

# Words for Crosthwaite Big Celebration Sing June 2021

## 1. Morning has broken

Morning has broken  
Like the first morning,  
Black bird has spoken  
Like the first bird.  
Praise 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 ev'ry morning,  
God's recreation  
Of the new day!

## 2. Praise, my soul

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.

Fatherlike 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.

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.

## 3. What a wonderful world

I see trees of green  
Red roses too  
I see them bloom  
For me and you  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue  
And clouds of white  
The bright blessed day  
The dark sacred night  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow  
So pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces  
Of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands  
Saying how do you do  
They're really saying  
I love you

I hear babies cry  
I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more  
than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
Yes, I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
Ooh, yeah.

#### 4. All things bright and beautiful

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

Each little flow'r that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

#### 5. Over the Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly...  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?

#### 6. The Lord's my Shepherd

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,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
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 forevermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

#### 7. O Lord my God!

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works Thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*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:

And when I think of 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:

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

### **8. In Christ alone**

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This corner-stone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought or storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all,  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh,  
Fullness of Christ in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
Scorned by the ones He came to save,  
Till on that cross as Jesus died,  
The wrath of God was satisfied,  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,  
Light of the world by darkness slain,  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
For I am His and He is mine,  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man  
can ever pluck me from His hand;  
Till He returns or calls me home,  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

### **9. Lord of all hopefulness**

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.

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