

BRING MANY NAMES

Hymn No. 10

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good, celebrate, in parable and story, holiness in glory, living, loving God. Hail and Hosana! Bring many names!
2. Strong mother God, working night and day, planning all the wonders of creation, setting each equation, genius at play: Hail and Hosana, strong mother God!
3. Warm father God, hugging every child, feeling all the strains of human living, caring and forgiving till we're reconciled: Hail and Hosana, warm father God!
4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care, calmly piercing evil's new disguises, glad of good surprises, wiser than despair: Hail and Hosana, old, aching God!
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move, saying no to falsehood and unkindness, crying out for justice, giving all you have: Hail and Hosana, young, growing God!
6. Great, living God, never fully known, joyful darkness far beyond our seeing, closer yet than breathing, everlasting home: Hail and Hosana, great, living God!

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Hymn No. 635

1. Faith of our fathers, living still in spite of dungeon, fire and sword, oh, how our hearts beat high with joy whene'er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers, holy faith, we will be true to thee till death.
2. The martyrs bound in prison chains were still in heart and conscience free, and bless'd would be their children's fate, if they, like them, should live for thee! Faith of the martyrs, holy faith, we will be true to thee till death.
3. Faith of our mothers, we will love both friend and foe in all our strife, and preach thee, too, as love knows how, by saving word and faithful life! Faith of our mothers, holy faith, we will be true to thee till death.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

Hymn No. 59

1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears, all nature sings and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; God's hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world; the birds their carols raise, the morning light, the flowers bright, declare their Maker's praise. Our God has made this world and shines in all that's fair; in rustling grass I hear God pass, who speaks to me everywhere.

3. Our God has made this world; oh, let us ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. God trusts us with this world, to keep it clean and fair. All earth and trees, the skies and seas, God's creatures everywhere.

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Hymn No. 594

1. Dear Lord, and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways! Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word, rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love!

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

FATHER, I STRETCH MY HANDS TO THEE

Hymn No. 584

1. Father, I stretch my hands to thee, no other help I know.
If thou withdraw thyself from me, ah! whither shall I go?
2. What did thine only Son endure, before I drew my
breath! What pain, what labor to secure my soul from
endless death!
3. Surely thou canst not let me die! O speak and I shall live,
and here I will unwearied lie, till thou thy Spirit give.
4. Author of faith! to thee I life my weary, longing eyes.
O let me now receive that gift! My soul without it dies.

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Hymn No. 104

1. Of the Father's love begotten, ere the worlds began to
be, Christ is Alpha and Omega, he the source, the ending
he! Of the things that are, that have been, and that future
years shall see, evermore and evermore!
2. O ye heights of heaven sing praises; angels and
archangels sing! And on earth let all the faithful now your
joyous anthems ring, ev'ry tongue Christ's name confessing,
countless voices answering, evermore and evermore!
3. Christ, to thee with God Creator, and O Holy Ghost, to
thee, hymn and chant and high thanksgiving and unwearied
praises be: Honor, glory, and dominion, and eternal victory,
evermore and evermore! Amen.