

Hymn Sheet for 25th July, 2021, Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

Opening Hymn

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Psalter Hymnal, (Gray)

Offertory Hymn

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, His the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Has redeemed us by His blood."

2 Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Here on earth our food, our stay!
Alleluia! Here the sinful
Flee to You from day to day.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
Earth's redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

3 Alleluia! King eternal,
He the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth His footstool, heav'n His throne.
He within the veil has entered,
Robed in flesh, our great high priest;
Here on earth both priest and victim
In the eucharistic feast.

Source: [One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism: an African American ecumenical hymnal #196](#)

Closing Hymn

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode;
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near;
thus they march the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding,
which he gives them when they pray.

3 Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name;
fading is the worldling's pleasure,
boasted pomp and empty show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

Source: [Trinity Psalter Hymnal #403](#)