

Come, ye thankful people, come

- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest-home:
all be safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come;
raise the song of harvest-home!
- 2 All the world is God's own field,
fruit unto his praise to yield;
wheat and tares together sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear:
grant, O harvest Lord, that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take his harvest home;
from his field shall purge away
all that doth offend, that day;
give his angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in his garner evermore.
- 4 Then, thou Church Triumphant, come,
raise the song of harvest-home;
all be safely gathered in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there for ever purified
in God's garner to abide:
come, ten thousand angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest-home!

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name

Verse 1

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name,
I've been born again in Jesus' name,
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share his love as he told me to.

Chorus

He said : 'Freely, freely you have received;
freely, freely give.
Go in my name and because you believe,
others will know that I live.'

Verse 2

All power is given in Jesus' name,
in earth and heaven in Jesus' name,
and in Jesus' name I come to you
to share his power as he told me to.

Verse 3

God gives us life in Jesus' name
He lives in us in Jesus' name
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his peace as he told me to

Take my life, and let it be

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee ;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love ;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King ;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold ;
not a mite would I withhold ;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine :
it shall be no longer mine ;
take my heart : it is thine own ;
it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store ;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

God is working his purpose out

- 1 God is working his purpose out,
 as year succeeds to year,
God is working his purpose out,
 and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time,
 the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
 as the waters cover the sea.
- 2 From utmost east to utmost west,
 wherever feet have trod,
by the mouth of many messengers
 goes forth the voice of God,
'Give ear to me, ye continents,
 ye isles, give ear to me,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God
 as the waters cover the sea.'
- 3 What can we do to work God's work,
 to prosper and increase
the love of God in all mankind,
 the reign of the Prince of peace?
What can we do to hasten the time,
 the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
 as the waters cover the sea?

- 4 March we forth in the strength of God,
 with the banner of Christ unfurled,
that the light of the glorious gospel of truth
 may shine throughout the world;
fight we the fight with sorrow and sin,
 to set their captives free,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God
 as the waters cover the sea.
- 5 All we can do is nothing worth
 unless God blesses the deed;
vainly we hope for the harvest-tide
 till God gives life to the seed;
yet nearer and nearer draws the time,
 the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God
 as the waters cover the sea.