St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 8 October, 2023



Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home; all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin; God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied.

Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit unto God's praise to yield; wheat and weeds together sown unto joy or sorrow grown; first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear; Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, to thy final harvest home; gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin, there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide; come, with all thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.

#807

We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land, but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand. You send the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain, the breezes, and the sunshine, and soft, refreshing rain.

[Refrain] All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above; we thank you Lord, we thank you Lord, for all your love.

You only are the maker of all things near and far;
You paint the wayside flower,
You light the evening star; the winds and waves obey you, by you the birds are fed; much more to us, your children, you give our daily bread. [Refrain]

We thank you our provider,
for all things bright and good,
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
for all your love imparts,
but that which you most welcome,
our humble, thankful hearts. [Refrain]

#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.

#457

Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom God's world rejoices,
who from our mother's arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

Oh may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
and keep us all with grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
who reigns in highest heaven,
the Father and the Son
and Spirit now be given,
the one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore,
for thus it was, is now and shall be evermore.