Hymns of Praise

Sunday 18 June, 2023



#372

Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth - his wonderful love proclaim!
Hail him! hail him! highest archangels in glory,
Strength and honour give to his holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children In his arms he carries them all day long

(Refrain)

Praise him! praise him! tell of his excellent greatness! Praise him! praise him! ever in joyful song!

Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins he suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail him! hail him! Jesus the Crucified!
Sound his praises - Jesus who bore our sorrows Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong. (Refrain)

Praise him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!

Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas ring!

Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever,

Crown him! crown him! Prophet and Priest and King!

Christ is coming, over the world victorious
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong. (Refrain)

#500

Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me; place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my eyes: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear, and while the wave-notes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my ears: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere; open my heart and let me prepare love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see; open my heart: illumine me, Spirit divine.

#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.

#644

May the mind of Christ my Saviour live in me from day to day, Jesus' love and power controlling all I do or say.

May the word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour, so that all may see I triumph only through God's power.

May the peace of God my Sovereign rule my life in everything, that I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me, as the waters fill the sea; Christ exalting, self-denying, this is victory.

May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe, looking only unto Jesus as I onward go.