

## Hymns for Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> November

Saviour, blessed Saviour,  
Listen while we sing;  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King:  
All we have, we offer,  
All we hope to be,  
Body, soul and spirit—  
All we yield through thee.

Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Trode by saints before us  
Journeying on to God;  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking,  
Till the prize is won.

Higher then, and higher  
Bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils transcended,  
Saviour, to our goal,  
Where in joys unthought of  
Saints and angels sing,  
Never weary, raising  
Praises to our King.

Norfolk Park

Put thou thy trust in God,  
In duty's path go on,  
Walk in his strength with faith and hope,  
So shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to him,  
Thy works into his hands,  
And rest on his unchanging word  
Who heaven and earth commands.

Through winds and clouds and storms,  
His power shall clear thy way:  
Wait thou his time: the darkest night  
Shall end in brightest day.

Leave to his sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou, wondering, own his sway,  
How wise, how strong his hand.  
Doncaster