



Dagenham Parish Church

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

Tw'as grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us -
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
all our weakness thou dost know:
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us your humble dwelling,
all your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, you are all compassion,
boundless love that makes us whole;
visit us with your salvation,
enter every trembling soul.

Breathe on us your loving Spirit;
every troubled heart be blessed:
let us all in you inherit,
let us find your promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all your grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore your temples leave;
you we would be always blessing,
serve you as your hosts above,
pray and praise you without ceasing,
glory in your perfect love.

Finish then your new creation,
pure and sinless let us be;
let us see your great salvation
perfect in eternity:
changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we lay our crowns before you,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your pardon Lord
and where there's doubt true faith in you.

*O Master grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console;
to be understood as to understand
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Master grant....

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving to all men that we receive;
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation!
O my soul, praise him,
for he is your health and salvation!
Come, all who hear;
brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, above all things so mightily reigning;
keeping us safe at his side,
and so gently sustaining.
Have you not seen
all you have needed has been
met by his gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord, who shall prosper our work and defend us;
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend us.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
who with his love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath,
come now with praises before him!
Let the 'Amen'!
sound from his people again -
gladly we praise and adore him!

Guide me O my great Redeemer
pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but you are mighty
hold me with your powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and ever more,
feed me now and ever more.

Open now the crystal fountain
where the healing waters flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield
ever be 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
all my joy shall ever be
all my joy shall ever be.

O perfect love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne
That theirs may be the love that has no ending.
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance,
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy that brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Morning has broken
Like the first morning:
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning.
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning.
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia. Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Alleluia. Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia. Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

The Lord's prayer to the tune of 'Kumbaya'

FATHER GOD IN HEAVEN

Father God in heaven, Lord most high:
Hear your children's prayer, Lord most high:
Hallowed be your name, Lord most high:
O Lord, hear our prayer.

May your kingdom come here on earth;
May your will be done here on earth,
As it is in heaven so on earth;
O Lord, hear our prayer.

Give us daily bread day by day,
And forgive our sins day by day,
As we too forgive day by day;
O Lord, hear our prayer.

Lead us in your way, make us strong;
When temptations come make us strong;
save us all from sin, keep us strong;
O Lord, hear our prayer.

All things come from you, all are yours;
Kingdom, glory, power, all are yours;
Take our lives and gifts, all are yours;
O Lord, hear our prayer.

All things bright and beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings:

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well:

I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth -
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus

Dance then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I spoke for the scribe
and the Pharisee
But they wouldn't dance
and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen
James and John -
They came with me
and the dance went on.
Chorus

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black -
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance
And I still go on.
Chorus

They cut me down
And I leapt up high
I am the life
That will never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
of the Dance, said he
Chorus