

# Hymns for 9 July

## Ordinary 14

**When morning gilds the skies,**  
my heart awaking cries,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
Alike at work and prayer  
to Jesus I repair;  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

The night becomes as day,  
when from the heart we say,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
The powers of darkness fear,  
when this sweet chant they hear,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine,  
my canticle divine,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
Be this the eternal song  
through ages all long,  
may Jesus Christ be praised!

**I, the Lord of sea and sky,**  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord.  
Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Chorus*

**Heaven shall not wait**  
for the poor to lose their patience,  
the scorned to smile,  
the despised to find a friend:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has championed the unwanted;  
in him injustice confronts its timely end.

Heaven shall not wait  
for the rich to share their fortunes,  
the proud to fall,  
the elite to tend the least:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has shown the master's privilege -  
to kneel and wash servants' feet before they  
feast.

Heaven shall not wait  
for the dawn of great ideas,  
thoughts of compassion  
divorced from cries of pain:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has married word and action;  
his cross and company make his purpose  
plain.

*PTO*

Heaven shall not wait  
for our legalised obedience,  
defined by statute,  
to strict conventions bound:  
Jesus is Lord;  
he has hallmarked true allegiance -  
goodness appears where his grace is sought  
and found.

Heaven shall not wait  
for triumphant hallelujahs,  
when earth has passed  
and we reach another shore:  
Jesus is Lord;  
in our present imperfection:  
his power and love are for now and then for  
evermore.

**As water to the thirsty,**  
as beauty to the eyes,  
as strength that follows weakness,  
as truth instead of lies,  
as songtime and springtime  
and summertime to be,  
so is my Lord,  
my living Lord,  
so is my Lord to me.

Like calm in place of clamour,  
like peace that follows pain,  
like meeting after parting,  
like sunshine after rain,  
like moonlight and starlight  
and sunlight on the sea,  
so is my Lord,  
my living Lord,  
so is my Lord to me.

As sleep that follows fever,  
as gold instead of grey,  
as freedom after bondage,  
as sunrise to the day,  
as home to the traveller  
and all we long to see,  
so is my Lord,  
my living Lord,  
so is my Lord to me.

**To God be the glory!**

**great things He hath done;**

so loved He the world that He gave us His Son,  
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,  
and opened the life gate that all may go in:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father,

through Jesus the Son;

And give Him the glory;

great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!  
to every believer the promise of God;  
the vilest offender who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus

Great things he hath taught us, great things He  
hath done,

and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;

but purer, and higher, and greater will be

Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Chorus