



The Fourth Sunday of Easter

Nine Bridges Benefice

streamed from somewhere near Peterborough

25th April 2021

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
and drives away our fear.
- 2 Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend,
my prophet, priest, and king,
my Lord, my life, my way, my end,
accept the praise I bring.

Faithful shepherd, feed me

- 1 Faithful Shepherd, feed me
in the pastures green;
faithful Shepherd, lead me
where thy steps are seen.
- 2 Hold me fast, and guide me
in the narrow way;
so, with thee beside me
I shall never stray.
- 3 Daily bring me nearer
to the heav'nly shore;
may my faith grow clearer,
may I love thee more.
- 4 Day by day prepare me
as thou seest best,
then let angels bear me
to thy promised rest.

A new commandment I give unto you

- 1** *A new commandment I give unto you
that you love one another as I have loved you,
that you love one another as I have loved you.*

By this shall all know that you are my disciples
if you have love one for another.

By this shall all know that you are my disciples
if you have love one for another.

A new commandment I give unto you

- 2** You are my friends if you do what I command you.
Without my help you can do nothing.
You are my friends if you do what I command you.
Without my help you can do nothing.

A new commandment I give unto you

- 3** True love is patient, not arrogant and boastful;
love bears all things, love is eternal.
True love is patient, not arrogant and boastful;
love bears all things, love is eternal.

A new commandment I give unto you

Restore, O Lord

- 1** Restore, O Lord, the honour of your name,
in works of sov'reign pow'r come shake the earth again,
that all may see and come with rev'rent fear
to the living God whose kingdom shall outlast the years.
- 2** Restore, O Lord, in all the earth your fame,
and in our time revive the Church that bears your name.
And in your anger, Lord, remember mercy,
O living God whose mercy shall outlast the years.
- 3** Bend us, O Lord, where we are hard and cold,
in your refiner's fire come purify the gold.
Though suff'ring comes and evil crouches near.
still our living God whose kingdom shall outlast the years.