



Rosa Veritas



QUEEN ELIZABETH II

1926-2022

Soul Mass

9 September, 2022

O GOD BEYOND ALL PRAISING

O God beyond all praising,
We worship you today
And sing the love amazing
That songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder
At every gift you send,
At blessings without number
And mercies without end.
We lift our hearts before you
And wait upon your word,
We honour and adore you
Our great and mighty lord.

Then hear, O gracious saviour,
Accept the love we bring,
That we who know your favour
May serve you as our king,
And whether our tomorrows
Be filled with good or ill.
We'll triumph through our sorrows
And rise to bless you still:
To marvel at your beauty
And glory in your ways
And make a joyful duty
Our sacrifice of praise.

MAKE ME A CAPTIVE LORD

Make me a captive, Lord,
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within your arms,
And strong shall be my hand.

My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure,
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move
Till you have wrought its chain;
Enslave it with your matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve:
It needs the spirit's fire to glow,
It needs the breeze to flow;
It cannot drive the world
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
By your own breath from heaven.

My will is not my own
Till it is yours, not mine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign.
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on your bosom it has leant,
And found in you its life.