

**Livingstone Parish Church**  
**Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> November 2023**  
**Rev. John Carrick**

**Hymn 1 CH4 59**

**Oh, come and let us to the Lord**  
in songs our voices raise,  
with joyful noise let us the Rock  
of our salvation praise.

Let us before his presence come  
with praise and thankful voice;  
let us sing psalms to him with grace,  
and make a joyful noise:

For God, a great God and great King,  
above all gods he is.  
Depths of the earth are in his hand,  
the strength of hills is his.

To him the spacious sea belongs,  
for he the same did make;  
the dry land also from his hands  
its form at first did take.

Oh, come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down withal,  
and on our knees before the Lord  
our Maker let us fall.

Psalm 95, verses 1-6  
verse 1: *The Irish Presbyterian Psalter*  
verses 2-6: *The Scottish Psalter*, 1929

**Hymn 2 JP 67 (Sing 3 Times)**

**Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah;**

We'll praise the Lord!

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah;

We'll praise the Lord!

We'll praise the Lord, hallelujah!

We'll praise the Lord, hallelujah!

We'll praise the Lord, hallelujah!

We'll praise the Lord!

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**Hymn 3 MP 109**

**Crown Him with many crowns,**  
the Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own:  
awake, my soul, and sing  
of Him who died to be,  
Your Saviour and Your matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,  
triumphant from the grave,  
who rose victorious from the strife,  
for those He came to save:  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and reigns on high,  
who died eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;  
behold His hands and side,  
those wounds yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
can fully bear the sight  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright!

Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
His kingdom is at hand,  
from pole to pole, let warfare cease,  
and Christ rule every land!  
A city stands on high  
His glory it displays  
and there the nations "holy" cry  
in joyful hymns of praise.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
in majesty sublime!  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for You have died for me;  
Your praise shall never, never fail  
Through all eternity!

All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
for You have died for me;  
Your praise shall never, never fail  
Through all eternity!

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)  
and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

**Hymn 4 MP 1000**

**King of kings, majesty,**  
God of heaven living in me,  
gentle Saviour, closest friend,  
strong deliverer, beginning and end,  
all within me falls at Your throne.  
*Your majesty, I can but bow,  
I lay my all before You now.  
In royal robes I don't deserve  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Earth and heaven worship you,  
love eternal, faithful and true,  
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,  
brought this sinner near to your throne;  
all within me cries out in praise.  
*Your majesty, I can but bow,  
I lay my all before You now.  
In royal robes I don't deserve  
I live to serve Your majesty,  
I live to serve your majesty.*

Jarrod Cooper  
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**Hymn 5 MP 624**

**Take my life, and let it be**  
consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
at the impulse of Thy love;  
take my feet, and let them be  
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
always, only, for my King;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,  
not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect, and use  
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;  
it shall be no longer mine:  
take my heart, it is Thine own;  
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at Thy feet its treasure store:  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all, for Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

**Exeunt (Sing Twice)**

**May the peace of the Lord Christ go  
with you,**

wherever He may send you.

May He guide you through the wilderness,  
protect you through the storm.

May He bring you home rejoicing  
at the wonders He has shown you.

May He bring you home rejoicing  
once again into our doors.

Celtic Daily Prayer