

Providence Baptist Chapel Bedford Hymns – Sunday 22 March 2020 AM

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His trust at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe, Psalm 100

1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray,
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high,
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day,
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son,
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, altd.

1. God holds the key of all unknown,
And I am glad;
If other hands should hold the key,
Or if He trusted it to me,
I might be sad.

2. What if tomorrow's cares were here
Without its rest!
I'd rather He unlocked the day;
And, as the hours swing open, say,
'My will is best.'

3. The very dimness of my sight
Makes me secure;
For, groping in my misty way,
I feel His hand; I hear Him say,
'My help is sure.'

4. I cannot read His future plans;
But this I know;
I have the smiling of His face,
And all the refuge of His grace,
While here below.

5. Enough: this covers all my wants,
And so I rest!
For what I cannot, He can see,
And in His care I saved shall be,
For ever blest.

Joseph Parker

1 Like a river glorious, is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious in its bright increase:
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day;
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

*Stayed upon Jehovah,
Hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as He promised,
perfect peace and rest.*

2 Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand.
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;
They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

Frances Ridley Havergal