

271

FATHER, WHAT WONDER 16.16.16.11.10.11

Martin Bleby

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 66

1. Fa-ther, what won-der a - bun - dant in all that You've made and You've done!

1. Moun - tains and o - ceans and de - serts and moon and the

1. stars and the sun, Teem - ing with life, and with

1. good - ness and mer - cy that ne - ver will stop, For

1. Yours is a love that goes o - ver the top!

1. What can our mean lit - tle king - doms be worth, When God in His glo - ry fills

1. hea - ven and earth?

vv. 1, 2 v. 3

2.
 Father, You've given Your Son, bringing more than we ever could wish—
 Wine by the bucket, and bread by the basketful, boatloads of fish!
 Bearing our sin in the Cross with the glory that shines from Your face,
 He rose up from death to pour grace upon grace!
 What could our mean little kingdoms be worth,
 When God has brought all of His heaven to earth?

3.
 Father, You've poured out Your Spirit upon us to bring us all in—
 Judging our foolishness, filling our emptiness, purging our sin!
 Living in freedom and fullness of love in the life of Your Son,
 Rejoicing in all that You've made and You've done!
 What will our mean little kingdoms be worth,
 When God has unveiled the new heaven and earth?

*Words and music © 1992 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
 Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

♩ = 96

1. Un - wor - thy, un - a - ble, but called
 wor - thy, un - a - ble, but called

1. By the love of the Fa - ther— Re - deem - er of
 To work with the Shep - herd to ga - ther His

1. old— To speak to the lost lost the word of the
 fold; To speak to the lost the word of the

1. Cross, For how will they hear lest they're told?

1. Un- Cross: Un - wor - thy, un - a - ble, but

1. called. 2. We can - not but speak of

2. that which we've heard. His power for sal - va - tion is

2. His might - y Word. We can - not but speak of

2. that which we've seen; Our souls in His Spi - rit re -

2. newed and made clean. Un -

2. wor - thy, un - a - ble, but called By the

2. love of the Fa - ther— Re - deem - er of old— To

2. speak to the lost the word of the Cross: Un -

2. wor - thy, un - a - ble, but called.

Words and music © 1989 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

273

FROM YOUR ALTAR 13.14.15.16

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116

1. Send us out from Your al - tar: those in Christ pu - ri - fied; Send us

1. out to our na - tion preach-ing Je - sus cru - ci-fied; Tell - ing

1. of His re - sur-rec - tion, vic - t'ry o - ver sin and death; On - ly

1. He can bring sal - va - tion, His Spi - rit on - ly can give breath.

2.
Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your grace;
Send us out to our people, to our lost and dying race;
Send us out into their darkness burning with Your marvellous light,
Speaking to them in the Spirit Your word which overcomes the night.

3.
Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your Son;
Send us out in Your Spirit, full of thanks for all You've done;
Send us out to serve in Your love, giving all glory to You,
Always being Kingdom-minded in everything we say and do.

4.
Send us out from Your altar: send us out in Your power;
Send us out to our brothers whom the evil one devours;
Send us out with balm for healing for their wounds incurable:
See them renewed in Your Spirit and full of joy unspeakable.

5.
Send us out from Your altar: those in Christ purified;
Send us out to our nation preaching Jesus crucified;
Telling of His resurrection, vict'ry over sin and death;
Only He can bring salvation, His Spirit only can give breath.

Words and music © 1989 Christine Dieckmann.
Used by permission.

♩ = 84

VERSE

1. Lord, when my life seems to ebb at its low - est, And

1. hope just looks back to the Fall, _____

1. When, Lord, You seem to be an il - lu - sion, And

1. my life seems to ri - di - cule _____ Your call, then _____

REFRAIN

Your love is as deep as the sea, Your grace

co - vers Earth's ex - pan - ses, Your

pa - tience ne - ver end - ing, And Your

kind - ness is won - drous to me, And Your kind - ness is

won - drous to me.

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
And even when I feel I am forgotten,
That You have left me by myself,
When my life's sad with tears, many struggles,
My conscience battling with Your holy self, still . . .

*Your love is as deep as the sea,
Your grace covers Earth's expanses,
Your patience never ending,
And Your kindness is wondrous to me,
And Your kindness is wondrous to me.*

3.
Then I remember the pain of Your passion,
Gethsemane and Calvary,
Where Your dear Soul was scorched, deeply troubled,
Where You dissolved all my despondency, yes . . .

4.
Lord, You've established me safe in salvation,
And firm in full forgiveness.
Your way, my Lord, is not an intrusion,
But life flowing within Your selflessness, for . . .

5.
And so I take up my cross and I follow,
The life I lose I surely find,
Shouting out the great news of Your goodness
To distant lands; I must tell all mankind that . . .

6.
To New Jerusalem, there You will send me,
Along the way that's from above,
Knowing, Lord, the strong words of sweet healing,
The sweeping waves of Your deep holy love, and . . .

Words © 1992 Randall Lawton. Used by permission.

275

O TRIUNE GOD 7.10.13.7.10.7.10

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 96

1. O Je - sus, Bro - ther and God, You've saved us once and for all by Your

1. blood. As to law we are free and as to sin we are clean.

1. Who to us char - ges can bring? And we say,

1. 'Death, O death, where is your sting?' The old has now passed a - way, Be - hold, we are made a -

1. new, Lord, in You.

vv. 1-3	v. 4
---------	------

2.
 O Father, in Your great love,
 You've made us Your children, born from above—
 By Your Spirit new birth; eternal life in Your Son;
 And 'Abba, Father!' we cry,
 As the true sons and heirs of the Most High;
 Predestined in Your great grace;
 Forever chosen to be Family.

3.
 O Holy Dove, with Your fire,
 You burned within us until we desired
 To revere Christ as Lord and so to do Father's will.
 And in abundance You bring
 The treasures—riches of heavenly things;
 Empower us to live by faith
 And keep us till we go home, Jesus' own.

4.
 O Triune God, without fear
 In Jesus' righteousness now we draw near.
 In His new living way Your presence we enter in;
 Live in Your great faithfulness;
 Worship in the splendour of holiness.
 O Father, Son, Holy Dove,
 You we shall love and adore, evermore.

*Words and music © 1989 Christine Dieckmann.
 Used by permission.*

♩ = 80

REFRAIN

Sure - ly has He borne our griefs and sor - rows,

VERSE

Sure - ly has He borne our griefs and sor - rows. 1. He

1. bore them in His own bo - dy A - lone and cursed u -

1. pon the Tree, Then 'It is fi - nished' was His cry, So

1. hearts of faith could now re - ply: 4. now re - ply: Sure - ly

rall. vv. 1-3 v. 4 **FINAL REFRAIN**

has He borne our griefs and sorrows, Surely

has He borne our griefs and sorrows.

*Surely has He borne our griefs and sorrows,
Surely has He borne our griefs and sorrows.*

2.
And what of anguish? What of pain
That mem'ry brings time and again?
O shall it pierce a renewed heart,
And bid delight in God depart?

3.
And when the time comes we must face
What mem'ry brings within God's grace,
For we are washed in love's great flood
Of flowing, cleansing, healing blood.

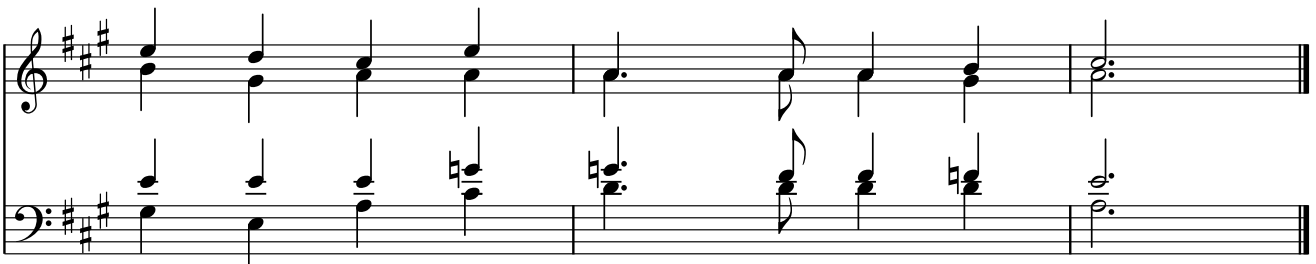
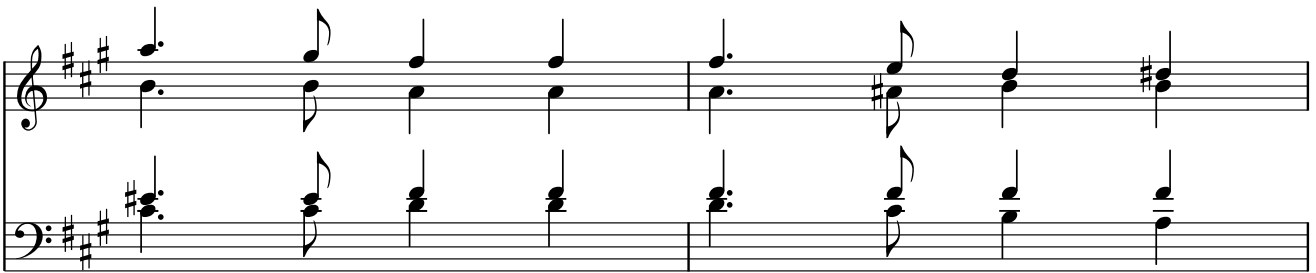
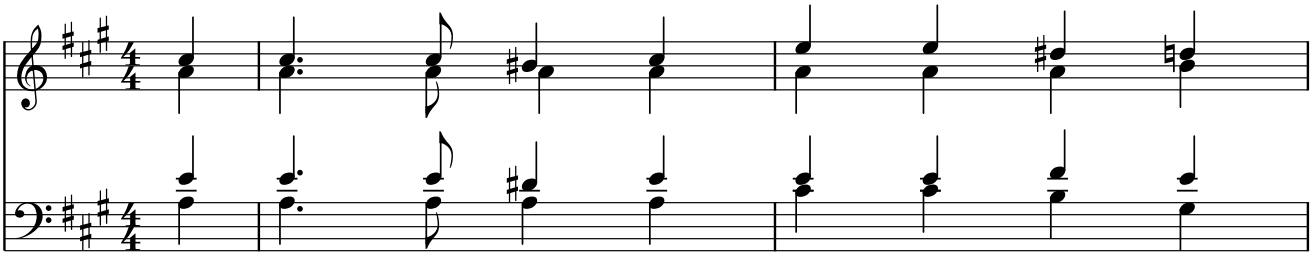
4.
He bore them in His own body
Alone and cursed upon the Tree,
Then 'It is finished' was His cry,
So hearts of faith could now reply:

*Words and music © 1990 Christine Dieckmann.
Used by permission.*

277(i)

REST 8.6.8.8.6

Frederick Charles Maker, 1844–1927



1.
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.

2.
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.

3.
O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4.
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.

5.
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.

6.
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!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807–92

277(ii)

FATHER OF MANKIND 8.6.8.8.6

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 46

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish

1. ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In

1. pu - rer lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er re - ver - ence, praise.

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
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.

3.
O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4.
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.

5.
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.

6.
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!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807–92

♩ = 60

1., 3. The King has con - quered my heart, And
2. res - cued my soul from the grave, And

1., 3. I am for - e - ver His own; The King has
2. gi - ven me life by His blood; He's seat - ed me

1., 3. con - quered my heart, And I will sing praise to His
2. there where He reigns, For -

1., 3. name. 2. He's 2. e - ver to wor - ship my God.

2. For high on the Cross He des -

2. troyed the po - wer of death; He bore

2. e - very sin 'Til no con - dem - na - tion was

D. S. al Coda ⊕ *Coda*

2. left. 3. The 3. And I will sing

3. praise to His name.

*Words and music © 1987 Robert Smith. Used by permission.
 From the music book Our God Reigns, published by
 St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032.
 Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

279

THE DAY I DIED irregular
Romans 7:1-13

Martin Bleby
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

VERSE

1. I was going O. K. On my own way, Think - ing

1. I was king, Do - ing my own thing, A - live and well, On the

REFRAIN

1. way to hell: But the sky turned black And the earth did quake And a

cry rang out 'Why did you for - sake...?' For my Lord was cru - ci - fied

The day I died.

vv. 1-5 v. 6

2.
 God unearthed my rot
 With His 'Thou shalt not',
 Sin sprang to life
 With its deadly strife;
 Put an end to me
 For eternity:

*But the sky turned black
 And the earth did quake
 And a cry rang out 'Why did you forsake . . . ?'
 For my Lord was crucified
 The day I died.*

3.
 For they hung Him there,
 All the curse to bear,
 And the judgement came
 With its guilt and shame;
 He was all alone
 On that bloodstained throne:

*For the sky turned black
 And the earth did quake
 And a cry rang out 'Why did you forsake . . . ?'
 And my Lord was crucified
 The day I died.*

4.
 Then I could see
 It was meant for me—
 All the mess I made
 Onto Him was laid;
 Came beneath the rod
 Of the holy God:

*And the sky turned black
 And the earth did quake
 And a cry rang out 'Why did you forsake . . . ?'
 For my Lord was crucified
 The day I died.*

5.
 So I'll trust the Lord
 With His two-edged sword
 And His justice I
 Will magnify;
 I will praise His name
 And His love proclaim:

*For the sky turned black
 And the earth did quake
 And a cry rang out 'Why did you forsake . . . ?'
 And my Lord was crucified
 The day I died.*

6.
 For the day will come
 When He calls me home:
 I will stand entire
 Cleansed by holy fire;
 It will be the Lamb
 Made me what I am:

*And the sky and earth
 Will be all made new
 And I'll know my Father forever true
 Because I was justified
 The day I died.*

*Words and music © 1987, 1993 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
 Arrangement © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.*

♩ = 96

1. How gen - tle is His hand u - pon my life, How
 2. How oft my se - cret soul has ta - ken flight— Pained
 3. The brui - sed reed is now so fair and full, The

1. ten - der is His touch u - pon my heart, His
 2. when my sin has laid my spi - rit bare— My
 3. flax burns bright from His e - ter - nal flame, His

1. faint im - print of feet u - pon my shores, With -
 2. mind con - fused with - in its dark - est night Has
 3. ten - der hand now makes me whol - ly bold, His

1. out a wish or in - tent to de - part. The
 2. sought a re - fuge from its own des - pair. Yet
 3. Cross has borne a - way my pain - ful shame. His

1. brui - sèd reed His hands re - fuse to break. The
 2. emp - ti - ness it - self has ne - ver come. This
 3. love flows through me in this need - y now, His

1. smo - king flax He tends un - til it glows, The
 2. Lord of love re - fu - ses fear to me: In -
 3. si - lence is a splen - did thing of grace; His

1. gifts once giv'n He ne - ver will re - call, And
 2. stead His love is as a heal - ing balm That
 3. gen - tle - ness is as a tor - rent strong That

1. debts to Him He ne - ver will fore - close. With -
 2. rids the pain and sets me ful - ly free. Once
 3. flows with - in to heal in e - very place.

vv. 1, 2

1. in the night my heart is ve - ry still. I
 2. freed, His Spi - rit makes my spi - rit strong. Once

1. sense His co - ming to my si - lent place. I
 2. healed, His love brings ho - ly love to me. Un -

1. can - not see with - in the dark - ness soft, Yet
 2. bound, my spi - rit lofts in glo - rious flight That

1. feel that gen - tle hand u - pon my face.
 2. makes His hea - ven my hea - ven to be.

v. 3



3. I love this gen - tle, ten - der Lord of love,



3. This qui - et Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Dove.



Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.
Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

281

GOD IS LOVE irregular

Martin Bleby

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 68

1. God is love! The Fa - ther is love and the Son is the Son of His

vv. 1, 2, 4-10 *vv. 1-8, 10* *vv. 1, 3, 5, 8-10*

1. love, The Son in this true love wants on - ly to do all that

1. plea - ses the Fa - ther a - bove, The Spi - rit of love from the

vv. 1-8, 10

1. Fa - ther a - bove pours out all of this love in the Son— So the

1. Fa - ther, the Son and the Spi - rit all love and to - ge - ther in love they are

1. one, Yes, the Fa - ther, the Son and the Spi - rit all love and to -

♩ = 84

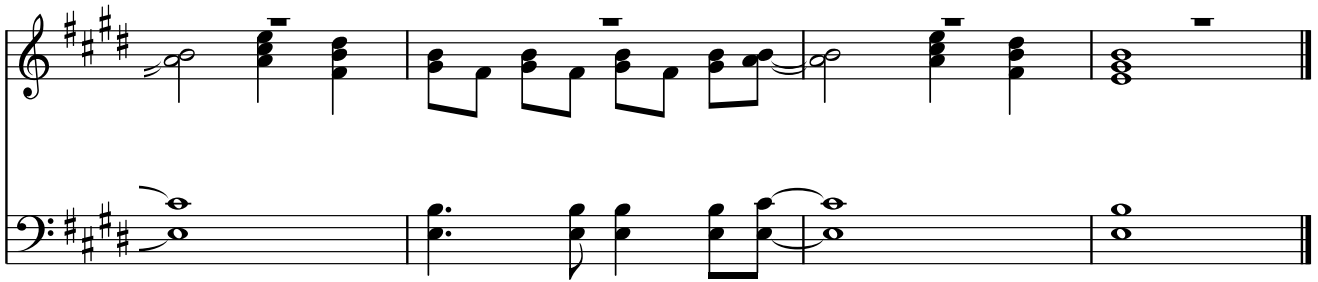
1. Im - man - u - el! Im - man - u - el! Our hearts are o - pened

1. to___ You; We see Your flesh in Ma-ry's womb,

1. And___ know Your love is us___ - ward. We can - not tell___ the

1. glo___ - ry left Or___ if Your an - gels whol - ly

1. wept. 8. ways.



Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
God in our flesh forever,
You walk our streets, and feel our pain
With love that none can sever.
Our eyes had never seen our God
Nor known that He would shed His blood.

3.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
The prophets sang Your coming,
They said that God would dwell with Man
That we might see His loving.
Oh, how our hearts and minds are dazed,
Whilst all creation stares, amazed.

4.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
We see Your eyes of pity,
We watch You walk in Spirit's power
In hamlet, vale and city.
We see the Father's glory near
And know His Presence all so dear.

5.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
The Spirit dwells within You.
He shows His power and love to all
In fruit You bear abundant.
Ah Triune God, we see You One
In this eternal holy Son.

6.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
The mystery of the Godhead
Is plain for us in all You do
And say as You lead homeward.
Great Shepherd of the needy flock
You lead us to the living Rock.

7.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
Our great High-Priest in heaven,
You intercede as man for us
And lead our worship ever.
Our hearts are one with You above
Whilst here we tell the world Your love.

8.
Immanuel! Immanuel!
The God who loves forever,
The sinful race made new in You,
Dear Father, Son and Spirit,
The whole ecclesia sings Your praise
As priests unto their God, always.

Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.

I'LL PAT YOUR BACK irregular

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 66

REFRAIN

Intro. I'll pat your back, you pat mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 1. I'll pat your back, you pat mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 2. I'll slap your back, you slap mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 3. I'll scratch your back, you scratch mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 4. I'll stroke your back, you stroke mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 5. I'll stab your back, you stab mine, And we'll all be to - ge - ther And we'll
 6. Sins on your back, sins on mine, If on - ly we were free of them Then

Intro. be just fine.
 1. be just fine.
 2. be just fine. v. 2. The
 3. be just fine. v. 3. The
 4. be just fine.
 5. be just fine.
 6. we'd be fine. v. 7. But

VERSES

1. Fred's all right, And Jane's true blue,
 2. preach - er - man came, He did - n't be - long— We
 3. ho - ly peo - ple When they came
 4. God's O. K. 'Cos He's my mate,
 5. Je - sus came, Said 'That's not the way—
 6. Where does that leave us? On a limb
 7. what is this That I see now?

1. I'm O. K., And so are you.
 2. all know the dif - ference Be - tween right and wrong— If he
 3. Thought they were dif - ferent— They were just the same:
 4. But there's one thing That I hate:
 5. God's got a Fa - mi - ly That's here to stay. You
 6. All a - lone Till we come to Him.
 7. Je - sus is a - live But I don't know how.

1. Thick as thieves In the mul - ga scrub, If you
 2. meets our re - quire - ments Then he's one of us, If he
 3. Hymns are sung And meet - ings held So they're
 4. There's gon - na be One hell of a fuss If He
 5. must re - pent And be - lieve in Me.' So we
 6. No - one to tell us We're O. K. Till
 7. It must be That God loves me And

1. win our ap - pro - val You can join the club.
 2. does - n't fit in Then he's missed the bus.
 3. not con - ta - mi - na - ted By the out - side world.
 4. thinks He's a - ny bet - ter Than one of us.
 5. went out and hanged Him On a tree.
 6. all our sins Are washed a - way.
 7. counts me in On His Fa - mi - ly. So

v. 7

7. I love you, 'cos He loves me, And that's the way It was meant to be.

Words and music © 1987 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
 Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

284

BRIDEGROOM OF BLOOD 10.10.10.11
Exodus 4:24–26

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 96

1. Fa - ther You called me to set the slaves free; 'Bring out my peo - ple so

1. they can serve Me!' Lord, I can't keep Your de - man - ding de - cree—

vv. 1-3

1. Sure - ly You are a Bride - groom of blood to me.

v. 4

4. Sure - ly You are a Bride - groom of blood to me.

8va

2.
You came to kill me and take back my life—
All that displeases comes under Your knife—
You give Your loved ones both blessing and strife.
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.

3.
Jesus, You came for us sinners below
That we the love of the Father might know;
Jesus, You suffered the death-dealing blow—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.

4.
I have been touched by the covenant blood:
Now You will see me through fire and flood,
Rescue Your children and make us all free—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of blood to me.

Words and music © 1993 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

♩ = 63

1. God our Fa - ther is work - ing full bore, Je - sus is ser - ving us—

1. like we've ne - ver been served be - fore! Ho - ly Spi - rit has

1. gifts to out - pour, And no one can say, 'Je - sus is Lord', Ex -

1. cept by the Ho - ly Spi - rit! 4. Spi - rit!

2.
Wisdom, knowledge, discernment are here:
Things we could never know—by God's Spirit we see so clear!
We can speak them without any fear,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!

3.
Faith and healings and miracles, too,
How can these things happen—if God's love for us is not true?
Hear God's message of love coming through,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!

4.
Tongues and interpretation of tongues,
Prophecy best of all—God's own word speaking to our heart!
In His Kingdom we each take our part,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!

Words and music © Pentecost 1993 Martin Bleby.
Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson.
Used by permission.

286(i)

BANQUET irregular

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

$\text{♩} = 66$

A stately measure

vv. 3-7 *v. 5 vv. 2-7* *vv. 1-5*

1. Tell them a - bout the__ ban - quet, Tell them the feast that will be, The re -

vv. 1, 2, 4-7 *vv. 1, 2* *vv. 1, 2, 4*

1. joi - cing and tast - ing and feast - ing As the wine of the King - dom flows free. With the

vv. 1-4, 6, 7

1. end - less re - joi - cing of meet - ing, The com - mu - nion so sweet at the core, Of__

vv. 1, 3, 5, 7 *vv. 1-6* *v. 7*

1. talk - ing and laugh - ing and won - der And the songs of the e____ - ver - more. 7. gun.

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Banquet' in E-flat major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system is marked 'A stately measure' and includes tempo markings 'vv. 3-7', 'v. 5 vv. 2-7', and 'vv. 1-5'. The second system includes 'vv. 1, 2, 4-7', 'vv. 1, 2', and 'vv. 1, 2, 4'. The third system includes 'vv. 1-4, 6, 7'. The fourth system includes 'vv. 1, 3, 5, 7', 'vv. 1-6', and 'v. 7'. The lyrics are: '1. Tell them a - bout the__ ban - quet, Tell them the feast that will be, The re - joi - cing and tast - ing and feast - ing As the wine of the King - dom flows free. With the end - less re - joi - cing of meet - ing, The com - mu - nion so sweet at the core, Of__ talk - ing and laugh - ing and won - der And the songs of the e____ - ver - more. 7. gun.'

Music © 1993 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

286(i)

2.
Tell them about the Speakers:
The Patriarchs rising will give
Of the visions of Yahweh's great splendour
And communion that caused them to live
Where the idols were gaudy and shabby,
Or fierce in their ruling of men,
For the Patriarchs knew of the glory
The Spirit imprinted on them.

3.
The Kings will be there with their speeches
Who know of the Kingdom of God,
And the Priests will laud in their wonder
The law and its power of blood;
The Prophets will dance for the sorrows
Messiah would share in His flesh
To give garments of joy to the mourners
And bring primeval beauty afresh.

4.
Messiah will rise in the Spirit,
His tender hand soft on His Bride,
He will bow to acknowledge the Father
Who gave her to be at His side.
He will hand all the glories of Kingdom
To His Father, ineffable King,
And millions of sons and of angels
Will join as the galaxies sing

5.
In the songs that are ever and endless
Of the banquet of worship and praise,
Of the union of God with His image—
The Bride and her people—always.
'Ah tell them about the banquet!'
The Seer cried in weeping delight,
'Tell them the banquet is coming,
Yet the banquet is here day and night.'

6.
The songs of the banquet we're singing,
In faith with love's full hope in sight,
The foretaste keeps life in the suff'ring
And Heaven makes darkness all light.
The thousands and myriads are singing
As angels and creatures adore,
And wisdom and honour and glory
Flood heaven and earth evermore.

7.
The Three rise as One in the banquet
In union the One are the Three,
The love and the power of communion
Encompass the Love-Family.
All creatures are one in the Father,
All things unified in the Son.
One fellowship are in the Spirit
And the banquet has only begun.

*Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.*

286(ii)

TELL THEM irregular

Donald Priest
arr. Evniki Hudson

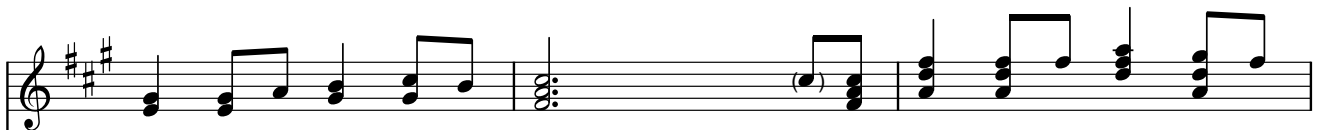
♩ = 100



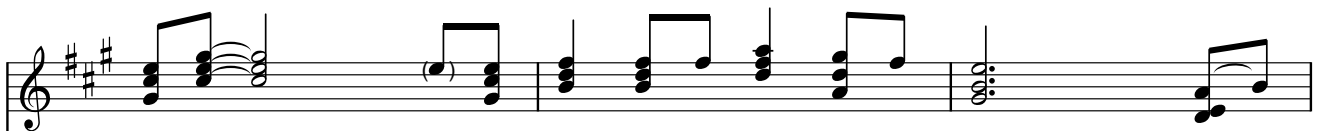
1. Tell them a - bout the___ ban-quet, Tell them the feast that will
2. Tell them a - bout the___ Speak-ers: The Pa - tri-archs ri - sing will
3. Kings will be there with their speech-es Who know of the King - dom of



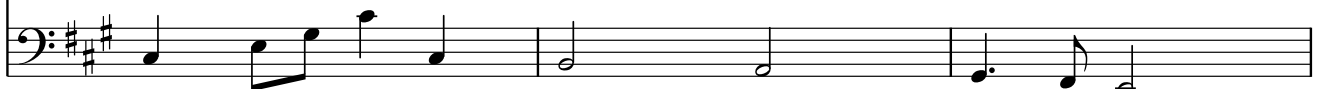
1. be, The re - joi - cing and tast - ing and feast - ing As the
2. give Of the vi - sions of Yah - weh's great splen-dour And com -
3. God, And the Priests will laud in their won - der The



1. wine of the King - dom flows free. With the end - less re - joi - cing of
2. mu - nion that caused them to live Where the i - dols were gau - dy and
3. law and its po - wer of blood; The Pro - phets will dance for the



1. meet-ing, The com - mu - nion so sweet at the core, Of___
2. shab-by, Or fierce in their ru - ling of men, For the
3. sor - rows Mes - si - ah would share in His flesh To give



4. Fa - ther, in - ef - fa - ble King, And mil - lions of sons and of
 5. Seer cried in weep - ing de - light, 'Tell them the ban - quet is
 6. an - gels and crea - tures a - dore, And wis - dom and ho - nour and

4. an - gels Will join as the ga - lax - ies sing 5. In the
 5. co - ming, Yet the ban - quet is here day and night.' 6. The
 6. glo - ry Flood hea - ven and earth e - ver -

vv. 4, 5

6. more. 7. The Three rise as One in the ban - quet In

v. 6

7. u - nion the One are the Three, The love and the power of com -

7. mu - nion En - com - pass the Love - Fa - mi - ly. All

7. crea - tures are one in the Fa - ther, All things u - ni - fied in the

7. Son. One fel - low - ship are in the Spi - rit And the

7. ban - quet has on - ly be - gun.

Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.
 Music © 1993 Donald Priest. Used by permission.
 Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

287

SPiRiT OF CHRiST irregular

Donald Priest
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 104

Spi-rit of Christ the Lord— Fa-ther's ho - ly Dove— You

heal us from e - vil's pain And free us to live in love. *Fine*

From the dawn of his - to - ry, Through the Cross of Cal - va - ry, You

sent Your Spi-rit forth (You sent Your Spi-rit forth) O - ver all the earth

(O-ver all the earth) To fill our hearts with peace and joy. *D.C. al Fine*

Words and music © 1992 Donald Priest. Used by permission.
Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

♩ = 76

1. 'It is fi-nished!' He did cry, Then drew His last sore

1. breath. Man's sins a-toned, He paid the price, The Son of

1. God; the Sac - ri - fice. _____

2. In love He went

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
In love He went to the grave,
Our Jesus, Lord and King.
The Father's Son,
He suffered shame,
A sinless man; our sin became.

3.
Now in vict'ry He does reign,
He conquered sin and death.
Our risen Lord,
Our Saviour dear,
Such selfless love; such love so near.

4.
To the Father we can come,
Through Christ who is the way.
The Path to life,
The open Door,
We follow Him; we stand in awe.

Words © 1992 Rae Shepherd.
Used by permission.

♩ = 84

1. I sing the songs which reach my heart, The songs that flow from glo -

1. ry, The songs You plant with - in my mind That

1. tell the lo - ving sto - ry Of Your in - tent for

1. Your e - lect To give them of Your own dear

1. rest. 2. So 7. heart.

2.
 So pained the race, so sad from sin,
 So dark in mind and spirit,
 So crushed because of hurts and harm,
 So strained from earning merit:
 You send them songs of holy charm
 That bring their spirits healing balm.

3.
 When loving eyes are shocked by sin—
 Their own and their beloved's—
 They seem shut up to searing pain
 And nothing can remove it:
 But you send songs on darkest nights
 To fill such hearts with sheer delights.

4.
 At Your right hand are holy joys,
 Your eyes shine endless glory,
 Your Son has come from that dear throne
 To tell salvation's story.
 Your Cross of shame fills us with joy
 From all that love that You employ.

5.
 The darkness harsh dies in Your hands.
 The pain is healed by having
 The fruits of glory from Your heart
 And Your eternal loving.
 You lift us up into Your life
 And show us all things are not strife.

6.
 Ah, Father God! You open wide
 The heart of Triune Being,
 You welcome us into Your life
 And give us eyes for seeing
 That we are one with You: though poor
 We share Your riches, evermore.

7.
 We'll know for e'er Your Father heart,
 We'll know the Son for ever,
 And glory in the Spirit's love
 Freed from sin's awful tether.
 We'll worship You who make us part
 Of Your Triune and holy heart.

Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

290

THE ONE AND ONLY irregular
John 1:14; John 3:16; Galatians 4:4-5

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

1., 3. The Word be - came flesh
2. so loved the world

1., 3. and made His dwell - ing a - mong us.
2. that He gave His one and on - ly Son.

1., 3. The Word be - came flesh
2. For God so loved the world

1., 3. and made His dwell - ing a - mong us.
2. that He gave His one and on - ly Son,

1., 3.
2.

We have seen His glo - ry, the glo - ry of the
That who - ever be - lieves in Him

R. H.

L. H.

1., 3.
2.

One and On - ly, Who came from the Fa - ther full of
shall not pe - rish But have e -

1., 3.
2.

grace and truth. We have seen His glo - ry,
ter - nal life. That who - ever be - lieves

1., 3.
2.

the glo - ry of the One and On - ly, Who came from the
in Him shall not pe - rish But

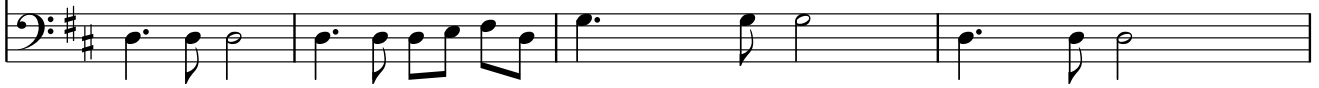
1., 3.
2.

Fa - ther full of grace and truth. 2. For God
have e - ter - nal

v. 2



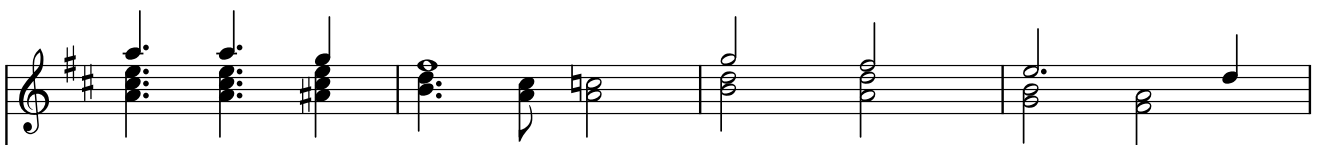
2. life. But when the time had ful - ly come,



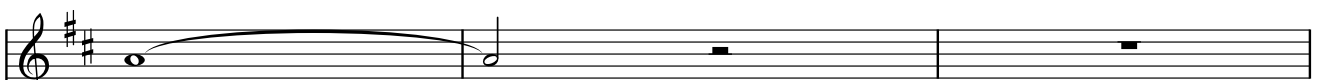
2. God sent His Son, _____ born of a wo _____ - man,



2. born un - der law, To re - deem those un - der law that



2. we might re - ceive the full rights of



2. sons.



v. 3

3. The truth, Who came

3. full of grace and truth.

Words and music © 1989 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

291

AH, SLUMBER NOT 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 108

1. A - wake my soul! Long sleep - est

1. thou In dreams and vi - sions for thy - self;

1. Thy spi - rit flags for want of

1. love When all His love is thy true wealth.

1. Thy gar - ments pure He made for

1. thee, And fa - shioned them as right - eous - ness.

1. His deeds of love glow ho - ly

1. joy, And jewels of grace a - dorn thy dress.

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 Why lazeest thou in drowsed content?
 His words that call thee none can match,
 His urgent cry is to your heart,
 His hands of myrrh are on the latch.
 Awake, O Zion! Wake and rise!
 Awake who slumber night and day;
 The King of glory bids thee wake.
 Rise up, renewed and come away!

3.
 God's sword awoke against that One
 Who bowed His heart for us to die.
 His blood-spent life sank to the dust,
 His cry of love fled to the sky.
 He proved His love; ah soul, awake!
 Awake with love and be His Bride.
 The river of His love—His blood—
 Flowed for thee from His riven side.

4.
 O'er all the world the pain of Man
 Is heard in anger, anguish, shame,
 Until they hear the song of love
 Flow from the awakened Bride again.
 Awake, O Zion! Rise my soul!
 Put on His love, put on His power,
 And with thy conqu'ring Bridegroom go
 In this salvation's glorious hour!

Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham.
 Used by permission.

♩ = 92

1. Church of the lo - ving Lord, Church

1. now His ho - ly Bride, Born of His suf - fer -

1. ing, Born of His wound -

1. ed side. Church of the lo - ving Lord,

1. Bride of His pre - cious blood, One

1. as His flesh and bone, One as His fruit of

1. love. 2. Christ, 5. King!

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 Christ, Lord and Conqu'ring King,
 Christ, the beloved Priest,
 Draws to His Father's heart
 Into the Presence sweet.
 Lone was the Bride, once lost,
 Wand'ring the land of Nod,
 Until her great High Priest
 Shepherds her up to God.

3.
 Born of His heart's travail,
 Born of unflinching love,
 Born to be at His side,
 One in His every move;
 Taking love far and wide,
 Into the haunts of men,
 Into the darkest hearts,
 Into the foulest den.

4.
 Church of the loving Lord
 Clasped on His blessèd wood;
 Bride of His heart's last breath,
 Fruit of His holy blood,
 Speaking of His dear love,
 Taking away the shame,
 Healing the wounded heart,
 Making all whole again.

5.
 Be filled with fire and power,
 Tell of Him far and near
 Until the wedding feast,
 Until the marriage dear.
 Then shall all creatures rise,
 Then shall all nations sing,
 'Blessed be His flesh and bone,
 Blessed her immortal King!'

Words © 1993 Geoffrey Bingham.
 Used by permission.

293

LION ON THE ROAD 9.9.9.6 and refrain
1 Kings 12—13; Revelation 5

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 112

REFRAIN

Last time to ⊕

Al - ways there is the Li - on on the road So be - ware— the

1. Li - on on the road! 2. Li - on on the road! **VERSE** 1. For the Li - on on the road is

1. there, And we think He does - n't real - ly care, And we

1. think that we can bold - ly dare The Li - on on the road.

⊕ *Final refrain ending*

Li - on on the road!

2.

For we keep the selfish ways we've found,
And we think that we can hold our ground,
And we think that we can get around
The Lion on the road.

*Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!
Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!*

3.

And we set our idols in the land,
And we reach out with our withered hand,
And the Word of God takes up His stand—
The Lion on the road!

4.

And the altars all come crashing low,
And we know that what God says is so
As the Lion strikes His deadly blow—
The Lion on the road.

5.

For the Lion is the Lamb who died,
And in Him we have been crucified,
And He lives that we may live beside
The Lion on the road.

6.

And you'll never give this Lion the shove
For the Lion on the road is Love,
And He'll take us to His home above—
The Lion on the road.

Words © 1994 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.

294

NOW FATHERED 8.6.8.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

1. Be-fore He planned the world He made, He planned His Fa-mi-ly;

1. Planned from His God-head's fel-low-ship, Planned as the

1. Ho-ly Three. Full in-ti-mate the race was

1. made In warm af-fi-ni-ty. Man was His

1. son, His i-mage true Of Ho-ly Tri-ni-ty.

vv. 1-4 | v. 5

2. Rich was the

Music © 1994 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 Rich was the love that ever flowed
 From this great Fount of One;
 Holiness true in glory pure—
 Treasures that ever shone.
 Man sought within his heart and mind
 To live away from Him.
 Man broke the bond, became apart,
 Living at his own whim.

3.
 Lonely, ah lonely, is the heart
 That lives apart from Love.
 Orphaned, the spirit grieves apart
 From Fatherhood above.
 Christ came the orphan to return
 The sinning sons to God,
 Drew the whole world of alien hearts
 By pain and power of blood.

4.
 Sons by the Cross and Spirit's love,
 Hearts cry to Him anew,
 'Father! Oh Father! Father God!
 We have returned to You.'
 Down through eternity the cries
 Of men and angels come,
 'Praise to the Father who has brought
 His holy Family Home!'

5.
 Praise be to God whose Father heart
 Embraces all our race,
 Praise be to Son and Spirit too
 Who bring us to His face.
 Praise be for holy love that floods
 The sad, once orphaned heart.
 Praise be to Triune Family
 In which we now take part.

*Words © 1994 Geoffrey Bingham.
 Used by permission.*

295(i)

DEAR LORD 8.8.8.8 D

Gill Webb

♩ = 88

1. How is it, Lord, my _____ eyes can see In

1. all things made a rare___ beau - ty? How is it that my _____

1. heart can sing, My in - ner ear hear e - very thing?___

v. 9 to ⊕

2. I hear the psalms cre - a - tion sings, I

2. hear the praise that hea - ven brings,

2. I see the sun - light dap - ple leaves And

2. moon - light sil - ver si - lent trees.

8va

9. Ah dear, dear Lord, who _____

ritenuto *rall.*

9. suf - fered pain, We praise a - fresh Your beau - ty rare.

3.
When Man is cruel, and Man brings pain,
When evil sweeps through hill and plain,
How can my eyes see starved and poor
And still my songs in love adore?

4.
Strong hard my heart had grown, long,
Where once it had been filled with song,
Had wept with joy on every shore
And longed to praise for evermore.

5.
That heart which died to beauty rare
And scorned to call creation fair
Stopp'd short one day at Calv'ry's hill
And saw the bloody river spill.

6.
That heart so bitter—frozen cold—
Thawed out to love as God of old
Was God anew in blazing love,
Who sent His peace through Holy Dove.

7.
Now, Lord, afresh my heart can sing
For every dear created thing,
With inner ear hear psalm and song
And join the full adoring throng.

8.
I hear the whole creation throb
With pain—and yet with joy—to God.
All wait the hour of full release,
All wait the coming Prince of Peace.

Music © 1994 Gill Webb. Used by permission.

9.
Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered pain,
So Your creation's not in vain,
We feel Your love upon the air
And praise afresh Your beauty rare.

Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered pain,
We praise afresh Your beauty rare.

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.

295(ii)

HOW IS IT, LORD? 8.8.8.8 T

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 152

Lightly

1. How is it, Lord, my eyes can see In all things made a rare beau-ty? How

1. is it that my heart can sing, My in - ner ear hear e - very thing? 2. I

2. hear the psalms cre - a - tion sings, I hear the praise that hea - ven brings, I

2. see the sun - light dap - ple leaves And moon - light sil - ver si - lent

2. trees. 3. When Man is cruel, and Man brings pain, When

3. e - vil sweeps through hill and plain, How can my eyes see starved and poor And

3. still my songs in love_____ a - dore?

vv. 3, 6 v. 9

4. Strong
7. Now

Music © 1994 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

4.
Strong hard my heart had grown, long,
Where once it had been filled with song,
Had wept with joy on every shore
And longed to praise for evermore.

5.
That heart which died to beauty rare
And scorned to call creation fair
Stopp'd short one day at Calv'ry's hill
And saw the bloody river spill.

6.
That heart so bitter—frozen cold—
Thawed out to love as God of old
Was God anew in blazing love,
Who sent His peace through Holy Dove.

7.
Now, Lord, afresh my heart can sing
For every dear created thing,
With inner ear hear psalm and song
And join the full adoring throng.

8.
I hear the whole creation throb
With pain—and yet with joy—to God.
All wait the hour of full release,
All wait the coming Prince of Peace.

9.
Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered pain,
So Your creation's not in vain,
We feel Your love upon the air
And praise afresh Your beauty rare.

Words © 1992 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.

296

CONFESS WITH YOUR LIPS irregular
Romans 10:9–13

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 105

(Men) Con-fess with your lips, Be-lieve in your heart
(Women) 'Je - sus is Lord!'

(Men) God raised Him from the dead—
(Women) God raised Him from the dead— He is Lord—

(Men) And you will be saved. Be-lieve with your heart

(Men) You're jus - ti - fied; Con-fess with your lips— You're saved for
(Women) You're jus - ti - fied; You're saved for

(Men) e - ver - more, And you will be saved.
 (Women) e - ver - more, He is Lord!

(All) For e - very one Who

(All) calls u - pon The name of the Lord

(All) Will be saved.

Words and music © 1994 Martin Bleby. Used by permission.
 Arrangement © 1994 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

♩ = 84

1. With - in the home of glo - ry Be - fore all time be - gan, The
 2. Fa - ther— Love in es - sence; The Son, in Fa - ther's love, Re -
 3. looks to do His own thing, None looks to have His own, But

1. Fa - ther, Fount of Be - ing, Be - got His Ho - ly Son,
 2. ceives e - ter - nal glo - ry, E - ter - nal glo - ry gives.
 3. turned to Each, to o - thers, In love the Three are One.

1. And from the Two the Spi - rit Pro - ceed - ed and pro -
 2. The Spi - rit who is ho - ly Is Spi - rit of all
 3. In love cre - ate Their i - mage, The li - ving crea - ture,

1. ceeds, And Three are One in full - ness
 2. Love— The Spi - rit of the Fa - ther
 3. Man, And set him in cre - a - tion

1. As One are Three in deeds.
 2. And Spi - rit of His Son.
 3. To fill all his - tory's span.

vv. 1, 2 | v. 3

1. 2. The
 2. 3. None

4. Man's race is ho - ly fa - mily— The i - mage of its
 5. lot of Man is lone - ly, The life of Man is
 6. lone - ly on Gol - go - tha Is or - phaned for the

4. God; For God in Man is ho - ly And makes him of one
 5. sad, Be - rept of full com - mu - nion That makes the spi - rit
 6. race To bring back to the Fa - ther The chil - dren of His

4. blood. Man seeks to win his god - head, De -
 5. glad. He seeks to shape his i - dols Of
 6. grace. He treads e - ter - nal dark - ness By

4. ceived by ser-pent's charm, And Man is or-phaned who_ -
 5. me - tals and of wood, De - mands they be as fa_ -
 6. po - wer of His blood To bring the or - phans home_ -

4. ly To his e - ter - nal
 5. thers These sem - blan - ces of
 6. ward To join their Fa - ther,

4. harm. 5. The
 5. God. 6. Christ
 6. God.

7. Praise be we're not a - ban - doned, Praise

7. be we're not a - lone, Praise be the Fa - ther's called us Back

7. to the ho - ly home. In love we're in the

7. Fa - ther, In ho - li - ness we're one With

7. Son and Spi - rit glo - ri - ous, To full com -

7. mu - nion come.

Words © 1994 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.
 Music © 1994 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

♩ = 112

1. Fa - ther, Son and Spi - rit

1. knew Be - fore time be - gan what

1. They'd go through, What must be done so to

1. save, What must be done so to save Their

1. cho - sen loved ones from the

vv. 1-4	v. 5
---------	------

1. grave.

Music © 1992 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 Father chose us even though
 He knew of the pain He'd come to know,
 When on that day Holy One,
 When on that day Holy One
 Would for us all spare not His Son.

3.
 Jesus came so willingly,
 Knowing He would go to that cruel Tree.
 He came to serve and to give,
 He came to serve and to give
 His life for us, that we might live.

4.
 Spirit, grieved because of sin,
 Empowered Christ for the fight within,
 Then Spirit was to us sent,
 Then Spirit was to us sent
 When Christ back to the Father went.

5.
 God loves us with love so pure,
 Even through the things that He endured.
 Forever more, endlessly,
 Forever more, endlessly
 He loves His own dear Family.

*Words © 1992 Rae Shepherd.
 Used by permission.*

♩ = 84

1. 'My God! My God!' He cried a - loud—

1. We had put Him there;

1. He suf - fered not for His own sin,

1. But ours that He did bear. Oh

1. 'Why have You for - sa - ken Me?'

1. Was His an - guished cry—

1. A - lone in sin, com - mu - nion gone— As

1. He pre - pared to die.

vv. 1, 2 | v. 3

Music © 1993 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
 And Christ our Lord did take our death,
 While the guilty watched.
 'Forgive them' was His loving prayer,
 Upon that horrid Cross.
 No hate, no anger carried He,
 Love was all Christ gave,
 No cursing from His thirsty lips;
 He loved unto the grave.

3.
 And as He promised He did rise,
 Death no more could reign,
 Defeated by our Saviour's life,
 No sting has death again.
 Our Lord, Your love is holy love,
 This love You have shown.
 We love You Lord and wait for You,
 To come and take us home.

Words © 1993 Rae Shepherd.
 Used by permission.

300

WHERE SHALL I GO? 8.7.8.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 108

1. Where shall I go if He's not there? Where

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a repeat sign. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with a steady bass line.

1. go be - neath or on high, If _____

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff features a long, sweeping note that spans across the bar line, indicating a melisma. The bass staff continues with a simple accompaniment.

1. there's for me no rug - ged Cross Hung

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a melisma over the words 'Hung'. The bass staff continues with a simple accompaniment.

1. 'twixt that earth and sky? What _____

The fourth system continues the melody. The treble staff has a melisma over the words 'What'. The bass staff continues with a simple accompaniment.

1. shall I take from all His limbs, His

The fifth system concludes the melody. The treble staff has a melisma over the words 'His'. The bass staff continues with a simple accompaniment.

1. heart and His mind a - wry? What ___

1. shall I take if He's not there, If ___

1. He is ___ not to die? 2. Where

v. 5
5. sky.

Music © 1994 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.

2.
Where shall my sins find resting place
If not 'twixt criminal pair?
Where shall pollution find its purge
If not in conscience fair?
How shall I know my heart in peace
If His is not torn in pain
And writhes with deadly guilt of mine
To purge eternal shame?

3.
How shall I find the Father God
If He is not thrust away?
How shall I flee the tolling night
If He not make it day?
'How?', 'When?' and 'Why?' my heart cries out.
'Here,' cries the Voice from the hill.
'Here, where I hang, your death I die;
Here is your pain and ill.

4.
'Down in My tomb you die with Me,
And deep in My grave you lie.
This is the "Where?" you burst the tomb,
Rise with Me when I rise.
Where shall you go if I'm not here,
Not riveted on this Tree?
Nowhere to go, nowhere to live,
No true humanity.

5.
'But if I die, but if I rise,
But if I cleave to the sky,
You too shall die, you too shall live,
You too ascend on high.'
Where shall I go if He's not there?
Where go beneath or on high,
If there's for me no rugged Cross
Hung 'twixt that earth and sky?

Words © 1994 Geoffrey Bingham.
Used by permission.