

Hymns of Praise
Sunday August 28, 2022

I will
Sing
to the
Lord

Psalm 13:6

#474

The love of God comes close
where stands an open door
to let the stranger in,
to mingle rich and poor.

The love of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk the Way;
the love of God is here to stay.

The peace of God comes close
to those caught in the storm,
forgoing lives of ease
to ease the lives forlorn.

The peace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk the Way;
the peace of God is here to stay.

The grace of God comes close
to those whose grace is spent,
when hearts are tired or sore
and hope is bruised and bent.

The grace of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk the Way;
the grace of God is here to stay.

The Son of God comes close
where people praise his name,
where bread and wine are blest
and shared as when he came.

The Son of God is here to stay,
embracing those who walk the Way;
the Son of God is here to stay.

#488

O God, in whom we live and move,
in whom we draw each breath,
your glory fills the heights above
and all the depths beneath.

And when we gather in your name
to pray with one accord
around, within us, still the same,
we find your presence, Lord.

In simple faith or solemn rite,
in head and heart and hand,
still you are here, hid from our sight,
here in our midst you stand.

Be with us, Lord; with us abide;
go with us where we go;
changeless amid life's changing tide,
your presence may we know.

#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.

#685

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in God's excellent word!
What more can God say than to you hath been said
to you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?

'Fear not, I am with thee; oh be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee and cause thee to stand
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow,
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.”

'When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply:
the flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!”

Credits:

#474

Words: John L. Bell (b. 1949)

Music: Graham Maule (1958-2019)

Tune: Rhosymedre

#488

Words: George W. Briggs (1875-1959)

Music: Vincent Novello (1781-1861)

Tune: Albano

#830

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551;

Tune: Old 100th

#685

Words: Rippon's Hymns 1787

Music: Welsh Hymn

Tune: St. Denio