

Hymns of Praise

Sunday August 7, 2022



29

Oh send thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
and bring me to thine holy hill,
for there thy dwellings be.

Then to God's altar I will go,
to God, my chiefest joy;
O God, my God, to praise thy name
my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
What should discourage thee?
and why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

Thou art my refuge and my help,
my God that doth me raise.
I hope in God; I will again
have cause to give thee praise.

#481

Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.

Before our Maker's throne
we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
our comforts and our cares.

When we asunder part,
it gives us keenest pain,
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
our courage on the way:
in perfect friendship we shall live
in God's eternal day.

#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.

#274

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon the throne:
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died to be
your Saviour and your matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God,
before the worlds began;
let all who tread where he has trod,
crown him the Son of Man,
who every grief has known that wrings the human breast,
and takes and bears them for his own,
that all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose kingdom is at hand;
from pole to pole let warfare cease
and Christ rule every land!
A city stands on high: Christ's glory it displays,
and there the nations "Holy" cry
in joyful hymns of praise.

Crown him the Lord of years,
the Source, the End of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres
in majesty sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for you have died for me;
your praise shall never, never fail
through all eternity.

Credits:

#29

Words: Psalm 43; paraphrase, Scottish
Psalter 1650

Music: James Chalmers' Collection, 1749

Tune: St. Paul

#481

Words: John Fawcett (1740-1817)

Music: Johan Georg Nägeli (1773-1836)

Tune: Dennis

#830

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551;

Tune: Old 100th

#274

Words: Matthew Bridges (1800-1893),
Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

Music: George Job Elvey (1816-1893)

Tune : Diademata

