

## **Holy Spirit, come with power – HWB 26**

Holy Spirit, come with power,  
breathe into our aching night.  
We expect you this glad hour,  
waiting for your strength and light.  
We are fearful, we are ailing,  
we are weak and selfish too.  
Burst upon your congregation,  
give us vigor life anew.

Holy Spirit, come with fire,  
burn us with your presence new.  
Let us as one mighty choir  
sing our hymn of praise to you.  
Burn away our wasted sadness  
and enflame us with your love.  
Burst upon your congregation,  
give us gladness from above.

Holy Spirit, bring your message,  
burn and breathe each word a new  
deep into our tired living  
till we strive your work to do.  
Teach us love and trusting kindness,  
lend our hands to those who hurt.  
Breathe upon your congregation  
and inspire us with your word.

## **Guide me, O thou great Jehovah – HWB 582**

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,  
pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy pow'rful hand.  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
feed me till I want no more,  
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crustal fountain  
whence the healing waters flow.  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer

be thou still my strength and shield,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside.  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee,  
I will ever give to thee.

## **Joys are flowing like a river – HWB 301**

Joys are flowing like a river  
since the Comforter has come,  
who abides with us forever,  
makes the trusting heart a home.  
Blessed quietness, holy quietness –  
what assurance in my soul!  
On the stormy sea speaking peace to me –  
how the billows cease to roll!

Bringing life and health and gladness  
all around, this heav'nly Guest  
banished unbelief and sadness,  
changed our weariness to rest.  
Blessed quietness, holy quietness –  
what assurance in my soul!  
On the stormy sea speaking peace to me –  
how the billows cease to roll!

Like the rain that fall from heaven,  
like the sunlight from the sky,  
so the Holy Ghost is given,  
coming on us from on high.  
Blessed quietness, holy quietness –  
what assurance in my soul!  
On the stormy sea speaking peace to me –  
how the billows cease to roll!

See, a fruitful field is growing,  
blessed fruit of righteousness,  
and the streams of life are flowing  
in the lonely wilderness.  
Blessed quietness, holy quietness –  
what assurance in my soul!

On the stormy sea speaking peace to me –  
how the billows cease to roll!

Blessed quietness, holy quietness –  
what assurance in my soul!

On the stormy sea speaking peace to me –  
how the billows cease to roll!

### **I need thee every hour – HWB 555**

I need thee ev'ry hour, most gracious Lord.  
No tender voice like thine can peace afford.

I need thee, oh, I need thee, ev'ry hour I  
need thee.

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

I need thee ev'ry hour, stay thou nearby.  
Temptations lose their pow'r when thou art  
nigh.

I need thee, oh, I need thee, ev'ry hour I  
need thee.

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

I need thee ev'ry hour, in joy or pain.  
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

I need thee, oh, I need thee, ev'ry hour I  
need thee.

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

I need thee ev'ry hour, teach me thy will,  
and thy rich promises in me fulfill.

I need thee, oh, I need thee, ev'ry hour I  
need thee.

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

I need thee ev'ry hour, most holy One.

O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.

I need thee, oh, I need thee, ev'ry hour I  
need thee.

O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

### **How firm a foundation – HWB 567**

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!

What more can he say than to you he hath  
said,

to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed;  
for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid.  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee  
to stand,  
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to  
go,  
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,  
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall  
lie,  
my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.  
The flame shall not hurt thee. I only design  
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes.  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to  
shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

### **When peace, like a river – HWB 336**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll,  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.  
It is well (It is well)  
with my soul (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials  
should come,  
let this bless'd assurance control,  
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
It is well (It is well)  
with my soul (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Redeemed! Oh, the bliss of this glorious  
thought,  
my sin – not in part, but the whole –  
is nailed to his cross, and I bear it no more,

praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
It is well (It is well)  
with my soul (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall  
be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
the trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall  
descend,  
“Even so,” it is well with my soul.  
It is well (It is well)  
with my soul (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

### **God be with you – HWB 431**

God be with you will we meet again;  
by good counsels guide, uphold you,  
with a shepherd’s care enfold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
till we meet at Jesus’ feet;  
till we meet, till we met,  
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;  
holy wings securely hide you,  
daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
till we meet at Jesus’ feet;  
till we meet, till we met,  
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;  
when life’s perils thick confound you,  
put unfailing arms around you;  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
till we meet at Jesus’ feet;  
till we meet, till we met,  
God be with you till we meet again.