

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 19 November, 2023



#784

Thy kingdom come on bended knee
the passing ages pray,
and faithful souls have yearned to see
on earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night
not less to God belong,
and for the everlasting right
the silent stars are strong.

And lo! already on the hills
the flags of dawn appear;
gird up your loins, O prophet souls;
proclaim the day is near:

the day in whose clear shining light
all wrong shall stand revealed,
when justice shall be clothed with might,
and every hurt be healed,

when knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
shall walk the earth abroad,
the day of perfect righteousness,
the promised day of God.

#719

God in great love for us lent us this planet,
gave it a purpose in time and in space:
small as a spark from the fire of creation,
cradle of life and the home of our race.

Thanks be to God for its bounty and beauty,
life that sustains us in body and mind:
plenty for all, if we learn how to share it,
riches undreamed of to fathom and find.

Long have our human wars ruined its harvest;
long has earth bowed to the terror of force;
long have we wasted what others have need of,
poisoned the fountain of life at its source.

Earth is the Lord's: it is ours to enjoy it,
ours, as God's stewards, to farm and defend.
From its pollution, misuse and destruction,
good Lord, deliver us, world without end!

#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.

#298

Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit:
God Almighty, Three in One!
Glory, glory, glory, glory.
While eternal ages run!

Glory to the one who loved us,
Washed us from each sin and stain:
Glory to the one who bought us,
Raised us up to serve and reign!
Glory, glory, glory, glory.
To the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
angel choirs their hymns prolong;
Honour, riches, power, dominion!
Echoes all creation's song.
Glory, glory, glory, glory.
Praises to our God belong.