

Hymns and songs

Aberystwyth CU



Traditional

- Abide with me
- Amazing grace (Newton)
- And can it be
- At the name of Jesus
- How marvelous
- How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
- I stand amazed
- Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
- Psalm 23 (Trad)
- The Lord's my Shepherd (Trad)
- Thine be the glory
- To God be the Glory
- When I survey the wondrous cross



Contemporary

- Across the lands
- All I once held dear
- Amazing grace (Tomlin)
- Before the throne of God above
- Everlasting God
- Faithful One
- How deep the Father's love for us
- In Christ alone

- King of kings (Cooper)
- Knowing You
- My chains are gone
- Psalm 23 (Townend)
- Speak O Lord
- Strength will rise
- The Lord's my Shepherd (Townend)

Continued on next slide...



- The wonderful cross
- Turn your eyes upon Jesus

- When I survey
- You're the Word of God the Father



Modern

- 10,000 reasons
- All my life You have been faithful
- Bless the Lord, O my soul
- Come, people of the Risen King
- Goodness of God
- King of kings (Hillsong)
- Oceans



Num

- 10,000 reasons



10,000 reasons (Redman)



Bless the Lord, O my soul O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name



The sun comes up it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes



You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find



And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore



A

- Abide with me
- Across the lands
- All I once held dear
- All my life You have been faithful
- Amazing grace (Newton)
- Amazing grace (Tomlin)
- And can it be
- At the name of Jesus



Across the lands (Townend)



You're the Word of God the Father
From before the world began
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice
Let the skies declare Your glory
Let the land and seas rejoice



You're the author of creation
You're the Lord of ev'ry man
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands



Yet You left the gaze of angels
Came to seek and save the lost
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross
With a prayer You fed the hungry
With a word You stilled the sea
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free



With a shout You rose victorious
Wresting victory from the grave
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your wake
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home



Amazing grace (Tomlin)



Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm 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



My chains are gone I've been set free
My God my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy rains
Unending love amazing grace



The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures



The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God who called me here below
Will be forever mine
Will be forever mine
You are forever mine



Amazing grace (Newton)



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 has 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.



Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.



When we've been there a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.



At the name of Jesus



At the name of Jesus
Ev'ry knee shall bow,
Ev'ry tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.



Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom he came.
Faithfully he bore it,
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death he passed.



In your hearts enthrone him!
There let him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true.
Crown him as your Captain,
In temptation's hour;
Let his will enfold you
In its light and pow'r.



Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again
With his Father's glory,
With his angel train,
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of glory now.



Abide with me



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 ev'ry passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine O 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



Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heav'n's morning breaks
And earth's vain shadows flee
In life in death O Lord abide with me



And can it be

And can it be



And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood
Died He for me who caused His pain
For me who Him to death pursued
Amazing love how can it be
That You my God should die for me



'Tis mystery all, the Immortal dies
Who can explore His strange design
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine
'Tis mercy all, let earth adore
Let angel minds enquire no more



He left His Father's throne above
So free so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself in all His love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all immense and free
For O, my God, it found out me



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



No condemnation now I dread
Jesus and all in Him is mine
Alive in Him my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown through Christ my own



B

■ Before the throne of God above

■ Bless the Lord, O my soul



Before the throne of God above



Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart



When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Saviour died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me



Behold Him there the risen Lamb
My perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased with His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Saviour and my God
With Christ my Saviour and my God



C

- Come, people of the Risen King



Come, people of the Risen King



Come, people of the Risen King
Who delight to bring Him praise
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in



Rejoice! Rejoice! let ev'ry tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice
O Church of Christ rejoice



Come those whose joy is morning sun
And those weeping through the night
Come those who tell of battles won
And those struggling in the fight
For His perfect love will never change
And His mercies never cease
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace



Come young and old from ev'ry land
Men and women of the faith
Come those with full or empty hands
Find the riches of His grace
Over all the world His people sing
Shore to shore we hear them call
The truth that cries through ev'ry age
Our God is all in all



E

- Everlasting God



Everlasting God



Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord
x2



Our God You reign forever
Our Hope our strong Deliv'rer



You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint
You won't grow weary
You're the defender of the weak
You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings like eagles



F

■ Faithful One



Faithful One



Faithful One so unchanging
Ageless One You're my Rock of peace
Lord of all I depend on You
I call out to You again and again
I call out to You again and again



You are my Rock in times of trouble
You lift me up when I fall down
All through the storm
Your love is the anchor
My hope is in You alone



G

- Goodness of God



Goodness of God



I love You Lord
Oh Your mercy never fails me
All my days
I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
I will sing of the goodness of God



All my life You have been faithful
All my life You have been so so good
With every breath that I am able
I will sing of the goodness of God



I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
In darkest night
You are close like no other
I've known You as a father
I've known You as a friend
I have lived in the goodness of God



Your goodness is running after
It's running after me (x2)
With my life laid down
I'm surrendered now
I give You everything
Your goodness is running after
It's running after me



H

- How deep the Father's love for us
- How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
- How marvelous



How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us (Townend)



How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory



Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished



I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom



How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds



How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear
It soothes his sorrows heals his wounds
And drives away his fear



It makes the wounded spirit whole
And calms the troubled breast
'Tis manna to the hungry soul
And to the weary rest



Dear name the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding place
My never-failing treasury
Filled with boundless stores of grace



Jesus my shepherd saviour friend
My Prophet Priest and King
My Lord my life my way my end
Accept the praise I bring



Weak is the effort of my heart
And cold my warmest thought
But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought



Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death



I

■ I stand amazed

■ In Christ alone



I stand amazed

I stand amazed



I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean



How marvelous how wonderful
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous how wonderful
Is my Saviour's love for me



For me it was in the garden
He prayed not My will but Thine
He had no tears for His own griefs
But sweat drops of blood for mine



In pity angels beheld Him
And came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night



He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone



When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me



In Christ alone



In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and 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 God 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



K

- King of kings (Cooper)
- King of kings (Hillsong)

- Knowing You



King of kings (Cooper)



King of kings majesty
God of heaven living in me
Gentle Saviour closest friend
Strong deliv'rer beginning and end
All within me falls at Your throne



Your majesty I can but bow
I lay my all before You now
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty



Earth and heaven worship You
Love eternal faithful and true
Who bought the nations ransomed souls
Brought this sinner near to Your throne
All within me cries out in praise



King of kings (Hillsong)



In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope without light
Till from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfil the law and prophets
To a virgin came the Word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt



Praise the Father
Praise the Son
Praise the Spirit three in one
God of Glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of kings



To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in Your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake You died



And the morning that You rose
All of heaven held its breath
Till that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored



And the Church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this Gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel shall not faint
By His blood and in His Name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me



Knowing You



All I once held dear, built my life upon
All this world reveres, and wars to own
All I once thought gain I have counted loss
Spent and worthless now compared to this



Knowing You Jesus, knowing You
There is no greater thing
You're my all, You're the best
You're my joy, my righteousness
And I love You Lord love You Lord



Now my heart's desire is to know You more
To be found in You and known as Yours
To possess by faith what I could not earn:
All surpassing gift of righteousness



Oh to know the pow'r of Your risen life
And to know You in Your sufferings
To become like You in Your death my Lord
So with You to live and never die



M

- My chains are gone



O

■ Oceans



Oceans (Hillsong)



You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown, where feet may fail
And there I find You in the mystery
In oceans deep, my faith will stand



And I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine



Your grace abounds in deepest waters
Your sovereign hand will be my guide
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me
You've never failed and You won't start now



So I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine, oh
(And You are mine, oh)



Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders
Let me walk upon the waters wherever You would call me
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander
And my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Saviour



I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine



P

- Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
- Psalm 23 (Townend)
- Psalm 23 (Trad)



Praise, my soul, the King of heaven



Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
To His feet your tribute bring
Ransomed healed restored forgiven
Who like me His praise should sing
Praise Him praise Him
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 anger swift to bless
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Glorious in His faithfulness



Father-like He tends and spares us
Well our human frame He knows
In His hands He gently bears us
Rescues us from all our foes
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Widely as His mercy flows



Angels in the height adore Him
You behold Him face to face
Sun and moon bow down before Him
Dwellers all in time and space
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Praise with us the God of grace



S

■ Speak O Lord

■ Strength will rise



Speak O Lord (Getty/Townend)



Speak O Lord as we come to You
To receive the food of Your holy word
Take Your truth plant it deep in us
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith
Speak O Lord and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory



Teach us Lord full obedience
Holy reverence true humility
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise
Cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority
Words of power that can never fail
Let their truth prevail over unbelief



Speak O Lord and renew our minds
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us
Speak O Lord till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory



T

- The Lord's my Shepherd (Townend)
- The Lord's my Shepherd (Trad)
- The wonderful cross
- Thine be the glory
- To God be the Glory
- Turn your eyes upon Jesus



The Lord's my Shepherd (Townend)



The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
He makes me lie in pastures green
He leads me by the still still waters
His goodness restores my soul



And I will trust in You alone
And I will trust in You alone
For Your endless mercy follows me
Your goodness will lead me home



He guides my ways in righteousness
And He anoints my head with oil
And my cup it overflows with joy
I feast on His pure delights



And though I walk the darkest path
I will not fear the evil one
For You are with me
And Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know



The Lord's my Shepherd (Trad)



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 for evermore
My dwelling place shall be



The wonderful cross (Tomlin)



When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride



See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown



O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die and find
That I may truly live



O the wonderful cross
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace
Draw near and bless Your name



Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all



Thine be the glory

Thine be the glory



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



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
Lead us in Thy triumph
To Thy home above



To God be the Glory



To God be the glory great things He has done
I Dduw bo'r gogoniant! Mawr bethau a wnaeth!
so loved He the world that He gave us His Son
Cans carodd a rhoddodd ei Fab dros y caeth;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
Rhoes yntau ei fywyd yn iawn dros ein bai,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.
Agorodd borth Bywyd i bawb yn ddi-lai.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!

Clod i Dduw! Clod i Dduw! Aed trwy'r ddaear ei lef!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!

Clod i Dduw! Clod i Dduw! Llawenhaed tyrfa gref!

O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,

O! dewch at Waredwr, Trwy'r Mab at y Tad:

And give Him the glory, great things He has done.

Rhowch iddo'r gogoniant! Mawr bethau a wnaed!



O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
O! berffaith achubiaeth, Drud bwrcas y gwaed,
To every believer the promise of God;
I bob un a gredo addewid Duw Dad;
The vilest offender who truly believes
I'r ffiaidd droseddwr, yr lesu a rydd
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives
Lawn bardwn ar unwaith, Pan gaffo wir ffydd.



Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
Fe wnaeth bethau mawrion, Fe'n dysgodd yn wiw,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
A mawr ein gorfoledd, Trwy Iesu, Fab Duw;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Ond mwy ein rhyfeddod, Sancteiddiach ein clod,
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.
Pan welwn yr Iesu ryw ddydd uwch y rhod.



Turn your eyes upon Jesus

Turn your eyes upon Jesus



Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace



Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embrace
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased



Jesus to You we lift our eyes
Jesus our glory and our prize
We adore You behold You our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus we turn our eyes to You



Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the lion awake
What a glorious dawn fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins



Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow every tongue will shout
All glory to Jesus alone



W

■ When I survey

■ When I survey the wondrous cross



When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross (Watts)



When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride



Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood



See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown



His dying crimson like a robe
Spreads o'er His body on the tree
Then I am dead to all the globe
And all the globe is dead to me



Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all



Y

- You're the Word of God the Father

