



Big Hymn Sing-In

Sunday 26 July 2020

1. Glasgow “Behold the mountain of the Lord”
2. Saffron Waldon “Just as I am, without one plea”
3. Lyngham (Desert) “O for a thousand tongues”
4. Beulah Land “Far away the noise of strife”
5. Eventide “Abide with me”
6. Nettleton “Come thou fount of every wisdom”
7. Nun Danket “Now thank we all our God”

Glasgow

Music: *Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion* (1756)

Text: Paraphrase 18, *Scottish Paraphrases* (1781)

1. Behold! the mountain of the Lord
 In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
 And draw the wond'ring eyes.
2. To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
 And to His house we'll go.
3. The beam that shines from Zion hill
 Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
 Shall all the world command.
4. No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.

Saffron Walden

Music: Arthur Henry Brown (1830–1926)

Text: Charlotte Elliott (1789–1871)

1. Just as I am, without one plea
 But that Your blood was shed for me,
And that You call us, 'come to me',
 O Lamb of God, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt
Fighting and fears within, without
 O Lamb of God, I come.
3. Just as I am, You will receive
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Your promise I believe
 O Lamb of God, I come.
4. Just as I am, of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
Here for a season then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

Lyngham (Desert)

Music: Thomas Jarman (1782–1862)

Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing,
My great redeemer's praise!
My great redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!
The triumphs of His grace!
The triumphs of His grace!
2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease;
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health and peace.
'Tis life, and health and peace.
'Tis life, and health and peace.
3. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me,
His blood availed for me,
His blood availed for me.
3. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
4. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name,
The honours of thy name,
The honours of thy name.

Beulah Land

Music and text: C. Austin Miles (1868–1946)

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand:
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Chorus: I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky,
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry;
O yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand:
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating,
Nothing then can reach me--'tis Beulah Land. (**Chorus**)

3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand:
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me,
I am safe forever in Beulah Land. (**Chorus**)

4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned:
Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation,
Gladly I will tarry in Beulah Land. (**Chorus**)

Eventide

Music: William Henry Monk (1823–1889)

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

1. 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, oh, abide with me

2. 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 Lord who changest not, abide with me
3. I fear no foe, with you at hand to bless
thou ills have weight, and tears their bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?
I triumph still, if you abide with me
4. Hold now your Word before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me.

Nettleton

Music: *Repository of Sacred Music, Part II* (18913)
Text: Robert Robinson (1758) and Martin Madan (1760)

1

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of God's redeeming love.

3

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee:

2

Here I find my greatest treasure;
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with his precious blood.

3 (cont)

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Nun Danket

Music: Johann Crüger (1598–1662), harm. Felix Mendelssohn
Text: Martin Rinkart (1586–1649), trans. Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)

1. Now thank we all our God
 With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
 In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
 Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
 Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
 In this world in the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given,
The Son and him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
 Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.