



1

Cecil F. Alexander.

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.

2

Author unknown.

GIVE ME OIL IN MY LAMP, keep me burning.
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray.
Give me oil in my lamp, keep my burning,
Keep me burning till the break of day.



*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of kings.
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King.*

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising...

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting...

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving...

3

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COLOURS OF DAY dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the sun came todie.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.



4

John Newton.

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.

*'Twas 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 that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.



The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

BE THOU MY VISION, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,
Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might;
Be Thou my souls shelter be Thou my strong tower
O raise Thou me hev'nward great Power of my power

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise:
Be Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

ONE MORE STEP ALONG THE WORLD I GO,
One more step along the world I go,
From the old things to the new,
Keep me travelling along with You.

*Chorus: And it's from the old I travel to the new
Keep me travelling along with You.*

Round the corners of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn.
All the new things that I see,
You'll be looking at along with me.



As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving when the world is tough.
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with You.



You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me.
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with You.

LORD OF ALL HOPEFULNESS, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like,
No cares could destroy;
Be there at our waking, And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe;
Be there at our labours, And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.



Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome,
Your arms to embrace;
Be there at our homing, And give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord,
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment,
Whose presence is balm;
Be there at our sleeping, And give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,
At the end of the day.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands



He's got you and me brother ...

He's got you and me sister ...

He's got the tiny little baby ...

He's got everybody here ...



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