

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday February 13, 2022

### #11

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness  
even for his own name's sake.

Yeah, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill,  
for thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

*Words: Psalm 23; paraphrase, Scottish Psalter 1650*

*Music: Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1887)*

*Tune: Crimond*

**Anthem**     Come Holy Ghost

Come Holy Ghost our souls inspire  
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above,  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love,  
Enable with perpetual light,  
The dullness of our blinded sight;

Anoint and cheer our soiled face,  
With the abundance of Thy grace.  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home  
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come;

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee of both to be but one,  
That through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song:  
Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit

Text: Latin, 9<sup>th</sup> century. Translation by John Cosin (1594-1672)  
Music: Thomas Attwood (1765-1838)

## #646 (sing 2 times)

Lead me, Jesus; I will follow,  
down the dusty pathways,  
all along the sea.  
Teach me, Jesus, to be loving:  
your disciple I will be.

*descant:*

*Open my eyes that I may see;  
I will serve you: your disciple I will be*

*Words and Music: Ted Creen (b. 1948)*

*Tune: Lead me, Jesus*

## #273

Jesus, our mighty Lord, our strength in sadness,  
the Father's conquering Word, true source of gladness  
your name we glorify, O Jesus, throned on high:  
you gave yourself to die for our salvation.

Good shepherd of your sheep, your own defending,  
in love your children keep to life unending.  
You are yourself the way: lead us then day by day  
in your own steps, we pray O Lord most holy.

Glorious their life who sings, with glad thanksgiving,  
true hymns to Christ the King in all their living:  
all who confess his name, come then with hearts aflame,  
the God of peace acclaim as Lord and Saviour.

*Words: Greek, Clement of Alexandria (170?-220?), paraphrase, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)*

*Music: Sussex folk melody; arrangement, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

*Tune: Monks Gate*

## #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>*

## #611

For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear their one true Light.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

*Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897)*

*Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

*Tune: Sine Nomine*