St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday FJanuary, 2024



Oh send thy light forth and thy truth; let them be guides to me, and bring me to thine holy hill, for there thy dwellings be.

Then to God's altar I will go, to God, my chiefest joy; O God, my God, to praise thy name my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? and why with vexing thoughts art thou disquieted in me?

Thou art my refuge and my help, my God that doth me raise. I hope in God; I will again have cause to give thee praise.



#183

Christ, when for us you were baptized, God's spirit on you came, as peaceful as a dove, and yet as urgent as a flame.

God called you the beloved Son, called you the servant true: sent you the kingdom to proclaim, God's holy will to do.

Straight-way and stead-fast until death you then obeyed the call, freely as Son of Man to serve and give your life for all.

Baptize us with your Spirit, Lord; your cross on us be signed, that likewise in God's service we may perfect freedom find.

#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. Thou whose almighty word chaos and darkness heard and took their flight, hear us, we humbly pray, and where the gospel day sheds not its glorious ray let there be light!

Saviour who came to bring on thy redeeming wing healing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the inly blind, now to all human-kind let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love, live-giving, holy Dove, speed forth thy flight; move o'er the waters' face, bearing the lamp of grace, and in earth's darkest place let there be light!

Blessed and holy Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the world, far and wide,
let there be light!