

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday, 21 July 2024



#450

Great Shepherd of your people, hear!
Your presence now display;
as you have given a place for prayer,
so give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace
and love and friendship dwell;
here give the troubled conscience ease;
the wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive your word,
in faith present our prayers,
and in the presence of our Lord
unburden all our cares.

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
the contrite heart bestow,
and shine upon us from on high,
that we in grace may grow.

#11

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness
even for his own name's sake.

Yeah, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill,
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

#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.

#472

We are God's people, the chosen of the Lord,
born of the Spirit, established by the word;
our cornerstone is Christ alone,
and strong in him we stand:
oh let us live transparently,
and walk heart to heart and hand in hand.

We are God's loved ones, the bride of Christ our Lord,
for we have known it, the love of God outpoured;
now let us learn how to return
the gift of love once given:
oh let us share each joy and care,
and live with a zeal that pleases heaven.

We are the body of which the Lord is head,
called to obey Him, now risen from the dead;
He wills us be a family,
diverse yet truly one:
oh let us freely give our gifts,
and so shall God's work on earth be done.

We are a temple, the Spirit's dwelling place,
formed in great weakness, a cup to hold God's grace;
alone, we die, for on its own
each ember loses fire:
yet joined in one the flame burns on
to give warmth and light, and to inspire.

