

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 27 August, 2023

#413

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“to be exalted thus.”

“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,
“for he was slain for us.”

Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
may blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, forever thine.

The whole creation joins in one
to bless the sacred name
of him that sits up on the throne,
and to adore the Lamb.

#705

God, who made the earth,
the air, the sky, the sea,
who gave the light its birth,
still cares for me.

God, who made the grass,
the flower, the fruit, the tree,
the day and night to pass,
still cares for me.

God, who made the sun,
the moon, the stars we see,
who sees life's clouds come on,
still cares for me.

God, who made all things
on earth, in air, in sea,
who changing seasons brings,
still cares for me.

#699

All the way my Saviour leads me;
what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy
who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
here by faith in him to dwell;
for I know, whate'er befall me
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
cheers each winding path I tread,
gives me grace for every trial,
feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
and my soul athirst may be,
gushing from the rock before me,
lo, a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
oh the fullness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
wings its flight to realms of day,
this my song through endless ages,
'Jesus led me all the way!'

#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.

#671

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast!”

I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink and live!”

I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun,
and in that light of life I’ll walk
till traveling days are done.

