

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

First Hymn:

Hymn 95

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore
Music: William B. Bradbury

He leadeth me, O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught.
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Refrain

Second Hymn:

Hymn 480 - Glory Be to God on High

Words: verse 1, lines 1-4 Charles Wesley;

verse 1, lines 5-8 and verse 2 John Taylor, adapt.

Music: Chinese melody; arr. CSPA

Glory be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man is given,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.
Father-Mother, in Your love,
Send Your blessings from above;
Let Your light, Your truth, Your peace
Bid all strife and tumult cease.

Mark the wonders of God's hand:
Power no empire can withstand;
Wisdom, angels' glorious theme;
Goodness one eternal stream.
Let all people raise the song,
Endless thanks to God belong;
Hearts o'erflowing with Love's praise
Join the hymns your voices raise.

Third 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.

Refrain