

The Cherwell Singers
Directed by Julia Craig-McFeely
Organist Matthew Raisbeck

Concert in aid of
**National Childrens
Homes**

**Wesleyan hymns
and anthems**

**S. S. Wesley
(1810-1876)**

The Wilderness and other anthems
Harris: Faire is the Heaven
Bairstow, Ireland, Wood, Bullock

Saturday 3 July 1999, 8.00pm
Wesley Memorial Church

S. S. Wesley

Blessed be the God and Father

Hymn: Blessed assurance

1. Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Vision of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Telling my Saviour all the day long.*

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

John Ireland

Greater love hath no man

S. S. Wesley

Cast me not away from thy Presence

Hymn: What a Friend we have in Jesus

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer>
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Charles Wood

O thou the central Orb

S. S. Wesley

Thou wilt keep him

Hymn: Pass me not, O gentle Saviour

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
Wile on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

*Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry,
And while other Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*

2. Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek They face;
Heal my sounded, borken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Organ Solo:

Alexandre Guilmant (1837-1911)
Fantaisie sur deux melodies anglaises

William Harris Faire is the Heaven

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Edward Bairstow Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Hymn: Jesu, lover of my soul

1. Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

2. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my hear,
Rise to all eternity.

S. S. Wesley Lead me, Lord

Ernest Bullock Give us the wings of faith

Hymn: All hail the power of Jesu's name!

1. All hail the power of Jesu's name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse' Rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Ye see of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
4. Hail him, the heir of David's line
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown him Lord of all.
5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
6. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
7. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

S. S. Wesley Wash me thoroughly

M. L. Wostenholm Defiance

Hymn: O thou who camest from above

1. O Thou who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart!
2. There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
3. Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.
4. Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

S. S. Wesley The Wilderness