

Hymns of Praise

Sunday November 14, 2021

#80 (vs.1,2,3,5)

Teach me, O Lord, your way of truth,
and from it I will not depart;
that I may steadfastly obey,
give me an understanding heart.

In your commandments make me walk,
for in your law my joy shall be;
give me a heart that loves your will,
from discontent and envy free.

Your word sheds light upon my path;
a shining light, it guides my feet;
your righteous judgements to observe,
my solemn vow I now repeat.

I thirst for your commandments, Lord,
and for your mercy press my claim;
oh look on me and show the grace
displayed to all who love your name.

#416

Blessed Jesus, at your word
we are gathered all to hear you;
let our minds and wills be stirred
now to love you and revere you;
by your teachings true and holy
drawn from earth to love you solely.

All our knowledge, sense and sight
lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
till your Spirit breaks our night
with the beams of truth unclouded;
you alone to God can win us;
you must work all good within us.

Glorious Lord, yourself impart,
light of light, from God proceeding,
open now each mind and heart;
help us by the Spirit's pleading.
Hear the cry your church now raises;
Lord, accept our prayers and praises.

#239

O sacred head, sore wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
how art thou pale with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
how does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain;
lo, here I fall, my Saviour;
'tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favour;
oh grant to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever,
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

Be near when I am dying,
oh, show thy cross to me,
and to my rescue, flying,
come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
from Jesus shall not move,
for one who dies believing
dies safely, through thy love.

#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.

#491

God bless your church with strength!
Wherever we may be,
up build your servants as we work
in common ministry.
Urge us from fledgling faith
to venture and to soar
through open skies to sing the praise
of Christ whom we adore.

God bless your church with life!
May all our branches thrive,
unblemished, wholesome, bearing fruit,
abundantly alive.

From you, one holy vine,
in freedom may we grow;
sustain us in our mission, Lord,
your love and peace to show.

God bless your church with hope!
Despite chaotic days,
may we in darkness shine to light
a pathway through life's maze.

May justice be our aim,
and kindness ours to share;
in humbleness oh may we walk,
assured our God is there!

Credits:

Teach me, O Lord, your way of truth

Words: Psalm 119; paraphrase

Music: J.H. Schein (1586-1630)

Harmony J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Tune: Eisenach

Blessed Jesus, at your word

Words: Tobias Clausnitzer (1619-1684)

English: Catherine Winkworth
(1827-1878)

Music: Johann Rudolph Ahle (1625-1673)

Harmony J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Tune: Liebster Jesu

O sacred head, sore wounded

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)

English, James Waddell Alexander
(1804-1859)

Music: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

Harmony J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Tune: Herzlich tut mich verlangen

Doxology

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: Genevan Psalter 1515

Tune: Old 100th

God bless your church with strength

Words: John A. Dalles (b. 1954)

Music: J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Tune: Ich halte treulich still