

Hymns of Praise
Sunday September 12, 2021
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

#18 (vs.1,2,5,6,)

Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me;
with me exalt God's name;
when in distress and fear I called,
God to my rescue came.

O saints, fear God, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make holy service your delight;
your wants shall be God's care.

The Lord preserves the souls of those
who on God's truth depend;
to them and their posterity
God's blessing shall descend.

Words: Psalm 34 paraphrase, Tate and Brady's New Version (1696)

Music: George Smart (1776-1867)

Tune: Wiltshire

#476

Refrain:

Amigos de Cristo; we're friends of the Lord;
Amigos de Cristo; we're friends of the Lord.
For we've been forgiven, and we've been restored,
Amigos de Cristo; we're friends of the Lord.

Friends of the covenant renewed each morn;
baptized and loving it, we've been reborn.
Gift of the dove is ours for evermore.
Amigos de Cristo; we're friends of the Lord. (*Refrain*)

Born of a family, the young and old,
we'll be on hand to see new life unfold.
We understand the need to be made whole.
Amigos de Cristo; we're friends of the Lord. (*Refrain*)

Words: Latin American traditional

Music: Traditional

Tune: Amigos de Cristo

Solo - Hail to the Sabbath day

Hail to the Sabbath day,
The day divinely given,
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.

Lord, in this sacred hour,
Within Thy courts we bend,
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend

Thy temple is the arch
Of your unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of vast eternity.

Text: Dr. S. G. Bullfinch, (1809-1879)

Music: Ein Neu Gasangbuchlen, 1531

Tune: St Augustine

#349 (vs.1,2,3)

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness hides his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil. (*Refrain*)

His oath, his covenant, his blood
Supports me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay. (*Refrain*)

Words and Music: Edward Mote (1797-1874)

Tune: Solid Rock

#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

#811

Standing at the portal of the opening year,
words of comfort meet us hushing every fear,
spoken through the silence by God's loving voice,
tender, strong and faithful, making us rejoice.

Refrain

Onward, then and fear not, children of the day.
for God's word shall never, never pass away.

“I, your God, am with you: do not be afraid;
I will help and strengthen; do not be dismayed,
for I will uphold you with my own right hand;
you are called and chosen in my sight to stand”
(Refrain)

God will not forsake us and will never fail;
God's eternal covenant ever will prevail.
Resting on this promise, what have we to fear?
God is all sufficient for the coming year.
(Refrain)
Amen

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Tune: St. Alban's