

COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God! on all assembled here:
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

- 2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord!
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest, 'Follow Me.'
- 3 Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of Truth! and fill the place
With humbling and exalting power,
With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed,
May nought in life or death divide
The saints in Thy communion blessed.
- 5 With Thee and Thine for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love, and reign in light.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

HOW shall I sing that majesty
Which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie
While sings the heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise; but who am I?

- 2 Thy brightness unto *them* appears;
Whilst *I* Thy footsteps trace
A sound of God comes to my ears,
But *they* behold Thy face.
They sing because Thou art their sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
For where Heaven is but once begun
There hallelujahs be.
- 3 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire;
Then shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
With all my fire and light;
Yet when Thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.
- 4 How great a being, Lord, is Thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee,
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon:
At Thy feet I bow,
For Thy grace and tender mercy
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee to guide me,
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

4 I am trusting Thee for power:
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

5 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-79

HEAR, gracious God, a sinner's cry!
For I have nowhere else to fly;
My only hope is found in Thee:
O God, be merciful to me!

- 2 To Thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at Thy door;
For, Lord, I've nowhere else to flee;
O God, be merciful to me!
- 3 To Thee I come, a sinner weak,
Scarce knowing how to pray or speak;
From fear and weakness set me free:
O God, be merciful to me!
- 4 To Thee I come, a sinner vile,
Upon me, Lord, be pleased to smile,
Mercy alone I make my plea:
O God, be merciful to me!
- 5 To Thee I come, a sinner great,
And well Thou knowest all my state;
Yet full forgiveness is with Thee:
O God, be merciful to me!
- 6 To Thee I come, a sinner lost,
Having no worth in which to trust;
But where Thou art, Lord, I would be:
O God, be merciful to me!

Samuel Medley, 1738-99