

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Sunday 5 March, 2023

# Hymns of Praise



## #80

Teach me, O Lord, your way of truth,  
and from it I will not depart;  
that I may steadfastly obey,  
give me an understanding heart.

In your commandments make me walk,  
for in your law my joy shall be;  
give me a heart that loves your will,  
from discontent and envy free.

Your word sheds light upon my path;  
a shining light, it guides my feet;  
your righteous judgements to observe,  
my solemn vow I now repeat.

Your wondrous testimonies, Lord,  
my soul will keep and greatly praise;  
your word, by faithful lips proclaimed,  
to simplest minds the truth conveys.

I thirst for your commandments, Lord,  
and for your mercy press my claim;  
oh look on me and show the grace  
displayed to all who love your name.

## #543

Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;  
here would I touch and handle things unseen,  
here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,  
and all my weariness upon thee lean.

Here would we feed upon the bread of God,  
here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;  
here would we lay aside each earthly load,  
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

This is the hour of banquet and of song;  
this is the heavenly table for us spread;  
here let us feast, and, feasting, still prolong  
this fellowship in thee, our living bread.

Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;  
the feast, though not the love, is past and gone;  
the bread and wine remove, but thou art here,  
nearer than ever still our shield and sun.

We have no help but Thine; nor do we need  
Another arm but Thine to lean upon;  
It is enough, O Lord, enough indeed;  
Our strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone

Mine is the sin but thine the righteousness;  
mine is the guilt but thine the cleansing blood.  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace;  
thy blood thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;  
yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,  
giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,  
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

### **#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.

## #470

You that know the Lord is gracious,  
you for whom a corner stone  
stands, of God elect and precious  
laid that you may build there on,  
see that on that sure foundation  
you a loving temple raise,  
towers that may tell forth salvation,  
walls that may re-echo praise.

Living stones, by God appointed  
each to its allotted place,  
royal priests, by God anointed,  
will you not declare God's grace?  
Now a royal generation,  
tell the tidings of your birth,  
tidings of a new creation  
to an old and weary earth.

Tell the praise of God who called you  
out of darkness into light,  
broke the fetters that enthralled you,  
gave you freedom, peace and sight.  
Tell the tale of sins forgiven,  
strength renewed and hope restored,  
till the earth, in tune with heaven,  
praise and magnify the Lord.