

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

# Hymns of Praise

Sunday 14 January, 2024



#342

All who the name of Jesus bear,  
his sacred steps pursue;  
let that same mind which was in Christ  
be also found in you.

Christ, being in the form of God,  
for us this glory veiled;  
in human likeness lived for us,  
his majesty concealed.

Forsaking rank, with humble strength,  
as servant Jesus came,  
obeyed till death, and bore the cross  
in agony and shame.

And therefore God exalts the one  
whose name shall be adored,  
that every tongue with joy confess  
that Jesus Christ is Lord.



## #500

Open my eyes, that I may see  
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;  
place in my hands the wonderful key  
that shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see;  
open my eyes: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my ears, that I may hear  
voices of truth thou sendest clear,  
and while the wave-notes fall on my ear,  
everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see;  
open my ears: illumine me, Spirit divine.

Open my mouth, and let me bear  
gladly the warm truth everywhere;  
open my heart and let me prepare  
love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee,  
ready, my God, thy will to see;  
open my heart: illumine me, Spirit divine.

## #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.

## #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.