

**Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Sunday:**

## **First Hymn:**

### **Hymn 518 - Know, O Child, Your Full Salvation**

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, adapt., alt.

Music: Nicholas P. Schliapin

Know, O child, your full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find, in every station,  
Something still to do, or bear.

Think what spirit dwells within you;  
Think what Father's smiles are yours;  
Think what Jesus did to show you;  
Spirit's promise lifts, restores.

Hasten on from grace to glory,  
Armed with faith and winged with prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day before you,  
God's own hand shall guide you there.

So fulfill your holy mission,  
Safely pass through pilgrim days,  
Hope shall grow to full fruition,  
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

## **Second Hymn:**

### **Hymn 77**

Words: James Montgomery  
Music: Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693

God is my strong salvation;  
What foe have I to fear?  
In darkness and temptation,  
My light, my help is near:  
Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm in the fight I stand;  
What terror can confound me,  
With God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance;  
My heart, with courage wait;  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate:  
His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase;  
Thy day shall mercy lengthen:  
The Lord will give thee peace.

## **Third Hymn - medley:**

### **Hymn 33**

Words: James Montgomery

Music: John B. Dykes

Call the Lord thy sure salvation,  
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade;  
In His secret habitation  
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed.

He shall charge His angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

There no tumult can alarm thee,  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;  
Guile nor violence shall harm thee  
In eternal safeguard there.

### **Hymn 64**

Words: Violet Hay

Music: George Dyson

From sense to Soul my pathway lies before me,  
From mist and shadow into Truth's clear day;  
The dawn of all things real is breaking o'er me,  
My heart is singing: I have found the way.

I reach Mind's open door, and at its portal  
I know that where I stand is holy ground;  
I feel the calm and joy of things immortal,  
The loveliness of Love is all around.

The way leads upward and its goal draws nearer,  
Thought soars enraptured, fetterless and free;  
The vision infinite to me grows clearer,  
I touch the fringes of eternity.