

Hymns of Praise

Sunday July 24, 2022

#495

The heavens declare your glory, Lord!
In every star your wisdom shines,
but when our eyes behold your word,
we read your name in clearer lines.

Sun, moon and stars convey your praise
to all the earth, and never stand,
so when your truth began its race,
it touched and glanced off every land.

Nor shall your spreading gospel rest
till through the world your truth has run,
till Christ has all the nations blest
who see the light or feel the sun.

Great sun of righteousness, arise
and bless the world with heavenly light!
Your gospel makes the simple wise;
your laws are pure, your judgements right.

Your noblest wonders here we view
in souls renewed and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
and make your word my guide to heaven.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: J.W Elliott (1833-1915) Tune: Church Triumphant

#691

My shepherd is the King of love
whose goodness fails me never;
for all things good from God above
restore my soul forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul is guided,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with heavenly food provided.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love you sought me,
and on your shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with you, dear Lord, beside me;
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.

You spread a table in my sight,
anointing grace bestowing,
and, oh, what rapture of delight:
your cup is overflowing

And so through all the length of days
your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house forever!

Words: paraphrase of Psalm 23 by Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876); Tune: Dominus Regit Me

#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; Tune: Old 100th

#438

When morning gilds the skies,
my heart awakening cries:
may Jesus Christ be praised!
alike at work and prayer
to Jesus I repair
may Jesus Christ be praised!

To God, the Word, on high,
the hosts of angels cry:
may Jesus Christ be praised!
Let mortals too, upraise
their voice in hymns of praise:
may Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round
in joyful notes resound:
may Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth and sea and sky,
from depth to height reply:
may Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine,
 my canticle divine,
 may Jesus Christ be praised!
 be this the eternal song
 through all the ages on;
 may Jesus Christ be praised!

Words: English: Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Music: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

Tune: *Laudes Domini*

An instrument of 10 strings such as David
 may have played.

