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KIMBULI



H Y M N S

1.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labour have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-
built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

There happier bowers than Eden's
bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and
stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

Why should I shrink at pain and weep
Or feel, at death, dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee!
Then shall my labour have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

1.

Jerusalem, ikhaya lam,
Edilithandayo;
Wofeswa nin' umzamo wam?
Ze ndiphumle kuwe.

Obous nin' asehle am
Loc mesango mabulo;
Waxitrata nggolide,
Gomsi wosindiso?

Umzi omhle kunallden,
Gaganjwenwa soono;
Wesibhalo naye khile;
Wikhumbule wena.

Zingandidakumbisa na
Lintlungu nokufa?
Se wdiyibod'ikhanana
Sogunaphakade.

Wamabandi' nabapostile
Angqong' umSindini;
Babo bon' abakukristu,
baya kuya khona.

Wdiya kulangazelela,
Jerusalem omfa;
Imizamo yam yophela
Edakufika kuwe. Amen.

2.

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart - it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee!

2.

Waab' Ubomi bami, wkozi,
buthabathe Wena;
Ndiya ngophisana naye,
Na ndibe ngowakho.

Waab' izandla am, wkozi,
ndivavika Wena;
Na zibucwaniso konke,
Okuthandwa ngawe.

Wena' ilirawo sami wkozi,
Yithabathe Wena;
Izimo n' usebesele
Yonk' imihla yami.

Yithabathe olu lwimi,
Salo wloko wami.
Na ndithathe, ndityholoze,
Ngokukhosi wami.

Yonk' imihla, lonk' ilixa,
Yonk' imihla yami;
Ndiya wicwela Wena,
Nwa nosiqu sami.

Ngobunjalo yonk' imfuyo,
Kwa nosuzo yonke;
Umphuhlalo, lwa nosxhelo,
Ndikunika konke.

3.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not
want;
He maketh me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own sake's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

3.

Umalusi ngu Yehova,
Sadiqini layo;
Kunwela uphiko;
Kothashela ku Ye.

Amadlalo alubhaza,
Ediya aliewa kuwo;
Ediya lala ngolkenwaba,
Edingothuswa lutho.

Uya vusa umphumlo
Uya wena' ubhile;
Ukulunga ndibe nako
Ngenza yomauli.

Ka ndibantu emyanoni
Andinakoyisa,
Kuba wena uba nami,
Uya ndonwabisa.

Intshaba adiba nako
Noko ndinesent'aba;
Ine-oil' intloko yami,
Andis'ela lutho.

4.

Thixo, ulilanga lethu,
Uya khanya paku kwethu
Umphefumlo ungabona
Apho uhambela khona.

Thixo, ulikhaya lethu,
Asoyik' lint'aba zethu
Lonke aya-Somwa nguwo,
Soza ngokohwaba kuwo.

Weniphatha ngobubho,
Vositika ubungwale;
Wopha abakukhonzayo
Okuthamananzulekayo.

Itshamanga elikhulu,
Itshamanga elozulu,
Likhho kothambayo kuwo;
Aphokuba ethandwa nguwo. Amen.

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