

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 28 January, 2024



#433 (vs.1,3,4,6)

All creatures of our God and King
lift up your voice and with us sing:

Sing praises, hallelujah!

O brother sun with golden beam,
O sister moon with silver gleam,

**(Refrain) sing praises, sing praises,
hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!**

Deep flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for your God to hear:

Sing praises, hallelujah!

Fierce fire, so masterful and bright,
pierce now the dark with heat and light: **(Refrain)**

Dear mother earth, who day by day
brings forth your blessings on our way:

Sing praises, hallelujah!

All flowers and fruit that in you grow,
let them God's glory also show: **(Refrain)**

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship God in humbleness:

Sing praises, hallelujah!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three-in-One: **(Refrain)**

#642

O Master, let me walk with thee
in lowly paths of service free;
tell me thy secret; help me bear
the strain of toil
the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
by some clear winning word of love;
teach me the wayward
feet to stay, and guide them in
the homeward way.

Teach me thy patience; still with thee
in closer, dearer company,
in work that keeps faith
sweet and strong, in trust that
triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
far down the future's broadening way,
in peace that only
thou canst give, with thee,
O master, let me live.

#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.

#730

O for a world where everyone
respects each other's ways,
where love is lived and all is done
with justice and with praise.

O for a world where goods are shared
and misery relieved,
where truth is spoken, children spared,
equality achieved.

We welcome one world family
and struggle with each choice
that opens us to unity
and gives our vision voice.

The poor are rich, the weak are strong,
the foolish ones are wise.
Tell all who mourn, outcasts belong,
who perishes will rise.

O for a world preparing for
God's glorious reign of peace,
where time and tears will be no more,
and all but love will cease.