



## Second Sunday before Lent

### ♪ Hymn (754) ♪

O worship the King,  
all glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love;  
our Shield and Defender,  
the Ancient of Days,  
pavilioned in splendour  
and girded with praise.

O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
whose robe is the light,  
whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath  
the deep thunder clouds form,  
and dark is His path  
on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store  
of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
hath founded of old;  
hath stablished it fast  
by a changeless decree,  
and round it hath cast,  
like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care,  
what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
it shines in the light;  
it streams from the hills,  
it descends to the plain,  
and sweetly distils  
in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,  
and feeble as frail,  
in Thee do we trust,  
nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender,  
how firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might!  
Ineffable love!  
While angels delight  
to hymn Thee above,  
Thy humbler creation,  
though feeble their lays,  
with true adoration  
shall sing to Thy praise.

*Robert Grant (1779-1838), based on Psalm 104*

### ♪ Hymn (775) ♪

Seek ye first the kingdom of God,  
and His righteousness,  
and all these things shall be added unto  
you;  
Allelu, alleluia:

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
allelu, alleluia.*

Ask, and it shall be given unto you,  
seek, and ye shall find;  
knock, and the door shall be opened  
unto you;  
Allelu, alleluia:

We shall not live by bread alone,  
but by every word  
that proceeds from the mouth of the  
Lord;  
Allelu, alleluia:

*v1 Karen Lafferty (b.1948), vv. 2,3 unknown,  
based on Matthew 6.33, 7.7*

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## ♪ Hymn (281) ♪

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
Thy glory fills the night;  
Thy face and garments, like the sun,  
shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
Thy beauty to behold  
where Moses and Elijah stand,  
Thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,  
promise of things to be,  
we hail Thy body glorified  
and our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,  
we see Thy kingdom come;  
we fain would hold the vision bright  
and make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,  
yet we may not remain;  
but since Thou bidst us leave the mount,  
come with us to the plain.

*Joseph Armitage Robinson (1858-1933)*

## ♪ Chant (CAHON 929) ♪

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,  
in the Lord, I will rejoice!  
Look to God, do not be afraid;  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near,  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

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## ♪ Hymn (CAHON 937) ♪

Nada te turbe, nada te espante  
Quien a Dios tiene, nada le falta  
Nada te turbe, nada te espante  
Solo Dios basta.

Nothing can trouble, nothing can  
frighten  
Those who seek God shall never go  
wanting

Nothing can trouble, nothing can  
frighten

God alone fills us.

*St Teresa of Avila © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé*

## ♪ Hymn (CAHON 20) ♪

We have a gospel to proclaim  
All over the world the Spirit is moving  
All over the world as the prophets said it  
would be  
All over the world there's a mighty  
revelation  
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters  
cover the sea  
All over this land the Spirit is moving  
All over His church as the prophets said it  
would be  
All over His church there's a mighty  
revelation  
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters  
cover the sea

All over the church the Spirit is moving  
All over His church as the prophets said it  
would be

All over His church there's a mighty  
revelation  
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters  
cover the sea

All over us all the Spirit is moving  
All over His church as the prophets said it  
would be

All over His church there's a mighty  
revelation  
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters  
cover the sea

Deep down in my heart the Spirit is  
moving

Right here in this place as the prophets  
said it would be

Right here in this place there's a mighty  
revelation

Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters  
cover the sea

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