

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 4 February, 2024



#105

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

Happy are those whose hopes rely
on Israel's God, who made the sky,
the earth and seas, with all their train.

This truth for ever stands secure:
God saves the oppressed, God feeds the poor,
and none shall find this promise vain.

The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
the Lord supports the fainting mind,
and sends the troubled conscience peace.

God helps the stranger in distress,
the widow and the fatherless,
and grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise you while you lend me breath,
and, when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

#579

(Refrain) Oh, I know the Lord, I know the Lord,
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me.
Oh, I know the Lord, I know the Lord,
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me.

Did ever you see the like before?
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me;
King Jesus preaching to the poor!
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me. **(Refrain)**

Oh, wasn't that a happy day
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me;
when Jesus washed my sins away!
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me. **(Refrain)**

Some seek the Lord and don't seek him right;
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me;
they fool all day and pray at night,
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me. **(Refrain)**

My Lord's done just what he said;
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me;
he's healed the sick and raised the dead;
I know the Lord's laid his hands on me. **(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.

#635

Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the nighttime of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow,
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.