

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

# Hymns of Praise

Sunday 30 July, 2023

## #84

I joyed when 'To the house of God  
go up,' they said to me.  
Jerusalem, within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.

Jerusalem a city built,  
bound firmly; strong it stands  
The pilgrims go to worship there,  
God's faithful from its lands.

Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicity;  
let them that love thee and thy peace  
enjoy prosperity.

Therefore, I wish that peace may still  
within thy walls remain  
and ever may thy palaces  
prosperity retain.

Now, for my friends' and kindred's sake,  
'Peace be in thee,' I'll say.  
'And for the house of God our Lord  
I'll seek thy good alway.'

## #209

O Love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer, fuller, be.

O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in the sunshine's blaze, its day  
may brighter, fairer be

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain  
that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red,  
Life that shall endless be.

## #659

King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love thee;  
and that love may never cease,  
I will move thee.

Thou hast granted my request,  
thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast,  
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enroll thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol thee.

### **#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.

## #651

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
feed me now and ever-more;  
feed me now and ever-more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fire and cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield;  
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:  
songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee;  
I will ever give to thee.