

Hymns of Praise

Sunday July 3, 2022

#39

God of mercy, God of grace,
show the brightness of your face.

Shine upon us, Saviour, shine;
fill your world with light divine,
and your saving health extend
unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise you, Lord;
be by all that live adored.

Let the nations shout and sing
glory to their gracious King;
at your feet their tribute pay,
and your holy will obey.

Let the people praise you, Lord;
earth shall then its fruits afford.

Unto us your blessing give;
we to you devoted live,
all below and all above,
one in joy and light and love.

Words: 66; paraphrase, Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Music: Conrad Kocher (1786-1872); Tune: Dix

#413

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
'to be exalted thus.'

'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
'for he was slain for us.'

Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
may blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, forever thine.

The whole creation joins in one
to bless the sacred name
of him that sits up on the throne,
and to adore the Lamb.

Words: Revelation 5; paraphrase, Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: Henry Lahee (1826-1912)

Tune: Nativity

~ Anthem ~

Let us break bread together on our knees;
let us break bread together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees;
let us drink wine together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees;
let us praise God together on our knees;
when I fall down on my knees
with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

#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

#491

From ocean unto ocean
our land shall name you Lord,
and, filled with true devotion,
obey your sovereign word;
our prairies and our mountains,
forest and fertile field,
our rivers, lakes and fountains
to you shall tribute yield.

O Christ, we pray before you:
come in your power to dwell.
Now humbly we implore you:
make this land whole and well,
and may we know, Lord Jesus,
the touch of your dear hand,
and, healed of our diseases,
the tempter's power withstand.

Our Saviour King, defend us,
and guide where we should go;
forth with your message send us,
your love and light to show;
till, fired with true devotion
and kindled by your word,
from ocean unto ocean
our land shall name you Lord.

Words: Robert Murray (1832-1909)

Music: Mainz Song Book 1833

Tune: Ellacombe