

Hymns of Praise

Sunday May 22, 2022

#15

The Lord's my light and saving health,
Who shall make me dismayed?
God is the stronghold of my life:
Who shall make me afraid?

Though wars arise and armies camp
Against me, I'll not fear;
I will stand firm and confident;
I know that God is near.

One thing I asked of God the Lord,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain;

that I the beauty of the Lord
May worship and admire;
That I in God's most holy place
may reverently enquire.

Now I will offer sacrifice
For all God's saving grace,
With melody unto the Lord
And joyful shouts of praise!

Words: Psalm 27; paraphrase, Scottish Psalter 1650

Music: Jeremiah Clarke (c. 1674-1707)

Tune: St. Magnus

#646 (sing 2 times)

Lead me, Jesus; I will follow,
down the dusty pathways,
all along the sea.
Teach me, Jesus, to be loving:
your disciple I will be.

descant:

*Open my eyes that I may see;
I will serve you: your disciple I will be*

Words and Music: Ted Green (b. 1948)

Tune: Lead me, Jesus

#382

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
wean it from earth; through all its pulses move.
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
and make me love thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
no angel messenger, no opening skies,
but take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling:
oh let me seek thee and oh let me find.

Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
to face the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame:
the baptism of the heaven descended Dove,
my heart an altar and thy love the flame.

Words: George Croly (1780-1860)

Music: ascribed to Frederick Cook Atkinson (1841-1860)

Tune: Morecambe

#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

#587

Called as partners in Christ's service
called to ministries of grace,
we respond with deep commitment,
fresh new lines of faith to trace.

May we learn the art of sharing,
side by side and friend with friend,
equal partners in our caring
to fulfill God's chosen end.

Christ's example, Christ's inspiring,
Christ's clear call to work and worth,
let us follow, never faltering,
reconciling folk on earth.

Men and women, richer, poorer,
all God's people, young and old,
blending human skills together,
gracious gifts from God unfold.

So God grant us for tomorrow
ways to order human life
that surrounds each person's sorrow
with a calm that conquers strife.

Make us partners in our living,
our compassion to increase,
messengers of faith, thus giving
hope and confidence and peace.

Words: Jane Parker Huber (1926-2008)

Music: John Zundel (1815-1822)

Tune: Beecher