

July 17, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #381 – “Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven”

Praise my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for his grace and favour to our fore bears in distress;
praise him, still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia, glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia, widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish; blows the wind and it is gone,
but, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.
Alleluia, alleluia praise the high eternal one.

Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia, praise with us the God of grace.

Offertory Hymn: #375 “At the Name of Jesus”

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him King of glory now;
'tis his Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it, spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.

Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death,
but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;
he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped, trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true;
crown him as your Saviour in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you in its light and power.

Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

Closing Hymn: #525 "The Church's One Foundation"

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ our Lord;
we are his new creation by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought us to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought us, and for our life he died.

Elect from every nation yet one o'er all the earth;
our charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one glorious name we hallow, partake one holy food,
and to one hope we follow, with every grace endued.

Though with dismay and wonder we see the church oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed:
yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of our war,
we wait the consummation of peace forevermore,
till with the vision glorious our longing eyes are blessed,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet we on earth have union with God the Three-in-One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.