

## Hymns sung by Questors Choir for Remembrance Services

Some hymns maybe left out. Tunes can be found by googling hymn titles

### Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me.

### National Anthem

God save our gracious Queen!  
Long live our noble Queen!  
God save the Queen!  
Send her victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us:  
God save the Queen!

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
On her be pleased to pour;  
Long may she reign:  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause,  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the Queen!

### Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time,  
Walk upon Englands mountains green:  
And was the holy Lamb of God,  
On Englands pleasant pastures seen!

And did the Countenance Divine,  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here,  
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold;  
Bring me my Arrows of desire:  
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,  
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand:  
Till we have built Jerusalem,  
In Englands green & pleasant Land.

### **For Those In Peril On The Sea**

Eternal Father strong to save  
Whose arm has bound the restless wave,  
Who bids the mighty ocean deep  
It's own appointed limits keep,  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in Peril on the sea.

Oh Christ, the Lord of hill and plain,  
O'er which our traffic runs amain.  
By mountain pass or valley low,  
Wherever, Lord our brethren go,  
Protect them by Thy guarding hand  
From every peril on the land.

O Spirit, whom the Father sent  
To spread abroad the firmament.  
Oh wind of heaven, by Thy might  
Save all who dare the eagle's flight.  
And keep them by thy watchful care  
From every peril in the air.

O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour.  
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go.  
That evermore shall rise to Thee,  
Glad praise from air and land and sea.

### **O God, our help in ages past**

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

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.