

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 565 - Rise Up and Walk

Words: Peter B. Allen

Music: Peter B. Allen

Rise up and walk, take up your bed.
With these few words the sickness fled.
Stretch forth your hand. Receive your sight.
Jesus' commands reveal God's might.
You are God's purpose, His great design.
Beautiful, blameless, His child divine.
Holding your thought to the good and the true,
Spirit will form you anew.

Refrain

Rise up and walk! God made you free,
Born of His liberty.
Carefree and strong, you are His song,
Perfect for all to see.
Mountains and seas, great rising trees,
Echo the joyous song:
Heaven is here, harmony's bliss
To everyone belongs.

Cleanse the lepers, heal the sick.
Cast out demons. Raise the dead.
Truth is revealed in every place,
Throughout all time, throughout all space.
Right in this moment, doing God's will
"These works shall you do, and greater still."
Standing triumphant upon holy ground,
Songs of the angels resound.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 382

Words: Emily F. Seal
Music: Leighton G. Hayne

What is thy birthright, man,
Child of the perfect One;
What is thy Father's plan
For His beloved son?

Thou art Truth's honest child,
Of pure and sinless heart;
Thou treadest undefiled
In Christly paths apart.

Vain dreams shall disappear
As Truth dawns on the sight;
The phantoms of thy fear
Shall flee before the light.

Take then the sacred rod;
Thou art not error's thrall;
Thou hast the gift of God —
Dominion over all.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 412

Words: Rosa M. Turner
Music: Traditional Irish Melody

O dreamer, leave thy dreams for joyful waking,
O captive, rise and sing, for thou art free;
The Christ is here, all dreams of error breaking,
Unloosing bonds of all captivity.

He comes to bless thee on his wings of healing;
To banish pain, and wipe all tears away;
He comes anew, to humble hearts revealing
The mounting footsteps of the upward way.

He comes to give thee joy for desolation,
Beauty for ashes of the vanished years;
For every tear to bring full compensation,
To give thee confidence for all thy fears.

He comes to call the dumb to joyful singing;
The deaf to hear; the blinded eyes to see;
The glorious tidings of salvation bringing.
O captive, rise, thy Saviour comes to thee.