

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

# Hymns of Praise

Sunday 21 January, 2024



### #39

God of mercy, God of grace,  
show the brightness of your face.

Shine upon us, Saviour, shine;  
fill your world with light divine,  
and your saving health extend  
unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise you, Lord;  
be by all that live adored.

Let the nations shout and sing  
glory to their gracious King;  
at your feet their tribute pay,  
and your holy will obey.

Let the people praise you, Lord;  
earth shall then its fruits afford.

Unto us your blessing give;  
we to you devoted live,  
all below and all above,  
one in joy and light and love.

### #645

'Follow me,' the Master said:  
we will follow Jesus.

By his word and Spirit led,  
we will follow Jesus.

Still for us he lives to plead,  
at the throne will intercede,  
offers help in time of need;  
we will follow Jesus.

Should the world and sin oppose,  
we will follow Jesus.  
He is greater than our foes;  
we will follow Jesus.  
On his promise we depend;  
he will hear us and defend,  
help and keep us to the end;  
we will follow Jesus.

Though the way may dark appear,  
we will follow Jesus.  
He will make our pathway clear;  
we will follow Jesus.  
In our daily round of care,  
as we plead with God in prayer,  
with the cross which we must bear,  
we will follow Jesus.

Ever keep that end in view;  
we will follow Jesus.  
All his promises are true;  
we will follow Jesus.  
When this earthly course is run,  
and the Master says, 'Well done!'  
life eternal we have won;  
we will follow Jesus.

### #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.

### #676

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high:  
hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past;  
safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee.  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;  
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
heal the sick and lead the blind.

Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness;  
false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;  
let the healing streams abound;  
make and keep me pure within:  
thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee;  
spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.