

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

# Hymns of Praise

Sunday, 19 May 2024



## #284

Revive your work, O Lord:  
your mighty arm make bare;  
speak with the voice which wakes the dead,  
and make your people hear.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
disturb this sleep of death;  
ignite the smouldering embers now,  
by your almighty breath.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
create soul thirst for you,  
and hunger for the bread of life,  
our spirits to renew.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
exalt your precious name,  
and by the Holy Spirit come  
and set our love aflame.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
give power unto your word;  
grant that your living gospel may  
in living faith be heard.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
give pentecostal showers;  
the glory shall be all your own;  
the blessing, Lord, be ours.

#399

**Refrain:** Spirit, Spirit of gentleness,  
blow through the wilderness, calling and free.  
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness,  
stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters; you called to the deep;  
then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep,  
and over the aeons you called to each thing:  
wake from your slumbers and rise on your wings.

**(Refrain)**

You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand,  
and you goaded your people with a law and a land,  
and when they were blinded with their idols and lies,  
then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.

**(Refrain)**

You sang in a stable; you cried from a hill;  
then you whispered in silence  
when the whole world was still,  
and down in the city you called once again,  
when you blew through your people  
on the rush of the wind.

**(Refrain)**

You call from tomorrow; you break ancient schemes;  
from the bondage of sorrow the captives dream dreams;  
our women see visions, our men clear their eyes,  
with bold new decisions your people arise.

**(Refrain)**

### #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.

### #386

Come down, O Love divine,  
seek now this soul of mine,  
and visit it with your own ardour glowing;  
O comforter, draw near,  
within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,  
till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
and let thy glorious light  
shine ever on my sight,  
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming

Let holy charity  
mine outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become mine inner clothing,  
true lowliness of heart,  
which takes the humbler part,  
and pride in earthly glory scorns with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,  
with which the soul will long,  
shall far out-pass the power of human telling,  
for none can guess its grace,  
till we become the place  
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.