

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday January 2, 2022



**#172 (vs.1,2,3,5)**

As with gladness men of old,  
did the guiding star behold;  
as with joy they hailed its light,  
leading onward, beaming bright:  
so, most gracious Lord, may we  
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,  
Saviour to thy lowly bed,  
there to bend with knee before  
thee, whom heaven and earth adore,  
so, may we with willing feet  
ever seek thy mercy seat.

Holy Jesus, every day  
keep us in the narrow way,  
and when earthly things are past,  
bring our ransomed souls at last  
where they need no star to guide,  
where no clouds of glory hide.

In that heavenly country bright  
need they no created light:  
thou its light, its joy, its crown  
thou its sun which goes not down  
there forever may we sing  
hallelujahs to our King.

*Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)*

*Music: Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)*

*Tune: Dix*

#173

We three kings of Orient are;  
bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
King forever, ceasing never  
over us all to reign.

**O star of wonder, star of light,  
star of royal beauty bright,  
westward leading still proceeding  
guide us to thy perfect light.**

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
over us all to reign. **(Refrain)**

Frankincense to offer have I;  
incense owns a Deity nigh,  
prayer and praising, voices raising,  
worshipping God on high. **(Refrain)**

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom,  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb. **(Refrain)**

Glorious now behold him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice;  
hallelujah, hallelujah,  
sounds through the earth and skies. **(Refrain)**

*Words: John H. Hopkins Jr. (1820-1891)*

*Music: Traditional carol*

*Tune: Kings of Orient*

## #180

How brightly beams the morning star!  
What sudden radiance from afar  
doth glad us with its shining?  
Brightness of God, that breaks our night  
and fills the darkened souls with light,  
who long for truth were pining.

Newly, truly, God's word feeds us,  
rightly leads us life bestowing.  
Praise, oh praise such love o'er flowing.

All praise the One who came to save,  
who conquered death and scorned the grave;  
each day new praise reboundeth;  
the Truth, the Life who once was slain,  
the Friend whom none shall trust in vain,  
with grace for aye aboundeth.

Sing then; ring then; tell the story  
full of glory till these praises  
flood with light earth's darkest places.

*Words: German, Johann Adolf Schlegel (1721-1793); trans., Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)*  
*Music: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608)*  
*Tune: Wie Schön Leuchtet*

## #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; last line, Ravenscroft's Psalter 1621*  
*Tune: Old 100<sup>th</sup>*

**#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.

**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)**

*Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)*

*Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)*

*Tune: St. Alban's*