

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday, 16 June 2024



#58

To render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing,
and to thy name, O thou Most High,
due praise aloud to sing.

Thy loving kindness to show forth
when shines the morning light,
and to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure every night,

upon a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
and on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad,
and I will triumph in the works
which by thy hands were made.



#489

Help us to help each other, Lord,
each other's cross to share;
let each our friendly aid afford
and feel each other's care.

Up into thee, our living Head,
let us in all things grow,
and by thy sacrifice be led
the fruits of love to show.

Drawn by the magnet of thy love
let all our hearts agree,
and ever to each other move,
and ever nearer thee.

This is the bond of perfectness,
thy spotless charity,
Oh let us still, we pray, possess
the mind that was in thee.

#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.

#328

This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought;
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
God's hands the wonders wrought.

This is my Maker's world;
the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Maker's world;
God shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass, God's footsteps pass;
God speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Saviour's world;
Oh let me not forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Saviour's world;
the battle is not done;
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
and earth and heaven be one.

