

Hymns of Praise

Sunday February 6, 2022

#61

O come and sing unto the Lord;
to God our voices raise.

O Rock of our salvation, hear
our joyful noise of praise!

Before God's presence let us come
with praise and thankful voice;
let us sing psalms to God with grace,
with grateful hearts rejoice.

Our God is great and reigns supreme
above all power and might;
God's hand still holds the depths of earth,
the mountains' breadth and height.

Oh come and let us worship God
as to our knees we fall;
we are God's people;
God is Lord, the Maker of us all.

Words: Psalm 95; paraphrase

Music: A Collection of Hymns and Sacred Poems 1749

Tune: Irish

#625

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God
and His righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you.
Allelu, Alleluia

Ask and it shall be given unto you;
seek and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened unto you.
Allelu, Alleluia

We do not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.
Allelu, Alleluia

Words and music: Karen Lafferty (b. 1948)

Tune: Seek ye first

#530

I come with joy, a child of God,
forgiven, loved and free,
the life of Jesus to recall
in love laid down for me,
in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near
to find, as all are fed,
the new community of love
in Christ's communion bread,
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share,
each proud division ends.

The love that made us, makes us one,
and strangers now are friends,
and strangers now are friends.

Together met, together bound
by all that God has done,
we'll go with joy, to give the world
the love that makes us one,
the love that makes us one.

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936)

Music: Walker's Southern Harmony 1835

Tune: Dove of Peace

#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 100th

Tune: Old 100th

#644

May the mind of Christ my Saviour
live in me from day to day,
Jesus' love and power controlling
all I do or say.

May the word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph
only through God's power.

May the peace of God my Sovereign
rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me,
as the waters fill the sea;
Christ exalting, self-denying,
this is victory.

May I run the race before me,
strong and brave to face the foe,
looking only unto Jesus
as I onward go.

Words: Katie B. Wilkinson (1859-1928)

Music: A.C. Barham-Gould (1891-1953)

Tune: St. Leonard's