

Hymns of Praise

Sunday March 6, 2022

#194

Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
our God is gracious,
nor will leave the desolate to mourn.

God's voice commands the tempest forth
and stills the stormy wave;
God's arm is strong and swift to strike
but also strong to save.

The night of sorrow long has reigned,
but dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in God's sight.

Then let us know, let us press on
to know our God the Lord,
whose coming is as sure as dawn,
whose name shall be adored.

Words: John Morison (1750-1798)

Music: Neil Dougall (1776-1862); Tune: Kilmarnock

#527 (x3)

Eat this bread, drink this cup;
come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup;
trust in me and you will not thirst.

*Words: John 6:35; paraphrase, Robert J. Batastini (b. 1942), and Taizé Community
Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994); Tune: Eat this bread*

#353

Hail, our once-rejected Jesus!
Hail, our Galilean King!
Once you suffered to release us,
all God's saving grace to bring.
Faithful servant, holy Saviour,
once you bore our sin and shame;
by your merits we find favour;
life is given through your name.

Lamb of God, for us appointed,
all our sin on you was laid;
by Almighty Love anointed,
full atonement you have made.
Now your people are forgiven
through the virtue of your blood;
opened is the gate of heaven;
you are now our peace with God.

Jesus, heavenly hosts adore you,
where in glory you abide;
every knee shall bow before you,
reigning at your Father's side.
There for sinners you are pleading;
there our place you now prepare,
always for us interceding
till in glory we appear.

Words: John Bakewell (1721-1819)

Music: William P. Rowlands (1860-1937); Tune: Blauenwern

#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; Tune: Old 100th

#626

Lord of all power, I give you my will,
in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfill.
Your bondage is freedom, your service is song,
and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,
rich truth that surpasses our knowledge to find.
What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard,
is taught by your Spirit and shines from your word.

Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;
I praise and adore you for all you impart:
your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,
your presence to cheer me, whatever betide.

Lord of all being, I give you my all.
If e'er I disown you, I stumble and fall;
but, sworn in glad service your word to obey,
I walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

Amen

Words: Jack C. Winslow (1882-1974)

Music: Irish traditional; Tune: Slane