

# **ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**

**HYMNS FOR SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 2025**

**THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**

**PROPER 18 C**

## **HYMNS:**

**I FEEL THE WINDS OF GOD TODAY**

**I THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY (416)**

**DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND (499)**

**SONGS OF WATERS**

**PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN (383)**

**O PRAISE YE THE LORD! (375)**

**\*\*\*\*\***

## **I FEEL THE WINDS OF GOD TODAY**

1. I feel the winds of God today;  
today my sail I lift,  
though heavy oft with drenching spray  
and torn with many a rift;  
if hope but light the water's crest,  
and Christ my bark will use,  
I'll seek the seas at his behest,  
and brave another cruise.
- 2 It is the wind of God that dries  
my vain regretful tears,  
until with braver thoughts shall rise  
the purer, brighter years;  
if cast on shores of selfish ease  
or pleasure I should be,  
O let me feel your freshening breeze,  
and I'll put back to sea.
- 3 If ever I forget your love  
and how that love was shown,  
lift high the blood-red flag above;  
it bears your name alone.  
Great pilot of my onward way,  
you will not let me drift;  
I feel the winds of God today,  
today my sail I lift.

# HYMN 416 (CPWI HYMNAL)

(I, THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY)

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

## **Refrain**

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
they turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send? **(Refrain)**

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
my hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts are satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send? **(Refrain)**

# HYMN 383 (CPWI HYMNAL)

(PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me his praise should sing?  
Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him still the same as ever,  
slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.
3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows;  
in his hands he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia! Widely as his mercy flows.
4. Angels, help us to adore him;  
ye 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.

# HYMN 499 (CPWI HYMNAL)

(DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND)

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word,  
rise up and follow thee.
3. \* O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!
4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.
5. Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.

# RECESSIONAL HYMN 375

(O PRAISE YE THE LORD! PRAISE HIM IN THE HEIGHT)

1. O praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height;  
rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;  
ye heavens, adore him by whom ye were made,  
and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.
2. O praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth,  
in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;  
praise him who hath brought you his grace from  
above,  
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.
3. O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;  
each jubilant chord, re-echo around;  
loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,  
and sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.
4. O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song  
to him be outpoured all ages along:  
for love in creation, for heaven restored,  
for grace of salvation O praise ye the Lord!