

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 3 September, 2023

#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!

#677

My faith looks up to thee,
thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine:
now hear me when I pray; take all my guilt away;
oh let me from this day be wholly thine.

May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart; my zeal inspire;
as thou hast died for me, oh may my love for thee
pure, warm and changeless be, a living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread, be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
when death's cold sullen stream shall o'er me roll,
blest Saviour, then, in love, fear and distrust remove;
oh bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

#634

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown;
will you let my name be known;
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the “you” you hide if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you’ve found
to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
In your company I’ll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I’ll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

#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 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

