

# **Bowthorpe Church**



## **Popular Hymns for Weddings**



**O Lord my God! when I in  
awesome wonder**

Consider all the works Thy hand  
hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear  
the mighty thunder,  
The power throughout the  
universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art,  
how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul,  
my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art,  
how great Thou art!*

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing  
sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty  
mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;

*Then sings my soul ...*

And when I think that God  
His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross my burden  
gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to  
take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come with  
shout of acclamation  
And take me home -  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in  
humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God,  
how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul ...*

**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.

**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.  
And it's from the old I travel to the new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.

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.  
And it's from the old I travel to the new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough,  
Keep me loving though the world is tough,  
Leap and sing in all I do,  
Keep me travelling along with you.  
And it's from the old I travel to the new,  
Keep me travelling along with you.

**Love, divine, all loves excelling,**

Joy of heaven, to earth come down:

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,

All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,

Pure, unbounded love Thou art;

Visit us with Thy salvation,

Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy grace receive;

Suddenly return, and never,

Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,

Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:

Pure and spotless let us be;

Let us see Thy great salvation,

Perfectly restored in Thee:

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heaven we take our place,

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;**

To His feet thy tribute bring;

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

Who like thee His praise should sing?

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour

To our fathers, in distress,

Praise Him still the same for ever,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

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.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him;

Ye behold Him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down before Him;

Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise with us the God of grace.

*The next hymn sung  
to the tune of  
"Morning has Broken"*

**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!

**God of all living,**

Father we praise you.  
Full of thanksgiving,  
For so much love;  
Now in this wedding,  
Come down among us,  
Pour out your blessing,  
Heavenly Dove.

Perfect companion,  
God's gift in marriage,  
One true communion  
Help on life's way;  
May we be mindful,  
In need and plenty,  
May we be faithful  
Every new day.

With love's true splendour  
Father, delight us,  
Each giving honour,  
With faithfulness;  
And may the sharing,  
Of this sweet union,  
Deepen our caring,  
With tenderness.

***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.

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

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

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

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

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

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

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

**Give me oil in my lamp,  
keep me burning,**

Give me oil in my lamp I pray;  
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me 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 singing,  
Give me joy in my heart, I pray;  
Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing,  
Keep me singing till the break of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna ...*

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,  
Give me love in my heart, I pray;  
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,  
Keep me serving till the break of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna ...*

**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 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.

**Now thank we all our God,**

With hearts, and hands, and voices;  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who, from our mother's arms,  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever-joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With Them in highest heaven;  
The one eternal God,  
Whom heaven and earth adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

**Be Thou my vision,**

O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me,  
Save that Thou art -  
Thou my best thought,  
By day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping,  
Thy presence my light.

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

Be Thou my battle-shield,  
Sword for the fight,  
Be Thou my dignity,  
Thou my delight.  
Thou my soul's shelter,  
Thou my high tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward,  
O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not,  
Nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance,  
Now and always:  
Thou and Thou only,  
First in my heart,  
High King of heaven,  
My treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven,  
After victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys,  
O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart,  
Whatever befall,  
Still be my vision,  
O ruler of all.

**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  
our friend.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn...*

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

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn...*

**Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,**

Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven  
Feed me now and evermore, evermore  
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer  
Be Thou still my strength and shield,  
strength and shield  
Be Thou still 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  
I will ever give to Thee, give to Thee  
I will ever give to Thee.

**Lord of all hopefulness,**

Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust ever childlike,  
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.

**For the beauty of the earth,**

For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies;  
Father, unto You we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light;  
Father, unto You we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of love from God,  
That we share on earth below;  
For our friends and family,  
And the love that they can show;  
Father, unto You we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift divine  
To our race so freely given,  
Thank You Lord that they are mine,  
Here on earth as gifts from heaven;  
Father, unto You we raise  
This our sacrifice of praise.

**I danced in the morning,**

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

*'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 danced on the Sabbath  
And I cured the lame;  
The holy people  
Said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped  
And they hung me on high,  
And they left me there  
On a cross to die.

*'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.*

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

*'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.*

**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.

**Make me a channel of Your peace.**

Where there is hatred  
let me bring Your love;  
Where here is injury, Your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Oh, 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.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek ...*

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.

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise,**

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious,  
the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious,  
Thy great name we praise.

To all, life Thou givest,  
to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish  
as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish,  
but nought changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of Light,  
Thine angels adore Thee,  
all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render; O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious,  
the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious,  
Thy great name we praise.

**Thine be the glory, risen,  
conquering Son,**

Endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes  
where Thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly He greets us,  
scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth;  
death hath lost its sting.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt Thee,  
glorious Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without Thee:  
aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors,  
through Thy deathless love:  
Bring us safe through Jordan  
to Thy home above.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast  
won.

**O Jesus, I have promised**

To serve thee to the end;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my friend.  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me;  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou guardian of my soul.

O let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone;  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my friend!

**And can it be that I should gain**

An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His paid?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

He left His Father's throne above -  
So free, so infinite His grace -  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me!  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free.  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free.  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ,  
my own.  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ,  
my own.

**At the name of Jesus**

Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess Him  
King of glory now.  
'Tis the Father's pleasure  
We should call Him Lord,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty word.

Humbled for a season,  
To receive a name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came;  
Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed.

In your hearts enthrone Him;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true;  
Crown Him as your captain  
In temptation's hour,  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel-train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of glory now.

**To God be the glory! Great things He hath done;**

So loved He the world that  
He gave us His Son;  
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,  
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the people rejoice:  
O come to the Father,  
Through Jesus the Son  
And give Him the glory ;  
Great things He hath done!*

O perfect redemption,  
the purchase of blood!  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon  
receives.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the people rejoice:  
O come to the Father,  
Through Jesus the Son  
And give Him the glory ;  
Great things He hath done!*

Great things He hath taught us, great  
things He hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through  
Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our rapture,  
when Jesus we see.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the earth hear His voice;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  
Let the people rejoice:  
O come to the Father,  
Through Jesus the Son  
And give Him the glory ;  
Great things He hath done!*

**Crown Him with many crowns,**

The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy chosen King  
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God  
Before the worlds began;  
And ye who tread where He hath trod,  
Crown Him the Son of Man,  
Who every grief hath known  
That wrings the human breast,  
And takes and bears them for His own,  
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life,  
Who triumphed o'er his grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife,  
For those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing,  
Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring,  
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,  
Enthroned in worlds above;  
Crown Him the King to whom is given  
The wondrous name of love:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.