

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Sunday August 15th, 2021

Hymns of Praise

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

As pants the hart for cooling streams
when heated in the chase,
so longs my soul, O God, for thee
and thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
my thirsty soul doth pine;
oh when shall I behold thy face,
thou majesty divine?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God who will employ
sure aid for thee, and change these sighs
to thankful hymns of joy.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
praise to thy God, the living God,
thy health's eternal spring.

Words: Psalm 42; paraphrase, Tate and Brady's New Version 1696

Music: Hugh Wilson

Tune: Martyrdom

#500

Open my eyes, that I may see
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see;
open my eyes: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth thou sendest clear,
and while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see;
open my ears: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my mouth, and let me bear
gladly the warm truth everywhere;
open my heart and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see;
open my heart: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Words and music: Clara H. Scott (1841-1897)

Tune: Open my eyes

#425

We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;
in grateful devotion, our tribute we bring.
We lay it before you; we kneel and adore you;
we bless your holy name; glad praises we sing.

We worship you; God ever faithful, we bless you;
through life's storm and tempest our guide you have been.
When perils o'ertake us, you will not forsake us,
and with your help, O Lord, life's battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,
and gladly our songs of true worship we raise.
Our sins now confessing, we pray for your blessing;
to you, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

Words: Dutch, anonymous, 1626, trans Julia Bulkley Cady Cory (1882-1963)

Music: Netherlands folk song, 1626

Tune: Kremser

#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 100th

#324 (vs. 1,3)

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not; thy compassions they fail not;
as thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.
Great is thy faithfulness; great is thy faithfulness;
morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hopes for tomorrow:
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
Great is thy faithfulness; great is thy faithfulness;
morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957)

Tune: Faithfulness