

Hymns of Praise

Sunday November 6, 2022

#81

Unto the hills around do I lift up
my longing eyes:
oh whence for me shall my salvation come,
from whence arise?

From God, the Lord doth come my certain aid,
from God the Lord who heaven and earth hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
safe shalt thou be.

No careless slumber shall his eyelids close,
who keepeth thee.

Behold, he sleepeth not, he slumbereth ne'er,
who keepeth Israel in his holy care.

Jehovah is himself thy keeper true.
thy changeless shade;

Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
himself hath made,
and thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
no moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

From every evil shall he keep thy soul,
from every sin:

Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
thy coming in.

Above thee watching, he whom we adore
shall keep thee henceforth, yea, forever more.

#800

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all our hearts command.
With glowing hearts thy children stand,
the true north strong and free;
From far and wide O Canada,
we stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free
O Canada we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada we stand on guard for thee

Almighty Love, by Thy mysterious power,
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower;
Be ours a nation evermore
That no oppression blights,
Where justice rules from shore to shore,
From lakes to northern lights,
May love alone for wrong atone;
Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own!
Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own.

#727

Let there be light; let there be understanding;
let all the nations gather; let them be face to face.

Open our lips; open our minds to ponder;
open the door of concord, opening into grace.

Perish the sword; perish the angry judgement;
perish the bombs and hunger; perish the fight for gain.

Hallow our love; hallow the deaths of martyrs;
hallow their holy freedom; hallowed by your name.

Your kingdom come; your spirit turn to language;
your people speak together; your spirit never fade.

Let there be light; open our hearts to wonder;
perish the way of terror; hallow the world God made.

#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.

#330

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from ever-lasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all our years away.
They fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
still be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Credits

#81

*Words: Psalm 121; paraphrase
John, Duke of Argyll (1845-1914)
Music: Charles Purday (1799-1885)
Tune: Sandon*

#800

*Words: Adolphe B. Routhier (1839-
1920)
Music: Calixa Lavallée (1842-1891)
Tune: O Canada*

#727

*Words: Frances Wheeler Davis (b.
1936)
Music: Robert J. B. Fleming (1921-
1976)
Tune: Concord*

#830

*Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)
Music: Genevan Psalter 1551;
Tune: Old 100th*

#330

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Music: William Croft (1678-1727)
Tune: St. Anne*