

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday January 30, 2022

### # 313

Oh worship the King, all glorious above;  
oh gratefully sing God's power and God's love,  
our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

The earth, with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old,  
hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,  
while angels delight to hymn thee above,  
thy ransomed creation, in glory ablaze,  
in true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

*Words: Psalm 104 paraphrase, Robert Grant (1779-1838)*

*Music: William Croft (1678-1727)*

*Tune: Hanover*

#635

Brother, sister, let me serve you;  
let me be as Christ to you;  
pray that I may have the grace to  
let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,  
and companions on the road;  
we are here to help each other  
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will weep when you are weeping;  
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;  
I will share your joy and sorrow,  
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,  
we shall find such harmony,  
born of all we've known together  
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you;  
let me be as Christ to you;  
pray that I may have the grace to  
let you be my servant too.

*Words and Music: Richard Gillard (b. 1953)*

*Tune: Servant Song*

## #758

Christ's is the world in which we move;  
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love;  
Christ's in the voice which calls us to care,  
and Christ is the one who meets us here.

**(Refrain)** *To the lost, Christ shows his face;  
to the unloved, he gives his embrace;  
to those who cry in pain or disgrace,  
Christ makes, with his friends,  
a touching place.*

Feel for the people we most avoid  
strange or bereaved or never employed.  
Feel for the women and feel for the men  
who fear that their living is all in vain. **(Refrain)**

Feel for the lives by life confused,  
riddled with doubt, in loving abused;  
feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,  
which longs to be pure but fears to begin. **(Refrain)**

Words: John L. Bell (b. 1949), Graham Maule (1958-2019)

Music: Scottish traditional, arr., Iona Community

Tune: Dream Angus

## #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; Old 100<sup>th</sup>

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

#722

Lord, whose love through humble service  
bore the weight of human need,  
who upon the cross, forsaken  
offered mercy's perfect deed:  
we, your servants, bring the worship  
not of voice alone, but heart,  
consecrating to your purpose  
every gift that you impart.

Still your children wander homeless;  
still the hungry cry for bread;  
still the captives long for freedom;  
still in grief we mourn our dead.  
As, O Lord, your deep compassion  
healed the sick and freed the soul,  
use the love your Spirit kindles  
still to save and make us whole.

As we worship, grant us vision,  
till your love's revealing light  
in its height and depth and greatness  
dawns upon our quicken sight,  
making known the needs and burdens  
your compassion bids us bear,  
stirring us to tireless striving  
your abundant life to share.

*Words: Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984)*

*Music: attributed to Benjamin Franklin White (1800-1879) from Sacred Harp 1844*

*Tune: Beach Spring*