

# Ordinary 29

1 **Ye holy angels bright,**  
who wait at God's right hand,  
or through the realms of light  
fly at your Lord's command,  
assist our song,  
for else the theme  
too high doth seem  
for mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessed souls at rest,  
who ran this earthly race,  
and now from sin released,  
behold the Saviour's face,  
his praises sound,  
as in his light  
with sweet delight  
ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,  
adore your heavenly King,  
and onward as ye go  
some joyful anthem sing;  
take what he gives  
and praise him still,  
through good and ill,  
who ever lives.

4 My soul, take now thy part,  
triumph in God above,  
and with a well-tuned heart  
sing out the songs of love;  
let all thy days  
till life shall end,  
whate'er he send,  
be filled with praise.

1 **Father, I place into your hands**  
The things I cannot do.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The things that I've been through.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The way that I should go,  
For I know I always can trust You.

2 Father, I place into Your hands  
My friends and family.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The things that trouble me.  
Father, I place into Your hands  
The person I would be,  
For I know I always can trust You.

3 Father, we love to see Your face,  
We love to hear Your voice.  
Father, we love to sing Your praise  
And in Your name rejoice.  
Father, we love to walk with You  
And in Your presence rest,  
For we know we always can trust You.

4 Father, I want to be with You  
And do the things You do.  
Father, I want to speak the words  
That You are speaking too.  
Father, I want to love the ones  
That You will draw to You,  
For I know that I am one with You.

1 **Name of all majesty,**  
fathomless mystery,  
King of the ages  
by angels adored;  
power and authority,  
splendour and dignity,  
bow to his mastery,  
Jesus is Lord!

2 Child of our destiny,  
God from eternity,  
love of the Father  
on sinners outpoured;  
see now what God has done  
sending his only Son,  
Christ the beloved One,  
Jesus is Lord!

3 Saviour of Calvary,  
costliest victory,  
darkness defeated  
and Eden restored;  
    born as a man to die,  
    nailed to a cross on high,  
    cold in the grave to lie,  
Jesus is Lord!

4 Source of all sovereignty,  
light, immortality,  
life everlasting  
and heaven assured;  
    so with the ransomed, we  
    praise him eternally,  
    Christ in his majesty,  
Jesus is Lord!

**Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,**  
star of our night, and hope of every nation,  
hear and receive your Church's supplication,  
Lord God almighty.

See round your church the angry tides are  
swirling,  
see how your foes their banners are unfurling;  
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are  
hurling,  
you can preserve us.

Lord, you can help when earthly armour fails us,  
Lord, you can save when deadly sin assails us;;  
Lord, when at last that solemn trumpet hails us,  
keep and protect us!

Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts  
assuaging;  
peace in thy Church, where people are  
engaging;  
peace, when the world its busy war is waging:  
calm all our raging.

Grant us your help till foes are backward driven,  
grant them your truth, that they may be  
forgiven;  
grant peace on earth, and, after we have  
striven,  
peace in your heaven.

1 **King of Glory, King of Peace,**  
I will love thee;  
And that love may never cease  
I will move thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
Thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast,  
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
And the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
Thou didst clear me;  
And alone, when they replied,  
Thou didst hear me.

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
In my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
To enrol thee:  
E'en eternity's too short  
To extol thee.