

# Hymns by Ray Farrell

## To the tune of - 'It Came upon the Midnight Clear' - spring 2007

When all resources come to naught  
And friends and family leave  
And Christ alone is all we've got  
What more do we need!

When all the joy in life is gone  
And clouds obscure the sun  
Our every joy's in Thee is found  
What more do we need!

When death's cold bitter icy chill  
Descends upon the brow  
Thy presence calms us even still  
What more do we need!

When sorest trials weigh us down  
And sorrow fills each day  
When peace alone in Thee is found  
What more do we need!

When all our strength is fully spent  
And earthly hope is gone  
Sufficient grace by Thee is sent  
What more do we need!

When courts above of endless light  
Burst upon our wandering gaze  
And faith at last gives way to sight  
We'll have no further need.

## To the tune of - 'Glory to God on High' - spring 2007

Peace everlasting peace  
Found in God's blessed Son  
All sins forgiven  
On His sure work we rest  
Through Him we now are blest  
All trials and every test  
Can't shake this peace.

Christ's was the victory  
On Calvary's cursed tree Once and for all  
God's judgment on Him fell  
Such suffering none can tell  
To redeem souls from hell  
Let's praise His name.  
Praise everlasting praise

To Christ and Christ alone  
All praise be His  
He who has set us free  
Made heaven our destiny  
Glory and Honour be  
For evermore.

## To the tune of 'the cross the cross O that's our gain' - spring 2007

Lift, lift your voices now in praise  
To him who shed His own life's blood  
To Him who freely died for us  
Let glorious anthems now ascend.  
How can we fail to praise His name  
When He has done so much for us  
Wretched and sinful though we were  
He stooped in grace to pick us up.  
With empty hands we come to Thee  
Unworthy wretched in our sins

No merit could we justly claim  
No works of our salvation gained.  
By grace it was and grace alone  
God chose to bless us in our sins  
No one can fathom grace like this  
Or drain it's never ending store  
And still each day we all receive  
Sufficient grace to meet our need  
God's never changing heart of love  
Dispenses to us from above

Is not all this cause for praise  
Let's magnify the Saviour's name  
Who lived who dies who lives again  
Who intercedes for us on high.  
So lift your voices loudly sing  
In glorious anthems to the King  
No nobler name in heaven above  
Or better theme or praise than this