

Hymns of Praise

Sunday January 9, 2022



#299 (vs.1,2,3)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty!
early in the morning
our song shall rise to thee.

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
though our eyes in sinfulness
thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

Tune: Nicaea

#145 (vs.1,2,4)

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan;
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow
in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain,
heav'n and earth shall welcome him when he comes to reign:
in the bleak mid-winter, a stable place sufficed
the Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
yet what I can I give him - give my heart.

Words: Christina G. Rossetti (1830-1894)

Music: Gustav T. Holst (1874-1934)

Tune: Cranham



#174

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
bow down in reverence, God's glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring now, adoring the Lord's holy name.

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
high on his heart Jesus bears it for thee,
comforts thy sorrows and answers thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter God's courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness:
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
God will accept for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
bow down in reverence, God's glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring now, adoring the Lord's holy name.

Words: John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

Music: Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)

Tune: Moredun

#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 1551; last line, Ravenscroft's Psalter 1621; Old 100th

#592

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

(Refrain) Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night;
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them: they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send? **(Refrain)**

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them; my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send? **(Refrain)**

Words & Music: Daniel L. Schutte (b.1947)

Tune: Here I am, Lord