



Assembly Bangers!

COME
AND
PRAISE

BBC RADIO FOR SCHOOLS

Cross Over the Road

Would you walk by on the other side
When someone called for aid?
Would you walk by on the other side
Or would you be afraid?

*Cross over the road my friend,
Ask the lord his strength to lend,
His compassion has no end -
Cross over the road.*

Would you walk by on the other side
When you saw a loved one stray?
Would you walk by on the other side
Or would you watch and pray?

Would you walk by on the other side
When starving children cried?
Would you walk by on the other side
And would you not provide?

Lyrics: Pamela Verrall © Herald Music Service

Autumn Days

Autumn days when the grass is jewelled
And the silk inside a chestnut shell.
Jetplanes meeting in the air to be
refuelled.
All these thing I love so well

*So I mustn't forget, no I mustn't forget
To say a great big THANKYOU, I mustn't forget*

Clouds that look like familiar faces
And the winters moon with frosty rings.
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces
And the song the milkman sings.

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered
And a swallow curving in the sky
Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and they're battered
And the taste of apple pie.

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling
And a minnow darting down a stream
Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling
And a win for my home team.

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When a Knight Won his Spurs

When a knight won his spurs in the stories of old
He was gentle and brave, he was gallant and bold
With a shield on his arm and a lance in his hand
For God and for valour he rode through the land

No charger have I, and no sword by my side
Yet still to adventure and battle I ride
Though back into storyland giants have fled
And the knights are no more and the dragons are dead

Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed
'Gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed
And let me set free with the sword of my youth
From the castle of darkness, the power of truth

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O Jesus I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou forever near me,
my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway

if Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me,
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
to all who follow Thee
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my Friend!

O let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone
O guide me call me draw me
Uphold me to the end
And then in heaven receive me
My Saviour and my friend

Go Tell it on the Mountain

*Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus is His name.*

He possessed no riches,
No home to lay his head;
He saw the needs of others
And cared for them instead

He reached out and touched them,
the blind, the deaf, the lame;
He spoke and listened gladly
to anyone who came.

Some turned away in anger,
With hatred in the eye;
They tried him and condemned him,
then led Him out to die.

'Father, now forgive them'
Those were the words He said.
In three more days He was alive
And risen from the dead.

He still comes to people,
His life moves through the lands;
He uses us for speaking,
He touches with our hands.

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This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!
Oh this little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine!

Jesus gave it to me I'm gonna let it shine!

CCLI® Song #5317642 Words: Public Domain

One More Step Along the World I Go

One more step along the world I go
One more step along the world I go
From the old things to the new
Keep me traveling along with you

*And it's from the old I travel to the new
Keep me traveling along with you*

'Round the corners of the world I turn
More and more about the world I learn
And the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me

As I travel through the bad and good
Keep me traveling the way I should
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know

Give me courage when the world is rough
Keep me loving though the world is tough
Leap and sing in all I do
Keep me traveling along with you

You are older than the world can be
You are younger than the life in me
Ever old and ever new
Keep me traveling along with you

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Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

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All Things Bright and Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all*

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
And made their tiny wings

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well

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He's got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got everybody here in his hands.
He's got the whole world in his hands.

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Give me Oil in my Lamp

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
give me oil in my lamp, I pray;
give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
keep me burning till the break of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King!*

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
give me joy in my heart, I pray;
give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
keep me praising till the break of day.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
give me peace in my heart, I pray;
give me peace in my heart, keep me resting,
keep me resting till the break of day.

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray;
give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
keep me serving till the break of day.

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Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from hea-ven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wher-ev-er you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came to me and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame,
The holy people said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high;
And they left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high,
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

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