

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 18 February, 2024



#197

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Should not we thy sorrow share
And from worldly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Strong with thee to suffer pain?

Then if Satan on us press,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our call!
Victor in the wilderness,
Grant we may not faint nor fail!

So shall we have peace divine:
Holier gladness ours shall be;
round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Savior dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide

#428

We love your house, O God,
the place where honour dwells;
the joy of your abode
all earthly joy excels.

We love the house of prayer,
where you your servants greet,
for you, O Lord, are there,
and with your chosen meet.

We love the word of life,
the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife,
and joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
of mercies freely given,
but how we long to know
the triumph song of heaven!

Lord Jesus, give us grace
on earth to love you more,
in heaven to see your face,
and with your saints adore.

#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.

#431

Jesus, where're thy people meet,
there they behold thy mercy seat;
where're they seek thee thou art found,
and every place is hallowed ground.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
to strengthen faith and sweeten care,
to teach our faint desires to rise,
and bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but thou art near,
nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
oh rend the heavens, come quickly down
and make a thousand hearts thine own.