dawns upon eternal love and life.

O God of Bethel by whose hand

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/268-o-god-of-bethel-by-whose-hand>

O God of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this earthly pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,
till all our wanderings cease,
and at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble prayers implore;
and thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

O God our help in ages past

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/161-o-god-our-help-in-ages-past>

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy
blast,
and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy
throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends
the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling
stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while
troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/160-praise-my-soul-the-king-of-heaven>

Praise, my soul, the King of
heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven,
who like me his praise should
sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and
favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same for
ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares
us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! Praise him!
widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we
flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and
perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before
him;
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Rock of Ages cleft for me

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/554-rock-of-ages-cleft-for-me>

Rock of ages cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
stained by sin, to thee I fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when my eyelids close in death,
when I soar through realms unknown,
see thee on thy judgement throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Safe in the arms of Jesus

Listen to an excerpt:

https://youtu.be/akCa9fqzgQg?si=IG_bDqAAizmwhJ0n

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,

Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's
temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
[Refrain]

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
[Refrain]

Summer Suns are glowing

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/225-summer-suns-are-glowing>

Summer suns are glowing
over land and sea;
happy light is flowing,
bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
in the mellow rays;
all earth's thousand voices
swell the psalm of praise.

See God's mercy streaming
over all the world,
and his banner gleaming,
everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
as the heaven above,
shines in might victorious
his eternal love.

Lord, upon our blindness
your pure radiance pour;
for your loving-kindness
make us love you more.
And, when clouds are drifting
dark across the sky,
then, the veil uplifting,
Father, still be nigh.

We will never doubt you,
though you veil your light;
life is dark without you;
death with you is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
on our pilgrim way;
still go on before us,
to the endless day.

The day thou gavest ★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/220-the-day-you-gave-us-lord-has-ended>

The day you gave us, Lord, has ended;
the darkness falls at your behest;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onwards into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
nor rests from worship day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the song of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
your children 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
your wondrous deeds resound on high.

So be it, Lord! your throne shall never,
like earths proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows for ever,
till all your creatures own your sway.

The King of Love my shepherd is

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/462-the-king-of-love-my-shepherd-is>

The King of Love my Shepherd
is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water
flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant
pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I
strayed;
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought
me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside
me;
thy rod and staff my comfort
still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my
sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what wonder and
delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of
days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy
praise
within thy house for ever!

The Lord's my shepherd ★

Listen to an excerpt:

Crimond (Most Popular Tune) ★ & Wiltshire -

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/462-the-king-of-love-my-shepherd-is>

Orlington - <https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/15-the-lords-my-shepherd-ill-not-want>

Brother James's Air - <https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/16-the-lords-my-shepherd-ill-not-want>

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.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of
righteousness,
even for his own name's sake.

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.

My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil
anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for
evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

The Old Rugged Cross (On a hill far away)★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://youtu.be/SPIuDBIaF9k?si=o9nISflz8SOiDWWr>

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross
 The emblem of suff'ring and shame
 And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

[Refrain:]

*So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
 Till my trophies at last I lay down
 I will cling to the old rugged Cross
 And exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged Cross so despised by the world
 Has a wondrous attraction for me
 For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above
 To bear it to dark Calvary. [Refrain:]

In the old rugged Cross, stained with blood so divine
 A wondrous beauty I see
 For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above
 To pardon and sanctify me. [Refrain:]

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear
 Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
 Where his glory forever I'll share. [Refrain:]

The Saviour died but rose again

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/425-the-savior-died-but-rose-again>

The Saviour died, but rose again
triumphant from the grave;
and pleads our cause at God's right hand,
omnipotent to save.

Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heaven above?

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

Each future period that will bless,
as it has blessed the past:
he loved us from the first of time,
he loves us to the last.

There is a green hill far away

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/380-there-is-a-green-hill-far-away>

There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
what pains he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Thine be the glory

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/419-thine-be-the-glory-risen-conquering-son>

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is nought without Thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.
*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.*

To God be the glory

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/512-to-god-be-the-glory-great-things-he-has-done>

To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

[Refrain:]

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the earth hear his voice!

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the people rejoice!

*Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory! Great things he has done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God;
for every offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son:
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our joy and our wonder, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

Today I love, one day shall come my death

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/725-today-i-live-one-day-shall-come-my-death>

Today I live, one day shall come my death;
one day shall still my laughter and my crying,
bring to a halt my heartbeat and my breath:
Oh, give me faith for living and for dying.

How I shall die, or when, I do not know,
nor where, for endless is the world's horizon;
but save me, God, from thoughts that lay me low,
from morbid fears that freeze my power of reason.

When earthly life shall close, as close it must,
let Jesus be my brother and my merit.
Let me without regret recall the past,
and then, into your hands commit my spirit.

Meanwhile I live and move and I am glad,
enjoy this life and all its interweavings
each given day, as I take up the thread,
let love suggest my mode, my mood of living.

We cannot care for you the way we wanted

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/733-we-cannot-care-for-you-the-way-we-wanted>

We cannot care for you the way we wanted,
or cradle you or listen to your cry;
but separated as we are by silence,
love will not die.

We cannot watch you growing into childhood,
nor find a new uniqueness every day;
but special as you would have been among us,
you still will stay.

We cannot know the pain or the potential
which passing years would summon or reveal
but for that true fulfilment Jesus promised
we hope and feel.

So through the mess of anger, grief and tiredness,
through tensions which are not yet reconciled,
we give to God the worship of our sorrow and
our dear child.

Lord, in your arms which cradle all creation
we rest and place our baby beyond death
believing that she{he} now, alive in heaven,
breathes with your breath

What a friend we have in Jesus★

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/547-what-a-friend-we-have-in-jesus>

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
oh, what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus is our only refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

When Jesus longed for us to know

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/732-when-jesus-longed-for-us-to-know>

What Jesus longed for us to know
how we should live and love and grown,,
he chose a child in whom to show
some glimpses here of heaven.

Should children suffer pain and cry
and lose their hold on life and die,
while we must grieve and wonder why -
Christ keeps them safe in heaven.

So we comment and give to God
our child, now silent to the world,
that hand in hand with Christ her{his} Lord,
she{he} live again in heaven.

Lord, tell her{him} how we'll always care
and miss the years we longed to share,
until, in answer to our prayer,
we meet again in heaven.

Alleulia,
Alleluia,
Alleluia
We'll meet again in heaven.

When we are living, we are in the Lord

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/726-when-we-are-living-we-are-in-the-lord>

When we are living we are in the Lord,
and when we're dying we are in the Lord.
For in our living and in our dying
we belong to God, we belong to God.

Each day allows us to decide for good,
loving and serving as we know we should.
In thankful giving, in hopeful living,
we belong to God, we belong to God.

Sometimes we sorrow, other times embrace,
sometimes we question everything we face.
Yet in our yearning is deeper learning,
we belong to God, we belong to God.

Till earth is over may we always know
love never fails us, God has made it so.
Hard times will prove us, never remove us,
we belong to God, we belong to God.

Will your anchor hold

Listen to an excerpt:

<https://music.churchofscotland.org.uk/hymn/737-will-your-anchor-hold-in-the-storms-of-life>

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
when the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow,
shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow? [Refrain]

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
when the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
while your anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past for evermore? [Refrain]

This booklet does not contain an
exhaustive list of hymns or songs
from which you can select.

If you have further ideas you can
discuss them with the minister when
you meet to arrange the service.

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