

**St. Thomas Mar Thoma Church Annual Competitions 2008**  
**English Songs**

**Grades 1 & 2**

**35**

1. Sing them over again to me,  
Wonderful words of life!  
Let me more of their beauty see,  
Wonderful words of life!  
Words of life and beauty!  
Teach me faith and duty!  
    Beautiful words! Wonderful words!  
    Wonderful words of life!
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all  
Wonderful words of life!  
Sinner, list to the loving call,  
Wonderful words of life!  
All so freely given,  
Wooing us to heaven!
3. Sweetly echo the Gospel call,  
Wonderful words of life!  
Offer pardon and peace to all,  
Wonderful words of life!  
Jesus only Saviour,  
Sanctify for ever!

**Grades 3 & 4**

**36**

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King,  
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;  
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,  
Standing on the promises of God.  
    Stand...ing... stand...ing...  
    Standing on the promises of God my Saviour,  
    Stand...ing...stand...ing,  
    I'm standing on the promises of God.
2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,  
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail;  
By the living Word of God! I shall prevail,  
Standing on the promises of God.
3. Standing on the promises I now can see,  
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;  
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,  
Standing on the promises of God.
4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,  
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord  
Overcoming daily with the spirit's sword,  
Standing on the promises of God.
5. Standing on the promises I cannot fall,  
Listening every moment to the spirit's call.  
Resting in my Saviour as my All-in-all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

**Grades 5 & 6**

**19**

1. All glory, laud, and honour,  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring!
2. Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal son,  
Who is the Lord's Name comest,  
The King and blessed One. All glory...
3. The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high;  
And mortal men, and all things  
Created, make reply. All glory...
4. The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went:  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present. All glory...
5. To Thee, before Thy Passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise:  
To Thee, now high exalted.  
Our melody we raise. All glory...
6. Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. All glory...

**Grades 7 & 8**

**59**

1. Must I go-an empty-handed?  
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?  
Not one day of service give Him,  
Lay no trophy at His feet?  
    "Must I go-an empty-handed?"  
    Must I meet my Saviour so?  
    Not one soul with which to great Him?  
    Must I empty-handed go?
2. Not at death I shrink or falter,  
For my Saviour saves me now;  
But to meet Him empty-handed,  
Thought of that now clouds my brow
3. Oh, the years of sinning wasted,  
Could I but recall them now,  
I would give them to my Saviour,  
To His will I'd gladly bow.
4. Up ye saints, arouse, be earnest;  
UP and work while yet'tis day;  
Ere the night of death o'ertake you,  
Strive for souls while yet you may.

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**English Songs**

**Grades 9 & 10**

**24**

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen today: Hallelujah!  
Sons of men and angels say, hallelujah!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Hallelujah!  
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply, Hallelujah!
2. Love's redeeming work is done;  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Lo! Our Sun's eclipse is O'er;  
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids Him rise!  
Christ hath opened paradise.
4. Lives again our glorious King!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?
5. Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head:  
Made like Him, like Him we rise,  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
6. Hails the Lord of earth and heaven,  
Praise to Thee by both be given;  
Thee we greet triumphant now,  
hail, the resurrection Thou!