

Hymns of Praise

Sunday September 5, 2021

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

#76 (1,3,4,7)

I love the Lord because my God
has heard my voice, my prayer;
so while I live, I'll praise the one
who turned a gracious ear.

Our God protects the simple ones,
all-gracious, merciful.

I was brought low; God rescued me:
return to rest my soul.

In mercy God has dealt with me
and saved my soul from death,
my eyes from tears, my feet from snares;
through pain, I kept my faith.

I pay the vows that I have made
within your house, O God;
and in your midst, Jerusalem
still thank and praise the Lord.

Words: Paraphrase of Psalm 116 by Andrew Donaldson (b.1951)

Music: James Chalmers' Collection of 1749

Tune: St. Paul

#373

Jesus loves me, this I know,
for the Bible tells me so,
little ones to him belong,
they are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so!

Jesus loves me, this I know,
as he loved so long ago,
taking children on his knee,
saying "Let them come to me."
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so!

Jesus loves me still today,
walking with me on my way,
wanting as a friend to give
light and love to all who live.
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so!

Words: Anna Bartlett Warner (1821-1910)

Music: William Batchelder Bradbury (1816-1868)

Tune: Jesus Loves Me

Solo

Sabbath Day

In sweet remembrance of thy Son,
We gather in thy house as one
To join in prayer, to sing thy praise,
To worship thee and learn thy ways.
Father, on this the Sabbath day,
Be with us gathered here, we pray.

Help each to seek a quiet hour
To read thy word and feel thy power,
To hear thy voice, though small and still,
Renew our strength to do thy will
Father, on this the Sabbath day,
Be with us in our hearts, we pray.

Text: Paul Anderson (b.1946)

Music: Lynn Carson (b. 1942)

#209 (vs. 1,3,4)

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller, be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red,
life that shall endless be.

Words: George Matheson (1842-1906)

Music: Albert Lister Peace (1844-1912)

Tune: St. Margaret

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: Genevan Psalter 1515

Tune: Old 100th

#671

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast!”

I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink and live!”

I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun,
and in that light of life I’ll walk
till traveling days are done.

Amen

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Music: English traditional

Tune: Kingsfold