

Hymn 1 MP 37

As the deer pants for the water,
so my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship You.
*You alone are my strength, my shield,
to You alone may my spirit yield.*
*You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship You.*

I want You more than gold or silver,
only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
and the apple of my eye.
You alone are...

You're my friend and You're my brother,
even though You are a king.
I love You more than any other,
so much more than anything.
You alone are...

You alone are...

Martin Nystrom
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Hymn 2 CH4 404

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 for the scribe and the pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John -
They came with me
and the Dance went on.
Dance, then, wherever you may be...

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 danced on a Friday
when the sky turned black -
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body
and they thought I'd gone -
but I am the dance and I still go on.
Dance, then, wherever you may be...

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...

Sydney Bertram Carter (1915-2004)

Hymn 3 MP 51

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.

From *The Poem Book of the God*
selected and edited by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860-1935)
originally published by Chatto & Windus
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Hymn 4 MP 59

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of His Spirit,
washed in His blood.
*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long;*
*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
This is my story...

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness,
lost in His love.
This is my story...

Frances van Alstyne (1820-1915)
(Fanny J Crosby)

Hymn 5 MP 428**Lord, for the years**

Your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us,
cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided:
Lord of the years,
we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,
the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts
and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains,
rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word,
receive Your people's praise.

Lord, for our land
in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care:
for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land,
be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world
when men disown and doubt you,
loveless in strength,
and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless,
lost indeed without You:
Lord of the world,
we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves;
in living power remake us -
self on the cross
and Christ upon the throne,
past put behind us,
for the future take us:
Lord of our lives,
to live for Christ alone.

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Exeunt MP 556

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you.

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you.

Peace to you,
we bless you now
in the name of the Lord,
Peace to you.
We bless you now
in the name of the Prince of peace.
Peace to you, peace to you,
peace to you, peace to you.

Graham Kendrick
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