

Hymns of Praise

Sunday October 24, 2021

#815 (vs.1,2,4,5)

New every morning is the love
our waking uprising prove;
through sleep and darkness safely brought
restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies each returning day
around us hover while we pray,
new perils past, new sins forgiven,
new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

The trivial round, the common task,
will furnish all we ought to ask,
room to deny ourselves, a road
to bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
fit us for perfect rest above.
and help us, this and every day
to live more nearly as we pray.

Words: John Keble (1792-1866)

Music: Samuel Webbe, the elder (1740-1816)

Tune: Melcombe

#471 (vs. 1,2,3)

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,
we are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,
and we pray that all unity will one day be restored,

(Refrain) and they'll know we are Christians
by our love, by our love,
and they'll know we are Christians,
by our love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand,
we will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand,
and together we'll spread the news that God is in our land,
(Refrain)

We will work with each other, we will work side by side,
we will work with each other, we will work side by side,
and we'll guard each one's dignity and save each one's pride,
(Refrain)

Words & Music: Peter Scholtes (1938-2009)

#220 (vs.1,2,4)

My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?

(Continued)

He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But we made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But oh, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (c. 1624-1683)

Music: John Ireland (1879-1962)

Tune: Love Unknown

#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

#314

God is love: come heaven, adoring;
God is love: come earth, rejoice.
Come creation, voices soaring,
sing exulting with one voice.
God who laid the earth's foundation
God who spread the heavens above,
God who breathes through all creation
God is love, eternal love.

God is love, whose arms enfolding
all the world in one embrace,
with unfailing grasp are holding
every child of every race,
and when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
all the sorrow, all the aching
wringings with pain the heart of God.

God is love, and though with blindness
sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
guides us through all earthly strife.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is love: so love forever
o'er the universe must reign.

Words: Timothy Rees C.R. (1874-1939)

Music: Cyril Vincent Taylor (1907-1991)

Tune: Abbot's Leigh