

Hymns of Praise

Sunday September 11, 2022

#299

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty!
early in the morning
our song shall rise to thee.

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
though our eyes in sinfulness
thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty!
all thy works shall praise thy name
in earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!



#451

Dear Father, Lord of humankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind;
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love.

With that deep hush subduing all
our words and works that drown
the tender whisper of thy call,
as noiseless let thy blessing fall
as fell thy manna down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
thy beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

#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.

#290

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Un-resting, un-hasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
then wither and perish, but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of all glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render: oh help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee

Credits:

#299

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

Tune: Nicaea

#451

Words: John G. Whittier (1807-1892)

Music: Frederick C. Maker (1844-1927)

Tune: Rest

#830

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551;

Tune: Old 100th

#290

Words: Walter C. Smith (1824-1908)

Music: Welsh folk song from "Caniadau
y Cyssegr" (1839)

Tune: St. Denio