

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday 17 March 2024



Sing to the
Lord
a new song;
sing to the
Lord,
all the earth.

PSALM 96:1



#80

Teach me, O Lord, your way of truth,
and from it I will not depart;
that I may steadfastly obey,
give me an understanding heart.

In your commandments make me walk,
for in your law my joy shall be;
give me a heart that loves your will,
from discontent and envy free.

Your word sheds light upon my path;
a shining light, it guides my feet;
your righteous judgements to observe,
my solemn vow I now repeat.

Your wondrous testimonies, Lord,
my soul will keep and greatly praise;
your word, by faithful lips proclaimed,
to simplest minds the truth conveys.

I thirst for your commandments, Lord,
and for your mercy press my claim;
oh look on me and show the grace
displayed to all who love your name.

#205

O love, how deep, how broad, how high,
how passing thought and fantasy,
that God, the Son of God, should take
our mortal form for mortal's sake.

For us baptized, for us he bore
his holy fast and hungered sore;
for us temptations sharp he knew,
for us the tempter overthrew.

For us he prayed; for us he taught;
for us his daily works he wrought:
by words and signs and actions, thus
still seeking not himself, but us.

For us to wicked hands betrayed,
scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
he bore the shameful cross and death,
for us gave up his dying breath.

#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.

#671

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast!”

I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink and live!”

I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun,
and in that light of life I’ll walk
till traveling days are done.

