

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 11 February, 2024



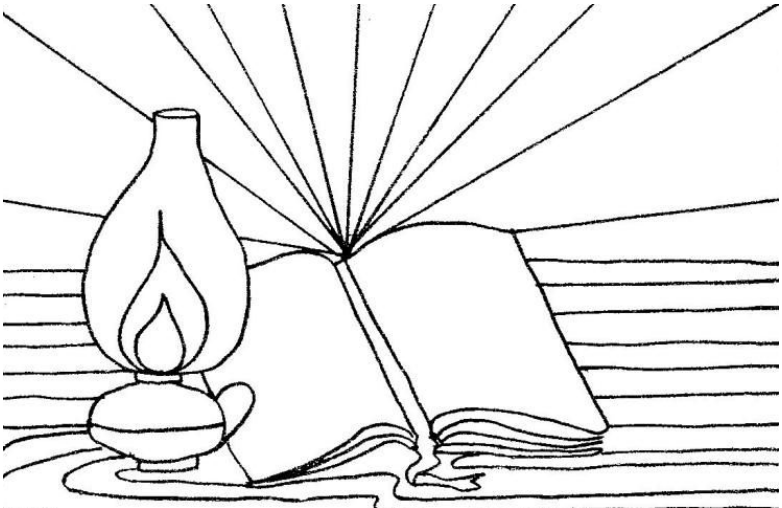
#29

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.



#665

Lord Jesus, you shall be my song as I journey;
I'll tell everybody about you wherever I go:
for our life and our peace and our love is yourself.
Lord Jesus, you shall be my song as I journey.

Lord Jesus, I'll praise you as long as I journey.
May all of my joy be a faithful reflection of you.
May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.
Lord Jesus, I'll praise you as long as I journey.

As long as I live, Jesus, make me your servant,
to carry your cross and to share all your burdens and tears.
For you saved me by giving your body and blood.
As long as I live, Jesus, make me your servant.

I fear in the dark and the doubt of my journey;
but courage will come with the sound of your steps by my side.
And with all of the family you saved by your love,
we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our journey.



#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.

#314

God is love: come heaven, adoring;
God is love: come earth, rejoice.
Come creation, voices soaring,
sing exulting with one voice.
God who laid the earth's foundation
God who spread the heavens above,
God who breathes through all creation
God is love, eternal love.

God is love, whose arms enfolding
all the world in one embrace,
with unfailing grasp are holding
every child of every race,
and when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
all the sorrow, all the aching
wringings with pain the heart of God.

God is love, and though with blindness
sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
guides us through all earthly strife.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is love: so love forever
o'er the universe must reign.