

Sing Your Praise to God Eternal

- 1 Sing your praise to God eternal,
sing your praise to God the Son,
sing your praise to God the Spirit,
living and forever One.
God has made us, God has blessed us,
God has called us to be true.
God rules over all creation,
daily making all things new.
- 2 Join the praise of every creature,
sing with singing birds at dawn;
when the stars shine forth at nightfall,
hear their heavenly antiphon.
Praise God for the light of summer,
autumn glories, winter snows,
for the coming of the springtime
and the life of all that grows.
- 3 Praise God on our days of gladness
for the summons to rejoice;
praise God in our times of sadness
for the calm, consoling voice.
God our Maker, strong and loving,
Christ our Saviour, Leader, Lord,
living God, Creator Spirit,
be your holy name adored!

R.B.Y Scott

Psalm 139

Refrain:
**God, you have searched me,
you know me through and through.**

Hal H. Hopson

O God, you have searched me and known me.
You know when I sit down and rise up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.

**You discern my path and the places I rest;
you are familiar with all my ways.**

Before a word is on my tongue,

you know it, O God, completely.

You guard me from behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.

**It is beyond my knowledge; it is a mystery;
I cannot fathom it. R**

Where can I escape from your spirit?

Where can I flee from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, you are there;

if I lie down in the grave, you are even there.

If I take wing with the dawn

and alight at the sea's farthest limits,

there also your hand will be guiding me

your powerful hand holding me fast.

If I say, 'Let the darkness cover me

and my day be turned to night,'

even darkness is not dark to you:

the night is as bright as the day,

for darkness is as light to you. R

I Heard the Voice of Jesus

It was you who formed my inward parts;
you fashioned me in my mother's womb.

I praise you, for I am fearfully, wonderfully made.

Wondrous are your works; that I know very well.

My frame was not hidden from you
when I was being fashioned in secret,
intricately woven in the mystery of clay.

**Your eyes saw my substance taking shape;
in your book my every day was recorded;
all my days were fashioned,
even before they came to be. R**

How deep your designs are to me, O God!
How great their number!

**I try to count them but they are more than the
sand.**

I come to the end - I am still with you.

Search me, O God, and know my heart;
test me and know my thoughts.

Watch closely, lest I follow a path of error
and guide me in the everlasting way. R

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, O weary one, lay down
your head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, your morn shall rise,
and all your day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till travelling days are done.

