

# St. Andrew's Church Kingston

## Sunday July 25th, 2021 Hymns of Praise

#69 (vs.1,2,3,5)

O thou, my soul, bless God the Lord,  
and all that is within,  
awake to praise and magnify  
and bless God's holy name.

Bless now my soul, the Lord thy God,  
and not forgetful be,  
of all the gracious benefits  
God hath bestowed on thee.

Iniquities and sins God will  
most graciously forgive:  
all thy diseases and thy pain  
most tenderly relieve.

The Lord will satisfy my soul  
abundantly with good,  
so even as the eagle's life  
my youth will be renewd.

*Words: Psalm 103; paraphrase, Scottish Psalter 1650*

*Music: James Chalmers' Collection 1749*

*Tune: St. Paul*

## #498

Sing them over again to me,  
wonderful words of life;  
let me more of their beauty see,  
wonderful words of life;  
words of life and beauty,  
teach me faith and duty.

*Beautiful words, wonderful words,  
wonderful words of life,  
beautiful words, wonderful words,  
wonderful words of life.*

Christ, the blessed one, gives to all,  
wonderful words of life;  
sinner, list to the loving call  
wonderful words of life;  
all so freely given,  
wooing us to heaven. (Refrain)

Sweetly echo the gospel call,  
wonderful words of life;  
offer pardon and peace to all,  
wonderful words of life;  
Jesus, only Saviour,  
sanctify forever. (Refrain)

Words and music: Philip Bliss (1838-1876)

Tune: Words of life

## #202 (vs.1,3,4,5,6)

We lay our broken world  
in sorrow at your feet,  
haunted by hunger, war and fear,  
oppressed by power and hate.

We bring our broken towns,  
our neighbours hurt and bruised;  
you show us how old pain and wounds  
for new life can be used.

We bring our broken loves,  
friends parted, families torn;  
then in your life and death we see  
that love must be reborn.

We bring our broken selves,  
confused and closed and tired;  
then through your gift of healing grace  
new purpose is inspired.

O Spirit, on us breathe  
with life and strength anew;  
find in us love, and hope, and trust,  
and lift us up to you.

*Words: Anna Briggs (b.1947)*

*Music: Kenneth G. Finlay (1882-1974)*

*Tune: Garelochside*

### **#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 1515*

*Tune: Old 100<sup>th</sup>*

#659

King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love thee;  
and that love may never cease,  
I will move thee.

Thou hast granted my request,  
thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast,  
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enroll thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol thee.

*Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)*

*Music: Joseph David Jones (1827-1870)*

*Tune: Gwalchmai*