

# Hymns for Ordinary 17

## Come ye faithful, raise the anthem (Neander)

Come ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
sing to him who found the ransom,  
ancient of eternal days,  
God of God, the Word incarnate,  
whom the heaven of heaven obeys.

Ere he raised the lofty mountains,  
formed the seas, or built the sky,  
love eternal, free, and boundless,  
moved the Lord of Life to die,  
fore-ordained the Prince of princes  
for the throne of Calvary.

Yet this earth he still remembers,  
still by him the flock are fed;  
yea, he gives them food immortal,  
gives himself, the living bread;  
leads them where the precious fountain  
from the smitten rock is shed.

Trust him, then, ye fearful pilgrims;  
who shall pluck you from his hand?  
pledged he stands for your salvation,  
leads you to the promised land.  
O that we, with all the faithful,  
there around his throne may stand!

Laud and honour to the Father,  
laud and honour to the Son,  
laud and honour to the Spirit,  
ever Three and ever One,  
consubstantial, co-eternal,  
while unending ages run.

## My Jesus

My Jesus, my Saviour,  
Lord, there is none like You.  
All of my days I want to praise  
The wonders of Your mighty love.  
My comfort, my shelter,  
Tower of refuge and strength,  
Let every breath, all that I am,  
Never cease to worship You.

*Shout to the Lord all the earth,  
let us sing  
Power and majesty,  
praise to the King.  
Mountains bow down  
And the seas will roar  
At the sound of Your name.  
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.  
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.  
Nothing compares to the  
Promise I have in You.*

## Break thou the bread of life (Lothbury)

- 1 Break thou the bread of life,  
dear Lord, to me,  
as thou didst break the loaves  
beside the sea;  
beyond the sacred page  
I seek thee, Lord;  
my spirit pants for thee,  
O living word.
- 2 Break thou the bread of life,  
O Lord, to me,  
that hid within my heart  
thy word may be:  
Mould thou each inward thought,  
from self set free,  
and let my steps be all  
controlled by thee.
- 3 Open thy word of truth  
that I may see  
thy message written clear  
and plain for me;  
then, in sweet fellowship,  
walking with thee,  
thine image on my life  
engraved will be.
- 4 Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,  
to me, to me,  
as thou didst bless the bread  
by Galilee;  
then shall all bondage cease,  
all fetters fall;  
and I shall find my peace,  
my all in all.

## Now let us from this table rise (Soluthurn)

- 1 Now let us from this table rise  
renewed in body, mind and soul;  
with Christ we die and rise again,  
his selfless love has made us whole.
- 2 With minds alert, upheld by grace,  
to spread the Word in speech and deed,  
we follow in the steps of Christ,  
at one with all in hope and need.
- 3 To fill each human house with love,  
it is the sacrament of care;  
the work that Christ began to do  
we humbly pledge ourselves to share.
- 4 Then grant us grace, Companion-God,  
to choose again the pilgrim way  
and help us to accept with joy  
the challenge of tomorrow's day.