

Song Lyrics

16 August 2020

The Servant Song (1058)

Brother, let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I might have the grace to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey; we are brothers on the road.
We are here to help each other walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ light for you, in the night time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out for you, speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping, when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow till we've seen this journey through.

Brother, let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I might have the grace to let you be my servant too.

Christ Be in My Waking

Christ be in my waking,
As the sun is rising,
In my day of working,
With me every hour.
Christ be in my resting,
As the day is ending,
Calming and refreshing,
Watching through the night.

Christ be in my thinking,
And my understanding,
Guarding me from evil,
Walking in the light.
Christ be in my speaking,
Every word a blessing,
Pure and not deceiving,
Grace to all who hear.

Chorus

Jesus, this is my devotion,
All my life to know You,
Every day to walk with You.
Saviour, You're my deepest longing,
You're the One I live for,
Teach me, Lord, to walk with You.

Christ be in my gladness
For the joy of living,
Thankful for the goodness

Of the Father's hand.
Christ be in my sorrow,
In my day of darkness,
Knowing that I follow
In the steps He trod.

Christ when hope has faded,
Nothing left to cling to,
Every pleasure jaded,
Every well is dry.
Christ the loving Shepherd
Draws me with His kindness,
Leads me from the desert
To the streams of life.

Chorus

Christ be in my waking,
As the sun is rising,
In my day of working,
With me every hour.
Christ be in my resting,
As the day is ending,
Calming and refreshing,
Watching through the night.
Watching through the night.

The Lord's My Shepherd (864)

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want.
He maketh 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
even for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in 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 over flows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:

the Lord's own house
forever more my dwelling place shall be.

Obey My Voice (1049)

Obey My voice and I will be your God, and you shall
be My people, and walk in all the ways
I have commanded you, that it may be well with you,
and I will be your God.
Obey My voice and I will be your God,
and you shall be My people.

My Peace (1057)

My peace I give unto you;
It's a peace that the world cannot give.
It's a peace that the world cannot understand;
Peace to know, peace to live,
My peace I give unto you.