

Hymns and Songs

*For the Service Marking the end of
Andrew Studdert-Kennedy's
Ministry as Team Rector
in the
Uxbridge Team Ministry*

**Sunday 19th October 2025
St Andrew's, Uxbridge**

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him,
for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near;
joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shieldeth thee gently from harm,
Or when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
surely his goodness and mercy
Shall daily attend thee:
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord,
O let all that is in us adore Him!
All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before Him.
Let the 'Amen'
Sound from His people again,
Gladly for ay we adore Him.

Brother, Sister Let Me Serve You

Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow trav'lers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christlight for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow,
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you;
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

What a Beautiful Name

Verse 1

You were the Word at the beginning
One with God the Lord Most High
Your hidden glory in creation
Now revealed in You our Christ

Chorus

*What a beautiful Name it is
What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a beautiful Name it is
Nothing compares to this
What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus*

(C2 - Wonderful Name C3 - Powerful Name)

Verse 2

You didn't want heaven without us
So Jesus You brought heaven down
My sin was great Your love was greater
What could separate us now

Bridge

Death could not hold You
The veil tore before You
You silence the boast of sin and grave
The heavens are roaring
The praise of Your glory
For You are raised to life again
You have no rival
You have no equal
Now and forever God You reign
Yours is the kingdom
Yours is the glory
Yours is the Name above all names

I Will Offer Up My Life

I will offer up my life
In spirit and truth,
Pouring out the oil of love
As my worship to You.
In surrender I must give my every part;
Lord, receive the sacrifice
Of a broken heart.

Chorus:

*Jesus, what can I give, what can I bring
To so faithful a friend, to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said, what can be sung
As a praise of Your name
For the things You have done?
Oh, my words could not tell, not even in part,
Of the debt of love that is owed by this thankful heart.*

You deserve my every breath
For You've paid the great cost;
Giving up Your life to death,
Even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
There defeated my sin,
Opened up the gates of heaven,
And have beckoned me in.

There is a Redeemer

There is a redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.*

Jesus, my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Son of God, Messiah,
Lamb for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory
I will see his face
and there I'll serve my King for ever
in that holy place.

Kabi O Osi

You are Mighty and holy, you are lifted up above all.

So we worship you Almighty God,
You are lifted up above all.

Kabi o osi oo (2×)
You are God above all the earth,
You are king above all the earth

Kabi o osi oo, Kabi o osi.

BABA E SE

We just want to say, Baba o e se
We just want to say, Baba o e se.

Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry
Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us,
risen from the tomb.
Lovingly He greets us,
scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth;
death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee,
glorious Prince of life!
Life is nought without Thee;
aid us in our strife;
make us more than conqu'rors,
through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
to Thy home above.