

**Particular Baptist Chapel
Swavesey**

**Special Services to mark
the 150th Anniversary
of the chapel
erected in 1869**

Monday 6th May 2019, God willing

Minister: Mr. A.T. Pickett

HYMN 1

- 1 How pleased and blest was I,
 To hear the people cry,
 “Come, let us seek our God today !”
 Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
 We haste to Zion’s hill,
 And there our vows and honours pay.
- 2 Zion, thrice happy place !
 Adorned with wondrous grace,
 And walls of strength embrace thee round ;
 In thee our tribes appear,
 To pray, and praise, and hear
 The sacred gospel’s joyful sound.
- 3 There David’s greater Son
 Has fixed his royal throne ;
 He sits for grace and judgment there.
 He bids the saints be glad ;
 He makes the sinner sad,
 And humble souls rejoice with fear.
- 4 May peace attend thy gate,
 And joy within thee wait,
 To bless the soul of every guest ;
 The man that seeks thy peace,
 And wishes thy increase,
 A thousand blessings on him rest.
- 5 My tongue repeats her vows,
 “Peace to this sacred house,”
 For there my friends and kindred dwell ;
 And since my glorious God
 Makes thee his blest abode,
 My soul shall ever love thee well.

ISAAC WATTS

HYMN 2

- 1 King of kings, and Lord of lords !
These are great and awful words ;
'Tis to Jesus they belong ;
Let his people raise their song.
- 2 Rich in glory, thou didst stoop ;
Thou that art the people's hope ;
Thou wast poor, that they might be
Rich in glory, Lord, with thee.
- 3 When we think of love like this,
Joy and shame our hearts possess ;
Joy, that thou couldst pity thus ;
Shame, for such returns from us.
- 4 Yet we hope the day to see,
When we shall from earth be free ;
Borne aloft, to heaven be brought,
There to praise thee as we ought.
- 5 While we still continue here,
Let this hope our spirits cheer.
Till in heaven thy face we see,
Teach us, Lord, to live to thee.

THOMAS KELLY

HYMN 3

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye souls redeemed of Gentile race,
Ye ransomed from the fall ;
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Throughout this earthly ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 4 We too, amid the sacred throng,
Low at his feet would fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET

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.

HYMN 4

- 1 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home.
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame –
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
“Return, ye sons of men” ;
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.
- 5 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

HYMN 5

- 1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls
Unblemished and complete
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne ;
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and power belongs ;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

ISAAC WATTS

HYMN 6

- 1 Rejoice, the Lord is King ;
Your God and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph ever more.
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice ;
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 2 Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above ;
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice ;
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given ;
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice ;
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 4 He all his foes shall quell ;
Shall all our sins destroy ;
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy ;
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice ;
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home ;
We soon shall hear the Archangel's voice ;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

CHARLES WESLEY

AFTER BENEDICTION

- 1 Once more before we part,
 We'll bless the Saviour's name :
 Record his mercies, every heart ;
 Sing, every tongue, the same.

- 2 Hoard up his sacred word,
 And feed thereon and grow ;
 Go on to seek to know the Lord,
 And practise what you know.

JOSEPH HART