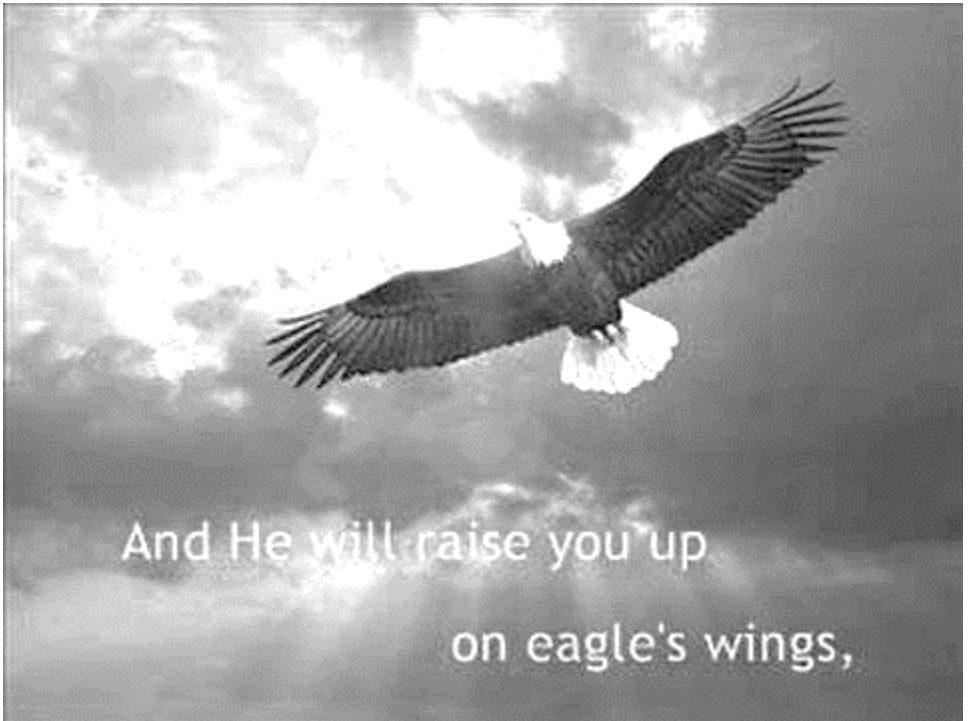


St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 17 September, 2023



#488

O God, in whom we live and move,
in whom we draw each breath,
your glory fills the heights above
and all the depths beneath.

And when we gather in your name
to pray with one accord
around, within us, still the same,
we find your presence, Lord.

In simple faith or solemn rite,
in head and heart and hand,
still you are here, hid from our sight,
here in our midst you stand.

Be with us, Lord; with us abide;
go with us where we go;
changeless amid life's changing tide,
your presence may we know.

#57

You who dwell in the shelter of our God,
who abide in this shadow for life,
say to the Lord: 'My refuge, my Rock in whom I trust!'

Refrain:

'And I will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of my hand.'

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under God's wings your refuge,
God's faithfulness your shield. (**Refrain**)

You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come. (**Refrain**)

For to God's angels is given a command
to guard you in all of your ways,
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone. (**Refrain**)

'...and hold you, hold you in the palm of my hand.'

#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.

#637

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise,

Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,

Take my voice and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,

Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,

Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee,