

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday 12 February, 2023

#483

Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
One whose word cannot be broken  
formed thee for a strong abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,  
springing from eternal love,  
well supply thy sons and daughters,  
and all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
ever will their thirst assuage?  
Grace, which like the Lord,  
the giver, never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,  
see the cloud and fire appear,  
for a glory and a covering,  
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 God gives them when they pray. (con't)

Saviour, since of Zion's city we,  
through grace, a part may claim,  
let the world deride or pity,  
we will glory in thy name.  
Fading is all worldly pleasure,  
all its boasted pomp and show;  
solid joys and lasting treasure  
none but Zion's children know.

### **Foot Forward**

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**(Chorus)** I put my foot forward and the water drew back (x3)  
And we marched forth on dry land

I was younger than adult, older than child  
Halfway between obedient and wild  
Moses sent me up to the front of the pack  
We could hear Pharaoh's army hot on our track

We walked right up to the shore of the sea  
We got to cross it if we want to be free  
Raised in the desert, never learned how to swim  
Here's Moses' voice telling us, "Just jump right in"

We watched while Moses stretched out his arm  
He promised the water wouldn't do us any harm  
But the waves gave no reply, there was no change in the sea  
So my friends turned from Moses and they all looked at me

As we stood there in silence I could hear my heart beat  
We couldn't go forward and we couldn't retreat  
But as the waves leaped and beckoned I could suddenly see  
How to release the miracle that would set us all free

I stretched my toes toward the water  
...and instead, they touched sand  
And I shifted my balance onto dry land  
And as I led the way forward the path grew and grew  
Til the waves split apart and we marched right through

As the last of our tribe set foot on the shore  
Moses turned toward the sea,  
stretched his arm out once more  
The terrified army watched the water-walls fall  
Horses, chariots and riders, the sea swallowed them all

So don't wait by the shore for the waters to part  
Find the miracle deep in your heart  
Take your first step forward holding hands with your fear  
And the waves will draw back and your path will appear!

### **#830 – Doxology**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

#674

In the bulb there is a flower,  
in the seed, an apple tree,  
in cocoons, a hidden promise:  
butterflies will soon be free!  
In the cold and snow in winter  
there's a spring that waits to be,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,  
seeking word and melody;  
there's a dawn in every darkness,  
bringing hope to you and me.  
From the past will come the future;  
what it holds, a mystery,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning,  
in our time, infinity;  
in our doubt there is believing,  
in our life, eternity,  
in our death, a resurrection,  
at the last, a victory,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.