

Song Lyrics for Sunday, 13 June

Seek Only Thy Perfect Way (1024)

I long to be able to enter Your city
and be near the living God,
where even the sparrow can go and is welcome
to nest among altars of love.

Chorus

O Lord of the heavens my God and my King, teach me to
live day by day. I want above all else to follow Your
footsteps and seek only Thy perfect way.

Happy are they who will stay in Your city
singing Your praises each day.
They want above all else to follow Your footsteps,
and seek only Thy perfect way.

Chorus

I sing in the morning a song of thanksgiving,
for blessings He promised would be,
till some day ascending He calls to His city
all those who in Him have believed.

Chorus

and seek only Thy perfect way

Myriad (1037)

See all the stars in the heavens dance through the night with the moon.
Ev'ryone different, each one unique, created just like me and you.

See all the birds in the forest, robins and sweet chickadees.
Ev'ryone different, each one unique, created just like you and me.

Moment to moment and day by day, the magic of life is renewed.
Choices we make teach the lessons of love, if we offer our hearts to the truth.

See all your friends gathered 'round you, doing the best that they can,
Ev'ryone different, each one unique, all perfect parts in the plan.
Ev'ryone different, each one unique, all perfect parts in the plan.

Jerusalem the Golden (924)

Jerusalem, the golden! O city of the blessed!
O heav'nly land of promise, the weary pilgrim's rest
safe through the thorny journey, set free from strife of sin,
within the walls of jasper, the pearly gates within.

What peace beyond all telling! What joy for them whose feet
stand by the crystal river and walk the golden street!
With boughs of palm, like victors arrayed in robes of white,
with hymns of glad thanksgiving, they throng the halls of light.

They thirst not, neither hunger, who gain that bright abode,
with oil of love anointed as kings and priests to God.
O clear and blessed vision the seer of Patmos tells!
What glad and hopeful tidings the prophet's voice reveals!

Behold, the tabernacle of God is now with men,
and He will dwell among them, and heal their grief and pain.
And he that overcometh shall be the Father's heir
within that glorious city and dwell forever there.