

Hymns of Praise

Sunday May 15, 2022

#32

Within your temple, Lord,
your mercies we will tell;
for where your name is known,
there does your praise excel:
your praises sound through every land;
with righteous reign you shall command.

Mount Zion, now rejoice,
Let Judah's daughters praise
with strong and cheerful voice,
the justice God displays;
go round the walls on Zion's mount,
its many splendours to recount.

The towers of Zion tell;
its palaces survey;
mark its defences well,
and to your children say:
“The Lord, our faithful God and guide,
this God forever shall abide.’

Words: Psalm 48; paraphrase, United Presbyterian Book of Psalms 1871

Music: Congregational Church Music 1853

Tune: St. John

#472

We are God's people, the chosen of the Lord,
born of the Spirit, established by the word;
our cornerstone is Christ alone,
and strong in him we stand:
oh let us live transparently,
and walk heart to heart and hand to hand.

We are the body of which the Lord is head,
called to obey Him, now risen from the dead;
He wills us be a family,
diverse yet truly one:
oh let us freely give our gifts,
and so shall God's work on earth be done.

We are a temple, the Spirit's dwelling place,
formed in great weakness, a cup to hold God's grace;
alone, we die, for on its own
each ember loses fire:
yet joined in one the flame burns on
to give warmth and light, and to inspire.

Words: Bryan Jeffery Leech (1931-2015)

Music: Johannes Brahms (1833-1897); arrangement, Fred Bock (1939-1998)

Tune: Symphony

#431

Jesus, where're thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy seat;
Where're they seek thee thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
to strengthen faith and sweeten care,
to teach our faint desires to rise,
and bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but thou art near,
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
Oh rend the heavens, come quickly down
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800)

Music: Ralph Harrison (1748-1810)

Tune: Warrington

#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.

Tune: Old 100th

Hymn #482

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the church in one,
holy Zion's help forever,
and her confidence alone.

To this temple, where we call thee,
come, O Lord of hosts, today:
with thy faithful loving kindness,
hear thy servants as they pray,
and thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls always.

Laud and honour to the Father,
laud and honour to the Son,
laud and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three, and ever One,
one in might and one in glory,
while unending ages run.

Words: anonymous, 7th-8th C; translation, John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Music: Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Tune: Westminster Abbey