

## Hymns – 26<sup>th</sup> January

**664**

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus  
sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
and drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit  
whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,  
and to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I  
build,  
my shield and hiding-place,  
my never-failing treasury filled  
with boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
with every fleeting breath;  
and may the music of thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

**258**

- 1 O thou who camest from above  
the fire celestial to impart,  
kindle a flame of sacred love  
on the mean altar of my heart!
- 2 There let it for thy glory burn  
with inextinguishable blaze,  
and trembling to its source return  
in humble prayer and fervent  
praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
to work, and speak, and think for  
thee;  
still let me guard the holy fire,  
and still stir up the gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all thy perfect will,  
my acts of faith and love repeat;  
till death thy endless mercies seal,  
and make the sacrifice complete.

**781**

- 1 Son of God, eternal Saviour,  
source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate  
hallows all our human race,  
thou, our Head, who, throned in  
glory,  
for thine own dost ever plead,  
fill us with thy love and pity;  
heal our wrongs, and help our  
need.
- \* 2 As thou, Lord, hast lived for others,  
so may we for others live;  
freely have thy gifts been granted,  
freely may thy servants give:  
thine the gold and thine the silver,  
thine the wealth of land and sea,  
we but stewards of thy bounty,  
held in solemn trust for thee.
- 3 Come, O Christ, and reign among  
us,  
King of love, and Prince of peace;  
hush the storm of strife and passion,  
bid its cruel discords cease;  
by thy patient years of toiling,  
by thy silent hours of pain,  
quench our fevered thirst of  
pleasure,  
shame our selfish greed of gain.
- 4 Son of God, eternal Saviour,  
source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, whose birth incarnate  
hallows all our human race,  
thou who prayedst, thou who  
willest,  
that thy people should be one,  
grant, O grant our hope's fruition:  
here on earth thy will be done.

**742**

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing  
my dear Redeemer's praise,  
the glories of my God and King,  
the triumphs of his grace!
- 2 Jesus! the name that charms our  
fears,  
that bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'tis life and health and peace.
- 3 He breaks the power of cancelled  
sin,  
he sets the prisoner free:  
his blood can make the foulest  
clean;  
his blood availed for me.
- 4 He speaks; and, listening to his  
voice,  
new life the dead receive,  
the mournful broken hearts  
rejoice,  
the humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye  
dumb,  
your loosened tongues employ;  
ye blind, behold your Saviour  
come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 6 My gracious Master and my God,  
assist me to proclaim  
and spread through all the earth  
abroad  
the honours of thy name.