

## Other 20<sup>th</sup> Century Hymns

### Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Joseph Simpson Cook, 1919  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#229)

Gentle Mary laid her child  
Lowly in a manger;  
There He lay, the Undefined,  
To the world a stranger.  
Such a babe in such a place,  
Can He be the Savior?  
Ask the saved of all the race  
Who have found His favor.

Angels sang about His birth,  
Wise men sought and found Him;  
Heaven's star shone brightly forth,  
Glory all around Him.  
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight,  
Heard the angels singing;  
All the plains were lit that night,  
All the hills were ringing.

TUNE: TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM 7.6.7.6.D.  
*Piae Cantiones*, 1582  
Arr. by Ernest MacMillan, 1930

### Before the Throne of God Above

Charitie Bancroft, 1863; alt.  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#277 TPH)

Before the throne of God above,  
I have a strong and perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart.  
I know that while in heav'n He stands,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness,  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die.  
My soul is purchased by His blood!  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Savior and my God,  
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

TUNE: BEFORE THE THRONE  
8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.  
Vikki Cook; arr. Ruth Coleman, 1997

### Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910  
Stanzas 1 & 5 (#498)

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners!  
Jesus! lover of my soul;  
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,  
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Refrain: Hallelujah! what a Savior!  
Hallelujah! what a Friend!  
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,  
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! I do now receive Him,  
More than all in Him I find;  
He hath granted me forgiveness,  
I am His, and He is mine.

TUNE: HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.  
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855

### O God beyond All Praising

Michael Perry, 1982  
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#660)

O God beyond all praising,  
We worship you today  
And sing the love amazing  
That songs cannot repay;  
For we can only wonder  
At every gift you send,  
At blessings without number  
And mercies without end:  
We lift our hearts before you  
And wait upon your word,  
We honor and adore you,  
Our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior,  
Accept the love we bring,  
That we who know your favor  
May serve you as our King;  
And whether our tomorrows  
Be filled with good or ill,  
We'll triumph through our sorrows  
And rise to bless you still:  
To marvel at your beauty  
And glory in your ways,  
And make a joyful duty  
Our sacrifice of praise.

TUNE: THAXTED 13.13.13.13.13.13.  
From Gustav Holst, *The Planets*, 1918

## 20<sup>th</sup> Century Hymns – Keith Getty & Stuart Townsends

### **In Christ Alone**

Keith Getty and Stuart Townsends, 2002  
Stanzas 1, 4 (#265 *TPH*)

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
This cornerstone, this solid ground,  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all—  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

No guilt in life, no fear in death:  
This is the pow'r of Christ in me.  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
'Til He returns or calls me home—  
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

TUNE: IN CHRIST ALONE L.M.D.  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townsends  
Arr. Ruth Coleman, 2002

### **Speak, O Lord**

Keith Getty and Stuart Townsends  
Stanzas 1, 2 (#172 *TPH*)

Speak, O Lord, as we come to you  
To receive the food of your Holy Word.  
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;  
Shape and fashion us in your likeness,  
That the light of Christ might be seen today  
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us  
All your purposes for your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,  
Holy reverence, true humility.  
Test our thoughts and our attitudes  
In the radiance of your purity.  
Cause our faith to rise,  
Cause our eyes to see  
Your majestic love and authority.  
Words of pow'r that can never fail,  
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

TUNE: SPEAK O LORD 8.10.8.10.10.10.8.10.  
Keith Getty and Stuart Townsends, 2006

### **How Deep the Father's Love For Us**

Stuart Townsends, 1995  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#351 *TPH*)

How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss:  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory.

I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart:  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

TUNE: TOWNSEND 8.7.8.7.D  
Stuart Townsends, 1995

### **Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire**

Hal Hopson, 1972  
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#597)

Though I may speak with bravest fire,  
And have the gift to all inspire,  
And have not love, my words are vain,  
As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control,  
Our spirits long to be made whole.  
Let inward love guide every deed;  
By this we worship and are freed.

TUNE: GIFT OF LOVE L.M.  
American folk tune  
Arr. by Hal Hopson, 1972