

Hymns for the morning service (September 20th, 2020)

1. **Creation sings the Father's song:**

He calls the sun to wake the dawn
And run the course of day,
Till evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe,
He charts the eagle's flight,
Commands the newborn baby's cry.

Hallelujah!

Let all creation stand and sing

Hallelujah!

*Fill the earth with songs of worship,
Tell the wonders of creation's King.*

2. Creation gazed upon His face,
The ageless One in time's embrace
Unveiled the Father's plan
Of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
Whose blameless life would break the
curse,
Whose death would set us free
To live with Him eternally.

Chorus

3. Creation longs for His return
When Christ shall reign upon the earth;
The bitter wars that rage
Are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
All heaven will sing and earth reply
With one resplendent theme:
The glory of our God and King.

Chorus

*("Creation sings the Father's song" - words by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend;
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1. **Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious;**
see the Man of Sorrows now,
from the fight returned victorious,
every knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the victor's brow.
(Repeat last three lines)

2. Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
rich the trophies Jesus brings;
in the seat of power enthrone Him,
while the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,
mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
saints and angels throng around Him,
own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the victor's fame!

4. Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

(Thomas Kelly)

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1. **God of pity, God of grace,**
when we humbly seek Thy face,
bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place;
hear, forgive, and save.

2. When we in Thy temple meet,
spread our wants before Thy feet,
pleading at Thy mercy-seat,
look from heaven and save.

3. When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
and we long to do Thy will,
turning to Thy holy hill,
Lord, accept and save.

4. Should we wander from Thy fold,
and our love to Thee grow cold,
with a pitying eye behold;
Lord, forgive and save.

5. Should the hand of sorrow press,
earthly care and want distress,
may our souls Thy peace possess;
Jesus, hear and save.

6. And whate'er our cry may be,
when we lift our hearts to Thee,
from our burden set us free;
hear, forgive, and save.

(Eliza Frances Morris)

1. **Father, let Your kingdom come,**
let it come with living power!
Speak at length the final word,
usher in the triumph hour.

2. As it came in days of old,
in the deepest hearts of men,
when Your martyrs died for You,
let it come, O God, again!

3. O what long, sad years have gone,
since Your church was taught this prayer!
O what eyes have watched and wept
for the dawning everywhere!

4. Break, triumphant day of God!
break at last, our hearts to cheer;
throbbing souls and holy songs
wait to hail Your dawning here.

5. Empires, temples, sceptres, thrones –
may they all for God be won;
and, in every human heart,
Father, let Your kingdom come!

(John Page Hopps)

**At the end of the service, please
continue listening for some
announcements.**