Song 1

***Bind us together, Lord**, Bind us together*
With cords that cannot be broken;
Bind us together, Lord - Bind us together, Lord
Bind us together with love.

There is only one God, There is only one King,
There is only one body - That is why we will sing:
Bind us together, Lord, ...

Song 2

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
O praise Him, alleluia
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest men both warmth and light
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, Alleluia
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God, and on Him cast your care
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Let all things their creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Song 3

Come ye thankful people come
Raise the song of Harvest-home
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied
Come to God's own temple, come
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field
Fruit unto His praise to yield
Wheat and tares together sown
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear
Then the full corn shall appear
Grant O harvest Lord that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come
And shall take His harvest home
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Then thou Church triumphant come
Raise the song of harvest-home
All be safely gathered in
Free from sorrow free from sin
There for ever purified - In God's garner to abide
Come ten thousand Angels come
Raise the glorious Harvest-home

Song 4

For the beauty of the earth
For the beauty of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies
Lord of all to You we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the joy of ear and eye
For the heart and mind's delight
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For the joy of human love
Brother sister parent child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise (continued over page)

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For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given
Graces human and divine
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

For Thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above
Off'ring up on every shore
His pure sacrifice of love
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise

Song 5

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

He only is the maker - Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread
All good gifts around us .....

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
The gifts that we shall offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us .....

Song 6

Give thanks with a grateful heart.
Give thanks to the Holy One.
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ, His Son (repeat)

And now Let the weak say, 'I am strong',
Let the poor say, 'I am rich',
Because of what the Lord has done
For us. (repeat)

Song 7

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss.
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army He shall lead,
till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up! Stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally

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