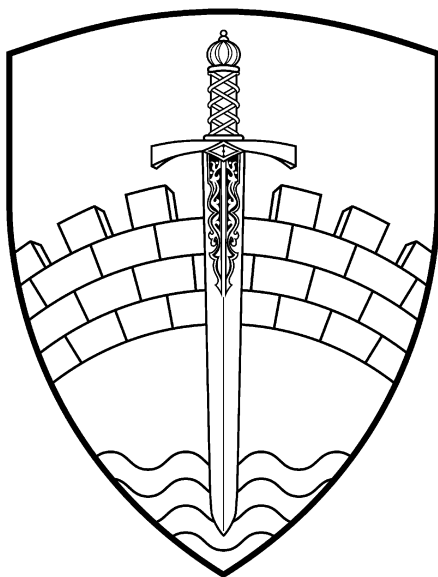


The
St. Paul's
Hymnal



HYMNS



Cantoria, Luca della Robbia (1432–38, marble bas relief, Museo dell'Opera del Duomo, Florence, detail).

One of ten panels that originally adorned a balcony over one of the sacristy doors in the cathedral of Florence. The whole work was intended to evoke Psalm 150. In this panel, adolescents crowd around a book of music, singing lustily together.

Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

1 Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing; "Christ is
 2 Star - tled at the so - lemn warn - ing, Let the
 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with
 4 So, when next He comes in glo - ry, Wrap - ping
 5 Ho - nor, glo - ry, might, and bless - ing To the

nigh," it seems to say; "Cast a - way the
 earth - bound soul a - rise; Christ, her sun, all
 par - don down from heav'n; Let us haste, with
 all the earth in fear, May He then as
 Fa - ther and the Son With the co - e -

dreams of dark - ness, O ye chil - dren of the day."
 sloth dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the mor - ning skies.
 tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n.
 our de - fend - er On the clouds of heav'n ap - pear.
 ter - nal Spi - rit, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.

Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending

1 Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for
 2 Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in
 3 Those dear to - kens of His pas - sion Still His
 4 Yea, A - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on

ev - 'ry sin - ner slain; Thou - sand thou - sand
 dread - ful ma - jes - ty; Those who set at
 daz - ling bo - dy bears; Cause of end - less
 Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - ior, take the

saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His
 naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the
 ex - ul - ta - tion To His ran - somed wor - ship -
 pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine

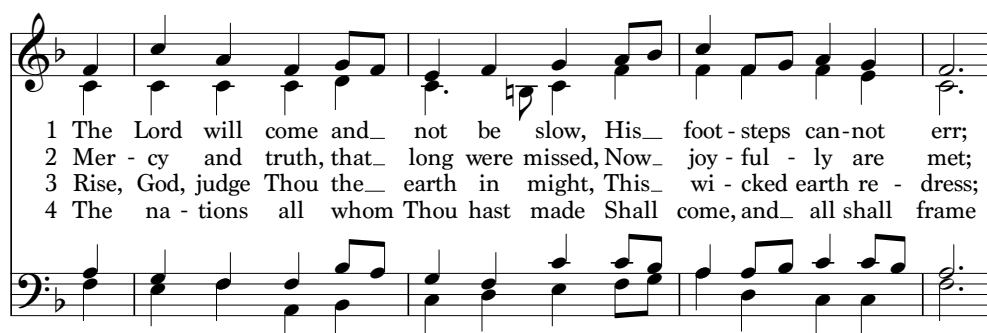
train: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 tree, Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,
 pers: With what rap - ture, with what rap - ture,
 own; O come quick - ly! O come quick - ly!



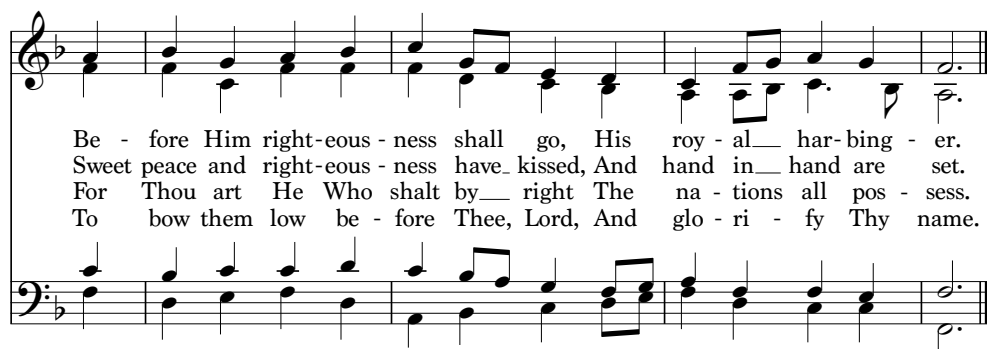
Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 with what rap - ture Gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
 O come quick - ly! Ev - er - last - ing God, come down!

The Lord Will Come and Not Be Slow

181



1 The Lord will come and not be slow, His foot - steps can - not err;
 2 Mer - cy and truth, that long were missed, Now joy - ful - ly are met;
 3 Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might, This wi - cked earth re - dress;
 4 The na - tions all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall frame

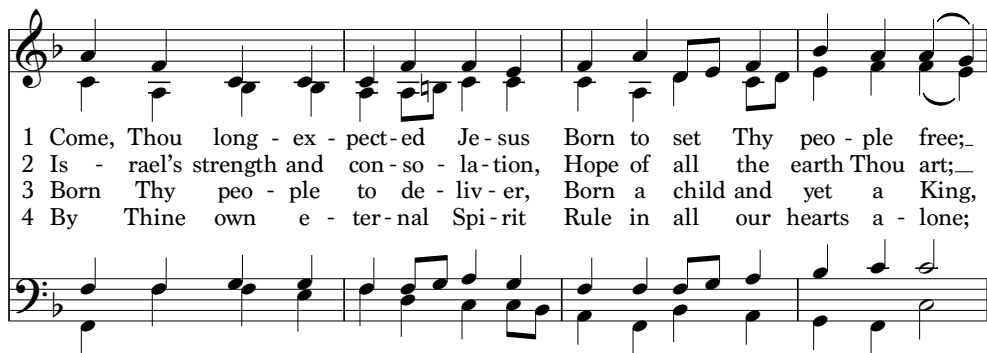


Be - fore Him right - eous - ness shall go, His roy - al har - bing - er.
 Sweet peace and right - eous - ness have kissed, And hand in hand are set.
 For Thou art He Who shalt by right The na - tions all pos - sess.
 To bow them low be - fore Thee, Lord, And glo - ri - fy Thy name.

5 Truth from the earth, like to a flow'r,
 Shall bud and blossom then,
 And justice, from her heav'nly bow'r,
 Look down on mortal men.

6 Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!
 Thee honor and adore
 With my whole heart; and blaze abroad
 Thy name forevermore!

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



1 Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus Born to set Thy peo - ple free;—
 2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;—
 3 Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,
 4 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
 By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glor - ious throne.

Zion, at Thy Shining Gates

183

1 Zi - on, at thy shin - ing gates, Lo, the
 2 Christ, for Thee their tri - ple light Faith and
 3 Come and give us peace with - in; Loose us
 4 Give us grace Thy yoke to wear; Give us

King of glo - ry waits! Haste thy mo - narch's
 hope and love u - nite: This the bea - con
 from the bands of sin; Take a - way the
 strength Thy cross to bear; Make us Thine in

pomp to greet, Strew thy palms be - fore His feet.
 we dis - play To pro - claim Thine Ad - vent day.
 gall - ing weight Laid on us by Sa - tan's hate.
 deed and word, Thine in heart and life, O Lord.

5 Kill in us the carnal root,
 That the Spirit may bear fruit;
 Plant in us Thy lowly mind;
 Keep us faithful, loving, kind.

6 So, when Thou shalt come again,
 Judge of angels and of men,
 We with all Thy saints shall sing
 Alleluias to our King.

Hark, the Glad Sound!

1 Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior prom-ised long;
 2 On Him the Spir - it, large - ly poured, Ex - erts His sa - cred fire;
 3 He comes the pris-'ners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bon - dage held;
 4 He comes, from thick - est films of vice To clear the men - tal ray,
 5 He comes the brok - en heart to bind, The bleed - ing soul to cure;

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
 Wis - dom and might, and zeal and love, His ho - ly breast in - spire.
 The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
 And on the eyes op - pressed with night To pour ce - les - tial day.
 And with the trea - sures of His grace To en - rich the hum - ble poor.

6 His silver trumpets publish loud
 The jub'lee of the Lord;
 Our debts are all remitted now,
 Our heritage restored.

7 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heav'n's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved name.

This text may also be sung to RICHMOND (see hymn 446).

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–51

Tune: Thomas Ravenscroft, 1592–1635, in *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1621; setting: *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861

BRISTOL
C M

Text and music: Public domain

Come, Thou Redeemer of the Earth

185

1 Come, Thou Re-deem - er of the earth, And ma - ni -
 2 Be - got - ten of hu - man will, But of the
 3 The vir - gin womb that bur - den gained With vir - gin
 4 Forth from His cham - ber go - eth He, That roy - al

fest Thy vir - gin birth: Let ev - 'ry age a -
 Spi - rit, Thou art still The Word of God in
 ho - nor all un - stained; The ban - ners there of
 home of pu - ri - ty, A giant in two - fold

dor - ing fall; Such birth be - fits the God of all.
 flesh ar - rayed, The prom - ised fruit to man dis - played.
 vir - tue glow; God in His tem - ple dwells be - low.
 sub - stance one, Re - joic - ing now His course to run.

5 From God the Father He proceeds,
 To God the Father back He speeds;
 His course He runs to death and hell,
 Returning on God's throne to dwell.

7 Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,
 And darkness breathe a newer light,
 Where endless faith shall shine serene,
 And twilight never intervene.

6 O equal to the Father, Thou!
 Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;
 The weakness of our mortal state
 With deathless might invigorate.

8 All laud to God the Father be,
 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee;
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To God the Holy Paraclete.

Text: *Veni Redemptor gentium*, attr. St. Ambrose of Milan, 340-97;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Tune: Trier, Germany, 15th cent., adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621;
 setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1848-1934

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR (isorhythmic)
 L M

On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

1 On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces
 2 E'en now the air, the sea, the land Feel that their
 3 Then cleansed be ev' - ry Chris - tian breast, And fur - nished
 4 For Thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, Our re - fuge

that the Lord is nigh: Come, then, and hear - ken,
 Mak - er is at hand; The ve - ry e - le -
 for so great a guest! Yea! let us each our
 and our great re - ward. With - out Thy grace our

for He brings Glad tid - ings from the King of kings.
 ments re - joice, And wel - come Him with cheer - ful voice.
 hearts pre - pare, For Christ to come and en - ter there.
 souls must fade And wi - ther like a flow'r de - cayed.

5 Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore,
 And make us rise, to fall no more;
 Once more upon Thy people shine,
 And fill the world with love divine.

6 To Him Who left the throne of heav'n
 To save mankind, all praise be giv'n;
 Like praise be to the Father done,
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

Hills of the North, Rejoice

187

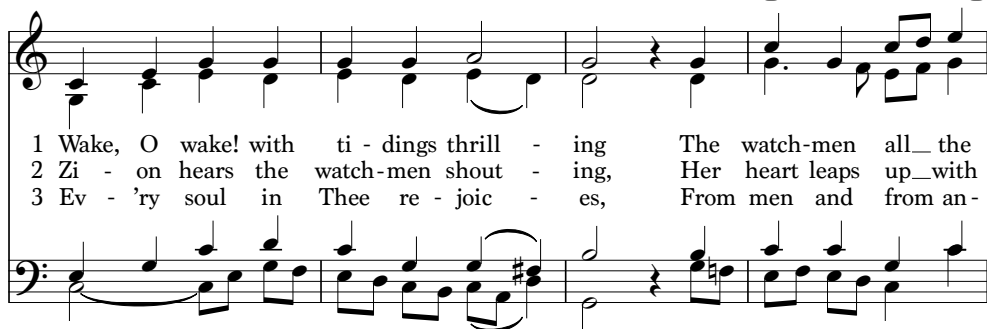
Unison

1 Hills of the North, re-joice; Riv-er and moun-tain spring, Hark to the
 2 Isles of the South-ern seas, Deep in your cor-al caves, Pent be each
 3 Lands of the East, a-wake, Soon shall your sons be free; The sleep of
 4 Shores of the ut-most West, Ye that have wait-ed long, Un-vis-it
 5 Shout, while ye jour-ney home; Songs be in ev-'ry mouth; Lo, from the

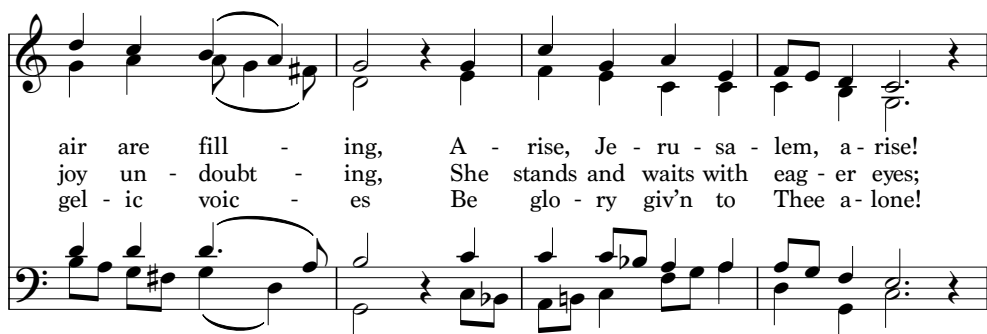
ad-vent voice; Val-ley and low-land, sing; Though ab-sent
 warr-ing breeze, Lulled be your rest-less waves: He comes to
 a-ges break, And rise to li-ber-ty. On your dark
 ed, un-blest, Break forth to swell-ing song; High raise the
 North we come, From East, and West, and South. Ci-ty of

long, your Lord is nigh; He judg-ment brings and vic-to-ry.
 reign with bound-less sway, And makes your wastes His great high-way.
 hills, long cold and gray, Has dawned the ev-er-last-ing day.
 note, that Je-sus died, Yet lives and reigns, the Cru-ci-fied.
 God, the bond are free, We come to live and reign in thee!

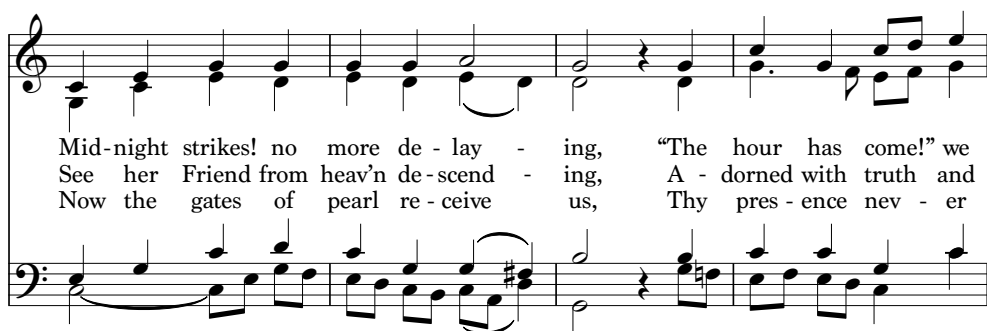
Wake, O Wake! With Tidings Thrilling



1 Wake, O wake! with ti - dings thrill - ing The watch-men all_ the
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men shout - ing, Her heart leaps up_ with
 3 Ev - 'ry soul in Thee re - joic - es, From men and from an -



air are fill - ing, A - rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
 joy un - doubt - ing, She stands and waits with eag - er eyes;
 gel - ic voic - es Be glo - ry giv'n to Thee a - lone!



Mid - night strikes! no more de - lay - ing, "The hour has come!" we
 See her Friend from heav'n de - scend - ing, A - dorned with truth and
 Now the gates of pearl re - ceive us, Thy pres - ence nev - er

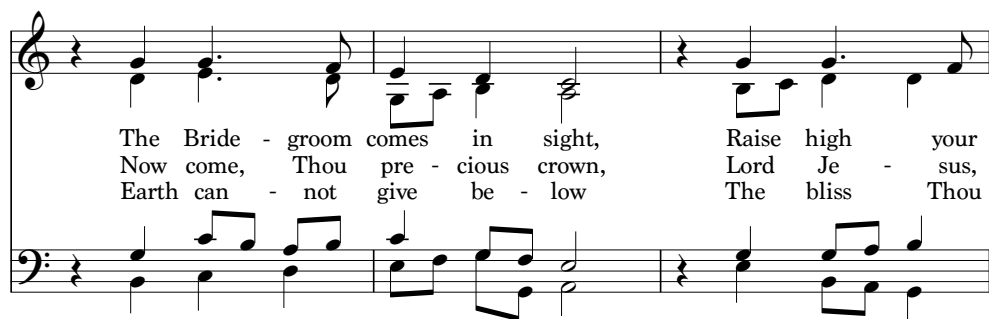


hear them say - ing, Where are ye all, ye vir - gins wise?
 grace un - end - ing! Her light burns clear, her star_ doth rise.
 more shall leave_ us, We stand with an - gels round Thy throne.

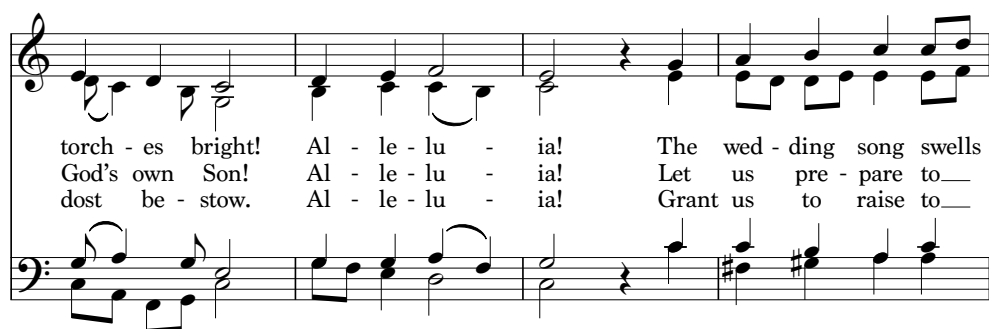
Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; tr. Francis C. Burkitt, 1864–1935

Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750, alt.

WACHET AUF
C M D



The Bride - groom comes in sight, Raise high your
 Now come, Thou pre - cious crown, Lord Je - sus,
 Earth can - not give be - low The bliss Thou



torch - es bright! Al - le - lu - ia! The wed - ding song swells
 God's own Son! Al - le - lu - ia! Let us pre - pare to__
 dost be - stow. Al - le - lu - ia! Grant us to raise to__



loud and strong! Go forth and join the fes - tal throng!
 fol - low there, Where in Thy sup - per we__ may share.
 length of days The tri - umph chor - us of__ Thy praise.

Hark, What a Sound

Unison

1 Hark, what a sound, and too di - vine for hear - ing,
 2 Sure - ly He com - eth, and a thou - sand voic - es
 3 This hath He done, and shall we not a - dore Him?
 4 Yea, through life, death, through sor - row and through sinn - ing


Stirs on the earth and trem - bles in the air!
 Shout to the saints, and to the deaf are dumb;
 This shall He do, and can we still de - spair?
 He shall suf - fice me, for He hath suf - ficed:

Is it the thun - der of the Lord's ap - pear - ing?____
 Sure - ly He com - eth, and the earth re - joic - es,____
 Come, let us quick - ly fling our - selves be - fore Him,____
 Christ is the end, for Christ was the be - ginn - ing____



— Is it the mu - sic of His peo - ple's prayer?
 — Glad in His com - ing Who hath sworn: I come!
 — Cast at His feet the burd - en of our care.
 — Christ the be - ginn - ing, for the end is Christ.

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



190





1 "Com- fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple, Speak ye peace," thus saith our God;
 2 Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;
 3 For the he - rald's voice is cry - ing In the de - sert far and near,
 4 Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain:


"Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load;
 All that well de - served His an - ger He will no more see nor heed.
 Bid - ding all men to re - pen - tance, Since the king - dom now is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His ho - ly reign,

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 She has suf - fered ma - ny a day, Now her griefs have passed a - way,
 O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
 For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad,

Tell her that her sins I co - ver, And her war - fare now is o - ver."
 God will change her pin - ing sad - ness In - to e - ver - spring - ing glad - ness.
 Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His Word is ne - ver bro - ken.



Text: Johann Olearius, 1611-84; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.
 Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*, Geneva, 1551, ed. Louis Bourgeois;
 setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941

FREU DICH SEHR
 87 87 77 88

Text and music: Public domain



1 Con - dí - tor al - me sí - de - rum,
 2 Qui cón - do - lens in - té - ri - tu,
 3 Ver - gén - te mun - di vés - pe - re,
 4 Cu - jus for - ti po - tén - ti - ae



ae - tér - na lux cre - dén - ti - um,
 mor - tis per - í - re sáe - cu - lum,
 u - ti spon - sus de thá - la - mo,
 ge - nu cur - ván - tur óm - ni - a;



Chri - ste, re - dēmp - tor óm - ni - um,
 sal - vás - ti mun - dum lán - gui - dum,
 e - grés - sus ho - nes - tís - si - ma
 cae - lés - ti a, ter - rēs - tri - a



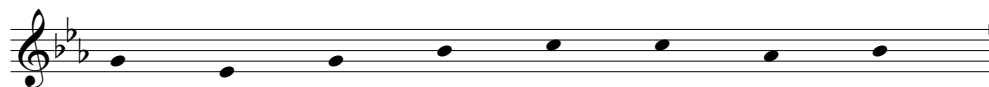
ex - áu - di pre - ces súp - pli - cum.
 do - nans re - is re - mé - di - um,
 Vír - gi - nis ma - tris cláu - su - la.
 nu - tu fa - tén - tur súb - di - ta. A - men._

5 Te, Sancte, fide quæsumus,
 ventúre iudex sáeculi,
 consérva nos in témpore
 hostis a telo pérfidi.

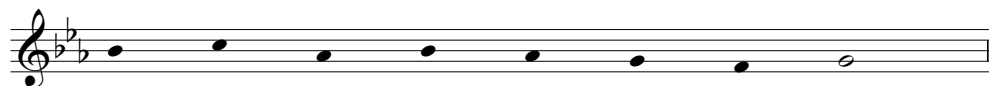
6 Sit, Christe, rex piísime,
 tibi Patríque glória
 cum Spíritu Paráclito,
 in sempitérna sáecula.
 Amen.

Creator of the Stars of Night

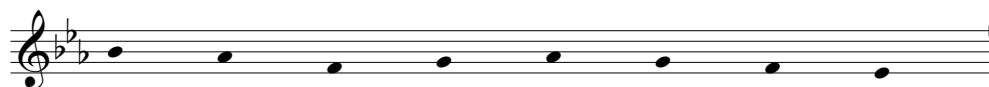
192



1 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
 2 Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse
 3 Thou cam'st, the Bride - groom of the bride,
 4 At Whose dread name, ma - jes - tic now,



Thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing light,
 Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
 As drew the world to ev - 'ning - tide;
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;



O Christ, Re - deem - er, save us all,
 Hast found the med - 'cine, full of grace,
 Pro - ceed - ing from a vir - gin shrine,
 And things ce - lest - ial Thee shall own,



And hear Thy ser - vants when they call.
 To save and heal a ru - ined race.
 The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine.
 And things ter - rest - rial, Lord a - lone. A - men.---

5 O Thou Whose coming is with dread
 To judge and doom the quick and dead,
 Preserve us, while we dwell below,
 From every insult of the foe.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Laud, honor, might, and glory be
 From age to age eternally.
 Amen.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Unison

1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, Who or - d'rest all things
 3 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on
 4 O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 5 O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
 might - i - ly; To us the path of know - ledge show,
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times didst give the law,
 ty - ran - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
 heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high,

Refrain

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 And teach us in her ways to go.
 In cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe. Re - joice! Re - joice!
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 And close the path to mi - se - ry.

Em - man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Text: c. 12th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Tune: French, 15th cent.; setting: Charles Winfred Douglas, 1867-1944, alt.

VENI EMMANUEL
 L M and refrain

6 O come, Thou Day-spring from on high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

Refrain

7 O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of peace.

Refrain

Veni, veni, Emmanuel

194



1 Ve - ni, ve - ni, Em - má - nu - el, cap - tí - vum sol - ve
2 Ve - ni, O Sa - pi - én - ti - a, quae hic dis - pó - nis
3 Ve - ni, ve - ni, A - dó - na - i, qui pó - pu - lo in
4 Ve - ni, O Jes - se vír - gu - la, ex hos - tis tu - os
5 Ve - ni, Cla - vis Da - víd - i - ca, re - gna re - clú - de



Ís - ra - el qui ge - mít in e - xí - li - o,
óm - ni - a, ve - ni, vi - am pru - dén - ti - ae
Sí - ná - i le - gem de - dí - sti vér - ti - ce
ún - gu - la, de spec - tu tu - os tár - ta - ri
cáe - li - ca, fac i - ter tu - tum sú - pe - rum,



Refrain
pri - vá - tus De - i fí - li - o.
ut dó - ce - as et gló - ri - ae.
in ma - je - stá - te gló - ri - ae. Gau - de! Gau - de!
e - duc et an - tro bá - ra - thri.
et clau - de vi - as ín - fe - rum.



Em - mán - u - el na - scé - tur pro te Ís - ra - el.

6 Veni, veni O Óriens,
soláre nos advéniens,
noctis depélle nébulas,
dirásque mortis ténebras.

Refrain

7 Veni, veni, Rex géntium,
veni, Redemptor ómnium,
ut salvos tuos fámulos
peccáti sibi cónscios.

Refrain

The Advent of Our God

1 The ad - vent of our_ God Our_ prayers must now em - ploy,
 2 The ev - er - last - ing_ Son In - car - nate deigns to be:
 3 O Zi - on's daugh - ter, rise To_ greet thy_ low - ly King,
 4 As judge, in clouds of_ light, He_ soon will_ come a - gain,

And we must meet Him on His_ road With hymns of_ ho - ly joy.
 Him - self a ser - vant's form puts_ on To set His_ peo - ple free.
 And do not wic - ked - ly de - spise The mer - cies_ He will bring.
 And all His scat - tered saints u - nite With Him in heav'n to reign.

5 Before that dreadful day
 Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
 The old man all be put away,
 The new man all put on.

6 Praise to the Savior Son
 From all the angel host;
 Like praise be to the Father done,
 And to the Holy Ghost.

Text: *Instantis adventum Dei*, Charles Coffin, 1676–1749; tr. John Chandler, 1806–76, alt.
 Tune: Aaron Williams, 1731–76; setting: *The New English Hymnal*, 1986

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)
 S M

Text and music: Public domain

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 God of_ God, Light_ of_ Light,
 3 See how the shep - herds, Sum - moned to His cra - dle,
 4 Child, for us sin - ners Poor and in the man - ger,

Text: *Adeste fideles*, John Francis Wade, c. 1711–86; tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802–80
 Tune: John Francis Wade, c. 1711–86; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

ADESTE FIDELES
 Irregular

Text and music: Public domain

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem.
Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;
Leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh with ho - ly fear;
Fain we em - brace Thee, with awe and love;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels:
Ve - ry God, be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed;
We too will thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps:
Who would not love Thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?

Refrain

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

5 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest:
Refrain

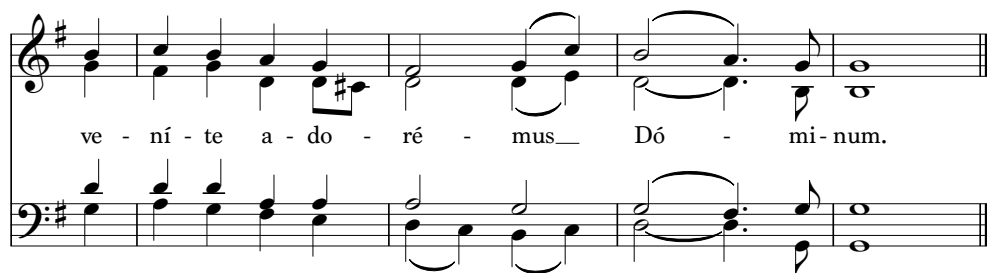
6 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
Refrain

1 A - dé - ste fi - dé - les, lae - ti tri - um - phán - tes, ve -
 2 De - um de De - o, lu - men de lú - mi - ne,
 3 En gre - ge re - líc - to, hú - mi - les ad cu - nas vo -
 4 Pro no - bis e - gé - num et foe - no cu - bán - tem,

ní - te, ve - ní - te in Béth - le - hem;
 ge - stant pu - él - lae ví - sce - ra;
 cá - ti pas - tó - res ap - pró - per - ant;
 pi - is fo - ve - á - mus am - pléx - i - bus;

na - tum vi - dé - te re - gem an - ge - ló - rum:
 De - um ve - rum, Gé - ni - tum, non fac - tum:
 et nos o - ván - ti gra - du fes - ti - né - mus.
 sic nos a - nám - tem quis non re - da - má - ret?

Refrain
 Ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus, ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus,



5 Cantet nunc Io! Chorus angelorum,
cantet nunc aula caeléstium:
Glória in excélsis Deo!
Refrain

6 Ergo qui natus die hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória:
Patris aetérni verbum caro factum!
Refrain

Puer natus in Bethlehem

198

1 Pu - er na - tus in Béth - le - hem, al - le - lú - ia, un - de gau -
2 Hic ja - cet in prae - sé - pi - o, al - le - lú - ia, qui reg - nat
3 De ma - tre na - tus vír - gi - ne, al - le - lu - ia, si - ne vi -
4 In hoc na - tá - li gáu - di - o, al - le - lú - ia, be - ne - di -
5 Lau - dé - tur sanc - ta Trí - ni - tas, al - le - lú - ia, De - o di -

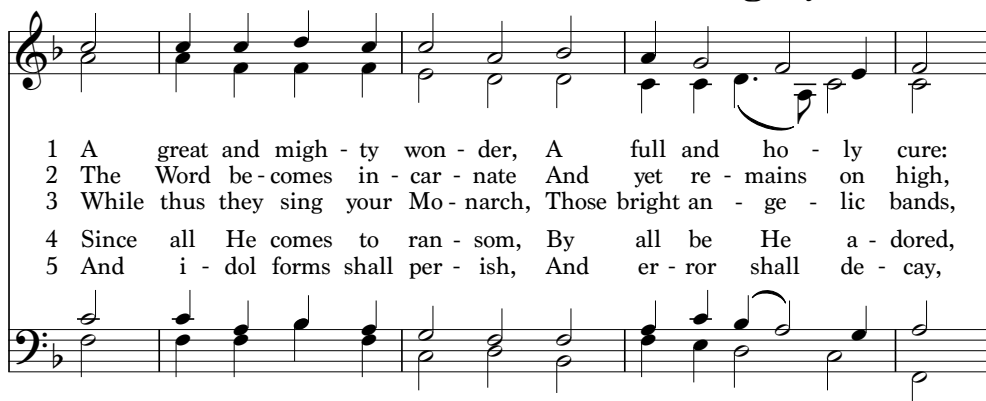
Refrain

det Je - rú - sa - lem, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia.
si - ne tér - mi - no, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia.
rí - li sé - mi - ne, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia. In cor - dis
cá - mus Dó - mi - no, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia.
cá - mus grá - ti - as, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia.

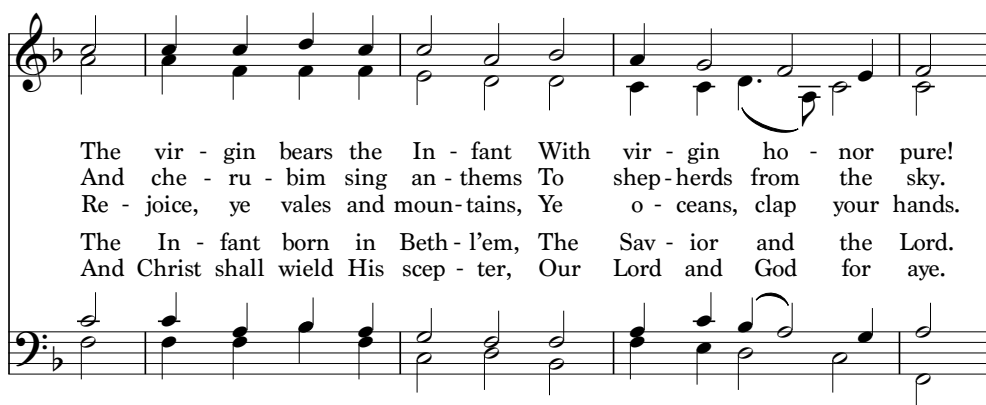
jú - bi - lo, Chris - tum na - tum a - do - ré - mus cum no - vo cán - ti - co.

- 1 A boy is born in Bethlehem; therefore Jerusalem rejoices.
 - 2 He lies here in a manger, He Who reigns without end.
 - 3 Born of a virgin mother, without seed of man.
 - 4 On this joyful natal day, let us bless the Lord.
 - 5 Let the Holy Trinity be praised, to God let us give thanks.
- Refrain* With an exultant heart, let us adore the newborn Christ with a new song.

A Great and Mighty Wonder



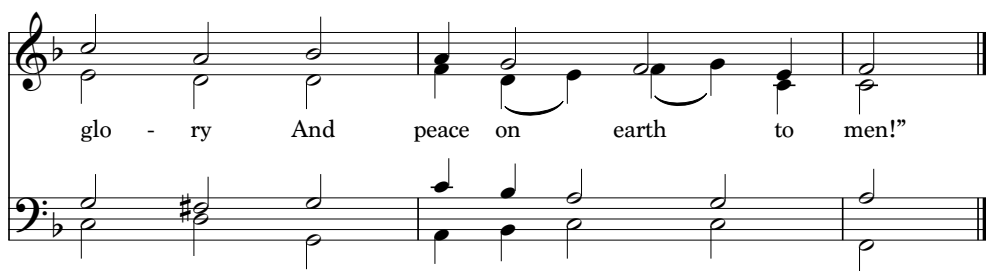
1 A great and migh - ty won - der, A full and ho - ly cure:
 2 The Word be - comes in - car - nate And yet re - mains on high,
 3 While thus they sing your Mo - narch, Those bright an - ge - lic bands,
 4 Since all He comes to ran - som, By all be He a - dored,
 5 And i - dol forms shall per - ish, And er - ror shall de - cay,



The vir - gin bears the In - fant With vir - gin ho - nor pure!
 And che - ru - bim sing an - thems To shep - herds from the sky.
 Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains, Ye o - ceans, clap your hands.
 The In - fant born in Beth - l'em, The Sav - ior and the Lord.
 And Christ shall wield His scep - ter, Our Lord and God for aye.



Refrain
 Re - peat the hymn a - gain: "To God on high be



glo - ry And peace on earth to men!"

O Little Town of Bethlehem

200

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n;
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-93

Tune: English; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

FOREST GREEN
C M D

Text and music: Public domain

Once in Royal David's City

1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly
 2 He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and
 3 And, through all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or
 4 For He is our child - hood's pat - tern; Day by day, like

cat - tle shed, Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by In a
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en, In whose
 us He grew; He was lit - tle, weak and help - less, Tears and

man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that mo - ther
 cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
 gen - tle arms. He lay; Christ - ian child - ren all must
 smiles like us He knew; And He feel - eth for our

mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sa - vior ho - ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.

Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-95

Tune: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76; setting: Arthur H. Mann, 1850-1929

IRBY
87 87 77

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © 1957 Novello & Company Limited, London, UK. Reprinted by permission.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heav'n above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When, like stars, His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Unto Us Is Born a Son

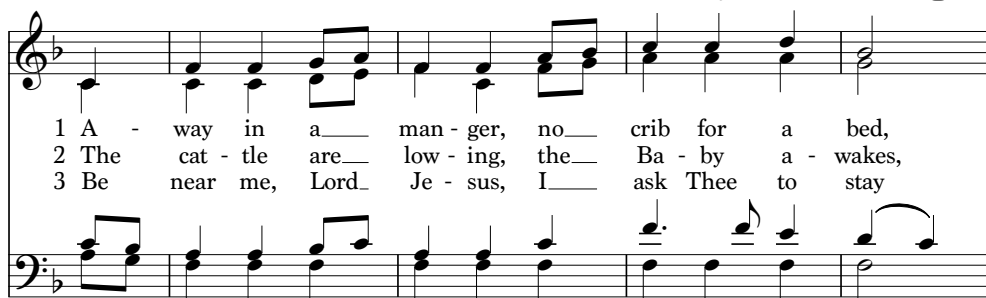
202

1 Un - to us is born a Son, King of choirs su - per - nal:
2 Christ, from heav'n de - scend - ing low, Comes on earth a strang - er;
3 This did Her - od sore af - fray, And did him be - wild - er,
4 Of His love and mer - cy mild Hear the Christ - mas sto - ry:
5 O and A and A and O, Can - te - mus in cho - ro,

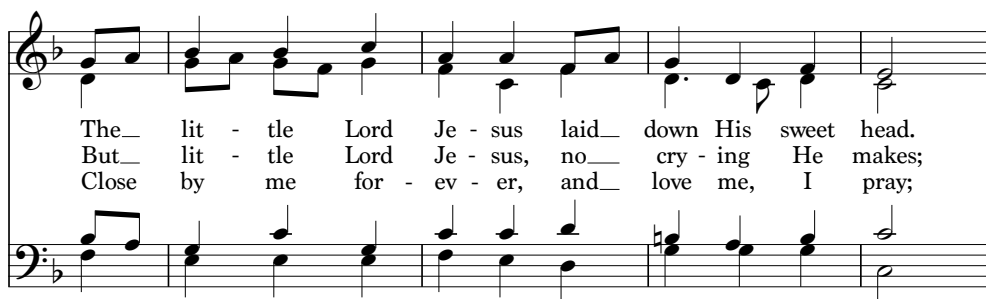
See on earth His life be - gun, Of lords the Lord e -
Ox and ass their Own - er know Now cra - dled in a
So he gave the word to slay, And slew the lit - tle
O voice that Ma - ry's gen - tle Child Might lead us up to
Voice and or - gan, sing we so, Be - ne - di - ca - mus

ter - nal, Of lords the Lord e - ter - nal.
man - ger, Now cra - dled in a man - ger.
child - er, And slew the lit - tle chil - der.
glo - ry, Might lead us up to glo - ry!
Do - mi - no, Be - ne - di - ca - mus Do - mi - no.

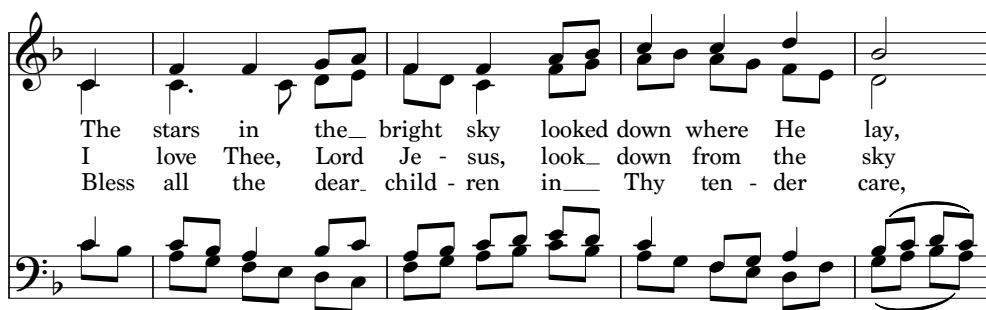
Away in a Manger



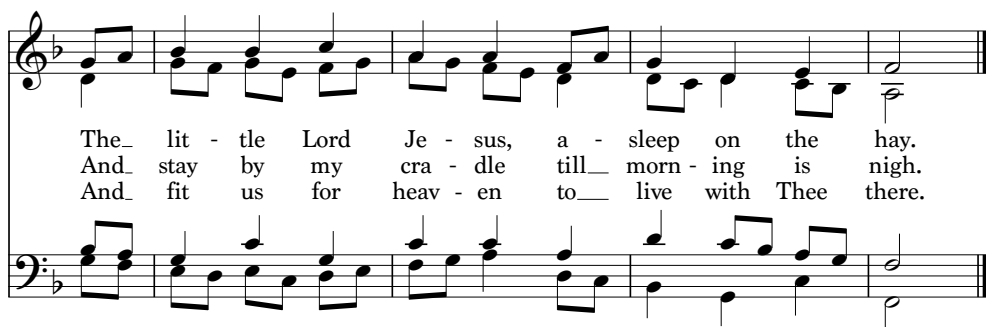
1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes;
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray;



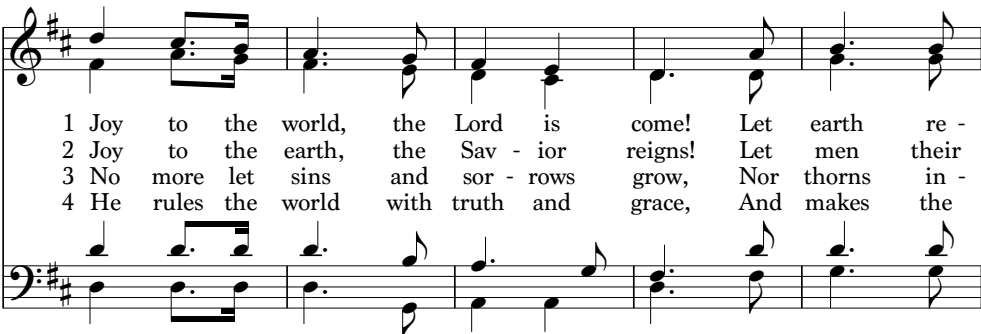
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
 I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear child - ren in Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
 And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

Joy to the World

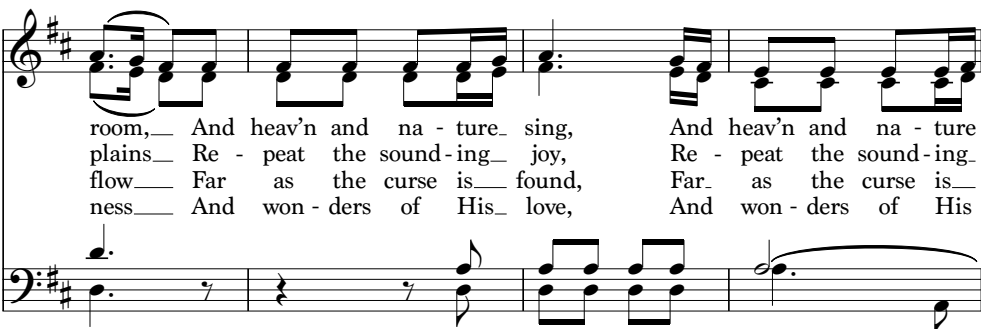
204



1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re -
 2 Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their
 3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him -
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings -
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -



room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 ness And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Tune: George Frideric Handel, 1685-1759, adapt.; setting: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

Text and music: Public domain

ANTIOCH
C M and refrain

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

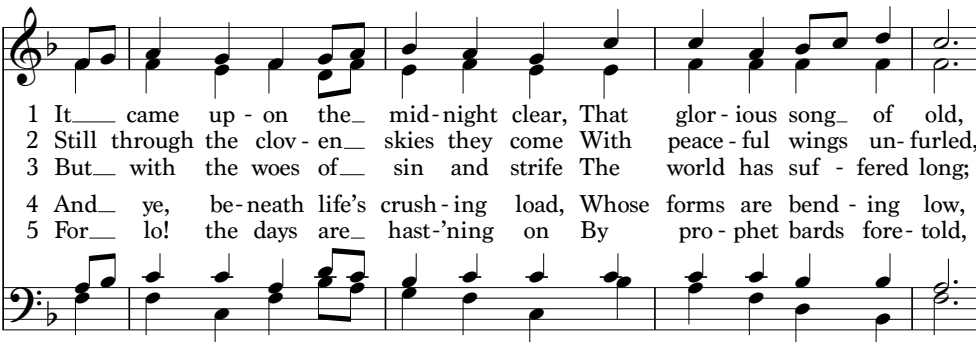
1 It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glor-ious song of old,—
 2 Still through the cloven skies they come With peace-ful wings unfurled,
 3 But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,—
 5 For lo! the days are hast'ning on By prophetic bards fore-told,—

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;—
 And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the weary world;
 Be-neath the an-gel-strain have rolled Two thou-sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,—
 When, with the ev-er cir-cling years Shall come the age of gold;—

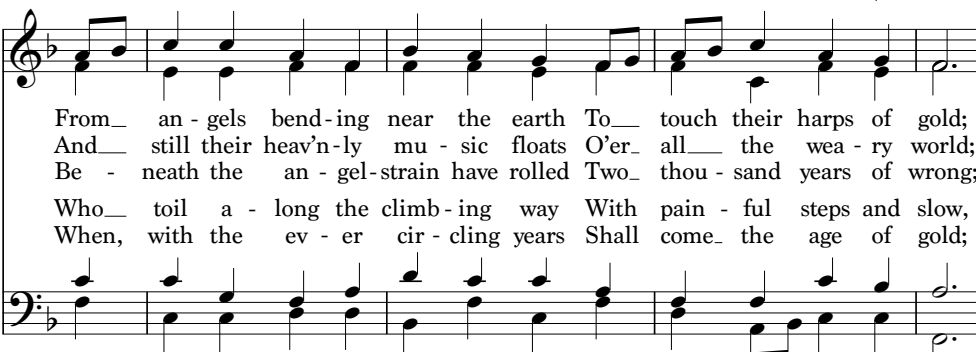
"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all-gracious King!"
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring:
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
 When peace shall ov-er all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The world in so-lemn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.—
 And ev-er o'er its Bab-el-sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.—
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an-gels sing!—
 O rest be-side the weary road And hear the an-gels sing!—
 And the whole world give back the song, Which now the an-gels sing.—

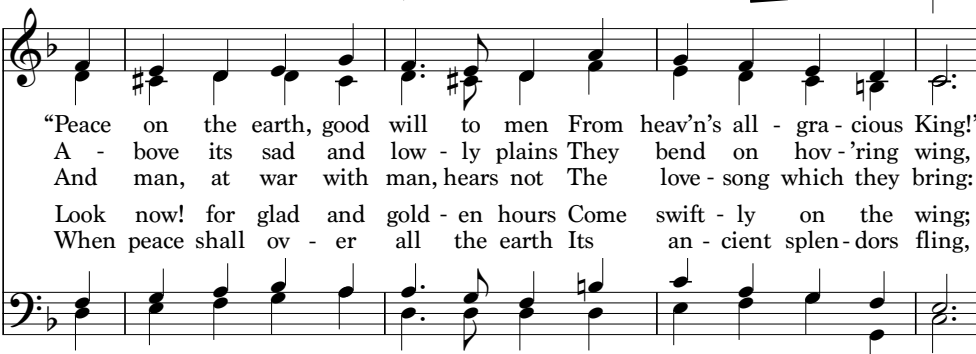
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



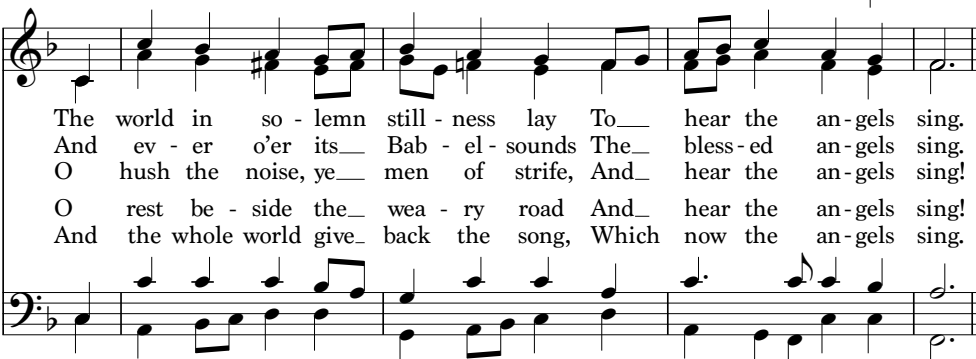
1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old,
 2 Still through the clov - en skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3 But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
 4 And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 5 For lo! the days are hast - ning on By pro - phet bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When, with the ev - er cir - cling years Shall come the age of gold;



“Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King!”
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring:
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall ov - er all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in so - lemn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Bab - el - sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road And hear the an - gels sing!
 And the whole world give back the song, Which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810-76
 Tune: English; setting: Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

NOEL
 C M D

Text and music: Public domain

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 3 Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
 Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.

With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry__ to the new-born King!"

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

208

1 While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2 "Fear not!" said he, for migh-ty dread Had seized their trou-bled mind.
3 "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born of Da-vid's line
4 "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.
A Sav-ior, Who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign.
All mean-ly wrapped in swa-thing bands, And in a man-ger laid."

- 5 Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God on high,
Who thus addressed their song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease!"

Text: Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

Tune: Thomas Este, 1532-85, in *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, London, 1592;
setting: David Willcocks, b. 1919WINCHESTER OLD
C M

Text: Public domain

Music: © Oxford University Press 1970. Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

Silent Night, Holy Night



1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep- herds quake at the sight;
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;



Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the



In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 hosts sing "Al - le - lu - ia!" Christ the Sav - ior is
 dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy



peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!
 birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Angels We Have Heard on High

210

1 An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him Whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4 See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains:
 What the glad - some ti - dings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

Glo - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Glo - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

See, Amid the Winter's Snow

1 See, a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
 2 Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He Who built the star - ry skies;
 3 Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day;
 4 "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;

See, the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years!
 He, Who throned in height sub - lime Sits a - mid the che - ru - bim!
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
 An - gels sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav - ior's birth."

Refrain

Hail, thou ev - er - bles - sed morn! Hail, re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

- 5 Sacred Infant all divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this!

Refrain

- 6 Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!

Refrain

- 7 Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of the Savior's love.

Refrain

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

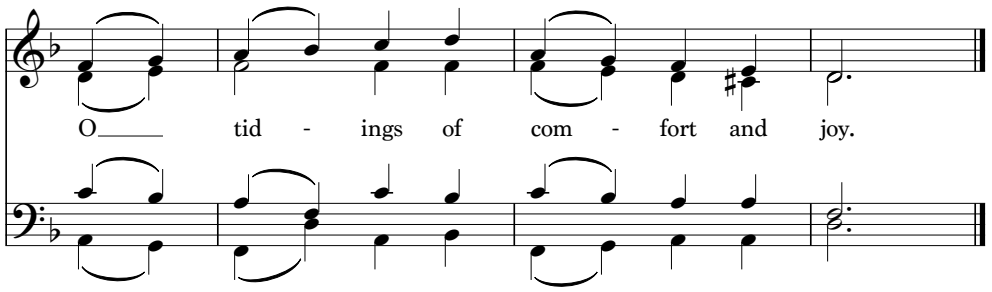
1 God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,
 2 In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bles - sed Babe was born,
 3 From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a bles - sed an - gel came;
 4 "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright:

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas Day
 And laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bles - sed morn;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same;
 This day is born a Sav - ior of a pure Vir - gin bright,

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.
 The which His mo - ther Ma - ry did no - thing take in scorn.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."

Refrain

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy;



- 5 The shepherds at those tidings rejoicèd much in mind,
 And left their flocks afeeding in tempest, storm, and wind,
 And went to Bethl'em straightaway this blessed Babe to find.
Refrain
- 6 But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
 They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.
Refrain
- 7 Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
 This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.
Refrain

The First Noel

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say
 2 They look - ed up and saw a Star
 3 And by the light of that same Star
 4 This Star drew nigh to the north - west,

Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;
 Shin - ing in the east be - yond them far,
 Three Wise Men came from coun - try far,
 O'er Beth - le - hem she took her rest,

In fields where they lay, keep - ing their sheep,
 And to the earth it gave great light,
 To seek for a King was their in - tent,
 And there she did both stop and stay,

On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 And to fol - low the Star where - so - ev - er it went.
 Right ov - er the house where Je - sus did lay.

Text: English
 Tune: English; setting: John Stainer, 1840-1901

THE FIRST NOEL
 Irregular

Refrain

No - el, No - el, No - el, No -

el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

- 5 Then entered in these Wise Men three,
 Full rev'rently upon their knee,
 And offered there in His presence
 Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Refrain

- 6 Now let us all with one accord
 Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
 That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
 And by His blood mankind hath bought.
Refrain

Of the Father's Love Begotten

Unison

1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan_ to
 2 O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin, full_ of
 3 This is He Whom seers in old_ time Chant-ed of with one_ ac-
 4 O ye heights of heav'n a - dore_ Him; An - gel hosts, His prais-es

be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the
 grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the Sav - ior
 cord; Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets Prom-ised in their
 sing; Pow'rs, do-min-ions, bow be - fore_ Him, And ex - tol our

end - ing He Of the things that are, that have_ been,
 of_ our race; And the Babe, the world's re - deem - er,
 faith - ful word; Now He shines, the long ex - spect - ed,
 God_ and King! Let no tongue on earth be si - - lent,

And that fu - ture years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!____
 First re - vealed His sa - cred face, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!____
 Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!____
 Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert sing, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!____

Text: *Corde natus ex parentis*, Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, 348-c. 413;

tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

Tune: Sanctus trope, 13th cent.; adapt. *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; setting: *The New English Hymnal*, 1986

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

87 87 87 and refrain

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © Hymns Ancient and Modern, Ltd.

- 5 Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant with high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore!

Of the Father's Love Begotten

215



1 Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan__ to
2 O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin, full__ of
3 This is He Whom seers in old__ time Chant-ed of with one__ ac -
4 O ye heights of heav'n a - dore__ Him; An - gel hosts, His prais - es
5 Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to



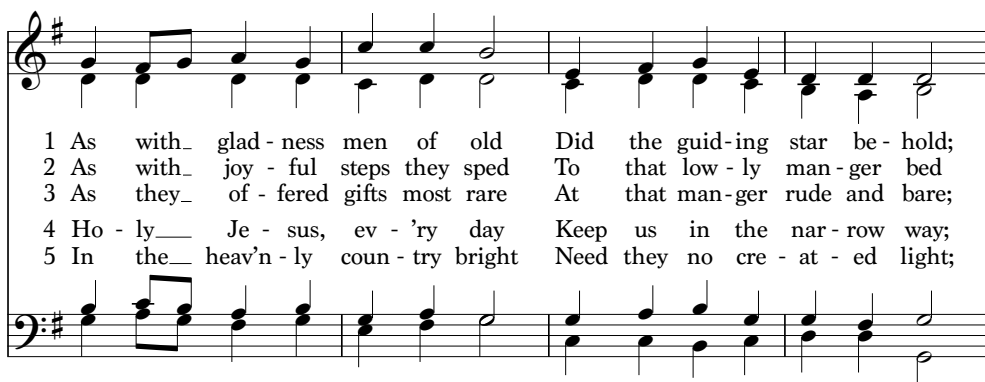
be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the
grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the Sav - ior
cord; Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets Prom-ised in their
sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore__ Him, And ex - tol our
Thee, Hymn and chant with high thanks - giv - ing, And un - wear - ied



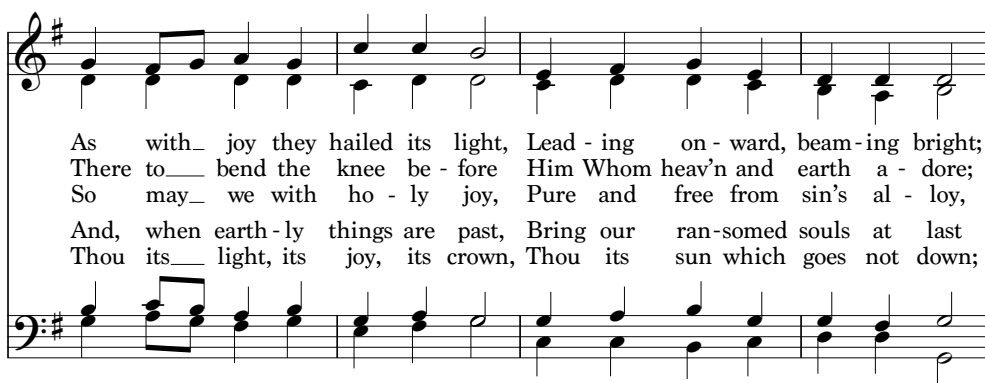
end - ing He Of the things that are, that have__ been,
of__ our race; And the Babe, the world's re - deem - er,
faith - ful word; Now He shines, the long ex - pect - ed,
God__ and King! Let no tongue on earth be si - lent,
prais - es be: Ho - nor, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,



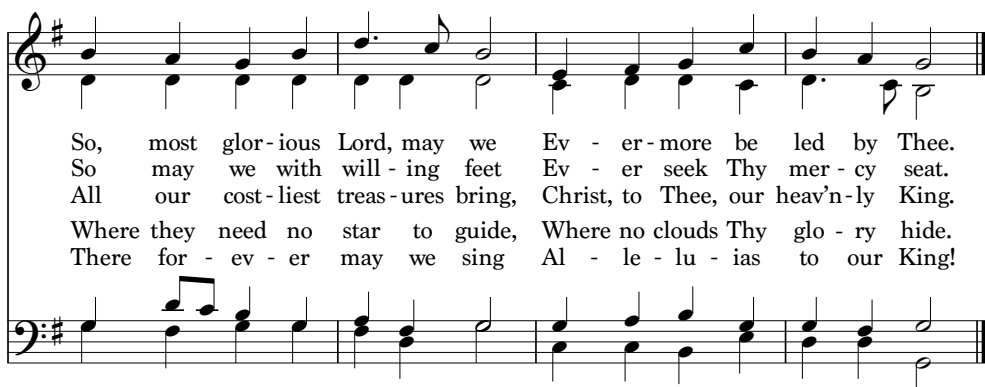
And that fu - ture years shall see, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more!__
First re - vealed His sa - cred face, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more!__
Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more!__
Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert sing, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more!__
And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more!__



1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed
 3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
 4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
 5 In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre - at - ed light;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him Whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - sored souls at last
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down;



So, most glor - ious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
 There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

What Star is This

217

1 What star is this, with beams so bright, More love - ly
 2 'Tis now ful - filled what God de - creed, "From Ja - cob
 3 While out - ward signs the star dis - plays, An in - ward
 4 True love can brook no dull de - lay; Nor toil nor

than the noon - day light? 'Tis sent to an nounce a
 shall a star pro - ceed;" And lo! the east - ern
 light the Lord con - veys, And ur - ges them, with
 dan - gers stop their way Home, kin - dred, fa - ther

new - born King, Glad tid - ings of our God to bring.
 sa - ges stand To read in heav'n the Lord's com - mand.
 force be - nign, To seek the Giv - er of the sign.
 land and all They leave at their Cre - a - tor's call.

5 O, while the star of heav'nly grace
 Invites us, Lord, to seek Thy face,
 May we no more that grace repel,
 Or quench that light which shines so well!

6 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 May ev'ry tongue and nation raise
 An endless song of thankful praise!

Text: *Quae stella sole pulchrior*, Charles Coffin, 1676-1749;
 tr. John Chandler, 1806-76

Tune: Trier, Germany, 15th cent., adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621;
 setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1848-1934

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR (Isorhythmic)
 L M

How Brightly Shines the Morning Star

1 How bright - ly shines the morn - ing Star! The na - tions
 2 Thou cir - cled by the hosts on high, He deigns to
 3 Re - joice, ye heav'n's; thou earth, re - ply; With praise, ye

see and hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing.
 cast a pit - ying eye Up - on His help - less crea - ture;
 sin - ners, fill the sky, For this His in - car - na - tion.

Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, The Bride - groom, and the
 The whole cre - a - tion's head and Lord, By high - est ser - a -
 In - car - nate God, put forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great

King of grace, For Thee our hearts are pin - ing!
 phim a - dored, As - sumes our ve - ry na - ture.
 con - quer - or, Till all know Thy sal - va - tion.

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608; tr. Henry Harbaugh, 1817-67 and William Mercer, 1811-73
 Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750, alt.

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET
 887 887 4444 8

Low - ly, low - ly Great and glor - ious, Thou vic - tor - ious
Je - sus, grant us, Through Thy mer - it, To in - her - it
A - men, a - men! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Prince of grac - es, Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es!
Thy sal - va - tion; Hear, o hear our sup - pli - ca - tion.
Praise be giv - en Ev - er - more by earth and heav - en.

From the Eastern Mountains

1 From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come,
 2 There their Lord and Sav - ior Meek and low - ly lay,
 3 Thou Who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,
 4 Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray;

Wise men in their wis - dom, To His hum - ble home;—
 Won - drous light that led them On - ward on their way,—
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,—
 Throw Thy rad - iance o'er them, Guide them on their way:—

Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,
 Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,
 Ga - ther in the peo - ples, Who in lands a - far
 Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wan - dered far,

Ev - er jour - n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
 As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.
 Guide them by the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.

- 5 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding star.
- 6 Until ev'ry nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy star-lit banner,
 Jesus, follow Thee
 O'er the distant mountains
 To that heav'nly home,
 Where nor sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Unison

1 We three kings of o - ri - ent are Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,
 2 Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3 Fran - kin - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of ga - ther - ing gloom:
 5 Glor - ious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and sac - ri - fice,

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der Star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Heav'n sings al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

Refrain
Harmony

O Star of won - der, Star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect Light.

O Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

EPIPHANY

221

1 O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,
 2 Low at His feet lay Thy bur - den of care - ful - ness,
 3 Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen - der - ness
 4 These, though we bring them in trem - bling and fear - ful - ness,
 5 O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,

Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With
 High on His heart He will bear it for thee;
 Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine;
 He will ac - cept for the name that is dear,
 Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With

gold of o - bed - ience and in - cense of low - li - ness,
 Com - fort thy sor - rows and an - swer thy prayer - fu - lness,
 Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness,
 Morn - ings of joy give for eve - nings of tear - ful - ness,
 gold of o - bed - ience and in - cense of low - li - ness,

Bring and a - dore Him, the Lord is His name.
 Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
 These are the off - 'rings to lay on His shrine.
 Trust for our trem - bling, and the hope for our fear.
 Bring and a - dore Him, the Lord is His name.

Text: John S. B. Monsell, 1811-75, rev.

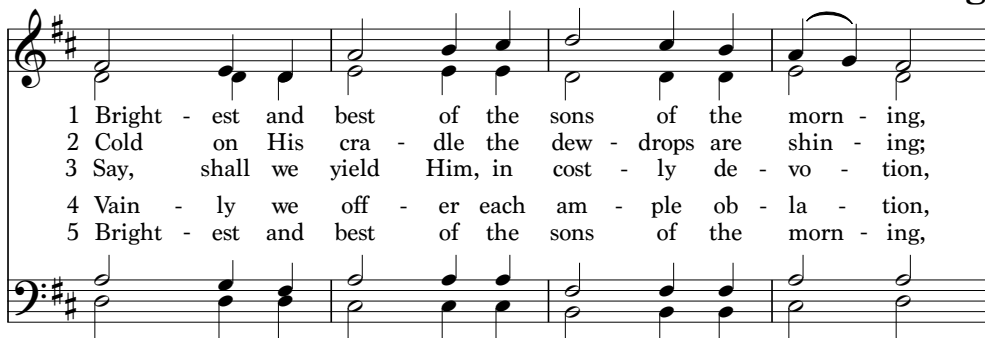
Tune: *Choral-Buch vor Johann Heinrich Reinhardt*, 1754; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

WAS LEBET, WAS SCHWEBET

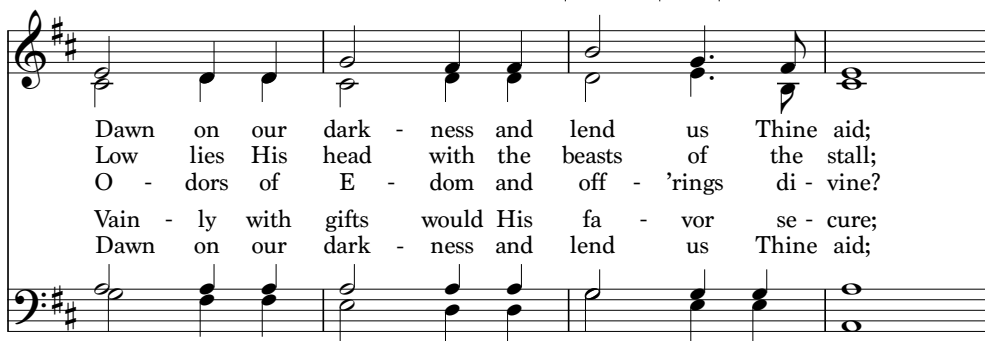
13 10 13 10

Text and music: Public domain

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning



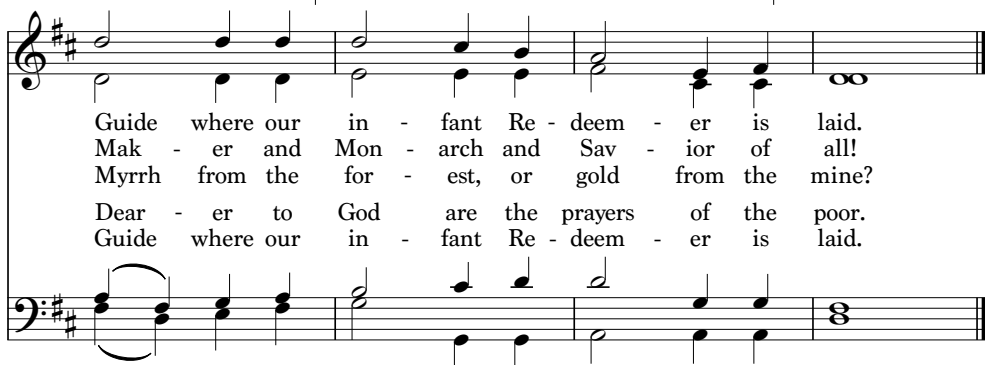
1 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2 Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4 Vain - ly we off - er each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dors of E - dom and off - 'rings di - vine?
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;



Star of the East, the hor - i - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the East, the hor - i - zon a - dorn - ing,



Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all!
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

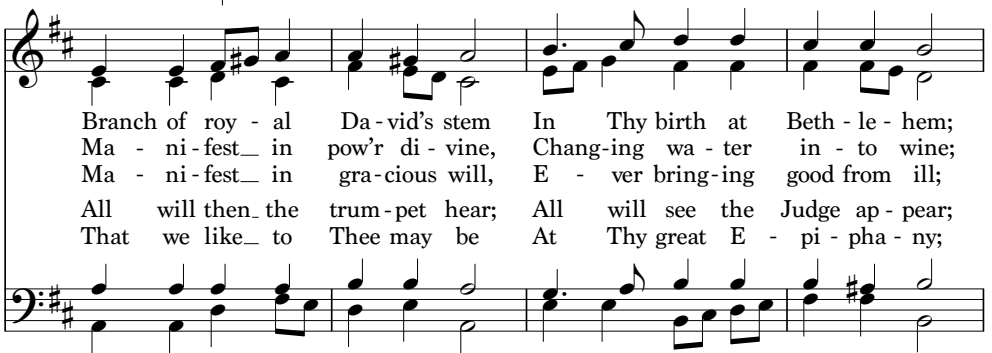
223



1 Songs of thank - ful - ness and praise, Je - sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,
 2 Ma - ni - fest at Jor - dan's stream, Pro - phet, Priest, and King su - preme;
 3 Ma - ni - fest in ma - king whole Pal - sied limbs and fain - ting soul;
 4 Sun and moon shall dar - kened be, Stars shall fall, the heav'n's shall flee,
 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Mir - rored in Thy ho - ly Word;



Ma - ni - fest - ed by the star To the sa - ges from a - far;
 And at Ca - na, wed - ding guest, In Thy God - head ma - ni - fest;
 Ma - ni - fest in val - iant fight, Quell - ing all the de - vil's might;
 Christ will then like light - ning shine, All will see His glor - ious sign:
 May we i - mi - tate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;



Branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem In Thy birth at Beth - le - hem;
 Ma - ni - fest in pow'r di - vine, Chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine;
 Ma - ni - fest in gra - cious will, E - ver bring - ing good from ill;
 All will then the trum - pet hear; All will see the Judge ap - pear;
 That we like to Thee may be At Thy great E - pi - pha - ny;



An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made ma - ni - fest.
 An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made ma - ni - fest.
 An - thems be to Thee ad - dressed, God in man made ma - ni - fest.
 Thou by all wilt be con - fessed, God in man made ma - ni - fest.
 And may praise Thee, e - ver blest, God in man made ma - ni - fest.

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85

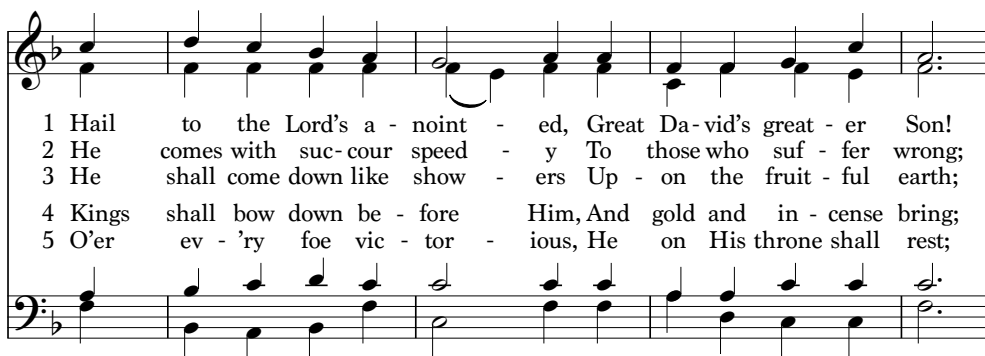
Tune: Jakob Hintze, 1622-1702; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

SALZBURG

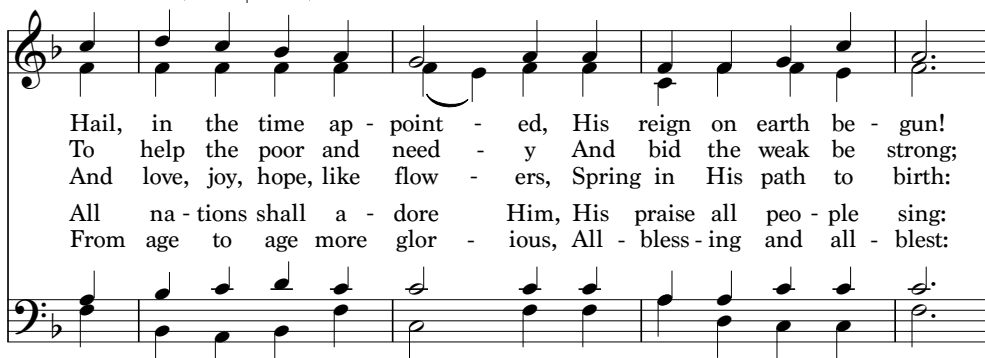
77 77 D

Text and music: Public domain

Hail to the Lord's Anointed



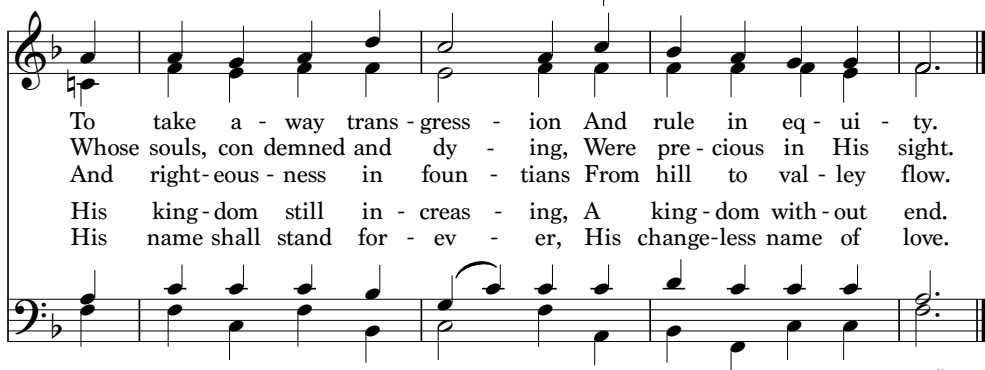
1 Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2 He comes with suc - cour speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3 He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4 Kings shall bow down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
 5 O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - tor - ious, He on His throne shall rest;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
 All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing:
 From age to age more glor - ious, All - bless - ing and all - blest:



He comes to break op - press - ion, To set the cap - tive free;
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows a - scend;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His co - ve - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gress - ion And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls, con demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of love.

As Pants the Hart For Cooling Streams

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
 2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My
 3 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope
 4 To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The

heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O
 thirst - ty soul doth pine; O, when shall I be -
 still; and thou shalt sing, The praise of Him Who
 God Whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry as it

God, for Thee And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
 hold Thy face, Thou ma - jes - ty di - vine?
 is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.
 was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

The Glory of These Forty Days

1 The glo - ry of these for - ty days We ce - le -
 2 A - lone and fast - ing Mos - es saw The lov - ing
 3 So Dan - iel trained his mys - tic sight, De - liv - ered
 4 Then grant us, Lord, like them to be Full oft in
 5 O Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit blest, To Thee be

brate with songs of praise; For Christ, by Whom all
 God Who gave the law; And to E - li - jah,
 from the li - ons' might; And John, the Bride - groom's
 fast and prayer with Thee; Our spi - rits strength - en
 ev - 'ry prayer ad - dressed, Who art in three - fold

things were made, Him - self has fast - ed and has prayed.
 fast - ing, came The steeds and cha - ri - ots of flame.
 friend, be - came The her - ald of Mes - si - ah's name.
 with Thy grace, And give us joy to see Thy face.
 name a - dored, From age to age, the on - ly Lord.


Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days

227


1 Lord, Who through-out these for - ty days For us didst fast and pray,
 2 As Thou with Sa - tan didst con - tend, And didst the vic - t'ry win,
 3 As Thou didst hun - ger bear, and thirst, So, teach us, gra - cious Lord,
 4 And through these days of pe - ni - tence, And through Thy pas - sion - tide,
 5 A - bide with us, that so, this life Of suf - f'ring o - ver passed,

Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins And close by Thee to stay.
 O give us strength in Thee to fight, In Thee to con - quer sin.
 To die to self, and chief - ly live By Thy most ho - ly Word.
 Yea, ev - er - more in life and death, O Christ, with us a - bide.
 An Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy We may at - tain at last.


Antiphon




Par - ce, Dó - mi - ne, _____ par - ce pó - pu - lo _____ tu - o: _____




ne in ae - tér - num i - ra - scá - ris no - bis.



1 Fle - ctá - mus i - ram vín - di - cem,	Plo - ré - mus
2 Nos - tris ma - lis of - fén - di - mus	Tu - am De -
3 Dans tem - pus ac - cep - tá - bi - le,	Da la - cri -
4 Au - di, be - níg - ne Cón - di - tor,	Nos - tras pre -
5 Scru - tá - tor al - me cór - di - um,	In - fír - ma



an - te Jú - di - cem; _____	Cla - mé - mus
us cle - mén - ti - am _____	Ef - fún - de
má - rum rí - vu - lis _____	La - vá - re
ces cum flé - ti - bus _____	In hoc sac -
tu scis ví - ri - um; _____	Ad te re -



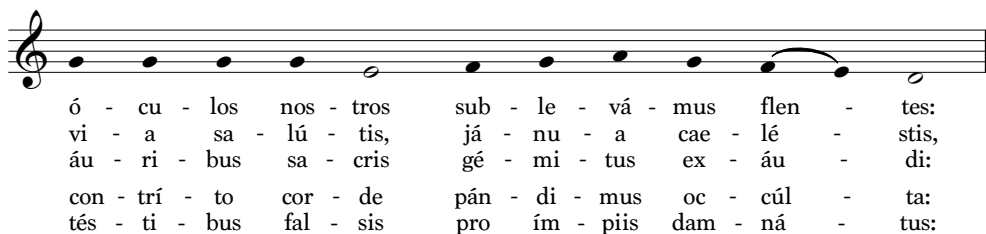
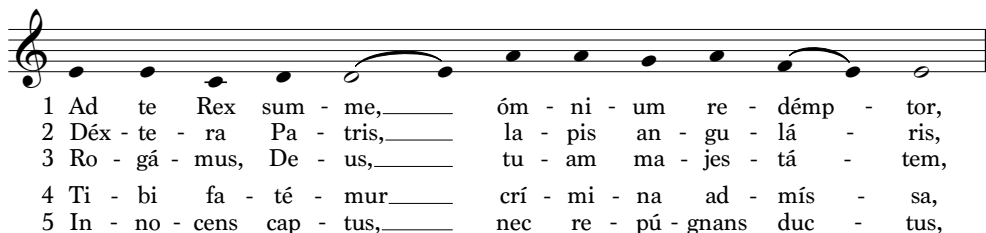
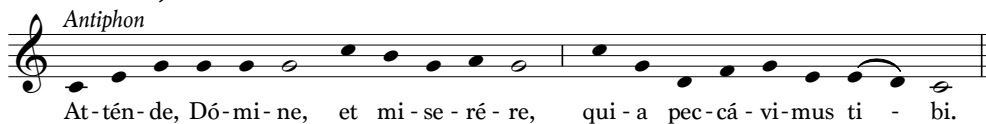
o - re súp - pli - ci,	Di - cá - mus om - nes cér - nu - i:
no - bis dé - su - per	Re - mís - sor in - dul - gén - ti - am.
cor - dis ví - ti - mam,	Quam lae - ta a - dú - rat cá - ri - tas.
ro je - jú - ni - o	Fu - sas qua - dra - ge - ná - ri - o.
vér - sis éx - hi - be	Re - mis - si ó - nis grá - ti - am.

Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people, lest Thou be angry with us forever.

- 1 *Let us bow down before the avenging wrath; let us weep before the Judge; let us cry forth in prayer of supplication, and all fall prostrate in prayer.*
- 2 *By our sins we have offended Thy clemency, O God; pour out on us Thy pardon from on high, Thou Who dost forgive.*
- 3 *Offering an acceptable time, give streams of tears to wash the sacrifice of our heart, which joyful charity enkindles.*
- 4 *Hear, Thou merciful Creator, the tearful prayers poured forth during this holy fast of forty days.*
- 5 *Beloved searcher of hearts, Thou knowest the infirmities of men; show pardoning grace to those who return to Thee.*

Attende, Domine

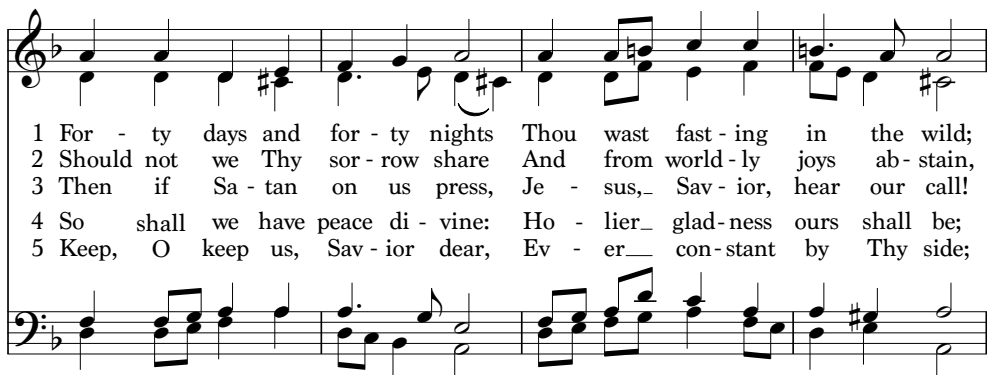
229



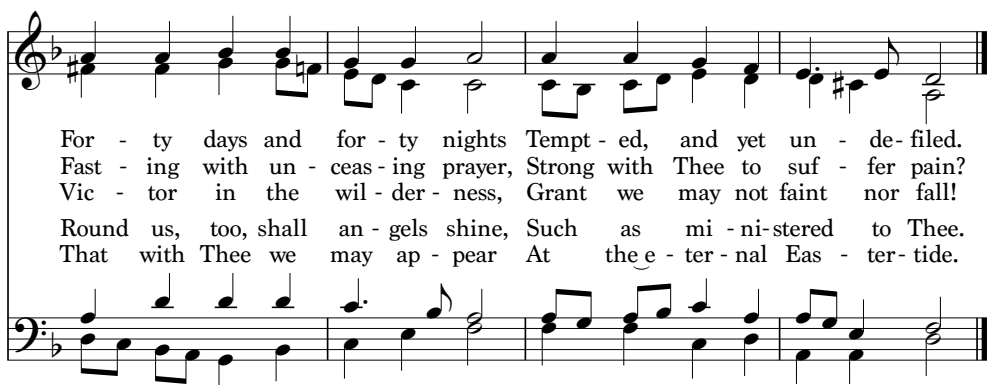
Hear, O Lord, and have mercy on those who have sinned against Thee.

- 1 *To Thee, King exalted, all the world's Redeemer,
we lift our eyes with weeping:
hear, O Christ, the prayers of Thine supplicants.*
- 2 *Right hand of the Godhead, headstone of the corner,
way of salvation, gate of heaven:
wash away the stains of our sin.*
- 3 *O God, we pray Thy majesty,
with Thy sacred ears hear our sighing:
to our sins graciously grant pardon.*
- 4 *To Thee we confess our sins,
with contrite hearts we reveal hidden things:
O Redeemer, may Thy pity grant pardon.*
- 5 *An innocent captive, taken unresisting,
by false witnesses brought to condemnation:
keep us whom Thou hast ransomed, O Christ.*

Forty Days and Forty Nights



1 For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;
 2 Should not we Thy sor - row share And from world - ly joys ab - stain,
 3 Then if Sa - tan on us press, Je - sus, Sav - ior, hear our call!
 4 So shall we have peace di - vine: Ho - lier glad - ness ours shall be;
 5 Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, Ev - er con - stant by Thy side;



For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.
 Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer, Strong with Thee to suf - fer pain?
 Vic - tor in the wil - der - ness, Grant we may not faint nor fall!
 Round us, too, shall an - gels shine, Such as mi - ni - stered to Thee.
 That with Thee we may ap - pear At the e - ter - nal Eas - ter - tide.

Hear, O Thou Bounteous Maker, Hear

231

1 Hear, O Thou boun - teous ma - ker, hear Our hum - ble
 2 Great search - er of our hearts, to Thee We here de -
 3 Great are our sins, O Lord, but Thou Canst par - don
 4 May fasts ex - tin - guish in our will The fu - el
 5 Grant, O most sa - cred Tri - ni - ty, One un - di -

vows with gra - cious ear: Turn not Thy sav - ing
 plore our mi - se - ry; Be - hold, we to Thy
 more than we can do; May our de - fects, like
 and de - sire of ill, And thus our souls, from
 vid - ed U - ni - ty, That ab - sti - nence may

face a - way Whilst on this sol - emn fast we pray.
 mer - cies fly, Do Thou Thy heal - ing grace ap - ply.
 sha - dows raise The beau - ty and the life of grace.
 fet - ters free, May on - ly thirst and fol - low Thee.
 here im - prove Our claim to reign with Thee a - bove.

Lord Jesus, Think on Me

1 Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, With ma - ny a care op - pressed;
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me A - mid the bat - tle's strife;
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray;
 5 Lord Je - sus, think on me When floods the tem - pest high;

From earth - born pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.
 Let me Thy lov - ing ser - vant be And taste Thy prom - ised rest.
 In all my pain and mi - se - ry Be Thou my health and life.
 Through dark - ness and per - ple - xi - ty Point Thou the heav'n - ly way.
 When on doth rush the e - ne - my, O Sav - ior, be Thou nigh!

6 Lord Jesus, think on me
 That, when the flood is past,
 I may the eternal brightness see
 And share Thy joy at last.

7 Lord Jesus, think on me
 That I may sing above
 To Father, Spirit, and to Thee
 The strains of praise and love.

Now Christ, Thou Sun of Righteousness



1 Now Christ, Thou Sun of right - eous - ness, Let dawn our
 2 Thou Who dost give the ac - cept - ed time, Give, too, a
 3 Spare not, we pray, to send us here Some pen - ance
 4 Soon will that day, Thy day, ap - pear And all things
 5 Let all the world from shore to shore Thee, gra - cious



dark - ened spir - its bless: The light of grace to us re -
 heart that mourns for crime, Let those by mer - cy now be
 kind - ly but se - vere, So let Thy gift of pard - 'ning
 with its bright - ness cheer: We will re - jice in it, as
 Tri - ni - ty, a - dore; Right soon Thy lov - ing par - don



store _____ While day to earth re - turns once more.
 cured _____ Whom lov - ing - kind - ness long en - dured.
 grace _____ Our griev - ous sin - ful - ness ef - face.
 we _____ Re - turn there - by to grace, and Thee.
 grant, _____ That we our new - made song may chant.

LENT

234

Glory Be to Jesus

1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who, in bit - ter pains,
2 Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;
3 Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream
4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;

Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins!
Blest be His com - pass - ion, In - fi - nite - ly kind.
Which from end - less tor - ment Doth the world re - deem.
But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.

5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder
Praise the precious blood!

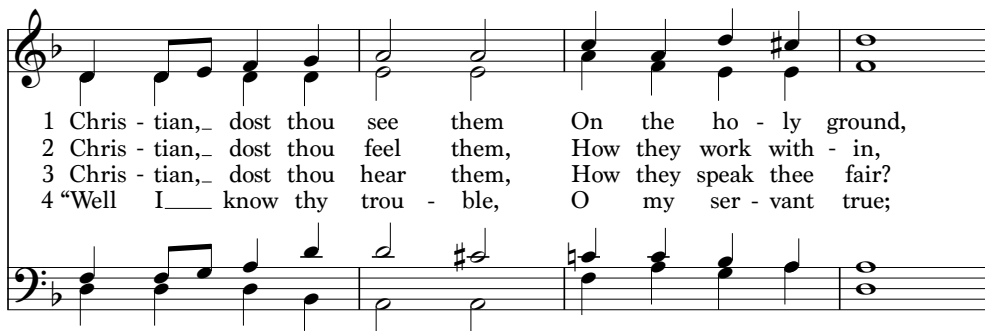
Forgive Our Sins As We Forgive

1 "For - give our sins as we for - give," You
 2 How can Your par - don reach and bless The
 3 In blaz - ing light Your cross re - veals The
 4 Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls, And

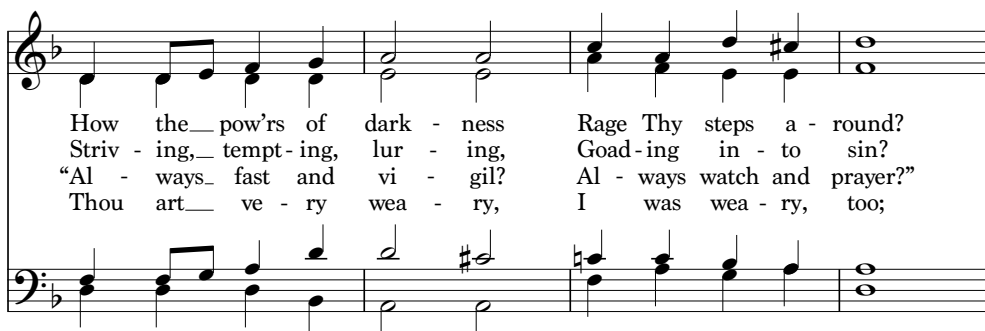
taught us, Lord, to pray; But You a - lone can
 un - for - giv - ing heart That broods on wrongs and
 truth we dim - ly knew, How small the debts men
 bid re - sent - ment cease; Then, rec - on - ciled to

grant us grace To live the words we say.
 will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?
 owe to us, How great our debt to You.
 God and man, Our lives will spread Your peace.

Christian, Dost Thou See Them



1 Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2 Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3 Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
 4 "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;



How the pow'rs of dark - ness Rage Thy steps a - round?
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vi - gil? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
 Thou art ve - ry wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray!"
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,



In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross.
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 At the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne."

Text: Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταράττοντας, Andrew of Crete, 7th cent.;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Tune: Peter Sohren, ca. 1630-92; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Text and music: Public domain

GUTE BÄUME BRINGEN
 11 11 11 11

O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High 237

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high! It
 2 He sent no an - gel to our race Of
 3 For us bap - tized, for us He bore His
 4 For us He prayed; for us He taught; For
 5 For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, Scourged,

fills the heart with ec - sta - sy, That God, the Son of
 high - er or of low - er place, But wore the robe of
 ho - ly fast and hun - gered sore, For us temp - ta - tion
 us His dai - ly works He wrought; By words and signs and
 mocked, in pur - ple robe ar - rayed, He bore the shame - ful

God should take Our mor - tal form_ for mor - tal's sake.
 hu - man frame Him - self, and to_ this lost world came.
 sharp He knew; For us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.
 ac - tions thus Still seek - ing not_ Him - self, but us.
 cross and death, For us gave up_ His dy - ing breath.

6 For us He rose from death again;
 For us He went on high to reign;
 For us He sent His Spirit here,
 To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 To Him Whose boundless love has won
 Salvation for us through His Son,
 To God the Father, glory be
 Both now and through eternity.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 4 To Thee, be - fore Thy pass - ion They sang their hymns of praise;
 5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bles - sed One.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
 Our prayer and praise and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our me - lo - dy we raise.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Text: *Gloria, laus, et honor*, Theodulph of Orléans, c. 762-821;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Tune: Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN
 76 76 D

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

239

1 Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! Hark! all the
 2 Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! In low - ly
 3 Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! The wing - ed
 4 Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! Thy last and
 5 Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy
 pomp ride on to die! O Christ! Thy tri - umph now be -
 squad - rons of the sky Look down with sad and won - d'ring
 fierc - est strife is nigh; The Fa - ther, on His sap - phire
 pomp ride on to die; Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal

road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 eyes To see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 throne, Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son.
 pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign.

This text may also be sung to WINCHESTER NEW (see hymn 186).

Text: Henry H. Milman, 1791-1868

Music: Graham E. George, 1912-93

THE KING'S MAJESTY

L M

Text: Public domain

Music: © 1941 H.W. Gray, Co., Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

The Royal Banners Forward Go

1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, _____
 2 Where deep _____ for us _____ the spear _____ was dyed, _____
 3 Ful - filled _____ is all _____ that Da - vid told _____
 4 O tree _____ of beau - ty, tree _____ most fair, _____

The cross shines forth _____ in mys - tic _____ glow: _____
 Life's tor - rent rush - ing from _____ His side: _____
 In true pro - phet - ic song _____ of _____ old; _____
 Or - dained those ho - ly limbs _____ to _____ bear: _____

Where He in flesh, _____ our flesh _____ Who made, _____
 To wash us in _____ the pre - cious flood _____
 A - midst the na - tions God, _____ saith he, _____
 Gone is thy shame, _____ each crim - son bough _____

Our sen - tence bore, _____ our ran - som paid _____
 Where min - gled wa - ter flowed, and blood. _____
 Hath reigned _____ and tri - umphed from the _____ tree. _____
 Pro - claims _____ the King _____ of Glo - ry _____ now. _____

A - men.

5 On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
 The weight of this world's ransom hung,
 The price of humankind to pay,
 And spoil the spoiler of his prey!

6 To Thee, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done;
 As by the cross Thou dost restore,
 So guide and keep us evermore.
 Amen.

The Royal Banners Forward Go

241

Unison

1 The roy - al ban - ners_ for - ward go, The cross shines
 2 Where deep for us the_ spear was dyed, Life's tor - rent
 3 Ful - filled is all that_ Da - vid told In true pro -
 4 O tree of beau - ty, tree most fair, Or - dained those

forth in mys - tic_ glow: Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,
 rush - ing from His_ side: To wash us in the pre - cious flood
 phet - ic song of_ old; A - midst the na - tions God, saith he,
 ho - ly limbs to_ bear: Gone is thy shame, each crim - son bough

Our_ sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
 Where min - gled_ wa - ter flowed, and blood. A - - men.
 Hath_ reigned and_ tri - umphed from the tree.
 Pro - claims the_ King of Glo - ry now.

5 On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
 The weight of this world's ransom hung,
 The price of humankind to pay,
 And spoil the spoiler of his prey!

6 To Thee, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done;
 As by the cross Thou dost restore,
 So guide and keep us evermore.
 Amen.

Text: *Vexilla regis prodeunt*, Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530–c. 609;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, sts. 1–3, 5; tr. *The Hymnal* 1982, sts. 4, 6
 Music: Percy Buck, 1871–1947

GONFALON ROYAL
 L M

Text: Public domain
 Music: Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

My Song Is Love Unknown

1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times they strew His way, And His sweet prais - es
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and

me; Love to the love - less shown, That they might love - ly
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed for Christ would
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to — their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their

be. O who am I, that for my sake
 know: But O! my Friend, my Friend in - deed,
 King: Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath,
 sight, Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these

My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 Who at my need His life did spend.
 And for His death they thirst and cry.
 Them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Him rise.

- 5 They rise and needs will have
 My dear Lord made away;
 A murderer they save,
 The Prince of life they slay—
 Yet cheerful He to suffering goes
 That He His foes from thence might free.
- 6 In life, no house, no home
 My Lord on earth might have;
 In death, no friendly tomb
 But what a stranger gave.
 What may I say? Heav'n was His home;
 But mine the tomb wherein He lay.
- 7 Here might I stay and sing
 No story so divine;
 Never was love, dear King!
 Never was grief like Thine.
 This is my friend, in Whose sweet praise
 I all my days could gladly spend.

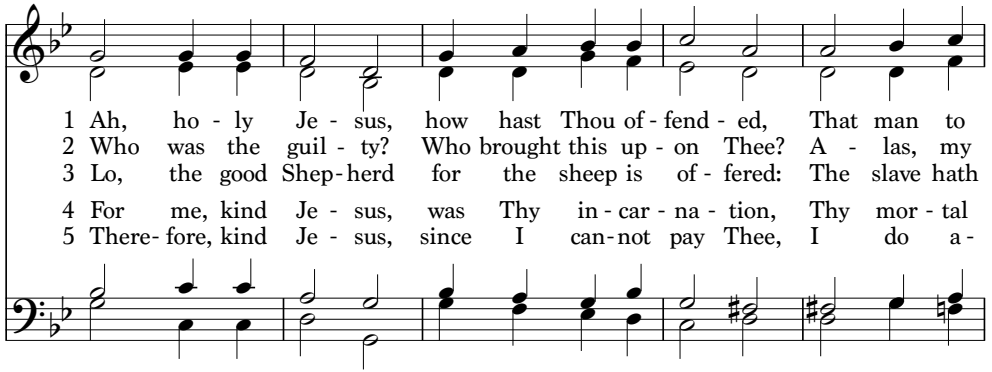
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an

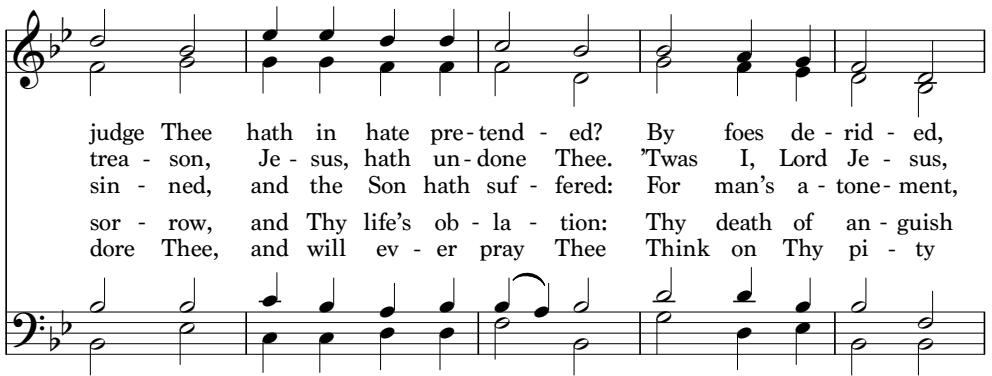
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 off - 'ring far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

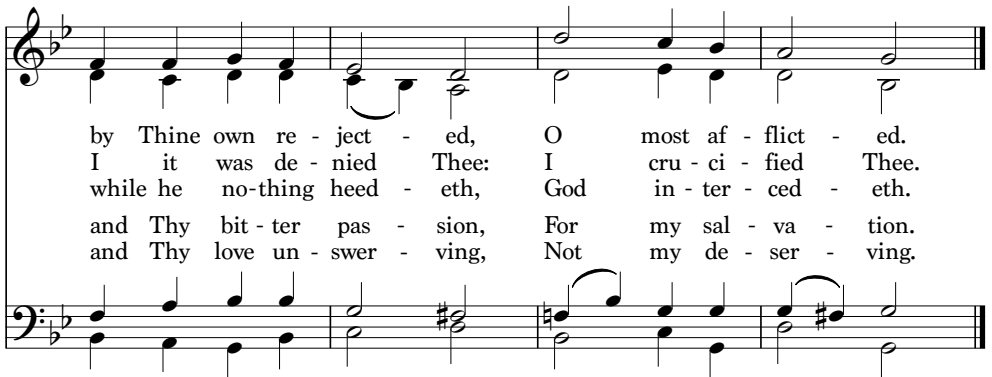
Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended 244



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed, That man to
 2 Who was the guil - ty? Who brought this up - on Thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered: The slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion, Thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee, I do a -




judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered: For man's a - tone - ment,
 sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of an - guish
 dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee Think on Thy pi - ty



by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.
 while he no - thing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
 and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 and Thy love un - swer - ving, Not my de - ser - ving.

Antiphon



U - bi cá - ri - tas est ve - ra, De - us i - bi est.
 U - bi cá - ri - tas et a - mor, De - us i - bi est.

1 Con - gre - gá - vit nos in u - num Chris-ti a - mor.
 2 Si - mul er - go cum in u - num con - gre - gá - mur:
 3 Si - mul quo - que cum be - á - tis vi - de - á - mus

Ex - sul - té - mus et in ip - so ju - cun - dé - mur.
 Ne nos men - te di - vi - dá - mur, ca - ve - á - mus.
 Glo - ri - án - ter vul - tum tu - um, Chris-te De - us:

Ti - me - á - mus et a - mé - mus De - um vi - vum.
 Ces - sent jú - gi - a ma - líg - na, ces - sent li - tes.
 Gáu - di - um, quod est im - men - sum at - que pro - bum,

Et ex cor - de di - li - gá - mus nos sin - cé - ro.
 Et in mé - di - o no - stri sit Chris - tus De - us.
 Sáe - cu - la per in - fi - ní - ta sae - cu - ló - rum.

Where charity is true, God is there.

Where charity and love are found, God is there.

- 1 *The love of Christ has gathered us together into one.
 Let us rejoice and be glad in Him.
 Let us fear and love the living God,
 and love each other from the depths of our heart.*
- 2 *Therefore when we are together,
 let us take heed not to be divided in mind.
 Let there be an end to bitterness and quarrels, an end to strife,
 and in our midst be Christ our God.*
- 3 *And, in company with the blessed,
 may we see Thy face in glory, O Christ our God:
 pure and unbounded joy
 for infinite ages of ages.*

Now, My Tongue, the Mystery Telling

246



1 Now, my tongue, the__ mys-t'ry tell - ing Of__ the glor-ious Bo-dy sing,__
 2 Giv'n for us, and__ con-de - scend - ing To__ be born for us be - low,__
 1 Pan - ge lin - gua__ glo - ri - ó - si Cór - po - ris mys - té - ri - um,__
 2 No - bis da - tus,__ no - bis na - tus Ex__ in - tíc - ta Vír - gi - ne,__



And the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing, Which the Gen-tiles' Lord and King, -
 He, with men in con-verse blend-ing, Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,__
 San - gui - nís - que pre - ti - ó - si, Quem in mun - di pré - ti - um__
 Et in mun - do con - ver - sá - tus, Spar - so ver - bi sé - mi - ne,__



In a vir - gin's womb once dwell-ing, Shed for this world's ran-som-ing.
 Till He closed with won-drous end - ing His most pa-tient life_ of woe.
 Fruc-tus ven - tris ge - ne - ró - si Rex ef - fú - dít__ gén - ti - um. A - men.
 Su - i mo - ras in co - lá - tus Mí - ro clau-sít__ ór - di - ne.

3 That last night, at supper lying,
 'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
 Jesus, with the law complying,
 Keeps the feast its rites demand;
 Then, more precious Food supplying,
 Gives Himself with His own hand.

3 *In supremae nocte coenae
 Recumbens cum fratribus,
 Observata lege plene
 Cibis in legalibus,
 Cibum turbae duodenae
 Se dat suis manibus.*

4 Word-made-flesh, true bread He maketh
 By His word His flesh to be;
 Wine, His blood; which whoso taketh
 Must from carnal thoughts be free;
 Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
 Shows true hearts the mystery.

4 *Verbum caro, panem verum
 Verbo carnem efficit:
 Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
 Et si sensus deficit,
 Ad firmandum cor sincerum
 Sola fides sufficit.*

5 THEREFORE WE, before Him bending,
 This great Sacrament revere;
 Types and shadows have their ending,
 For the newer rite is here;
 Faith, our outward sense befriending,
 Makes our inward vision clear.

5 *TANTUM ERGO Sacramentum
 Veneremur cernui:
 Et antiquum documentum
 Novo cedat ritui:
 Praestet fides supplementum
 Sensuum defectui.*

6 Glory let us give, and blessing,
 To the Father and the Son,
 Honor, might, and praise addressing,
 While eternal ages run;
 Ever too, His love confessing,
 Who, from both, with both is one.
 Amen.

6 *Genitori, Genitôque
 Laus et jubilatio,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedictio:
 Procedenti ab utroque
 Compar sit laudatio.
 Amen.*

Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

1 Sing, my tongue, the glor - ious bat - tle, With com - ple - ted
 2 Where - fore, when the sa - cred full - ness Of the ap - point - ed
 3 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, His ap - point - ed
 4 He en - dured the shame and spit - ting, Vi - ne - gar and

vic - t'ry_ rife, O'er the cross, the vic - tor's_ tro - phy,
 time_ was_ come, This world's mak - er left_ His_ Fa - ther,
 time_ ful - filled; Giv'n for this, He meets His_ pas - sion,
 nails_ and_ reed; As His bles - sed side_ is_ op - ened,

Tell the tri - umph of_ the_ strife, How_ the_ world's re -
 Left His bright and heav'n - ly_ home, And_ pro - ceed - ed,
 For that this He free - ly_ willed; On_ the_ cross the
 Wa - ter thence and blood pro - ceed: Earth, and_ sky, and

deem - er_ con - quered By_ sur - rend - 'ring of His life.
 God_ in - car - nate, From_ the_ vir - gin's ho - ly womb.
 Lamb_ is_ lift - ed, On_ Whose death_ our hope we build.
 stars, and_ o - cean, By_ that_ flood_ are cleansed in - deed.

Text: *Pange lingua gloriosæ praelitum certaminis*, Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 535-600;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.

Tune: *Chants ordinaires de l'Office Divin*, Paris, 1881, setting: *Songs of Praise*, 1925

Text: © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used by permission of Church Publishing Incorporated, New York, NY.
 Music: Public domain

GRAFTON
 87 87 87

5 FAITHFUL CROSS, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron,
Sweetest weight sustaining free.

7 Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold,
For a shipwrecked world preparing
Harbor, like the ark of old,
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the wounded Lamb that rolled.

6 Bend thy boughs, O Tree of glory,
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestowed, suspend;
And the King of heav'nly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.

8 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

Jesu, Grant Me This, I Pray

248



1 Je - su, grant me this, I pray, Ev - er in Thy heart to stay;
2 If the ev - il one pre - pare, Or the world, a tempt-ing snare,
3 If the flesh, more dan - g'rous still, Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
4 Death will come one day to me; Je - su, cast me not from Thee:



Let me ev - er-more a - bide Hid-den in Thy wound-ed side.
I am safe when I a - bide In Thy heart and wound-ed side.
Naught I fear when I a - bide In Thy heart and wound-ed side.
Dy - ing let me still a - bide In Thy heart and wound-ed side.

Text: *Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te*, 17th cent., tr. Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625, melody and bass; setting: *Common Praise*, London, 2000

SONG 13

77 77

Text and music: Public domain

It Is a Thing Most Wonderful

1 It is a thing most won - der - ful, Al - most too
 2 And yet I know that it is true: He chose a
 3 I can - not tell how He could love A child so
 4 I some - times think a - bout the cross, And shut my
 5 But e - ven could I see Him die, I could but

won - der - ful to be, That God's own Son should
 poor and hum - ble lot, And wept and toiled and
 weak and full of sin; His love must be so
 eyes, and try to see The cru - el nails and
 see a lit - tle part Of that great love, which,

come from heav'n, And die to save a child like me.
 mourned and died For love of those who loved Him not.
 won - der - ful, If He could die my love to win.
 crown of thorns, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied for me.
 like a fire, Is al - ways burn - ing in His heart.

6 It is most wonderful to know
 His love for me so free and sure;
 But 'tis more wonderful to see
 My love for Him so faint and poor.

7 And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
 Oh, light the flame within my heart,
 And I will love Thee more and more,
 Until I see Thee as Thou art.


There Is a Green Hill Far Away

250


1 There is a green hill far a - way, Out - side a ci - ty wall,
 2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
 3 He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
 4 There was no o - ther good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
 5 O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,

Where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
 And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

We Sing the Praise Of Him Who Died



1 We sing the praise of Him Who died, Of Him Who
 2 In - scribed up - on the cross we see In shin - ing
 3 The cross! It takes our guilt a - way: It holds the
 4 It makes the cow - ard spi - rit brave, And nerves the
 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe, The mea - sure



died up - on the cross; The sin - ner's hope let
 let - ters, "God is love;" He bears our sins up -
 faint - ing spi - rit up; It cheers with hope the
 fee - ble arm for fight; It takes its ter - ror
 and the pledge of love, The sin - ner's ref - uge



men de - ride, For this we count the world but loss.
 on the tree; He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
 gloo - my day, And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.
 from the grave, And gilds the bed of death with light:
 here be - low, The an - gels' theme in heav'n a - bove.

O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

252

1 O sac - red head, sore wound - ed, De - filed and put - to scorn;
 2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, Hath van - ished from our sight;
 3 I pray Thee, Je - sus, own me, Me, Shep - herd good, for Thine;
 4 In Thy most bit - ter pas - sion My heart to share doth cry,
 5 My days are few, O fail not, With Thine im - mor - tal pow'r,

O king - ly head, sur - round - ed With mock - ing crown of thorn:
 Thy pow'r is all ex - pir - ed, And quenched the light of light.
 Who to Thy fold hast won me, And fed with truth di - vine.
 With Thee for my sal - va - tion Up - on the cross to die.
 To hold me that I quail not In death's most fear - ful hour:

What sor - row mars Thy grand - eur? Can death Thy bloom de - flow'r?
 Ah me! for whom Thou di - est, Hide not so far Thy grace:
 Me guil - ty, me re - fuse not, In - cline Thy face to me,
 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed To stand Thy cross be - neath,
 That I may fight be - friend - ed, And see in my last strife

O coun - te - nance Whose splen - dor The hosts of heav'n a - dore.
 Show me, O Love most high - est, The bright - ness of Thy face.
 This com - fort that I lose not, On earth to com - fort Thee.
 To mourn Thee, well - be - lov - ed, Yet thank Thee for Thy death.
 To me Thine arms ex - tend - ed Up - on the cross of life.

Text: *Salve caput cruentatum*, attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153;

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN

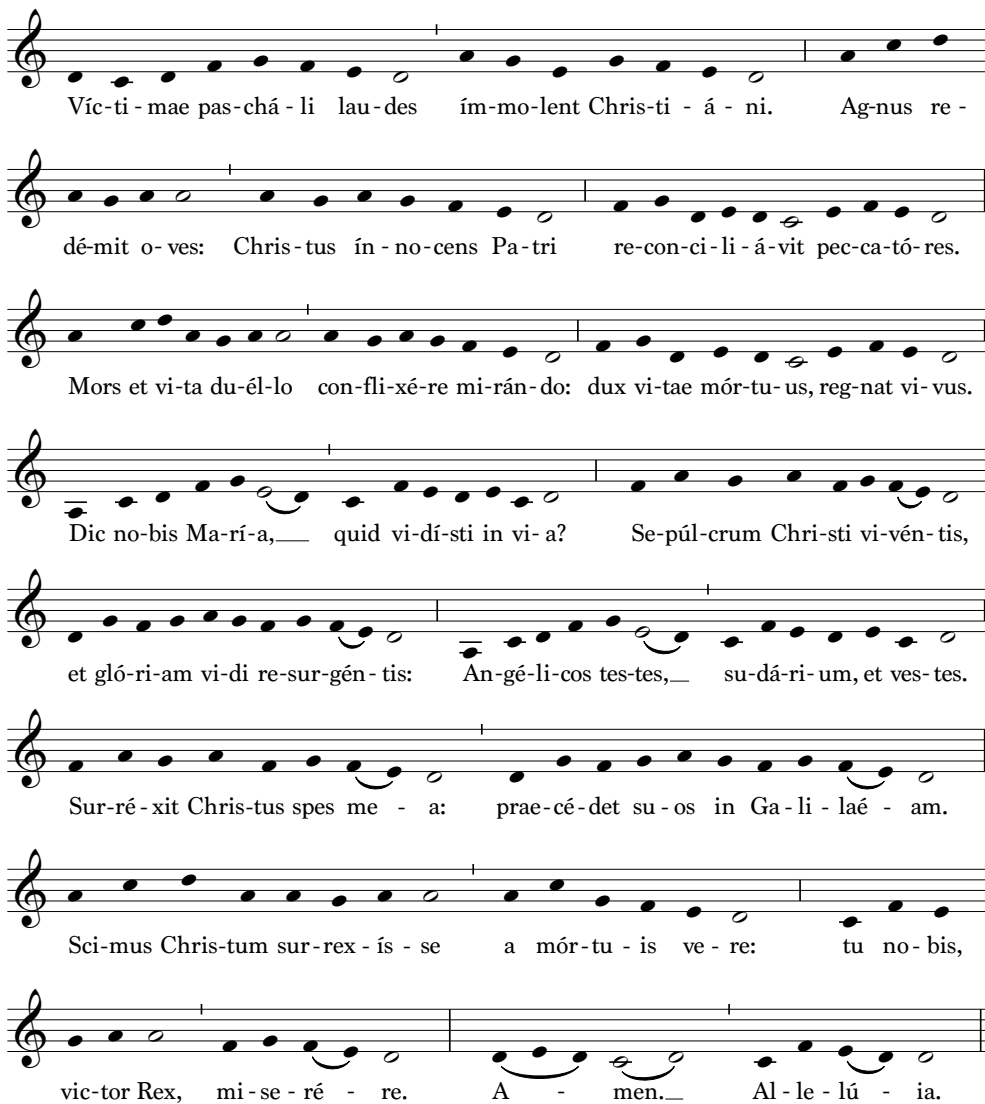
German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844-1930

76 76 D

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

Text and tune: Public domain

Victimae Paschali laudes



Víc-ti - mae pas-chá - li lau-des ím-mo-lent Chris-ti - á - ni. Ag-nus re -

dé-mit o- ves: Chris-tus ín - no-cens Pa-tri re-con-ci-li - á-vit pec-ca-tó-res.

Mors et vi-ta du-él-lo con-fli-xé-re mi-rán-do: dux vi-tae mór-tu-us, reg-nat vi-vus.

Dic no-bis Ma-rí-a,___ quid vi-dí-sti in vi-a? Se-púl-crum Chri-sti vi-vén-tis,

et gló-ri-am vi-di re-sur-gén-tis: An-gé-li-cos tes-tes,___ su-dá-ri-um, et ves-tes.

Sur-ré-xit Chris-tus spes me - a: prae-cé-det su-os in Ga-li - laé - am.

Sci-mus Chris-tum sur-rex - ís - se a mór-tu - is ve - re: tu no - bis,

vic-tor Rex, mi-se - ré - re. A - men. Al - le - lú - ia.

To the Paschal victim let Christians offer sacrificial praises.

The Lamb has redeemed the sheep: the innocent Christ has reconciled sinners to the Father.

Death and life have contended in a spectacular combat: the Prince of life, Who died, reigns alive.

Tell us, Mary, what did you see on the road?

"The tomb of the living Christ and the glory of His rising,

The angelic witnesses, the clothes, and the shroud.

Christ my hope is arisen; to Galilee He will go before His own."

We know Christ is truly risen from the dead: to us, victorious King, have mercy.

Amen. Alleluia.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, —
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which He en - dured, —
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, —

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, —
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured;
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; —

Who did once up - on the cross,
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's king,
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host,

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. —
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. —
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: *Surrexit Christus hodie*, 14th cent.; tr. *The Compleat Psalmist*, London, 1779,
 sts. 1-3, alt.; tr. Charles Wesley, 1707-88, st. 4

Tune: *Lyra Davidica*, London, 1708; setting: *The Compleat Psalmist*, London, 1779, alt.

Text and tune: Public domain

EASTER HYMN
 77 77 and alleluias

Easter Glory Fills the Sky

Unison

1 Ea - ster glo - ry fills the sky! Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 See the stone is rolled a - way! Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Ma - ry Mo - ther, greet your Son, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Mag-d'len wipe a - way your tears! Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ now lives no more to die! Al - le - lu - ia!
 From the tomb where Je - sus lay! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ra - dian from His tri-umph won! Al - le - lu - ia!
 He has won Who calms all fears! Al - le - lu - ia!

Dark-ness has been put to flight, By the liv - ing Lord of light!
 He has ris - en as He said, Glo-rious first - born from the dead!
 By His cross you shared His pain, So for - ev - er share His reign!
 Hear the Mas - ter speak your name; Turn to Him with heart a - flame!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

5 Shepherd, seek the sheep that strayed!
Alleluia!
Come to contrite Peter's aid!
Alleluia!
Strengthen him to be the rock;
Make him shepherd of Your flock!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 Seek not life within the tomb;
Alleluia!
Christ stands in the upper room!
Alleluia!
Risen glory He conceals,
Risen body He reveals!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 Though we see His face no more,
Alleluia!
He is with us as before!
Alleluia!
Glory veiled, He is our priest,
His true blood and flesh our feast!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

8 Christ, the victor over death,
Alleluia!
Breathes on us the Spirit's breath!
Alleluia!
Paradise is our reward,
Endless Easter with our Lord!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

256 Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky

Unison

1 Light's glitt - 'ring morn be - decks the sky, Heav'n
 2 While He, the king of glor - ious might, Treads
 3 Fast barred be - neath the stone of late, In
 4 Hell's pains are loosed, and tears are fled; Cap -
 5 To Thee Who, dead, a - gain dost live, All

thun - ders forth its vic - tor cry: Al - le - lu - ia!
 down death's strength in death's de - spite; Al - le - lu - ia!
 watch and ward where sol - diers wait; Al - le - lu - ia!
 ti - vi - ty is cap - tive led. Al - le - lu - ia!
 glo - ry, Lord, Thy peo - ple give; Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! The glad earth shouts its tri - umph
 Al - le - lu - ia! And tramp - ling hell by vic - tor's
 Al - le - lu - ia! Now shin - ing in tri - um - phant
 Al - le - lu - ia! The an - gel, crowned with light, hath
 Al - le - lu - ia! All glo - ry as is ev - er

high, And groan - ing hell makes wild re -
 right, Brings forth His sleep - ing saints to
 state, He ris - es vic - tor from death's
 said, "The Lord is ris - en from the
 meet, To Fa - ther and to Pa - ra -

Text: *Aurora lucis rutilat*, attr. St. Ambrose, 340-97; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Köln, 1623; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
 888 888 and alleluias

ply.
light.
gate.
dead!”
clete.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score is written for two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is D major (two sharps). The first system contains the lyrics 'ply. light. gate. dead!” clete.' and 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -'. The second system contains the lyrics 'lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the bass clef, while the vocal line is in the treble clef.

Ye Sons and Daughters Of the King

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! _____

1 Ye sons and daugh - ters of the King Whom
 2 That Ea - ster morn, at break of day, The
 3 An an - gel clad in white was he That
 4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear: A -
 5 When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard That

heav'n - ly hosts in glo - ry sing, To - day the
 faith - ful wom - en went their way To seek the
 sat and spake un - to the three, "Your Lord is
 midst them came their Lord most dear, And said, "Peace
 they had seen the ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed

grave hath lost its sting! Al - le - lu - ia! _____
 tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia! _____
 gone to Ga - li - lee." Al - le - lu - ia! _____
 be un - to all here!" Al - le - lu - ia! _____
 the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia! _____

Text: *O filii et filiae*; attr. Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Tune: French, 15th cent.; setting: Jonathan Wessler, b. 1984

O FILII ET FILIAE
 888 and alleluias

6 “My piercèd side, O Thomas, see,
And look upon My hands, My feet;
Not faithless but believing be.”
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they that have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been:
In life eternal they shall reign.
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied:
He saw the hands, the feet, the side:
“Thou art my Lord and God,” he cried.
Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days
Be laud and jubilee and praise:
To God both hearts and voices raise:
Alleluia!

Refrain

Ye Sons and Daughters Of the King

258

Refrain



1 Ye sons and daugh - ters of the King Whom heav'n - ly hosts in
2 That Ea - ster morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wom - en
3 An an - gel clad in white was he That sat and spake un
4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear: A - midst them came their
5 When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard That they had seen the



glo - ry sing, To - day the grave hath lost its sting! Al - le - lu - ia!
went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
to the three, “Your Lord is gone to Ga - li - lee.” Al - le - lu - ia!
Lord most dear, And said, “Peace be un - to all here!” Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples’ word. Al - le - lu - ia!

6 “My piercèd side, O Thomas, see,
And look upon My hands, My feet;
Not faithless but believing be.”
Alleluia!

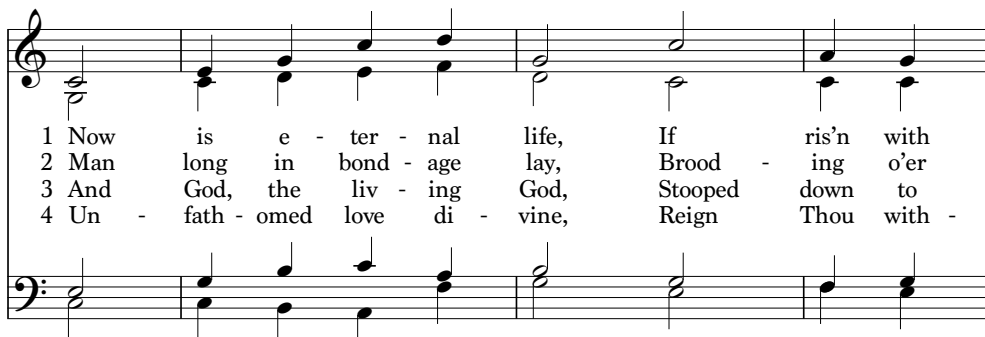
8 How blest are they that have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been:
In life eternal they shall reign.
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied:
He saw the hands, the feet, the side:
“Thou art my Lord and God,” he cried.
Alleluia!

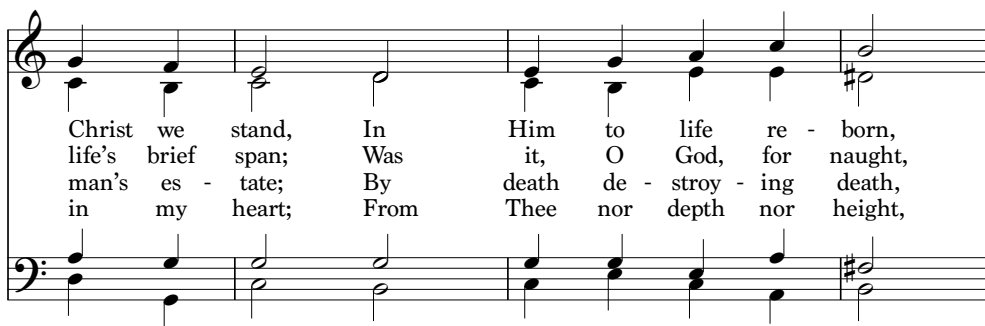
9 On this most holy day of days
Be laud and jubilee and praise:
To God both hearts and voices raise:
Alleluia!

Refrain

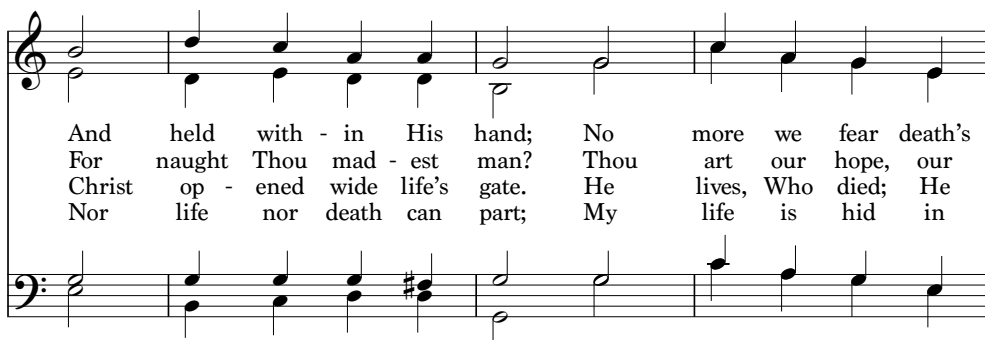
Now is Eternal Life



1 Now is e - ter - nal life, If ris'n with
 2 Man long in bond - age lay, Brood - ing o'er
 3 And God, the liv - ing God, Stooped down to
 4 Un - fath - omed love di - vine, Reign Thou with -



Christ we stand, In Him to life re - born,
 life's brief span; Was it, O God, for naught,
 man's es - tate; By death de - stroy - ing death,
 in my heart; From Thee nor depth nor height,



And held with - in His hand; No more we fear death's
 For naught Thou mad - est man? Thou art our hope, our
 Christ op - ened wide life's gate. He lives, Who died; He
 Nor life nor death can part; My life is hid in



an - cient dread, In Christ a - ris - en from the dead.
 vi - tal breath; Shall hope un - dy - ing end in death?
 reigns on high; Who lives in Him shall nev - er die.
 God with Thee, Now and through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: George Wallace Briggs, 1875-1959

Music: Charles Steggall, 1826-1905

CHRISTCHURCH

66 66 88

Text: Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

Music: Public domain

- 5 Thee will I love and serve
 Now in time's passing day;
 Thy hand shall hold me fast
 When time is done away,
 In God's unknown eternal spheres
 To serve Him through eternal years.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice and Sing

260

1 Good Chris-tian men, re-joice and sing! Now is the tri-umph
 2 The Lord of life is ris'n for aye; Bring flow'rs of song to
 3 Praise we in songs of vic-to-ry That love, that life which
 4 Thy name we bless, O ris-en Lord, And sing to-day with

of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
 strew His way, Let all man-kind re-joice and say:
 can-not die, And sing with hearts up-lift-ed high:
 one ac-cord The life laid down, the life re-stored:

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 4 Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

God hath brought forth Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
 Nor the wat - chers, nor the seal Hold Thee as a mor - tal;

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
 But to - day a - midst the twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light, to Whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wear - ied strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 That Thy peace which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing.

Text: Αἰσωμεν πάντες Λαοί, St. John of Damascus, c. 675–749;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

Tune: Johann Horn, c. 1490–1547; setting: *Catholic Hymn Book*, 1998

GAUDEAMUS PARITER
 76 76 D

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © Gracewing, Fowler Wright Books, 2 Southern Avenue, Leominster, Hereford HR6 0QF

- 5 “Alleluia!” now we cry
 To our King immortal
 Who, triumphant burst the bars
 Of the tomb’s dark portal.
 “Alleluia!” with the Son,
 God the Father praising,
 “Alleluia!” yet again
 To the Spirit raising.

Love’s Redeeming Work is Done

262

1 Love’s re - deem - ing work_ is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
 2 Vain the_ stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell!
 3 Lives a - gain our glor - ious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 4 Soar we_ now where Christ has led? Fol - l’wing our ex - alt - ed head,

Lo! our Son’s e - clipse is o’er, Lo! He sets in__ blood no more.
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ has op - ened pa - ra - dise!
 Dy - ing once, He__ all doth save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Made like Him, like_ Him we rise, Ours the cross, the__ grave, the skies!

- | | | | |
|---|---|----|--|
| 5 | What though once we perished all,
Partners in our parents’ fall?
Second life we all receive,
In our heav’nly Adam live. | 8 | Hid; till Christ, our Life, appear,
Glorious in His members here:
Joined to Him, we then shall shine
All immortal, all divine! |
| 6 | Ris’n with Him, we upward move;
Still we seek the things above;
Still pursue, and kiss the Son
Seated on His Father’s throne. | 9 | Hail, the Lord of earth and heav’n!
Praise to Thee by both be giv’n:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou! |
| 7 | Scare on earth a thought bestow;
Dead to all we leave below;
Heav’n our aim, and loved abode;
Hid our life with Christ in God! | 10 | King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy pow’r to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love! |

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–88

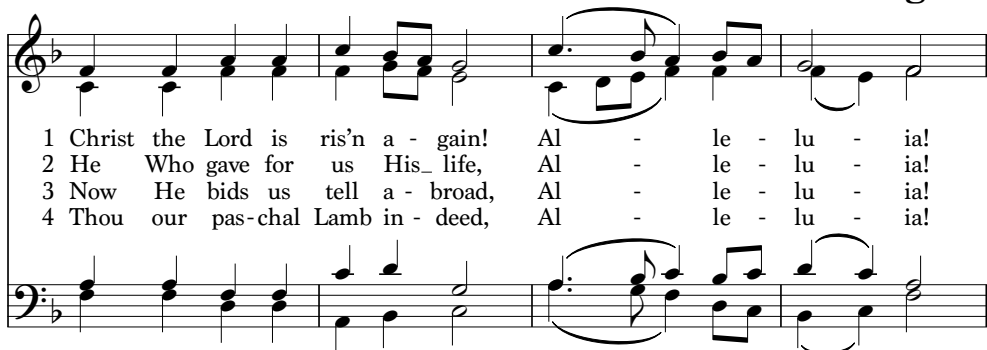
Tune: *Foundry Collection*, London, 1742; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Text and music: Public domain

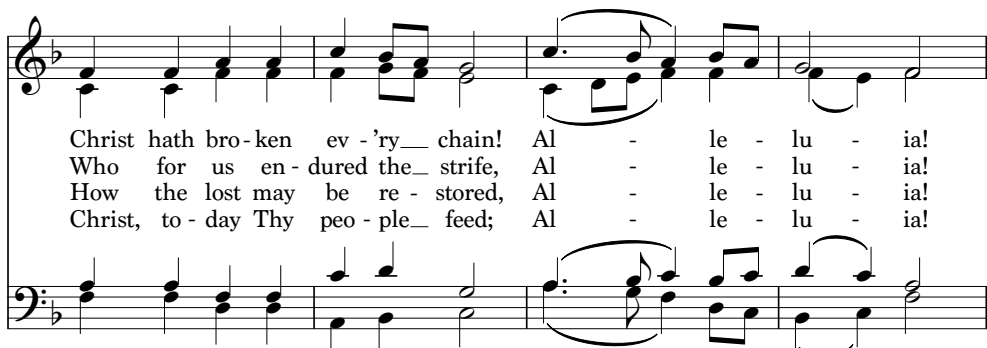
SAVANNAH

77 77

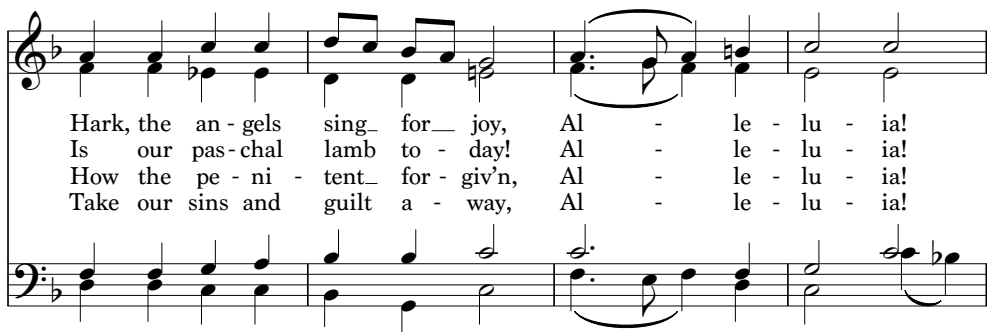
Christ the Lord Is Risen Again



1 Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain! Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 He Who gave for us His_ life, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Now He bids us tell a - broad, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Thou our pas-chal Lamb in - deed, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ hath bro-ken ev - 'ry__ chain! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who for us en - dured the__ strife, Al - le - lu - ia!
 How the lost may be re - stored, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ, to - day Thy peo - ple__ feed; Al - le - lu - ia!



Hark, the an - gels sing_ for__ joy, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Is our pas-chal lamb to - day! Al - le - lu - ia!
 How the pe - ni - tent_ for - giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take our sins and guilt a - way, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing-ing ev - er - more on__ high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 We too sing for joy, and_ say: Al - le - lu - ia!
 How we too may en - ter__ heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let us sing by night and_ day, Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia,
His prevailing death He pleads;
Alleluia,
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia,
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
Alleluia,
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia,
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia!

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

264

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of
 2 The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions
 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glor - ious
 4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high
 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

life is won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
 hath dis - persed; Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
 from the dead; All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ser - vants free, That we may live, and sing to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Finitia jam sunt praelia*, 17th cent.; tr. Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.

Tune: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, c. 1525-94, adapt. William Henry Monk, 1823-89

VICTORY
888 and alleluia

The Day of Resurrection

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion: Earth! tell it out a - broad!
 2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness! The Pass - o - ver of God!
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light:
 The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in:

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain!
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem

266

1 Ye choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, Your sweet - est notes em - ploy,
 2 For Ju - dah's Li - on bursts His chains, Crush - ing the ser - pent's head;
 3 From hell's de - vour - ing jaws the prey A - lone our Lead - er bore;
 4 Tri - um - phant in His glo - ry now To Him all pow'r is giv'n;

The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn In strains of ho - ly
 And cries a - loud through death's do - mains To wake the im - pris - oned
 His ran - somed hosts pur - sue their way Where Je - sus goes be -
 To Him in one com - mun - ion bow All saints in earth and

1-5 6
 joy.
 dead. run. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
 fore.
 heav'n.

5 While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
 His mercy we implore,
 Within His palace bright to bring
 And keep us evermore.

6 All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 While endless ages run.
 Alleluia! Amen.

The Lamb's High Banquet We Await

Unison

1 The Lamb's high ban - quet we a - wait, In snow - white
 2 Up - on the al - tar of the cross His bo - dy
 3 That Pas - chal eve God's arm was bared, The dev - as -
 4 Now Christ, our Pas - chal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of
 5 O Thou, from Whom hell's mon - arch flies, O great, O

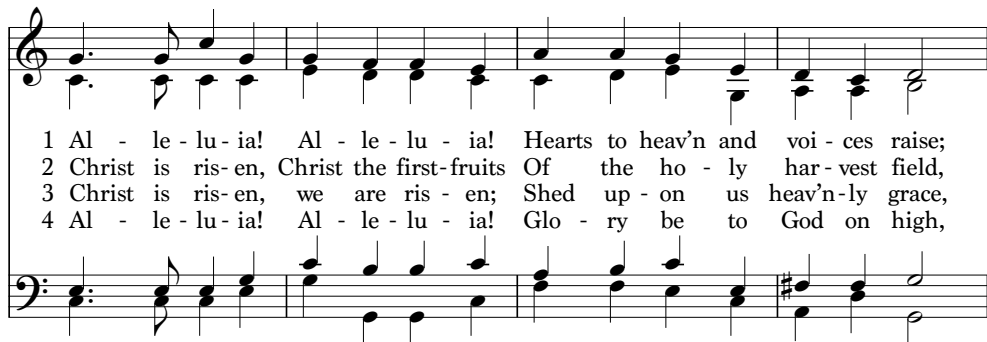
robes of roy - al state: And now, the Red Sea's
 hath re - deemed our loss: And tast - ing of His
 tat - ing an - gel spared: By strength of hand our
 God that knows no stain, The true ob - la - tion
 ve - ry Sac - ri - fice, Thy cap - tive peo - ple

chan - nel past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.
 rose - ate blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.
 hosts went free From Phar - aoh's ruth - less tyr - an - ny.
 of - fered here, Our own un - leav - ened bread sin - cere.
 are set free, And end - less life re - stored in Thee.

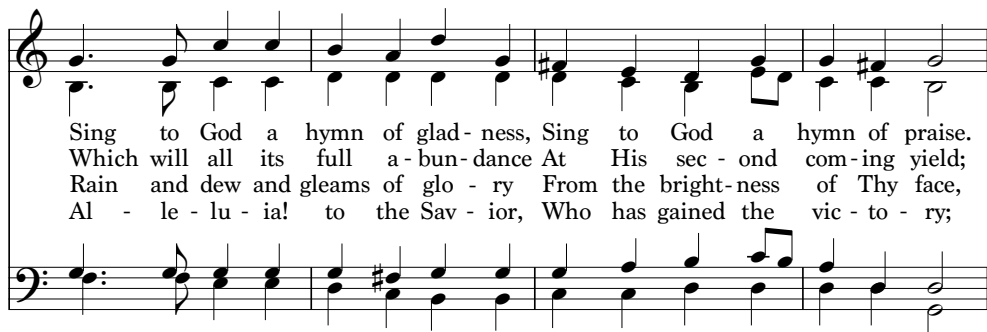
6 For Christ, arising from the dead,
 From conquered hell victorious sped:
 And thrust the tyrant down to chains,
 And paradise for man regains.

7 To Thee Who, dead, again dost live,
 All glory, Lord, Thy people give;
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To Father and to Paraclete.

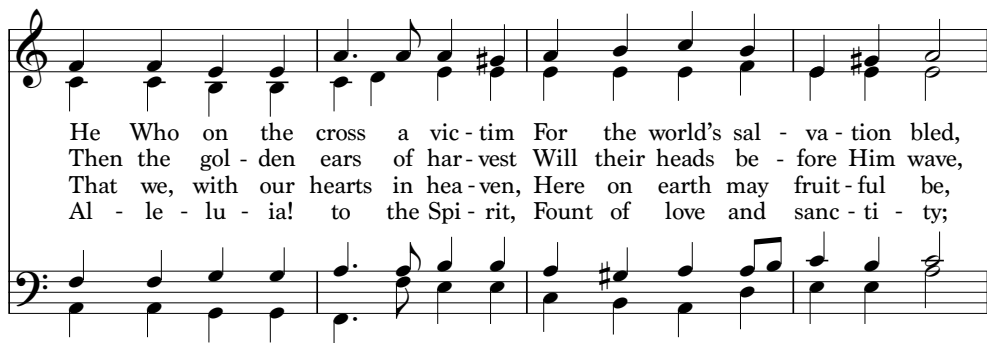
Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven




1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces raise;
 2 Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
 3 Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en; Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high,



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield;
 Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face,
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sav - ior, Who has gained the vic - to - ry;



He Who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Then the gol - den ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
 That we, with our hearts in hea - ven, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spi - rit, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 Ri - pened by His glor - ious sun - shine, From the fur - rows of the grave.
 And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Ma - jes - ty!

Thine Be the Glory

1 Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son,
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;
 3 No more we doubt Thee, glor - ious Prince of Life;

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won;
 Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
 Life is naught with - out Thee: aid us in our strife;

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 Let the church with glad - ness, hymns of tri - umph sing,
 Make us more than con - qu'rors through Thy death-less love;

Kept the fold - ed grave clothes where Thy bo - dy lay.
 For her Lord now liv - eth, death hath lost its sting;
 Bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove:

Refrain

Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, — con-qu'ring Son,

This musical score is for the first line of the Easter Refrain. It is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, — con-qu'ring Son,". The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the melody, with a steady bass line.

End - less_ is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

This musical score is for the second line of the Easter Refrain. It continues the melody and bass line from the first line. The lyrics are: "End - less_ is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won." The music concludes with a double bar line. The melody features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass line is steady.

Hail Thee, Festival Day

I. Choir
Refrain II. All

Easter Hail thee, fes - tiv - al day! Blest day that art hal - lowed for - ev - er;
 Ascension Hail thee, fes - tiv - al day! Blest day that art hal - lowed for - ev - er;
 Pentecost Hail thee, fes - tiv - al day! Blest day that art hal - lowed for - ev - er;

Day where-in Christ a - rose, break - ing the king - dom of death. death.
 Day when our God a - scends high in the heav - ens to reign. reign.
 Day where-in God from heav'n shone in the world with His grace. grace.

Choir

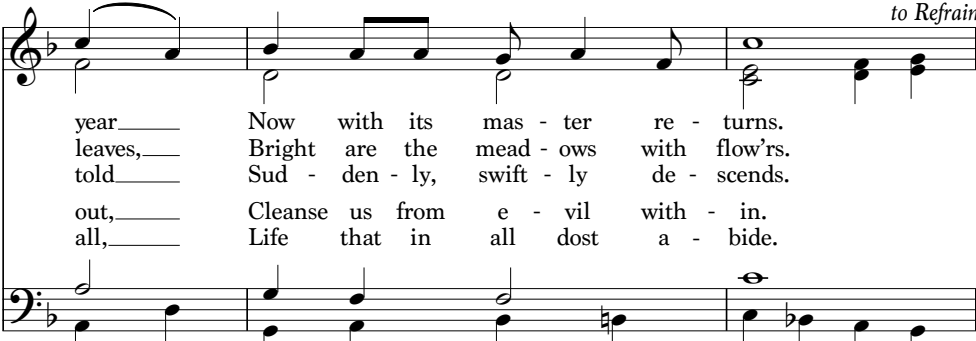
Easter 1 Lo, the fair beau - ty of earth, From death of the
 Ascension 1 Christ in His tri - umph as - cends, Who van - quished the
 Pentecost 1 Lo, in the like - ness of fire, On them that a -
 3 God the al - migh - ty, the Lord, Who fill - est the
 5 Spi - rit of life and of pow'r, Now flow in us,

win - ter a - ris - ing, Ev - 'ry good gift of the
 dev - il's do - min - ion; Green is the wood - land with -
 wait His ap - pear - ing, He Whom the Lord had fore -
 earth and the o - cean, Guard us from harm with -
 fount of our be - ing, Light that dost light - en

Text: *Salve festa dies*, Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530–609; tr. Maurice F. Bell, 1862–1931, Easter sts. and ref., alt.; Percy Dearmer, 1867–1936, Ascension sts. and ref., st. 4, alt.; George Gillett, 1873–1948, Pentecost sts. and ref., sts. 3, 5–6, alt.
 Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

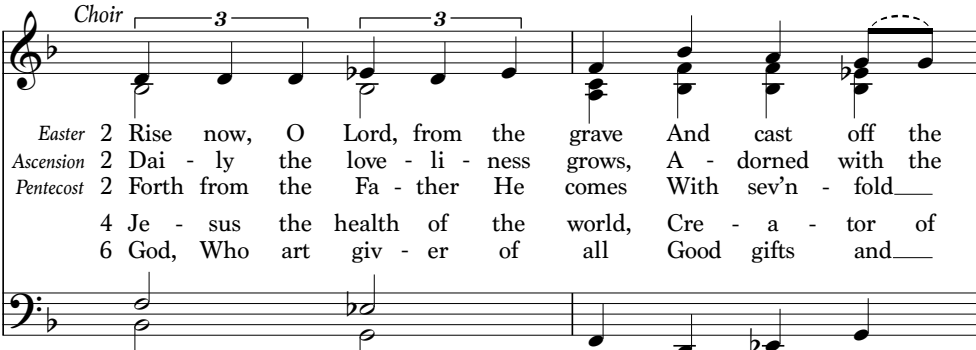
SALVE FESTA DIES
 Irregular

to Refrain

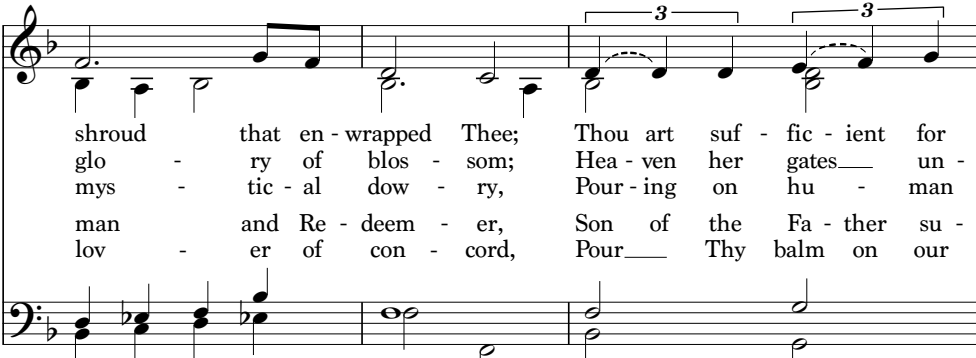


year_____ Now with its mas - ter re - turns.
 leaves,_____ Bright are the mead - ows with flow'rs.
 told_____ Sud - den - ly, swift - ly de - scends.
 out,_____ Cleanse us from e - vil with - in.
 all,_____ Life that in all dost a - bide.

Choir

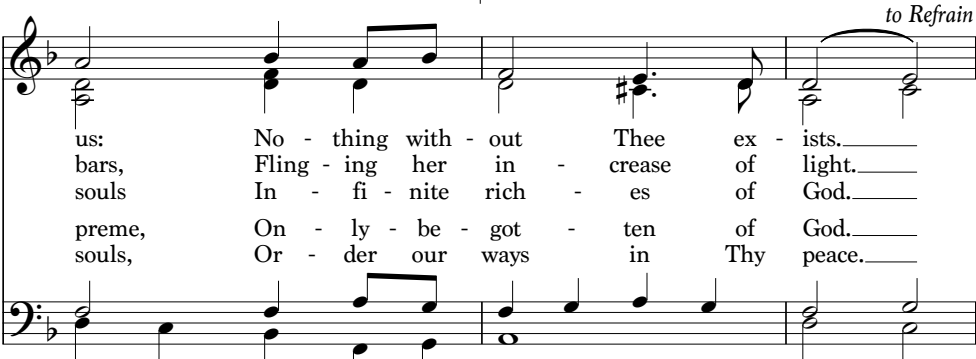


Easter 2 Rise now, O Lord, from the grave And cast off the
Ascension 2 Dai - ly the love - li - ness grows, A - dorned with the
Pentecost 2 Forth from the Fa - ther He comes With sev'n - fold____
 4 Je - sus the health of the world, Cre - a - tor of
 6 God, Who art giv - er of all Good gifts and____



shroud that en - wrapped Thee; Thou art suf - fic - ient for
 glo - ry of blos - som; Hea - ven her gates____ un -
 mys - tic - al dow - ry, Pour - ing on hu - man
 man and Re - deem - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -
 lov - er of con - cord, Pour____ Thy balm on our

to Refrain



us: No - thing with - out Thee ex - ists.____
 bars, Fling - ing her in - crease of light.____
 souls In - fi - nite rich - es of God.____
 preme, On - ly - be - got - ten of God.____
 souls, Or - der our ways in Thy peace.____

Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now

1 Je - sus lives! Thy ter - rors now Can, O death, no
 2 Je - sus lives! to Him the throne O - ver all the
 3 Je - sus lives! who now de - spairs, Christ and God's own
 4 Je - sus lives! I know full well, Nought my heart from
 5 Je - sus lives! hence-forth is death But the gate of

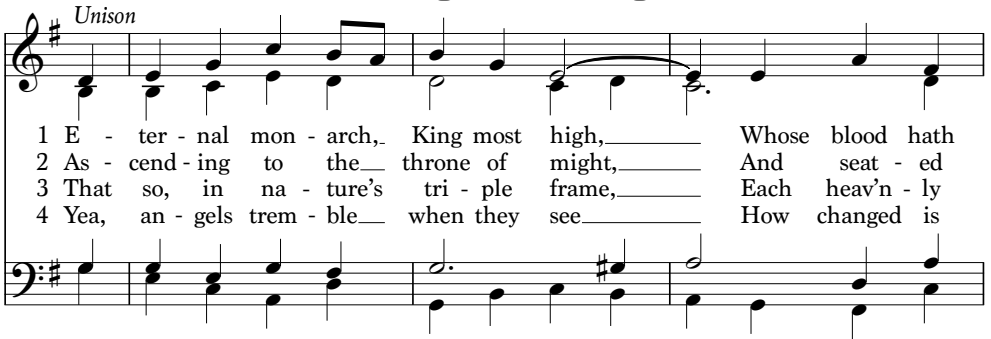
more ap - pall me; Je - sus lives! and this I know,
 world is giv - en; I shall go where He is gone,
 ho - nor spurn - eth; Grace His pligh - ted word de - clares,
 Him shall sev - er; Life nor death, nor pow'rs of hell,
 life im - mor - tal; This shall calm my trem - bling breath,

From the dead He will re - call me. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Live and reign with Him in hea - ven. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Towards each sin - ner that re - turn - eth. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Joy nor grief shall move me ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia.
 When I pass its gloo - my por - tal. Al - le - lu - ia.

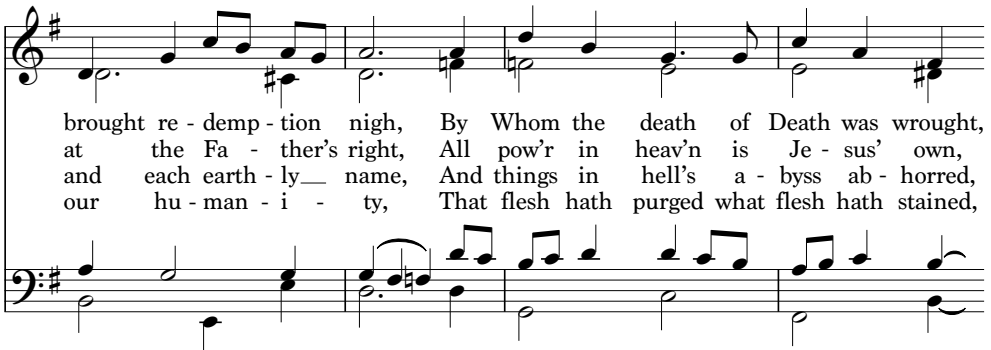
Eternal Monarch, King Most High

272

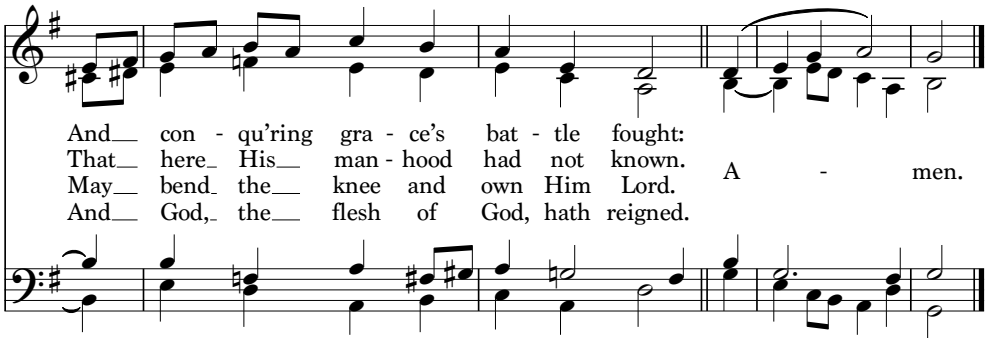
Unison



1 E - ter - nal mon - arch, King most high, Whose blood hath
 2 As - cend - ing to the throne of might, And seat - ed
 3 That so, in na - ture's tri - ple frame, Each heav'n - ly
 4 Yea, an - gels trem - ble when they see How changed is



brought re - demp - tion nigh, By Whom the death of Death was wrought,
 at the Fa - ther's right, All pow'r in heav'n is Je - sus' own,
 and each earth - ly name, And things in hell's a - byss ab - horred,
 our hu - man - i - ty, That flesh hath purged what flesh hath stained,



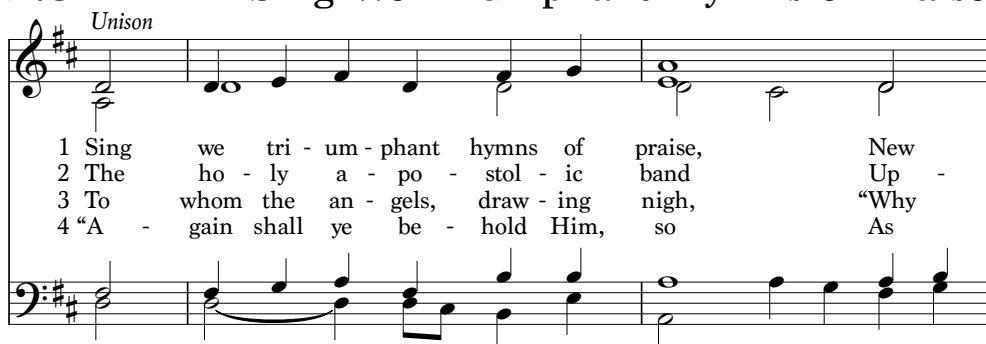
And con - qu'ring gra - ce's bat - tle fought:
 That here His man - hood had not known. A - men.
 May bend the knee and own Him Lord.
 And God, the flesh of God, hath reigned.

5 Be Thou our joy and Thou our guard,
 Who art to be our great reward:
 Our glory and our boast in Thee
 Forever and forever be!

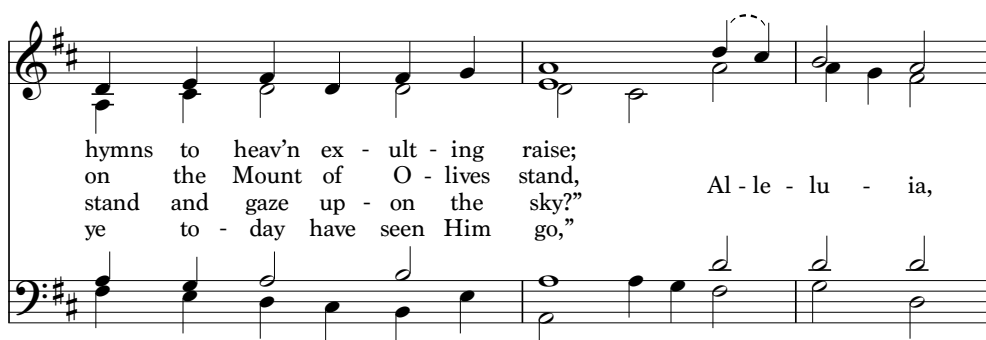
6 All glory, Lord, to Thee we pay,
 Ascending o'er the stars today;
 All glory, is as ever meet,
 To Father and to Paraclete.
 Amen.

Sing We Triumphant Hymns of Praise

Unison



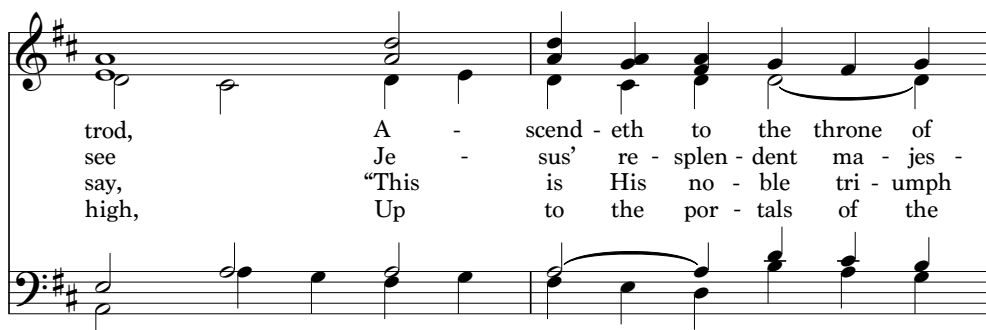
1 Sing we tri - um - phant hymns of praise, New
 2 The ho - ly a - po - stol - ic band Up -
 3 To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh, "Why
 4 "A - gain shall ye be - hold Him, so As



hymns to heav'n ex - ult - ing raise;
 on the Mount of O - lives stand, Al - le - lu - ia,
 stand and gaze up - on the sky?"
 ye to - day have seen Him go,"



al - le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -
 And with the Vir - gin mo - ther
 "This is the Sav - ior," thus they
 "In glor - ious pomp as - cend - ing



trod, A - scend - eth to the throne of
 see Je - sus' re - splen - dent ma - jes -
 say, "This is His no - ble tri - umph
 high, Up to the por - tals of the

Text: *Hymnum canamus glorie*, The Venerable Bede, 673-735; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1819-85, alt.
 Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Köln, 1623; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
 888 888 and alleluias

Refrain

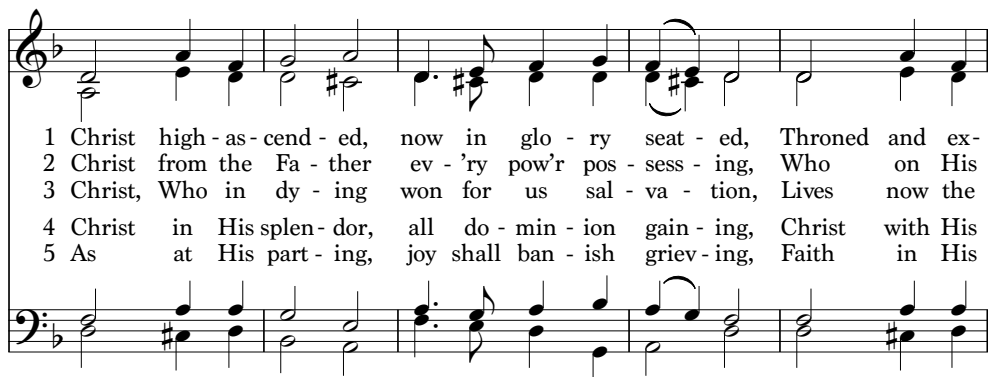
God.
ty.
day."
sky."

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

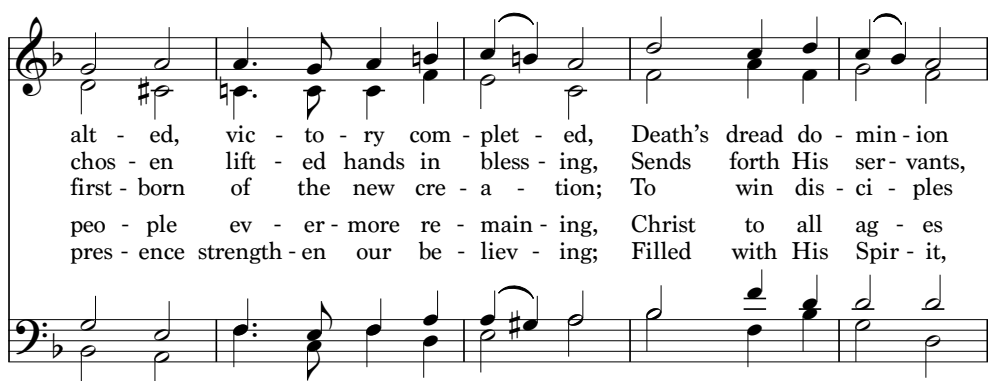
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 O grant us thitherward to tend,
And with unwearied hearts ascend
Alleluia, alleluia!
Toward Thy kingdom's throne, where Thou,
As is our faith, art seated now.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 6 Be Thou our joy and Thou our guard,
Who art to be our great reward:
Alleluia, alleluia!
Our glory and our boast in Thee
Forever and forever be!
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 7 All glory, Lord, to Thee we pay,
Ascending o'er the stars today;
Alleluia, alleluia!
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

274 Christ High-Ascended, Now in Glory Seated



1 Christ high - as - cend - ed, now in glo - ry seat - ed, Throned and ex -
 2 Christ from the Fa - ther ev - 'ry pow'r pos - sess - ing, Who on His
 3 Christ, Who in dy - ing won for us sal - va - tion, Lives now the
 4 Christ in His splen - dor, all do - min - ion gain - ing, Christ with His
 5 As at His part - ing, joy shall ban - ish griev - ing, Faith in His



alt - ed, vic - to - ry com - plet - ed, Death's dread do - min - ion
 chos - en lift - ed hands in bless - ing, Sends forth His ser - vants,
 first - born of the new cre - a - tion; To win dis - ci - ples
 peo - ple ev - er - more re - main - ing, Christ to all ag - es
 pres - ence strength - en our be - liev - ing; Filled with His Spir - it,



fin - al - ly de - feat - ed, We are His wit - ness - es.
 still in faith con - fess - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.
 out of ev - 'ry na - tion, We are His wit - ness - es.
 glo - ri - ous - ly reign - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.
 love and pow'r re - ceiv - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.

See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

275

1 See the con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph, See the King in_ roy - al state
 2 Who is He that comes in glo - ry With the trump of_ ju - bi - lee?
 3 While He lifts His hands in bless-ing He is part-ed_ from His friends;
 4 Now our heav'n - ly Aa - ron ent - ers With His blood with - in the veil,
 5 He has raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to_ God's right hand;

Rid - ing on the clouds His char - iot To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate;
 Lord of bat tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry.
 While their eag - er eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends;
 Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore him quail;
 There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es; There with Him in glo - ry stand;

Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing
 He Who on the cross did suf - fer, He Who from the grave a - rose,
 He, Who walked with God and pleased Him, Preach-ing truth and doom to come,
 Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael In their prom-ised rest-ing place;
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; Man with God_ is on the throne;

And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
 He has van-quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
 He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.
 Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.
 Migh - ty Lord, in Thine as - cen - sion We by faith be - hold our own.

This text may also be sung to IN BABILONE (see hymn 447).

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85

Music: Henry T. Smart, 1813-79

Text and music: Public domain

REX GLORIAE

87 87 D

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia,
 2 There for Him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia,
 3 Lo, the heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia,
 4 See, He lifts His hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia,

To His throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia,
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Al - le - lu - ia,
 See, He shews the prints of love; Al - le - lu - ia,

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia,
 He hath con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia,
 Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia,
 Hark, His gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia,

En - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take the King of Glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Bless - ings on His church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88, Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823, alt.
 Tune: Robert Williams, 1781-1821

LLANFAIR
 77 77 and alleluias

- 5 Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia,
His prevailing death He pleads;
Alleluia,
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia,
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!
- 6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
Alleluia,
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia,
Seeking Thee above the skies.
Alleluia!

Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, — our souls — in - spire,
 2 Thy bless - ed unc - tion from — a - bove
 3 A - noint — and cheer — our soil - ed face
 4 Teach us — to know — the Fa - ther, Son,



And light - en with — ce - les - tial fire;
 Is com - fort, life, — and fire — of love;
 With the a - bun - dance of — Thy grace;
 And Thee, of both, — to be — but One;



Thou the — a - noint - ing Spi - rit art,
 En - a - ble with — per - pe - tual light
 Keep far — our foes, — give peace — at home;
 That through — the a - ges all — a - long



Who dost Thy sev'n - fold gifts — im - part.
 The dull - ness of — our blind - ed sight.
 Where Thou art guide, — no ill — can come.
 This, this may be — our end - less song:



5 Praise — to Thy — e - ter - nal mer - it, Fa - ther, Son, — and

1 *Veni, Creātor Spiritus,
 mentes tuōrum vīsita,
 imple sup̄erna grātia,
 quae tu creāsti pēctora.*



Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men. —

2 *Qui dīceris Parāclitus,
 altīssimi donum Dei,
 fons vivus, ignis, cāritas,
 et spiritalis ūnctio.*

4 *Accēnde lumen sēnsibus,
 infūnde amōrem cōrdibus,
 infirma nostri cōporis
 virtūte fīrmans pēpeti.*

6 *Per te sciāmus da Patrem,
 noscāmus atque Fīlium;
 Teque utriūsq̄e Sp̄ritum
 credāmus omni tēmpore.*

3 *Tu septifōrmis munere,
 dīgitus patērnae dēxterae,
 tu rite promīssum Patris,
 sermōne dītans gūttura.*

5 *Hostem repēllas lōgius,
 pacēmq̄e dones prōtinus:
 ductōre sic te praevio,
 vitēmus omne nōxium.*

7 *Deo Patri sit glōria,
 et Fīlio, qui a mōrtuis
 surrēxit, ac Parāclito,
 in saeculōrum saecula.
 Amen.*

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest

278

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, cre - a - tor blest! And in our souls_ take
 2 Great Pa - ra - clete! to Thee we cry: O high - est gift_ of
 3 The sev'n-fold gifts of grace are Thine, O Fin - ger of_ the
 4 Thy light to ev - 'ry sense im - part, And shed Thy love_ in
 5 Far from us drive the foe we dread, And grant us Thy_ true

up_ Thy rest; Come, with Thy grace and heav'n-ly aid, To fill the
 God_ most high! O fount of life! O fire of love! And sweet a-
 Hand_ di - vine; True prom-ise of the Fa - ther Thou! Who dost the
 ev - 'ry heart; Thy own un - fail - ing might sup - ply To strength-en
 peace_ in - stead; So shall we not, with Thee for guide, Turn from the

hearts which Thou hast made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
 noint - ing_ from a - bove, And sweet a - noint - ing_ from a - bove!
 tongue with speech en - dow, Who dost the tongue with speech en - dow.
 our in - fir - mi - ty, To strength-en our in - fir - mi - ty.
 path of_ life a - side, Turn from the path of_ life a - side.

6 Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow,
 The Father and the Son to know,
 And Thee through endless times confessed
 Of both the eternal Spirit blest,
 Of both the eternal Spirit blest.

7 All glory while the ages run
 Be to the Father, and the Son
 Who rose from death; the same to Thee,
 O Holy Ghost, eternally,
 O Holy Ghost, eternally.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

1. Choir 2. All

1 Ve - ni Sanc - te Spí - ri - tus, Et em - í - te caé - li - tus
2 Ve - ni pa - ter páu - pe - rum, Ve - ni da - tor mú - ne - rum,

3. Choir 4. All

Lu - cis tu - ae rá - di - um. 3 Con - so - lá - tor óp - ti - me,
Ve - ni lu - men cór - di - um. 4 In la - bó - re ré - qui - es,

Dul - cis hos - pes á - ni - mae, Dul - ce re - fri - gé - ri - um.
In ae - stu tem - pé - ri - es, In fle - tu so - lá - ti - um.

5. Choir 6. All

5 O lux be - a - tís - si - ma, Re - ple cor - dis ín - ti - ma Tu - ó - rum fi -
6 Si - ne tu - o nú - mi - ne, Ni - hil est in hó - mi - ne, Ni - hil est in -

7. Choir 8. All

dé - li - um. 7 La - va quod est sór - di - dum, Ri - ga quod est
nó - xi - um. 8 Flec - te quod est rí - gi - dum, Fo - ve quod est

9. Choir 10. All

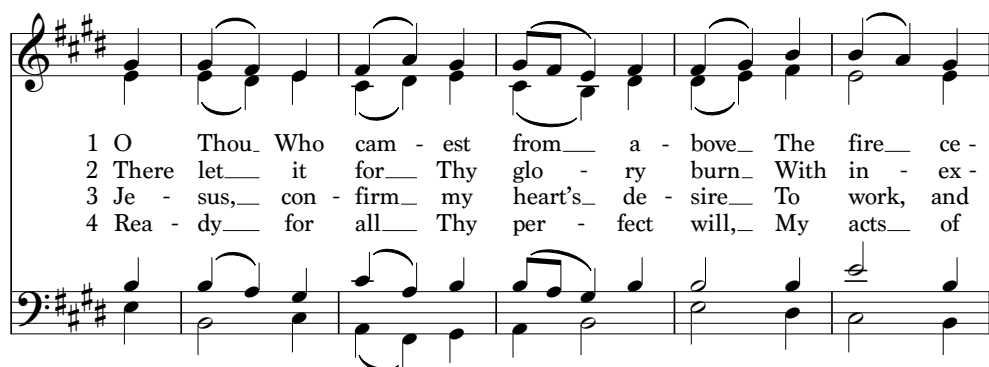
á - ri - dum, Sa - na quod est sáu - ci - um. 9 Da tu - is fi - dé - li - bus,
frí - gi - dum, Re - ge quod est dé - vi - um. 10 Da vir - tú - tis mé - ri - tum,

In te con - fi - dén - ti - bus, Sa - crum sep - te - ná - ri - um.
Da sa - lú - tis éx - i - tum, Da pe - rén - ne gáu - di - um. A - men. Al - le - lú - ia.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, and send down from heaven the ray of Your light.
- 2 Come, Father of the poor, come, Giver of gifts, come, Light of hearts.
- 3 Best Consoler, sweet Host of the soul, sweet Refresher.
- 4 Rest in work, cooling in heat, comfort in crying.
- 5 O most blessed Light, fill the innermost hearts of Your faithful.
- 6 Without Your power nothing is in man, nothing innocent.
- 7 Clean what is dirty, water what is dry, heal what is wounded.
- 8 Bend what is rigid, heat what is cold, lead what has gone astray.
- 9 Grant to Your faithful who trust in You Your sevenfold holy gift.
- 10 Grant us the reward of virtue, grant us final salvation, grant us eternal joy.

O Thou Who Camest From Above

280



1 O Thou Who cam - est from a - bove The fire ce -
 2 There let it for Thy glo - ry burn With in - ex -
 3 Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire To work, and
 4 Rea - dy for all Thy per - fect will, My acts of



les - tial to im - part, Kin - dle a flame of
 tin - guish - a - ble blaze, And trem - bling to its
 speak, and think for Thee; Still let me guard the
 faith and love re - peat; Till death Thy end - less



sa - cred love On the mean al - tar of my heart!
 source re - turn In hum - ble prayer and fer - vent praise.
 ho - ly fire, And still stir up the gift in me.
 mer - cies seal, And make the sac - ri - fice com - plete.

Holy Spirit, Come, Confirm Us

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, come, con - firm us In the truth that Christ makes known;
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, come, con - sole us, Come as Ad - vo - cate to plead,
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, come, re - new us, Come Your - self to make us live:
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, come, pos - sess us, You the Love of Three in One,

We have faith and un - der - stand - ing Through Your help - ing gifts a - lone.
 Lov - ing Spir - it from the Fa - ther, Grant in Christ the help we need.
 Ho - ly through Your lov - ing pres - ence, Ho - ly through the gifts You give.
 Ho - ly Spir - it of the Fa - ther, Ho - ly Spir - it of the Son.

Come Down, O Love Divine

282

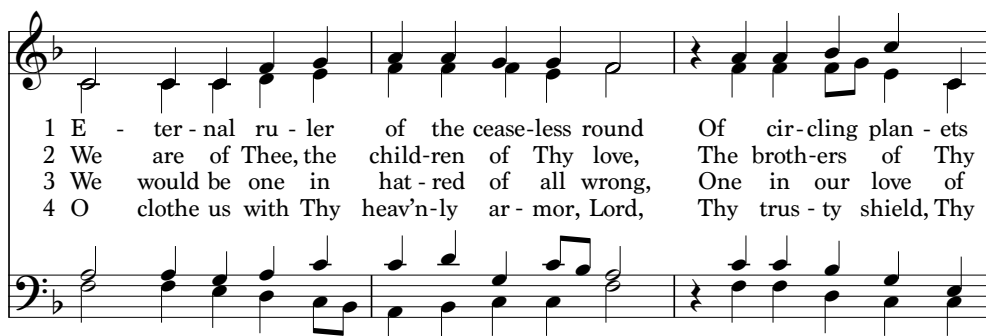
1 Come down, O love di - vine, Seek Thou this soul_ of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, Till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 Let ho - ly cha - ri - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4 And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul_ will long,

And vi - sit it with Thine own ar - dor_ glow - ing.
 To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 And low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner_ cloth - ing;
 Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man_ tell - ing;

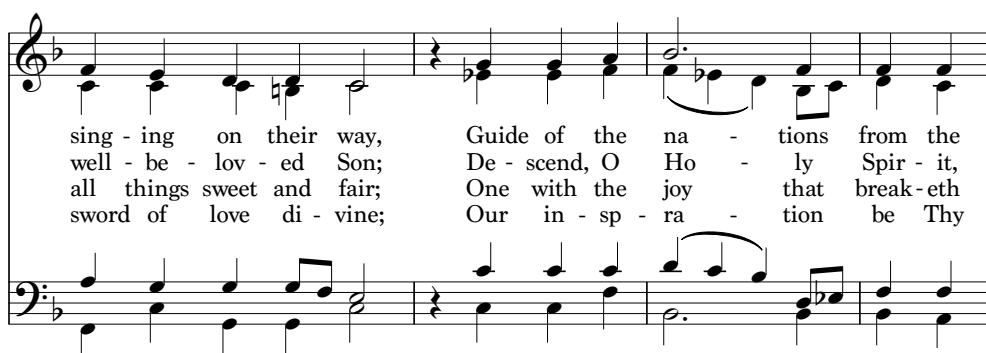
O Com - fort - er, draw near, With - in my heart ap - pear,
 And let Thy glor - ious light Shine ev - er on my sight,
 True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the hum - bler part,
 For none can guess its grace, Till he be - come the place

And kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with_ loath - ing.
 Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His_ dwell - ing.

Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round



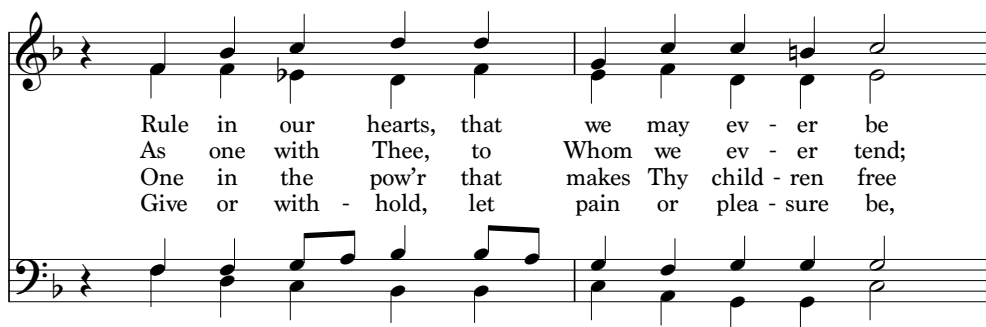
1 E - ter - nal ru - ler of the cease-less round Of cir - cling plan - ets
 2 We are of Thee, the child - ren of Thy love, The broth - ers of Thy
 3 We would be one in hat - red of all wrong, One in our love of
 4 O clothe us with Thy heav'n - ly ar - mor, Lord, Thy trus - ty shield, Thy



sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the
 well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it,
 all things sweet and fair; One with the joy that break - eth
 sword of love di - vine; Our in - sp - ra - tion be Thy



night pro - found In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,
 like a dove In - to our hearts, that we may be as one:
 in - to song, One with the grief that trem - bleth in - to prayer,
 con - stant Word; We ask no vic - to - ries that are not Thine;



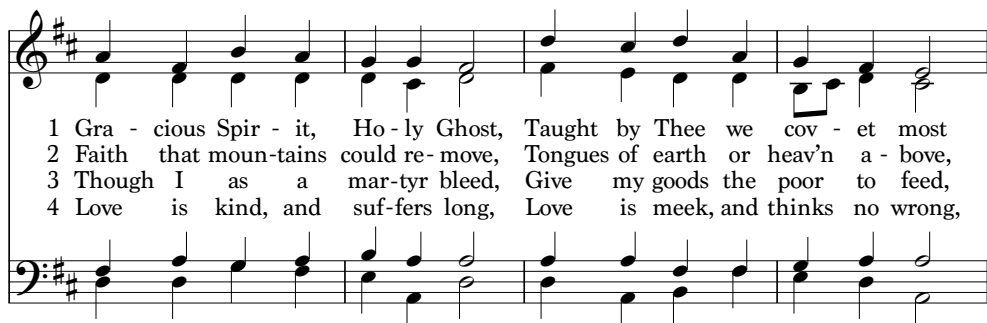
Rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er be
 As one with Thee, to Whom we ev - er tend;
 One in the pow'r that makes Thy child - ren free
 Give or with - hold, let pain or plea - sure be,



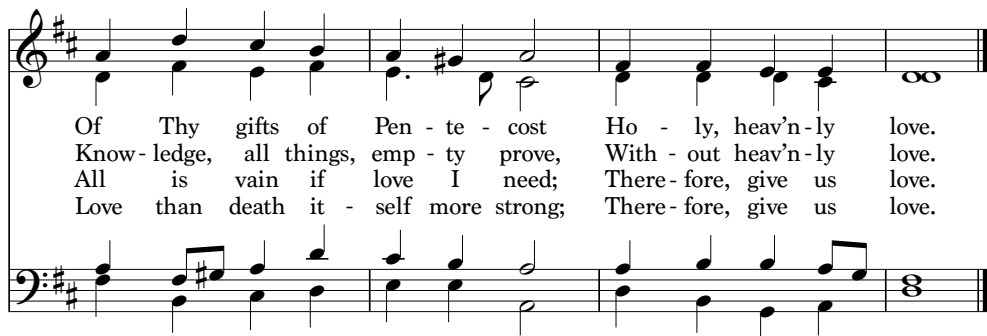
Guid - ed and strength - ened and up - held by Thee.
 As one with Him our Broth - er and our Friend.
 To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low Thee.
 E - nough to know that we are serv - ing Thee.

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

284



1 Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most
 2 Faith that moun - tains could re - move, Tongues of earth or heav'n a - bove,
 3 Though I as a mar - tyr bleed, Give my goods the poor to feed,
 4 Love is kind, and suf - fers long, Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,



Of Thy gifts of Pen - te - cost Ho - ly, heav'n - ly love.
 Know - ledge, all things, emp - ty prove, With - out heav'n - ly love.
 All is vain if love I need; There - fore, give us love.
 Love than death it - self more strong; There - fore, give us love.

5 Prophecy will fade away,
 Melting in the light of day,
 Love will ever with us stay;
 Therefore, give us love.

7 Faith and hope and love we see
 Joining hand in hand agree;
 But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is love.

6 Faith will vanish into sight;
 Hope be emptied in delight;
 Love in heav'n will shine more bright;
 Therefore, give us love.

8 From the overshadowing
 Of Thy gold and silver wing
 Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
 Holy, heav'nly love.

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

1 Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and
 2 The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us
 3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing Way, Nor let us
 4 Lead us to heav'n, that we may share Full - ness of

com - fort from a - bove; Be Thou our guard - ian,
 know and choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in
 from His pas - tures stray; Lead us no ho - li -
 joy for - ev - er there; Lead us to God, our

Thou our guide O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 ev - 'ry heart, That we from Thee may ne'er de - part.
 ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.
 fin - al rest, To be with Him for - ev - er blessed.

Holy, Holy, Holy

286

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

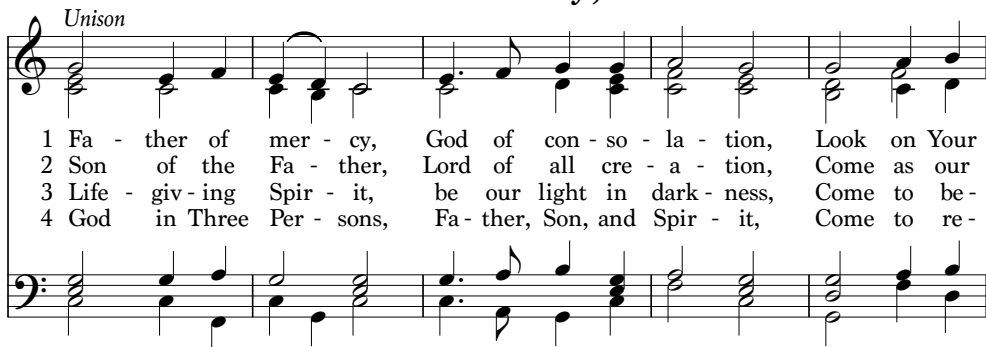
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty;
 Che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim Fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly: There is none be - side Thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty;

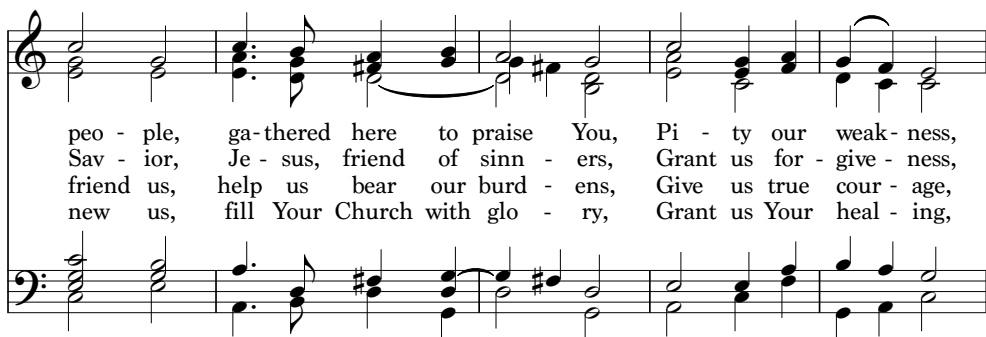
God in three Per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty!

Father of Mercy, God of Consolation

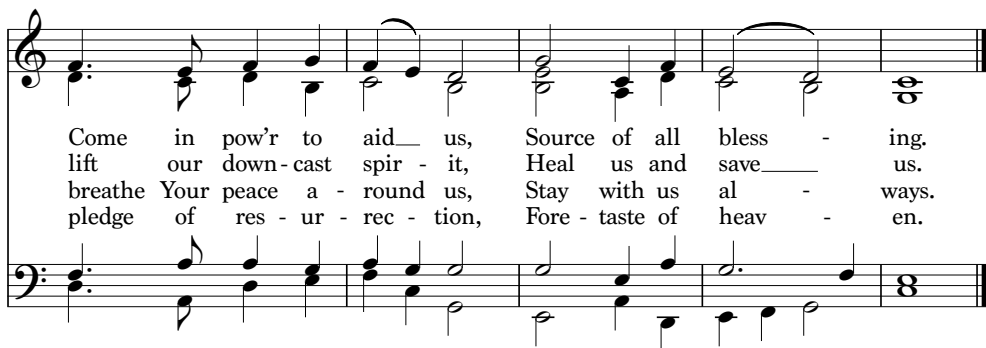
Unison



1 Fa - ther of mer - cy, God of con - so - la - tion, Look on Your
 2 Son of the Fa - ther, Lord of all cre - a - tion, Come as our
 3 Life - giv - ing Spir - it, be our light in dark - ness, Come to be -
 4 God in Three Per - sons, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Come to re -



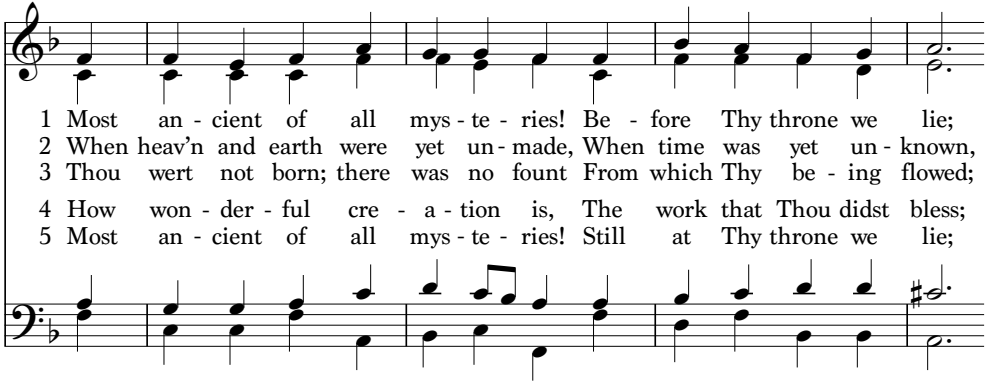
peo - ple, ga - thered here to praise You, Pi - ty our weak - ness,
 Sav - ior, Je - sus, friend of sinn - ers, Grant us for - give - ness,
 friend us, help us bear our burd - ens, Give us true cour - age,
 new us, fill Your Church with glo - ry, Grant us Your heal - ing,



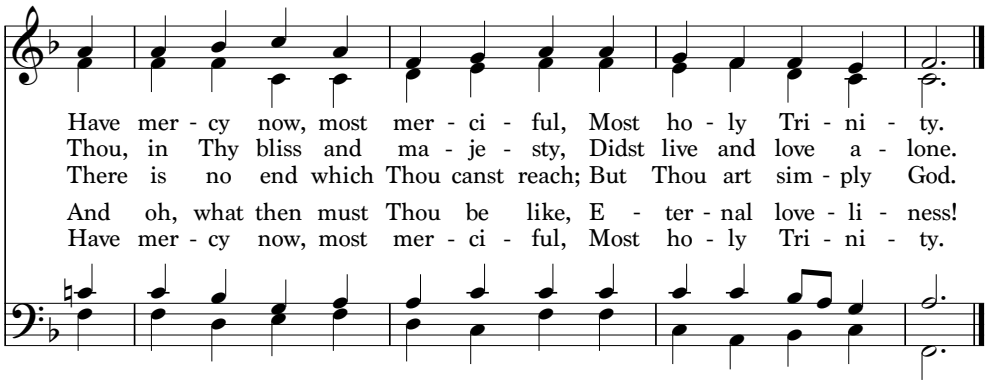
Come in pow'r to aid us, Source of all bless - ing,
 lift our down - cast spir - it, Heal us and save us.
 breathe Your peace a - round us, Stay with us al - ways.
 pledge of res - ur - rec - tion, Fore - taste of heav - en.

Most Ancient of All Mysteries

288



1 Most an - cient of all mys - te - ries! Be - fore Thy throne we lie;
 2 When heav'n and earth were yet un - made, When time was yet un - known,
 3 Thou wert not born; there was no fount From which Thy be - ing flowed;
 4 How won - der - ful cre - a - tion is, The work that Thou didst bless;
 5 Most an - cient of all mys - te - ries! Still at Thy throne we lie;



Have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
 Thou, in Thy bliss and ma - je - sty, Didst live and love a - lone.
 There is no end which Thou canst reach; But Thou art sim - ply God.
 And oh, what then must Thou be like, E - ter - nal love - li - ness!
 Have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.

289 Father of Heaven, Whose Love Profound

1 Fa - ther of heav'n, Whose love pro - found A ran - som
 2 Al - migh - ty Son, in - car - nate Word, Our pro - phet,
 3 E - ter - nal Spir - it, by Whose breath, The soul is
 4 Thrice ho - ly! Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son! E - ter - nal

for our souls has found, Be - fore Thy throne we
 priest, re - deem - er, Lord, Be - fore Thy throne we
 raised from sin and death, Be - fore Thy throne we
 God - head, Three in One! Be - fore Thy throne we

sin - ners bend; To us Thy pard - 'ning love ex - tend.
 sin - ners bend; To us Thy sav - ing grace ex - tend.
 sin - ners bend; To us Thy quick - 'ning pow'r ex - tend.
 sin - ners bend; Grace, par - don, life to us ex - tend.

We Give Immortal Praise

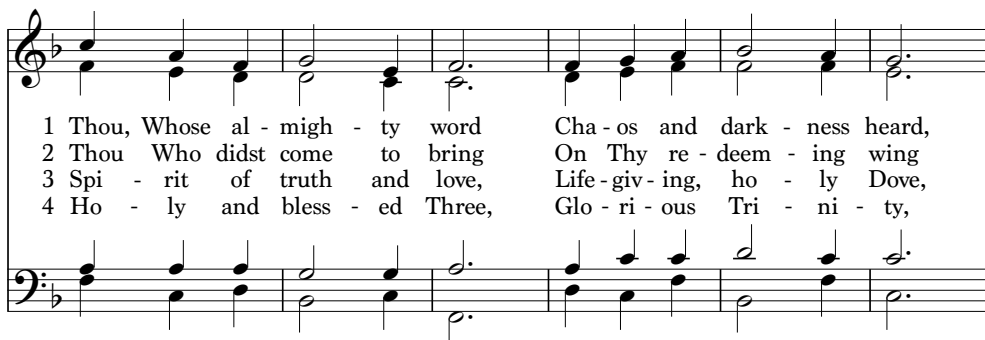
290

1 We give im-mor-tal praise To God the Fa-ther's love, For
 2 To God the Son be-longs Im-mor-tal glo-ry too, Who
 3 To God the Spi-rit's name Im-mor-tal wor-ship give, Whose
 4 Al-migh-ty God, to Thee Be end-less ho-nors done, The

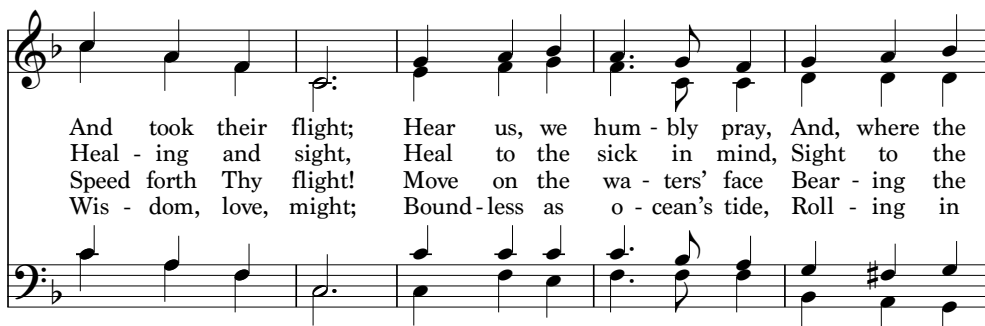
all our com-forts here, And bet-ter hopes a-bove; He
 bought us with His blood From ev-er-last-ing woe; And
 new-cre-a-ting pow'r Makes the dead sin-ner live; His
 un-di-vid-ed Three, And the mys-ter-i-ous One: Where

sent His own e-ter-nal Son, To die for sins that man had done.
 now He lives, and now He reigns, And sees the fruit of all His pains.
 work com-pletes the great de-sign, And fills the soul with joy di-vine.
 rea-son fails, with all her pow'rs, There faith pre-vals, and love a-dores.

Thou, Whose Almighty Word



1 Thou, Whose al - migh - ty word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
 2 Thou Who didst come to bring On Thy re - deem - ing wing
 3 Spi - rit of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,
 4 Ho - ly and bless - ed Three, Glo - ri - ous Tri - ni - ty,



And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And, where the
 Heal - ing and sight, Heal to the sick in mind, Sight to the
 Speed forth Thy flight! Move on the wa - ters' face Bear - ing the
 Wis - dom, love, might; Bound - less as o - cean's tide, Roll - ing in



Gos - pel day Sheds not its glor - ious ray, Let there be light!
 in - ly blind, O now, to all man - kind, Let there be light!
 gifts of grace, And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!
 full - est pride, Through the world far and wide, Let there be light!

I Bind Unto Myself Today

292

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the voice part, with piano accompaniment in the right and left hands. The lyrics are: "I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong Name of the Tri - ni - ty By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One and One in Three." The score concludes with a double bar line, and a note indicates it continues on the next page.

1 I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong Name of the

Tri - ni - ty By in - vo - ca - tion of the

same, The Three in One and One in Three.

Hymn continues on next page

Text: attr. St. Patrick, 372-466; tr. Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-95
 Music: trad. Irish; setting: Charles V. Stanford, 1852-1924

ST. PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE
 L M D

Music: trad. Irish; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

DEIRDRE
 L M

Text and tune: Public domain
 Setting: © Hymns Ancient and Modern, Ltd.

HOLY TRINITY

2 I bind this day to me for - ev - er By pow'r of
 3 I bind un - to my - self the pow'r Of the great
 4 I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues
 5 I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow'r of

faith, Christ's in - car - na - tion, His bap - tism in the
 love of che - ru - bim; The sweet "Well done" in
 of the star - lit heav'n, The glor - ious sun's life
 God to hold and lead, His eye to watch, His

Jor - dan riv - er, His death on Cross for my sal - va - tion;
 judg - ment hour, The ser - vice of the ser - a - phim,
 giv - ing ray, The white - ness of the moon at ev - en,
 might to stay, His ear to hear - ken to my need.

His burst - ing from the spi - ced tomb, His ri - ding,
 Con - fess - ors' faith, Ap - ost - les' word, The Pa - triarchs',
 The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whir - ling
 The wis - dom of my God to teach, His hand to

up the heav'n - ly way, His com - ing at the day of
 prayers, the pro - phets' scrolls, All good deeds done un - to the
 wind's tem - pest - uous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the deep salt
 guide, His shield to ward; The word of God to give me

doom I bind un - to my - self to - day.
 Lord And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls.
 sea A - round the old e - ter - nal rocks.
 speech, His heav'n - ly host to be my guard.

Hymn continues on next page

HOLY TRINITY




6 Christ be with me, Christ with - in me, Christ be-hind me, Christ be-fore me,
Christ be-neath me, Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in dan - ger,



Christ be-side me, Christ to win me, Christ to com-fort and re-store me.
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stran-ger.



7 I bind un - to_ my - self_ the_ Name, The strong Name of_ the



Tri - ni - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The_Three in_

One_ and One in Three._____ By Whom all na - ture hath cre-

The first system of the musical score for 'Holy Trinity'. It features a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a half note 'One', followed by a quarter note 'and', a half note 'One', and a quarter note 'in'. This is followed by a half note 'Three' with a long underline, then a quarter rest, a half note 'By', a quarter note 'Whom', a half note 'all', a quarter note 'na', a half note 'ture', a quarter note 'hath', and a half note 'cre-'.

a - tion, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Word: Praise to_____ the_ Lord of

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note 'a -', a quarter note 'tion,', a half note 'E -', a quarter note 'ter -', a half note 'nal', a quarter note 'Fa -', a half note 'ther,', a quarter note 'Spi -', a half note 'rit,', a quarter note 'Word:', a half note 'Praise to' with a long underline, a quarter note 'the_', and a half note 'Lord of'.

my sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion_ is_____ of Christ the

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note 'my', a quarter note 'sal -', a half note 'va -', a quarter note 'tion,', a half note 'Sal -', a quarter note 'va -', a half note 'tion_' with a long underline, a quarter rest, a half note 'is' with a long underline, a quarter rest, a half note 'of', a quarter note 'Christ', and a half note 'the'.

Lord._____ A - - - men._____

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note 'Lord.' with a long underline, a quarter rest, a half note 'A - - -', a quarter rest, a half note 'men.' with a long underline, and a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in G major.

All Hail, Adored Trinity

1 All hail, a - dor - ed Tri - ni - ty; All hail, e -
 2 Be - hold to Thee, this fes - tal day, We ut - ter
 3 Thee, Tri - une, praise we ev - er - more; Thee the e -
 4 O Tri - ni - ty! O U - ni - ty! Be with us

ter - nal U - ni - ty: The Fa - ther God, and
 forth a thank - ful lay For all Thy gifts of
 ter - nal One a - dore; So Thy sweet mer - cy,
 as we wor - ship Thee; And to the an - gels'

God the Son, And God, fair Spi - rit, ev - er One!
 price - less worth, The sav - ing health of all the earth.
 ev - er kind, May we our sure pro - tec - tion find.
 songs in light Our prayers and prais - es now u - nite.

This text may also be sung to OLD HUNDREDTH (see hymn 453).

Text: *Ave coelenda Trinitas*, 11th cent.; tr. John David Chambers, 1805-93
 Tune: John Bishop, 1665-1737; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

ILLSLEY
 L M

Christ Upon the Mountain Peak

294

1 Christ up - on the moun - tain peak — Stands — a - lone in
 2 Trem - bling at His feet we saw — Mos - es and E -
 3 Swift the cloud of glo - ry came. — God — pro - claim - ing
 4 This is God's be - lov - ed Son! — Law — and pro - phets

glo - ry — blaz - ing; Let us, if we dare to speak, —
 li - jah — speak - ing. All the pro - phets and the Law —
 in its — thun - der Je - sus as His Son by name! —
 fade be - fore Him; First and last and on - ly One, —

With the saints and an - gels — praise Him. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Shout through them their joy - ful — greet - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Na - tions cry a - loud in — won - der! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let cre - a - tion now a - dore Him! Al - le - lu - ia!

O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair

1 O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry
 2 From age to age the tale de - clares How with the
 3 The law and pro - phets there have place, Two cho - sen
 4 With shi - ning face and bright ar - ray, Christ deigns to

that the Church shall share, Which Christ up - on the
 three dis - ci - ples there Where Mo - ses and E -
 wit - ness - es of grace; The Fa - ther's voice from
 man - i - fest that day What glo - ry shall be

moun - tain shows, Where bright - er than the sun He glows!
 li - jah meet, The Lord holds con - verse high and sweet.
 out the cloud Pro - claims His on - ly Son a - loud.
 theirs a - bove Who joy in God with per - fect love.

5 And faithful hearts are raised on high
 By this great vision's mystery;
 For which in joyful strains we raise
 The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

6 O Father, with the eternal Son,
 And Holy Spirit, ever One,
 Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
 To see Thy glory face to face.

O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair

296

1 O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry
 2 From age to age the tale de - clares How with the
 3 The law and pro - phets there have place, Two cho - sen
 4 With shi - ning face and bright ar - ray, Christ deigns to

that the Church shall share, Which Christ up - on the
 three dis - ci - ples there Where Mo - ses and E -
 wit - ness - es of grace; The Fa - ther's voice from
 man - i - fest that day What glo - ry shall be

moun - tain shows, Where bright - er than the sun He glows!
 li - jah meet, The Lord holds con - verse high and sweet.
 out the cloud Pro - claims His on - ly Son a - loud.
 theirs a - bove Who joy in God with per - fect love.

5 And faithful hearts are raised on high
 By this great vision's mystery;
 For which in joyful strains we raise
 The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

6 O Father, with the eternal Son,
 And Holy Spirit, ever One,
 Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
 To see Thy glory face to face.

'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

1 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy glo - ry fills the night; Thy
 2 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy beau - ty to be - hold Where
 3 Ful - fill - er of the past, And hope of things to be, We
 4 Be - fore we taste of death, We see Thy king - dom come; We
 5 'Tis good, Lord, to be here. Yet we may not re - main; But

face and gar - ments, like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
 Mos - es and E - li - jah stand, Thy mes - sen - gers of old.
 hail Thy bo - dy glo - ri - fied And our re - demp - tion see.
 fain would hold the vis - ion bright And make this hill our home.
 since Thou bidst us leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

For All Thy Saints, O Lord

298

1 For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in
 2 For all Thy saints, O Lord, Ac - cept our
 3 They all in life and death, With Thee, their
 4 Thy mys - tic mem - bers, fit To join Thy

Thee to live, Who fol - lowed Thee, o -
 thank - ful cry, Who count - ed Thee their
 Lord, in view, Learned from Thy Ho - ly
 saints a - bove, In one un - mixed com -

beyed, a - dored, Our grate - ful hymn re - ceive.
 great re - ward, And strove in Thee to die.
 Spir - it's breath To suf - fer and to do.
 mun - ion knit, And fel - low - ship of love.

5 For this Thy name we bless,
 And humbly beg that we
 May follow them in holiness,
 And live and die in Thee:

6 With them the Father, Son,
 And Holy Ghost to praise,
 As in the ancient days was done,
 And shall through endless days.

Unison

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might;
 3 O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold,
 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glor - ious day; The
 8 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed Thy
 Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who nob - ly fought of old, And
 saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; The
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blessed.
 Thou in the dark - ness dread, their one true light.
 win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Harmony

4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 6 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;

We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And
 Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their rest;

all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
 hearts are brave, a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sweet is the calm of pa - ra - dise the blessed.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

How Shall I Sing That Majesty

Unison

1 How shall I sing that ma - jes - ty Which an - gels do — ad - mire?
 2 Thy bright-ness un - to them ap - pears, Whilst I Thy foot - steps trace;
 3 En - light - en with faith's light my heart, In - flame it with love's fire;
 4 How great a be - ing, Lord, is Thine, Which doth all be - ings keep!

Let dust in dust and si - lence lie; Sing, sing, ye heav'n - ly choir.
 A sound of God comes to my ears, But they be - hold Thy face.
 Then shall I sing and bear a part With that ce - les - tial choir.
 Thy know - ledge is the on - ly line To sound so vast — a deep.

Thou - sands of thou - sands stand a - round Thy throne, O God most high; —
 They sing be - cause Thou art their sun; Lord, send a beam on me; —
 I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, With all my fire and light; —
 Thou art a sea with - out a shore, A sun with - out a sphere; —

Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand sound Thy praise; but who — am I?
 For where heav'n is but once be - gun There al - le - lu - ias be.
 Yet when Thou dost ac - cept their gold, Lord, trea - sure up — my mite.
 Thy time is now and ev - er - more, Thy place is ev - 'ry - where.

Text: John Mason, 1646-94
 Music: Ken Naylor, 1931-91

COE FEN
 C M D

Text: Public domain
 Music: Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

Soldiers, Who Are Christ's Below

301

Unison

1 Sol - diers, who are Christ's be - low, Strong in faith re -
 2 For the souls that o - ver - come Waits the beau - teous
 3 'Tis no palm of fad - ing leaves That the con - qu'ror's
 4 Pass - ing soon and lit - tle worth Are the things that
 5 Fa - ther, Who the crown dost give, Sav - ior, by Whose

sist the foe: Bound - less is the pledged re - ward
 2 heav'n - ly home, Where the bless - ed ev - er - more
 3 hand re - ceives; Joys are his, se - rene and pure,
 4 tempt on earth; Heav'n - ward lift thy soul's re - gard:
 5 death we - live, Spi - rit, Who our hearts dost raise,

Un - to them who serve the Lord. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Tread on high the star - ry floor. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Light that ev - er shall en - dure. Al - le - lu - ia.
 God Him - self is thy re - ward. Al - le - lu - ia.
 Three in One, Thy name we praise. Al - le - lu - ia.

Palms of Glory, Raiment Bright

1 Palms of glo - ry, rai - ment bright, Crowns that nev - er fade a - way,
 2 Yet the con-qu'rors bring their palms To the Lamb a - midst the throne,
 3 Kings for harps their crowns re - sign, Cry - ing, as they strike the chords,
 4 Round the al - tar priests con - fess, If their robes are white as snow,

Gird and deck the saints in light: Priests and kings and con-qu'rors they.
 And pro-claim in joy - ful psalms Vic - t'ry through His cross a - lone.
 "Take the king-dom, it is Thine, King of kings and Lord of lords."
 'Twas the Sav - ior's right-eous-ness, And His blood, that made them so.

5 Who were these? On earth they dwelt,
 Sinners once of Adam's race,
 Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
 But were saved by sovereign grace.

6 They were mortal too like us:
 Oh, when we like them must die,
 May our souls translated thus
 Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

The Eternal Gifts Of Christ the King

303

Unison

1 The e - ter - nal gifts of Christ the King,
 2 The ter - rors of the world de - spised,
 3 To flames the mar - tyr saints are held,
 4 The man - gled frame is tor - tured sore,
 5 Re - deem - er, hear us of Thy love,

The mar - tyr's' glor - ious deeds we sing;
 The bo - dy's tor - ments light - ly prized,
 By teeth of sav - age beasts as - sailed;
 The ho - ly life - drops fresh - ly pour,
 That, with the mar - tyr host a - bove,

And while due hymns of praise we pay,
 By one brief space of death and pain,
 A - gainst them, armed with ruth - less brand,
 They stand un - moved a - midst the strife,
 Here af - ter, of Thine end - less grace,

Our thank - ful hearts cast grief a - way.
 Life ev - er - last - ing they ob - tain.
 And hooks of steel, the tor - turers stand. A - men.
 By grace of ev - er - last - ing life.
 Thy ser - vants al - so may have place.

Text: *Aeterna Christi munera*, St. Ambrose, c. 340-97; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Tune: *Directorium Chori*, 1582, ed. Giovanni Guidetti, 1532-92; setting: *The New English Hymnal*, 1986

AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA
 L M

By All Thy Saints In Warfare

Unison

1 By all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 *2 A - post - les, pro - phets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng
 3 Then praise we God the Fa - ther And praise we God the Son

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song:
 And God the Ho - ly Spi - rit, E - ter - nal Three in One,

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - qu'rors be;
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore;
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And ho - nor, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone.

* This stanza may be replaced by another stanza from the following page or from hymn 305 that is proper to the occasion.

Mary, Mother of God (January 1)

We sing with joy of Mary
 Whose heart with awe was stirred
 When, youthful and unready,
 She heard the angel's word;
 Yet she her voice upraises
 God's glory to proclaim,
 As once for our salvation
 Thy mother she became.

Conversion of St. Paul (January 25)

Praise for the light from heaven,
 Praise for the voice of awe,
 Praise for the glorious vision
 The persecutor saw.
 Thee, Lord, for his conversion,
 We glorify today;
 So lighten all our darkness
 With Thy true Spirit's ray.

Chair of St. Peter (February 22)

Praise for Thy great apostle,
 The eager and the bold;
 Thrice falling, yet repentant,
 Thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
 Lord, make Thy pastors faithful
 To guard their flocks from ill,
 And grant them dauntless courage,
 With humble, earnest will.

St. Joseph (March 19)

All praise, O God, for Joseph,
 The guardian of Thy Son,
 Who saved Him from King Herod,
 When safety there was none.
 He taught the trade of builder,
 When they to Naz'reth came,
 And Joseph's love made "Father"
 To be, for Christ, God's name.

St. Mark (April 25)

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee,
 The weak by grace made strong,
 Whose labors and whose Gospel
 Enrich our triumph song.
 May we in all our weakness
 Find strength from Thee supplied,
 And all, as fruitful branches,
 In Thee, the Vine, abide.

Ss. Philip and James (May 3)

All praise for Thine apostle,
 Blest guide to Greek and Jew,
 And him surnamed Thy brother;
 Keep us Thy brethren true,
 And grant us grace to know Thee,
 The Way, the Truth, the Life;
 To wrestle with temptations
 Still victors in the strife.

St. Matthias (May 14)

Lord, Thine abiding presence
 Directs the wondrous choice
 For one in place of Judas
 The faithful now rejoice.
 Thy church from false apostles
 Forevermore defend,
 And by Thy parting promise
 Be with her to the end.

St. Barnabas (June 11)

The son of consolation,
 Moved by Thy law of love,
 Forsaking earthly treasures,
 Sought riches from above.
 As earth now teems with increase,
 Let gifts of grace descend,
 That Thy true consolations
 May through the world extend.

St. John the Baptist (June 24)

We praise Thee for the Baptist,
 Forerunner of the Word,
 Our true Elias, making
 A highway for the Lord.
 Of prophets last and greatest,
 We saw Thy dawning ray:
 Make us the rather blessed
 Who love Thy glorious day.

St. Thomas (July 3)

All praise for Thine apostle,
 Whose short-lived doubtings prove
 Thy perfect twofold nature,
 The fullness of Thy love.
 On all who wait Thy coming
 Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
 And grant us faith to know Thee,
 True Man, true God, adored.

By All Thy Saints In Warfare

1 By all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 * 2 A - post - les, pro - phets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng
 3 Then praise we God the Fa - ther And praise we God the Son

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
 And God the Ho - ly Spi - rit, E - ter - nal Three in One,

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - qu'rors be;
 For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore;
 Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
 And ho - nor, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone.

* This stanza may be replaced by another stanza from the following page or from hymn 304 that is proper to the occasion.

St. Mary Magdalene (July 22)

All praise for Mary Magdalene,
 Whose wholeness was restored
 By Thee, her faithful Master,
 Her Savior and her Lord.
 On Easter morning early,
 A word from Thee sufficed:
 Her faith was first to see Thee,
 Her Lord, the risen Christ.

St. James the Greater (July 25)

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee,
 Who, slain by Herod's sword
 Drank of Thy cup of suffering,
 Fulfilling thus Thy word.
 Curb we all vain impatience
 To read Thy veiled decree,
 And count it joy to suffer,
 If so brought nearer Thee.

St. Bartholomew (August 24)

All praise for Thine apostle,
 The faithful, pure, and true,
 Whom underneath the fig tree
 Thine eye all-seeing knew.
 Like him may we be guileless,
 True Israelites indeed,
 That Thy abiding presence
 Our longing souls may feed.

St. Matthew (September 21)

Praise, Lord, for Him whose Gospel
 Thy human life declared,
 Who, worldly gains forsaking,
 Thy path of suffering shared.
 From all unrighteous mammon
 O give us hearts set free,
 That we, whate'er our calling,
 May rise and follow Thee.

St. Luke (October 18)

For that "beloved physician,"
 All praise, whose Gospel shows
 The Healer of the nations,
 The Sharer of our woes.
 Thy wine and oil, O Savior,
 And bruised hearts deign to pour,
 And with true balm of Gilead
 Anoint us evermore.

Ss. Simon and Jude (October 28)

Praise, Lord, for Thine apostles,
 Who sealed their faith today:
 One love, one zeal impelled them
 To tread the sacred way.
 May we with zeal as earnest
 The faith of Christ maintain,
 And, bound in love as brethren,
 At length Thy rest attain.

St. Andrew (November 30)

Praise, Lord, for Thine apostle,
 The first to welcome Thee,
 The first to lead his brother
 The very Christ to see.
 With hearts for Thee made ready,
 Watch we throughout the year,
 Forward to lead our brethren
 To own Thine Advent near.

St. Stephen (December 26)

Praise for the first of martyrs,
 Who saw Thee ready stand
 To aid in midst of torments,
 To plead at God's right hand.
 Share we with him, if summoned
 By death our Lord to own,
 On earth the faithful witness,
 In heav'n the martyr's crown.

St. John the Evangelist (December 27)

Praise for the loved disciple,
 Exiled on Patmos' shore;
 Praise for the faithful record
 He to Thy Godhead bore,
 Praise for the mystic vision
 Through him to us revealed.
 May we, in patience waiting,
 With Thine elect be sealed.

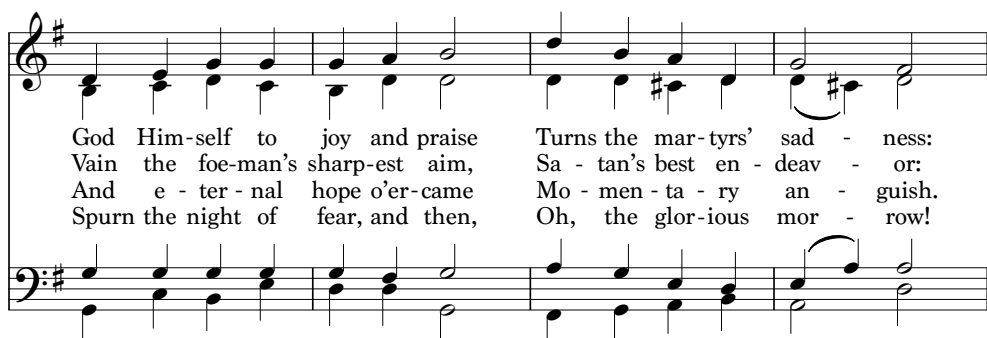
The Holy Innocents (December 28)

Praise for Thine infant martyrs,
 By Thee with tend'rest love
 Called early from the warfare
 To share the rest above.
 O Rachel! cease thy weeping:
 They rest from pains and cares.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guileless
 And crowns as bright as theirs.

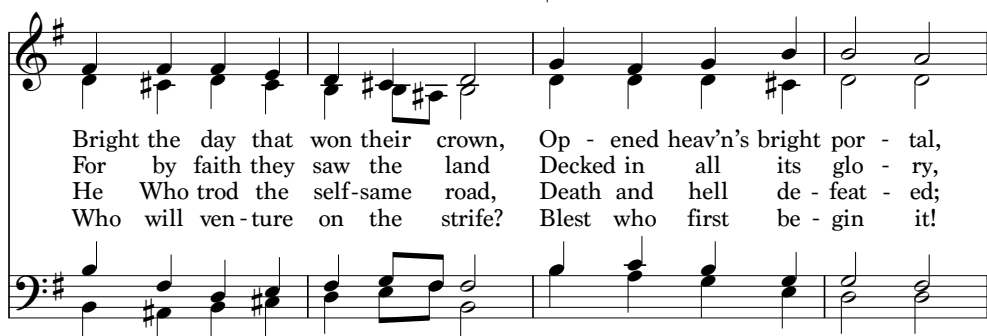
Let Our Choir New Anthems Raise



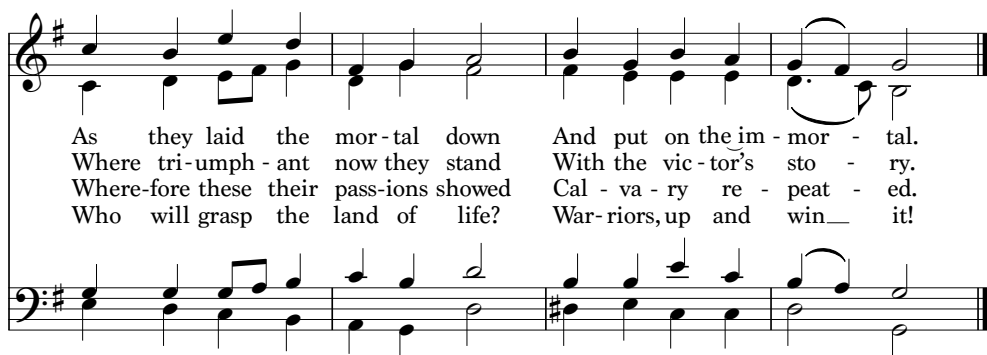
1 Let our choir new an-thems raise, Wake the morn with glad - ness;
 2 Nev - er flinched they from the flame, From the tor - ture nev - er;
 3 Faith they had that knew not shame, Love that could not lan - guish;
 4 Up and fol - low, Chris-tian men! Press through toil and sor - row!



God Him-self to joy and praise Turns the mar-tyrs' sad - ness:
 Vain the foe-man's sharp-est aim, Sa - tan's best en - deav - or:
 And e - ter - nal hope o'er-came Mo - men - ta - ry an - guish.
 Spurn the night of fear, and then, Oh, the glor-ious mor - row!



Bright the day that won their crown, Op - ened heav'n's bright por - tal,
 For by faith they saw the land Decked in all its glo - ry,
 He Who trod the self-same road, Death and hell de - feat - ed;
 Who will ven - ture on the strife? Blest who first be - gin it!



As they laid the mor-tal down And put on the im - mor - tal.
 Where tri-umph - ant now they stand With the vic - tor's sto - ry.
 Where-fore these their pass-ions showed Cal - va - ry re - peat - ed.
 Who will grasp the land of life? War-riors, up and win - it!

Text: *Των ἁγίων ἀθλόφορων*, St. Joseph the Hymnographer, c. 810–883/6;

tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

Music: Arthur Henry Brown, 1830–1926

ST. JOHN DAMASCENE

87 87 D

Give Us the Wings of Faith to Rise

307

1 Give us the wings of faith to rise With -
 2 Once they were mourn - ing here be - low, And
 3 We ask them whence their vic - t'ry came: They,
 4 They marked the foot - steps that He trod, His
 5 Our glor - ious Lead - er claims our praise For

in the veil, and see The saints a - bove, how
 wet their couch with tears: They wrest - led hard, as
 with u - nit - ed breath, As - crite their con - quest
 zeal in - spired their breast; And fol - l'wing their in -
 His own pat - tern giv'n; While the long cloud of

great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.
 we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
 to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.
 car - nate God, Pos - sess the prom - ised rest.
 wit - ness - es Show the same path to heav'n.

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

Unison

1 Ye watch-ers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright
 2 O high-er than the cher-u-bim, More
 3 Re-spond, ye souls in end-less rest, Ye
 4 O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, Su-

ser-aphs, cher-u-bim and thrones, Raise the glad strain,
 glor-ious than the ser-a-phim, Lead their prais-es,
 pa-tri-archs and pro-phets blest, Al-le-lu-ia!
 per-nal an-thems e-cho-ing, Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! Cry out, do-min-ions, prince-doms,
 Al-le-lu-ia! Thou bear-er of th'e-ter-nal
 Al-le-lu-ia! Ye ho-ly twelve, ye mar-tyrs
 Al-le-lu-ia! To God the Fa-ther, God the

pow'rs, Vir-tues, arch-an-gels, an-gels'
 Word, gra-cious, mag-ni-fy the
 strong, All saints tri-um-phant, raise the
 Son, And God the Spi-rit, Three in

Text: J. Athelstan L. Riley, 1858-1945

Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Köln, 1623; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

888 888 and alleluias

Refrain

choirs:
Lord.
song.
One.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Captains of the Saintly Band

1 Cap - tains of the saint - ly band, Lights who light - en ev - 'ry land,
 2 On the na - tions sunk in night Ye have shed the Gos - pel light;
 3 Not by war - rior's spear and sword, Not by art of hu - man word,
 4 Earth, that long in sin and pain Groaned in Sa - tan's dead - ly chain,

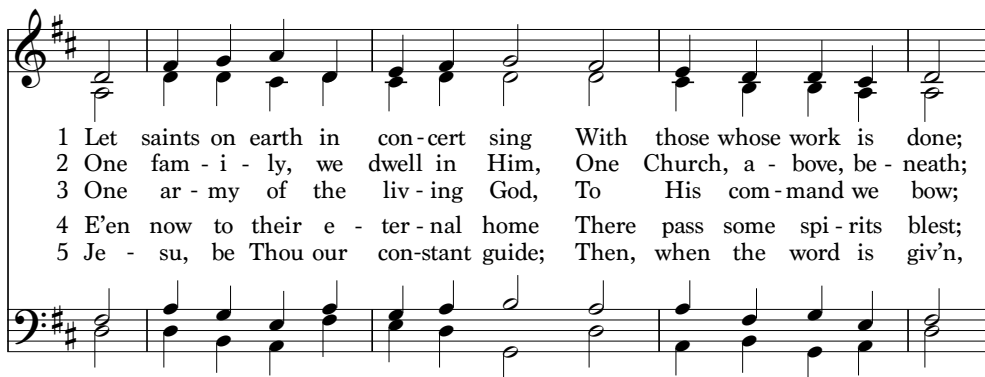
Princ - es who with Je - sus dwell, Judg - es of His Is - ra - el:
 Sin and er - ror flee a - way; Truth re - veals the prom - ised day.
 Preach - ing but the cross of shame, Reb - el hearts for Christ ye tame.
 Now to serve its God is free In the law of lib - er - ty.

5 Distant lands with one acclaim
 Tell the honor of your name,
 Who, wherever man has trod,
 Teach the mysteries of God.

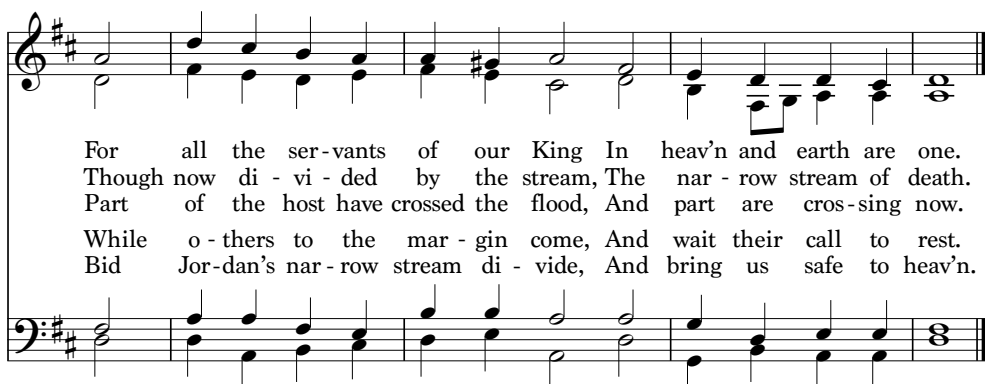
6 Glory to the Three in One
 While eternal ages run,
 Who from deepest shades of night
 Called us to His glorious light.

Let Saints On Earth In Concert Ring

310



1 Let saints on earth in con-cert sing With those whose work is done;
 2 One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One Church, a - bove, be - neath;
 3 One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His com - mand we bow;
 4 E'en now to their e - ter - nal home There pass some spi - rits blest;
 5 Je - su, be Thou our con-stant guide; Then, when the word is giv'n,



For all the ser-vants of our King In heav'n and earth are one.
 Though now di - vi - ded by the stream, The nar - row stream of death.
 Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are cros-sing now.
 While o - thers to the mar - gin come, And wait their call to rest.
 Bid Jor-dan's nar - row stream di - vide, And bring us safe to heav'n.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88, alt.

Tune: *The CL Psalms of David*, Edinburgh, 1615; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941

DUNDEE

C M

Text and music: Public domain

311 Disposer Supreme and Judge of the Earth

1 Dis - pos - er su - preme, and Judge of the earth, Who choos-est for
 2 Those ves - sels soon fail, though full of Thy light, They at Thy de -
 3 Like clouds are they borne to do Thy great will, And swift as the
 4 They thun - der: their sound, it is Christ the Lord! Then Sa - tan doth
 5 O loud be Thy trumpet, and stirr - ing the sound, To rouse us, O

Thine the weak and the poor; To frail earth - en ves - sels, and
 cree are brok - en and gone; Then bright - ly ap - pear - eth the
 winds a - bout the world go, All full of Thy God - head, while
 fear, his ci - ta - dels fall, As when the dread trum - pets went
 Lord, from sin's dead - ly sleep; May lights which Thou kind - lest in

things of no worth, En - trust - ing Thy rich - es which aye shall en - dure;
 arm of Thy might, As through the clouds break - ing Thy light - nings have shone.
 earth li - eth still, They thun - der, they light - en, the wa - ters o'er - flow.
 forth at Thy word, And on the ground li - eth the Ca - naan - ite's wall.
 dark - ness a - round, The dull soul a - wak - en her vig - ils to keep!

- 6 All honor and praise, dominion and might,
 To Thee, Three in One, eternally be,
 Who, pouring around us Thy glorious light,
 Dost call us from darkness Thy glory to see.

Who Are These, Like Stars Appearing

312

1 Who are these, like stars ap - pear - ing, These, be -
 2 Who are these of daz - ling bright - ness, These in__
 3 These are they who have con - tend - ed For their__
 4 These are they whose hearts were riv - en, Sore with__
 5 These, like priests, have watched and wait - ed, Off - 'ring__

fore God's throne who stand? Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing;
 God's own truth ar - rayed, Clad in robes of pur - est white - ness,
 Sav - ior's hon - or long, Wrest - ling on till life was end - ed,
 woe and an - guish tried, Who in prayer full oft have striv - en
 up to Christ their will, Soul and bo - dy con - se - crat - ed,

Who are__ all this glor - ious band? Al - le - lu - ia!__
 Robes whose lus - ter ne'er shall fade, Ne'er be touched by__
 Fol - l'wing not the sin - ful throng: These, who well the__
 With the__ God they glo - ri - fied: Now, their pain - ful__
 Day and__ night they serve Him still. Now in God's most__

hark they__ sing, Prais - ing loud__ their heav'n - ly King.
 time's rude__ hand? Whence comes all__ this glo - rious band?
 fight sus - tained, Tri - umph by__ the Lamb have gained.
 con - flict__ o'er, God has bid__ them weep no more.
 ho - ly__ place, Blest they stand be - fore His face.

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blessed,
 2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, Con - ju - bil - ant with song,
 3 There stands the throne of Da - vid, And there, from toil re - leased,
 4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
 And bright with ma - ny an an - gel, And ma - ny a mar - tyr throng:
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast:
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That faith - ful hearts ex - pect:

I know not, oh, I know not What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The light is aye se - rene;
 And they, be - neath their lead - er, Who con - quered in the fight,
 In mer - cy, Je - sus, bring us To that e - ter - nal rest

What rad - ian - cy of glo - ry, What light bey - ond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glor - ious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 With You and God the Fa - ther And Spi - rit, ev - er blessed.

Thy Kingdom Come! On Bended Knee

314

1 Thy king - dom come! On bend - ed knee The pass - ing
 2 But the slow watch - es of the night Not less to
 3 And lo, al - read - y on the hills The flags of
 4 The day in whose clear - shin - ing light All wrong shall
 5 When know - ledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the

ag - es pray; And faith - ful souls have yearned to
 God be - long; And for the ev - er - last - ing
 dawn ap - pear; Gird up your loins, ye pro - phet
 stand re - vealed, When jus - tice shall be throned in
 earth a - broad: The day of per - fect right - eous -

see On earth that king - dom's day.
 right The si - lent stars are strong.
 souls, Pro - claim the day is near:
 might, And ev - 'ry hurt be healed;
 ness, The prom - ised day of God.

Text: Frederick L. Hosmer, 1840-1929

Tune: Isaac Smith, 1734-1805; setting: *A Collection of Hymns*, Dublin, 1749

Text and music: Public domain

IRISH
C M

1 Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,
 2 Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gol - den flame,
 3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's com - mand, And while we speak He's near;
 4 O hap - py ser - vant he, In such a pos - ture found!
 5 Christ shall the ban - quet spread With His own roy - al hand,

Ob - ser - vant of His heav'n - ly Word, And watch - ful at His gate.
 Gird up your loins, as in His sight, For awe - full is His name.
 Mark the first sig - nal of His hand, And rea - dy all ap - pear.
 He shall His Lord with rap - ture see, And be with ho - nor crowned.
 And raise that faith - ful ser - vant's head A - mid the an - gel - ic band.

O Thou Not Made With Hands

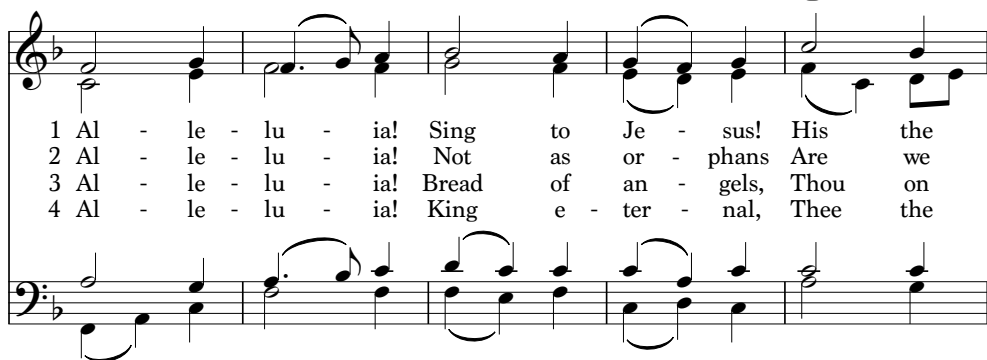
316

1 O Thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,
 2 Wher - e'er the gen - tle heart Finds cour - age from a - bove;
 3 Thou art wher - e'er the proud In hum - ble - ness melts down;
 4 Where in life's com - mon ways With cheer - ful feet we go;
 5 Not throned a - bove the skies, Nor gol - den - walled a - far,


Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price,
 Wher - e'er ther heart for - sook Warms with the breath of love;
 Where self it - self yields up; Where mar - tyrs win their crown;
 When in His steps we tread, Who trod the way of woe;
 But where Christ's two or three In His name gath - ered are,

More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem!
 Where faith bids fear de - part, Ci - ty of God, thou art.
 Where faith - ful souls pos - sess Them - selves in per - fect peace.
 Where He is in the heart, Ci - ty of God, thou art.
 Be in the midst of them, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem!

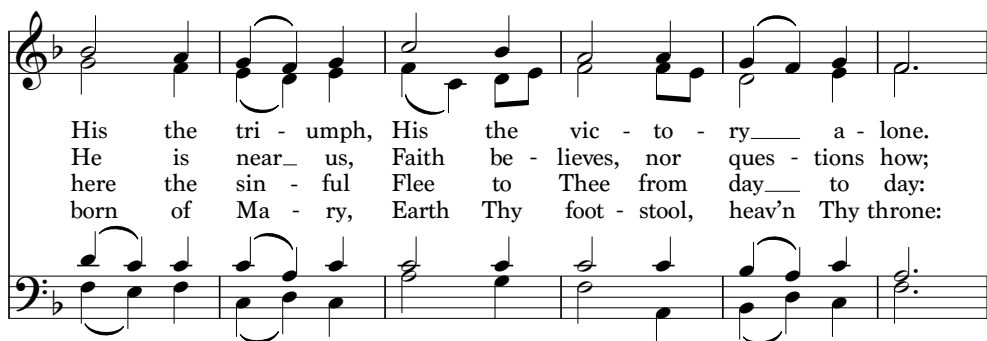
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the



scep - ter, His the throne. Al - le - lu - ia!
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!
 earth our food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!



His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
 He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
 here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day;
 born of Ma - ry, Earth Thy foot - stool, heav'n Thy throne:



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him When
 In - ter - cess - or, friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re -
 Thou with - in the veil hast en - tered, Robed in

This text may also be sung to RUSTINGTON (see hymn 476).

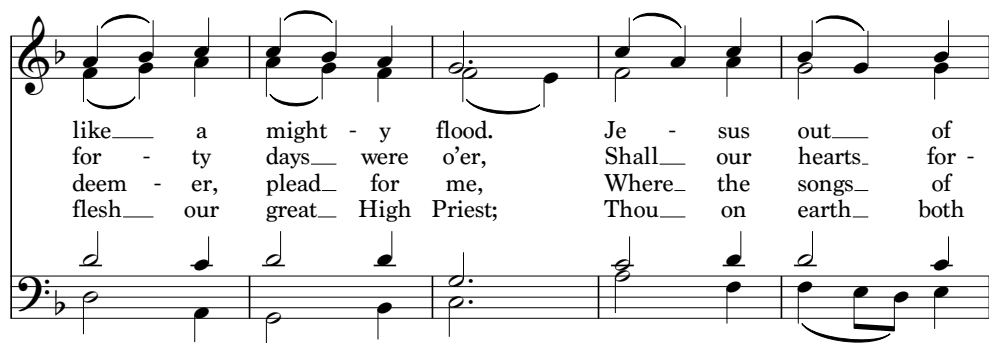
Text: William C. Dix, 1837-98

Tune: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-87; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

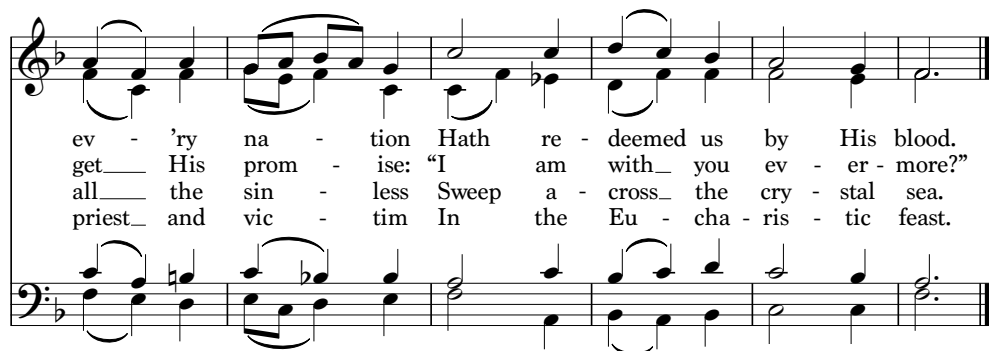
HYFRYDOL

87 87 D

Text and tune: Public domain



like a might - y flood. Je - sus out of
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for -
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
 flesh our great High Priest; Thou on earth both



ev - 'ry na - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.
 get His prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the cry - stal sea.
 priest and vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

To Christ, the Prince of Peace

1 To Christ, the Prince of peace, And Son of God most high,
 2 Deep in His heart for us The wound of love He bore,
 3 O Je - su, Vic - tim blest, What else but love di - vine
 4 O won - drous fount of love, O well of wa - ters free,

The Fa - ther of the world to come, We lift our joy - ful cry.
 That love which He en - kin - dles still In hearts that Him a - dore.
 Could Thee con - strain to o - pen thus That sa - cred heart of Thine?
 O heav'n - ly flame, re - fin - ing fire, O burn - ing cha - ri - ty!

5 Hide us in Thy dear heart,
 Jesu, our Savior blest,
 So shall we find Thy plenteous grace
 And heav'n's eternal rest.

6 Praise to the Father be,
 And sole-begotten Son;
 Praise, holy Paraclete, to Thee
 While endless ages run.

Thou Art the Way: to Thee Alone

319

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
 3 Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy con-qu'ring arm;
 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,

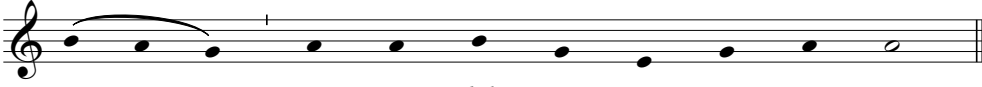
And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.
 And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.



1 Je - su, dul - cis me - mó - ri - a, dans ve - ra
2 Nil cán - i - tur su - á - vi - us, nil au - dí -
3 Je - su, spes pae - ni - tén - ti - bus, quam pi - us
4 Nec lin - gua va - let dí - ce - re, nec lít - te -
5 Sis, Je - su, nos - trum gáu - di - um, qui es fu -



cor - dis gáu - di - a, sed su - per mel et óm - ni -
tur ju - cún - di - us, nil co - gi - tá - tur dúl - ci -
es pe - tén - ti - bus! quam bo - nus te quae - rén - ti -
ra ex - prí - me - re: ex - pér - tus po - test cré - de -
tú - rus prae - mi - um: sit nos - tra in te gló - ri -



a, _____ ei - us dul - cis prae - sén - ti - a.
us, _____ quam Je - sus De - i Fí - li - us.
bus! _____ sed quid in - ven - i - én - ti - bus?
re, _____ quid sit Je - sum dí - lí - ge - re.
a, _____ per cunc - ta sem - per sáe - cu - la.

Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee

321

1 Je - su, the ve - ry thought of Thee With
 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor
 3 O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O
 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor
 5 Je - su, our on - ly joy be Thou, As

sweet - ness fills my breast; But sweet - er far Thy
 can the mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound than
 joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how
 tongue nor pen can show: The love of Je - sus,
 Thou our prize wilt be; Je - su, be Thou our

face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
 kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 what it is, None but His loved ones know.
 glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

Firmly I Believe and Truly

1 Firm - ly I be - lieve_ and tru - ly God is Three, and
 2 And I trust and hope_ most ful - ly In that Man - hood
 3 Simp - ly to His grace_ and whol - ly Light and life and
 4 And I hold in ve - ne - ra - tion For the love of

God is One, And I next ack - now - ledge
 cru - ci - fied; And each thought and deed un -
 strength be - long, And I love su - preme - ly
 Him a - lone, Ho - ly Church as His cre -

du - ly Man - hood tak - en_ by the Son.
 ru - ly Do to death, as He has died.
 sole - ly, Him the ho - ly, Him the strong.
 a - tion, And her teach - ings_ as His own.

5 And I take with joy whatever
 Now besets me, pain or fear,
 And with a strong will I sever
 All the ties which bind me here.

6 Adoration aye be given,
 With and through the angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Firmly I Believe and Truly

323

1 Firm - ly I be - lieve_ and_ tru - ly God is Three, and
 2 And I trust and hope_ most_ ful - ly In that Man - hood
 3 Simp - ly to His grace_ and_ whol - ly Light and life and
 4 And I hold in ve - ne - ra - tion, For the love of

God_ is_ One, And I_ next ack - now - ledge
 cru - ci - fied; And each_ thought and deed un -
 strength be - long, And I_ love su - preme - ly,
 Him_ a - lone, Ho - ly_ Church as His cre -

du - ly Man - hood tak - en_ by the Son.
 ru - ly Do to death, as_ He has died.
 sole - ly, Him the ho - ly, Him the strong.
 a - tion, And her teach - ings_ as His own.

5 And I take with joy whatever
 Now besets me, pain or fear,
 And with a strong will I sever
 All the ties which bind me here.

6 Adoration aye be given,
 With and through the angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Praise to the Holiest in the Height

1 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the
 2 O lov - ing wis - dom of our God! When all was
 3 O wis - est love! that flesh and blood, Which did in
 4 And that a high - er gift than grace Should flesh and
 5 O gen - 'rous love! that He, Who smote, In Man for

depth be praise; In all His words most
 sin and shame, A sec - ond Ad - am
 Ad - am fail, Should strive a - fresh a -
 blood re - fine, God's Pres - ence and His
 man the foe, The dou - ble a - go -

won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways.
 to the fight And to the res - cue came.
 gainst the foe, Should strive and should pre - vail.
 ve - ry Self, And Es - sence all di - vine.
 ny in Man For man should un - der - go.

6 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the Cross on high,
 Should teach His brethren, and inspire
 To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 And in the depth be praise;
 In all His words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all His ways.

Praise to the Holiest in the Height

325

1 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the
 2 O lov - ing wis - dom of our God! When all was
 3 O wis - est love! that flesh and blood, Which did in
 4 And that a high - er gift than grace Should flesh and
 5 O gen - 'rous love! that He, Who smote, In Man for

depth be praise; In all His words most
 sin and shame, A sec - ond Ad - am
 Ad - am fail, Should strive a - fresh a -
 blood re - fine, God's Pres - ence and His
 man the foe, The dou - ble a - go -

won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways.
 to the fight And to the res - cue came.
 gainst the foe, Should strive and should pre - vail.
 ve - ry Self, And Es - sence all di - vine.
 ny in Man For man should un - der - go.

6 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the Cross on high,
 Should teach His brethren, and inspire
 To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 And in the depth be praise;
 In all His words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all His ways.

Unison

1 At the Name of Je - sus, ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2 At His voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,
 3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name
 4 Bore it up tri - um - phant with its hu - man light,
 5 Name Him, bro - thers, name Him, with love strong as death

Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now;
 All the an - gel fa - ces, all the hosts of light,
 From the lips of sin - ners un - to whom He came,
 Through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,
 But with awe and won - der, and with ba - ted breath!

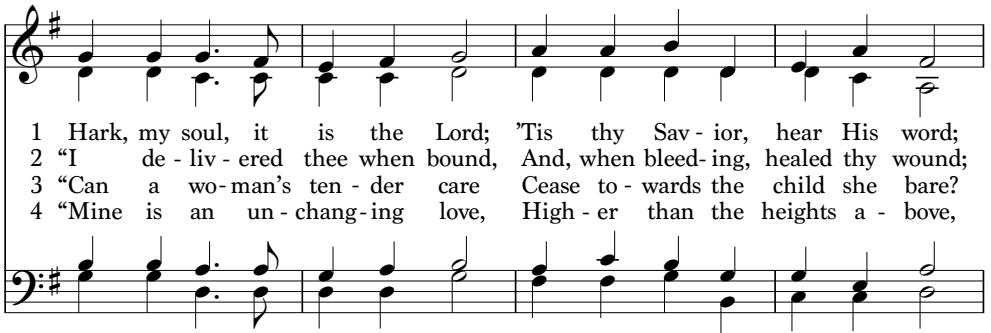
'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call Him Lord,
 Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, stars up - on their way,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it, spot - less to the last,
 To the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;
 He is God the Sav - ior, He is Christ the Lord,

Who from the be - gin - ning was the migh - ty Word.
 All the heav'n - ly or - ders, in their great ar - ray.
 Brought it back vic - tor - ious when from death He passed.
 Filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.
 Ev - er to be wor - shipped, trust - ed, and a - dored.

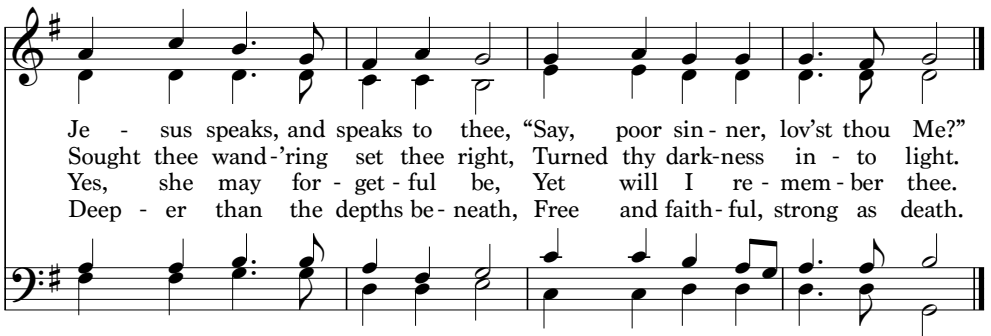
- 6 In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue
All that is not holy, all that is not true;
Crown Him as your captain in temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you in its light and pow'r.
- 7 Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
With His Father's glory, with His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.

Hark, My Soul, It Is the Lord

327



1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - ior, hear His word;
2 "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing, healed thy wound;
3 "Can a wo - man's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
4 "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove,



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
Sought thee wand - 'ring set thee right, Turned thy dark - ness in - to light.
Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.
Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death.

- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

Jesus, Good Above All Other

1 Je - sus, good a - bove__ all o - ther, Gen - tle
 2 Je - sus, cra - dled in__ a man - ger, For__ us
 3 Je - sus, for Thy peo - ple dy - ing, Ris - en
 4 Je - sus, Who our sor - rows bear - est, All__ our
 5 Lord, in all our do - ings guide us; Pride__ and

Child__ of gen - tle mo - ther, In a sta - ble born our
 fac - ing ev - 'ry dan - ger, Liv - ing as a home - less
 mas - ter, death de - fy - ing, Lord in heav'n, Thy grace sup -
 thoughts and hopes Thou shar - est, Thou to man the truth de -
 hate__ shall ne'er di - vide us; We'll go on with Thee be -

bro - ther, Give us grace__ to per - se - vere.
 stran - ger, Make we Thee__ our King__ most dear.
 ply - ing, Keep us by__ Thine al - tar near.
 clar - est; Help us all__ Thy truth__ to hear.
 side us, And with joy__ we'll per - se - vere!

Immortal Love, Forever Full

329

1 Im - mor - tal Love, — for - ev - er full, For -
 2 Our — out - ward lips — con - fess — the name All
 3 We — may — not climb — the heav'n - ly steeps To
 4 But — warm, — sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A
 5 The — heal - ing of — His seam - less dress Is

ev - er flow - ing free, — For - ev - er shared, for -
 oth - er names a - bove: — Love on - ly know - eth
 bring — the Lord — Christ down: — In vain — we search the
 pres - ent help — is He: — And faith — has still its
 by — our beds — of pain: — We touch — Him in life's

ev - er whole, A — nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 whence it came, And — com - pre - hend - eth love.
 low - est deeps For — Him — no depths — can drown.
 Ol - i - vet; And — love, — its Gal - i - lee.
 throng and press, And — we — are whole — a - gain.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
 Our lips of childhood frame;
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name.

7 Alone, O Love ineffable!
 Thy saving name is giv'n:
 To turn aside from Thee is hell,
 To walk with Thee is heav'n.

Happy Are They, They That Love God

1 Hap - py are they, they that love God, Whose
 2 Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs, When
 3 Christ to their homes giv - eth His peace, And
 4 Sad were our lot, e - vil this earth, Did
 5 Then shall they know, they that love Him, How

hearts have Christ con - fessed, Who by His cross have
 they to - geth - er sing; And strong the prayers that
 makes their loves His own: But ah, what tares the
 not its sor - rows prove The path where - by the
 all their pain is good; And death it - self can -

found their life, And 'neath His yoke their rest.
 bow the ear Of heav'n's e - ter - nal King.
 e - vil one Hath in His gar - den sown!
 sheep may find The fold of Je - sus' love.
 not un - bind Their hap - py broth - er - hood.

Christ is the World's Light

331

Unison

1 Christ is the world's Light, He and none oth - er; Born in our
 2 Christ is the world's Peace, He and none oth - er; No man can
 3 Christ is the world's Life, He and none oth - er; Sold once for
 4 Give God the glo - ry, God and none oth - er; Give God the

dark - ness, He be - came our broth - er. If we have seen Him,
 serve Him and de - spise his broth - er. Who else u - nites us,
 sil - ver, mur - dered here, our broth - er. He, Who re - deems us,
 glo - ry, Spi - rit, Son, and Fa - ther; Give God the glo - ry,

we have seen the Fa - ther: Glo - ry to God on high.
 one in God the Fa - ther? Glo - ry to God on high.
 reigns with God the Fa - ther: Glo - ry to God on high.
 God in man our broth - er: Glo - ry to God on high.

To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King

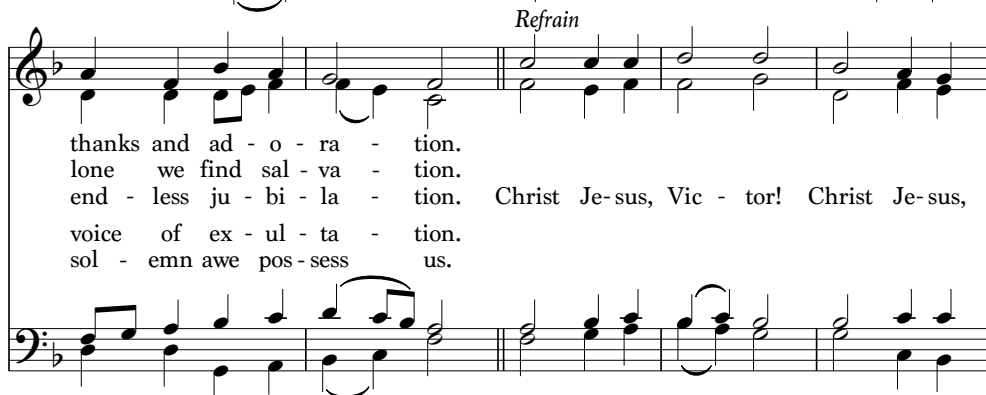


1 To Je - sus Christ, our sov - 'reign King, Who is the
 2 Thy reign ex - tend, O King be - nign, To ev - 'ry
 3 To Thee and to Thy Church, great King, We pledge our
 4 Thy ma - jes - ty shall be the praise And thanks of the
 5 May God the Fa - ther, God the Son And God the



world's sal - va - tion, All praise and hom - age do we bring And
 land and na - tion, For in Thy king - dom, Lord di - vine, A -
 hearts' ob - la - tion, Un - til be - fore Thy throne we sing In
 ev - 'ry na - tion; To Thee the world with joy shall raise The
 Spir - it bless us! Let all the world praise Him a - lone, Let

Refrain



thanks and ad - o - ra - tion.
 lone we find sal - va - tion.
 end - less ju - bi - la - tion. Christ Je - sus, Vic - tor! Christ Je - sus,
 voice of ex - ul - ta - tion.
 sol - emn awe pos - sess us.



Rul - er! Christ Je - sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

Christ Triumphant, Ever Reigning

1 Christ tri-umph-ant, ev-er reign-ing, Sav-ior, Mas-ter, King!
 2 Word in-car-nate, truth re-veal-ing, Son of Man on earth!
 3 Suf-fring serv-ant, scorned, ill-treat-ed, Vic-tim cru-ci-fied!
 4 Priest-ly king, en-throned for-ev-er High in heav'n a-bove!
 5 So, our hearts and voic-es rais-ing Through the ag-es long,

Lord of heav'n, our lives sus-tain-ing, Hear us as we sing:
 Pow'r and ma-jes-ty con-ceal-ing By Your hum-ble birth:
 Death is through the cross de-feat-ed, Sin-ners jus-ti-fied:
 Sin and death and hell shall nev-er Sti-fle hymns of love:
 Cease-less-ly up-on You gaz-ing, This shall be our song:

Refrain
 Yours the glo-ry and the crown, The high re-nown, the e-ter-nal name!

Rejoice, the Lord is King

1 Re - joice, the Lord is king! Your Lord and king a - dore;
 2 Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3 His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n,
 4 He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit,
 5 He all His foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de - stroy,

Mor - tals give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more;
 When He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove;
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n;
 And bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet:
 And ev - 'ry bos - om swell With pure ser - aph - ic joy;

Refrain
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

- 6 Rejoice in glorious hope!
 Jesus the judge shall come,
 And take His servants up
 To their eternal home.
 We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
 The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

This text may also be sung to DARWALL'S 148TH (see hymn 444).

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88

Music: George Frideric Handel, 1685-1759, melody and bass; setting: *Common Praise*, 2000

Text and music: Public domain

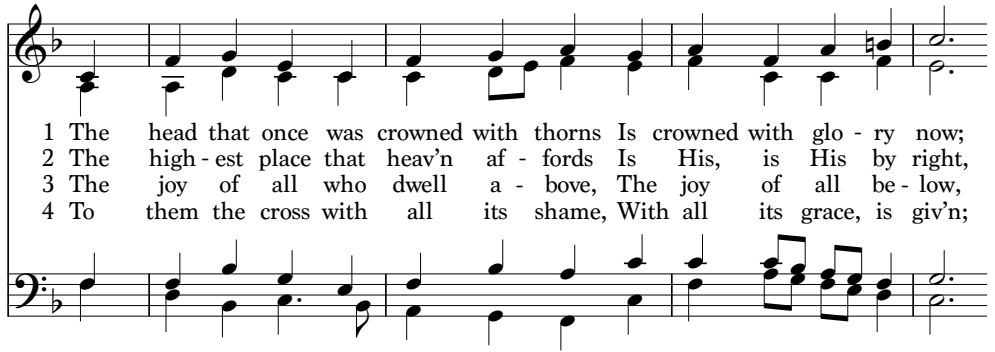
GOPSAL

66 66 88

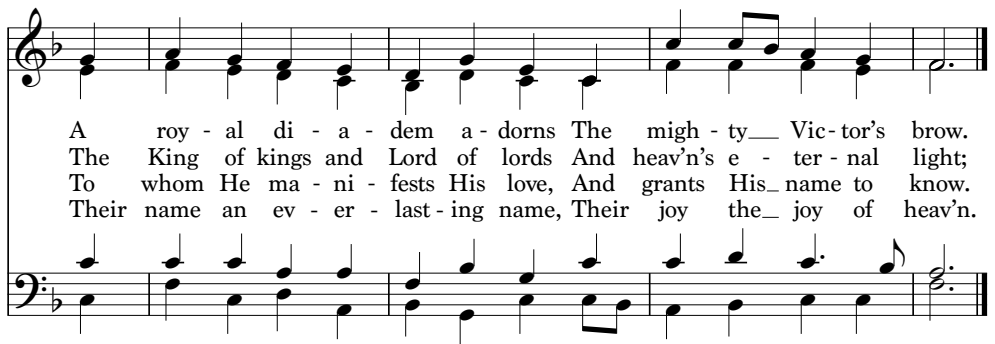
The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

JESUS CHRIST

335



1 The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2 The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, is His by right,
3 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4 To them the cross with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty— Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings and Lord of lords And heav'n's e - ter - nal light;
To whom He ma - ni - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The myst'ry of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Christ is the King! O Friends, Rejoice

1 Christ is the King! O friends, re-joice; Bro - thers and sis - ters,
 2 O mag - ni - fy the Lord, and raise An - thems of joy and
 3 They with a faith for - ev - er new Fol - lowed the King, and
 4 O Chris - tian wo - men, Chris - tian men, All the world o - ver,
 5 Christ through all a - ges is the same: Place the same hope in

with one voice Make all men know He is your choice.
 ho - ly praise For Christ's brave saints of an - cient days.
 round Him drew Thou - sands of faith - ful men and true.
 seek a - gain The Way dis - ci - ples fol - lowed then.
 His great name, With the same faith His word pro - claim.

Refrain

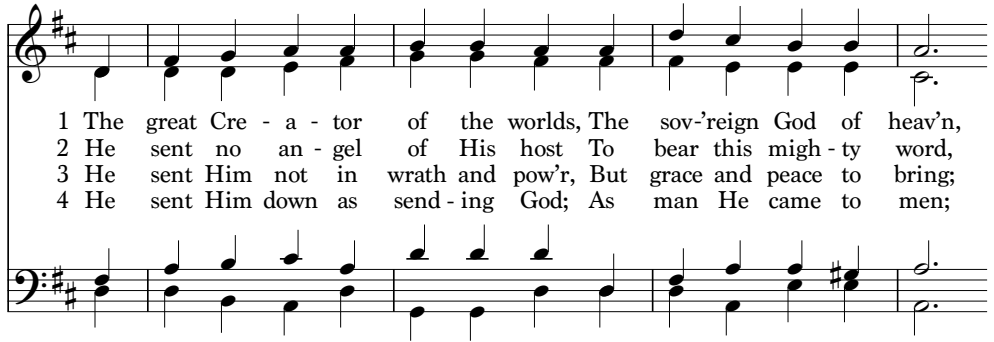
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

6 Let love's unconquerable might
 Your scattered companies unite
 In service to the Lord of light.
Refrain

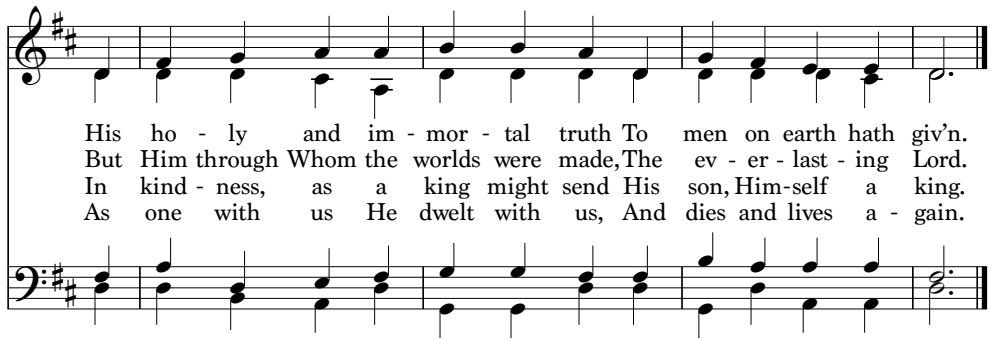
7 So shall God's will on earth be done,
 New lamps be lit, new tasks begun,
 And the whole Church at last be one.
Refrain

The Great Creator of the Worlds

337



1 The great Cre - a - tor of the worlds, The sov'-reign God of heav'n,
 2 He sent no an - gel of His host To bear this migh - ty word,
 3 He sent Him not in wrath and pow'r, But grace and peace to bring;
 4 He sent Him down as send - ing God; As man He came to men;



His ho - ly and im - mor - tal truth To men on earth hath giv'n.
 But Him through Whom the worlds were made, The ev - er - last - ing Lord.
 In kind - ness, as a king might send His son, Him-self a king.
 As one with us He dwelt with us, And dies and lives a - gain.

5 He came as Savior to His own,
 The way of love He trod;
 He came to win men by good will,
 For force is not of God.

6 Not to oppress, but summon men
 Their truest life to find,
 In love God sent His Son to save,
 Not to condemn mankind.

338 All Praise to Thee, For Thou, O King Divine

Unison

1 All praise to Thee, for Thou, O King di - vine,
 2 Thou cam'st to us in low - li - ness of thought;
 3 Let this mind be in us which was in Thee,
 4 Where - fore, by God's e - ter - nal pur - pose, Thou
 5 Let ev - 'ry tongue con - fess with one ac - cord

Didst yield the glo - ry that of right was Thine,
 By Thee the out - cast and the poor were sought;
 Who wast a ser - vant that we might be free,
 Art high ex - alt - ed o'er all crea - tures now,
 In heav'n and earth that Je - sus Christ is Lord;

That in our dark - ened hearts Thy grace might shine.
 And by Thy death was God's sal - va - tion wrought.
 Hum - bling Thy - self to death on Cal - va - ry.
 And giv'n the name to which all knees shall bow.
 And God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: F. Bland Tucker, 1895-1984

Music: Charles Villiers Stanford, 1852-1924

ENGELBERG

10 10 10 and alleluia

Text: © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used by permission of Church Publishing Incorporated, New York, NY.

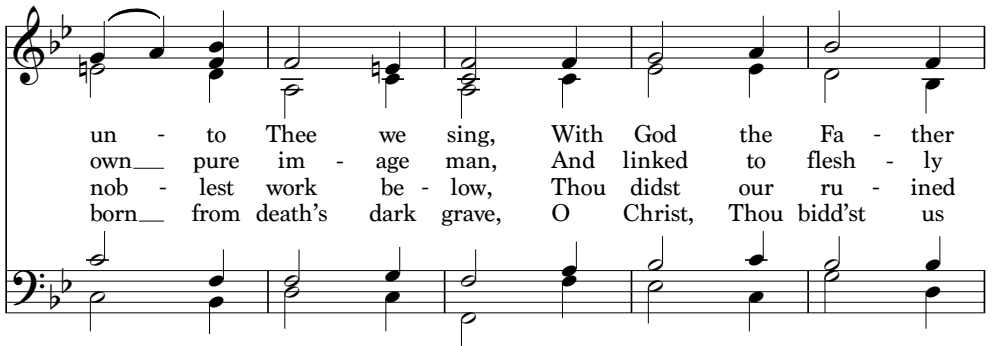
Tune: Public domain

O Christ, the Heavens' Eternal King

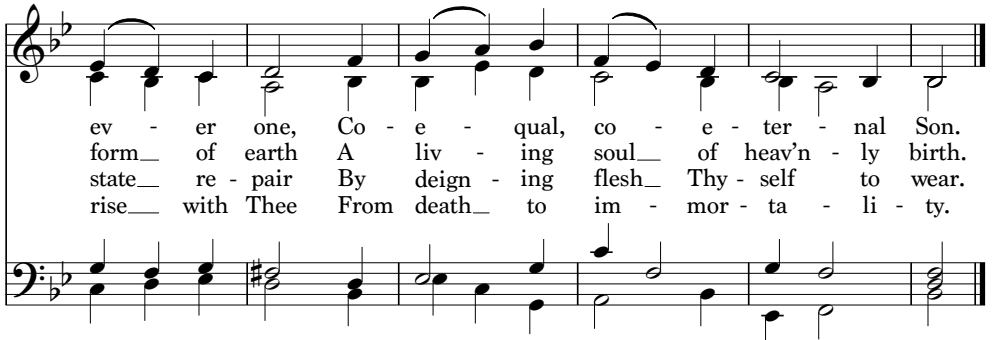
339

Unison


1 O Christ, the heav'ns' e - ter - nal King, Cre - at - or,
 2 Thy hand, when first the world be - gan, Made in Thine
 3 And when the en - vious, craft - y foe Had marred Thy
 4 Once of a vir - gin, born to save, And now new -



un - to Thee we sing, With God the Fa - ther
 own pure im - age man, And linked to flesh - ly
 nob - lest work be - low, Thou didst our ru - ined
 born from death's dark grave, O Christ, Thou bidd'st us



ev - er one, Co - e - qual, co - e - ter - nal Son.
 form of earth A liv - ing soul of heav'n - ly birth.
 state re - pair By deign - ing flesh Thy self to wear.
 rise with Thee From death to im - mor - ta - li - ty.

5 Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont
 To cleanse Thy sheep within the font,
 That mystic bath, that grave of sin,
 Where ransomed souls new life begin.

7 Jesus, do Thou to ev'ry heart
 Unceasing Paschal joy impart;
 From death of sin and guilty strife
 Set free the new-born sons of life.

6 Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign
 To bear for us the cross of pain,
 And freely pay the precious price
 Of all Thy blood in sacrifice.

8 All praise be Thine, O risen Lord,
 From death to endless life restored;
 All praise to God the Father be
 And Holy Ghost eternally.

Hail, Holy Queen Enthroned Above

1 Hail, ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove,
 2 Our_ life, our sweet - ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a!
 3 To_ thee we cry, poor sons of Eve,
 4 This_ earth is but a vale of tears,

Hail, Mo - ther of mer - cy and of love,
 Our_ hope in sor - row and in woe, O Ma - ri - a!
 To_ thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve,
 A_ place of ban - ish - ment, of fears,

Refrain

Tri - umph, all ye_ cher - u - bim, Sing with us, ye_

ser - a - phim. Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn.

Text: *Salve Regina*, attr. Hermannus Contractus, 1013-54;tr. *The Roman Hymnal*, New York, 1884, alt.

Tune: Melchior Ludwig Herold, 1753-1810; setting: Healey Willan, 1880-1968

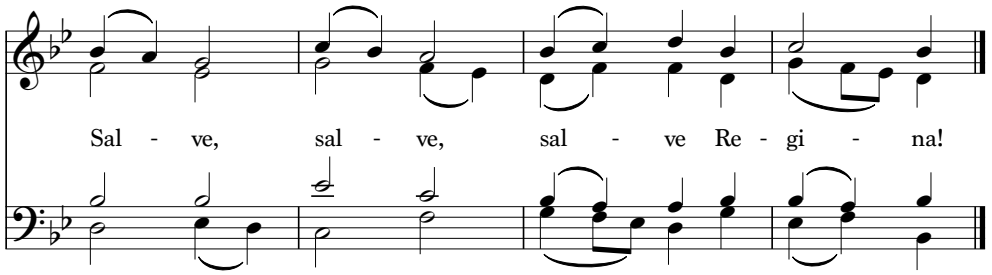
SALVE REGINA COELITUM

84 84 with refrain

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © 1968 by The Willis Music Co. Copyright renewed. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

Reprinted by permission of Hal Leonard Corporation.



5 Turn then, most gracious advocate,
O Maria!
Toward us thine eyes compassionate,
O Maria!
Refrain

6 When this our exile is complete,
O Maria!
Show us thy Son, our Jesus sweet,
O Maria!
Refrain

7 O clement, gracious, Mother sweet,
O Maria!
O Virgin Mary, we entreat,
O Maria!
Refrain

Alma Redemptoris Mater

Al - - ma Re-demp-tó - ris Ma - ter, quae pér - vi - a
 cae - li Por - ta ma - nes, et stel - la ma - ris, suc - cúr - re ca - dén - ti,
 súr - ge - re qui cu - rat, pó - pu - lo: Tu quae ge - nu - í - sti, na - tú - ra mi - rán - te,
 tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - tó - rem, — Vir - go pri - us ac po - sté - ri - us,
 Ga - bri - é - lis ab o - re su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

*Loving Mother of the Redeemer,
 who remains the Gate by which we mortals enter heaven,
 and star of the sea,
 help your fallen people who strive to rise:
 You who gave birth, as nature marveled, to your sacred Creator,
 a virgin prior and following,
 taking from the mouth of Gabriel that "Ave,"
 have mercy on our sins.*

Ave Regina caelorum

342


A - ve Re - gí - na cae - ló - rum, A - ve Dó - mi - na an - ge - ló - rum.

Sal - ve ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.

Gau - de Vir - go glo - ri - ó - sa, su - per om - nes spe - ci - ó - sa:

Va - le, o val - de de - có - ra, Et pro no - bis Chris - tum ex - ó - ra.

*Hail, Queen of heaven,
 Hail, Lady of angels.
 Hail, thou root, hail, thou gate
 from whom unto the world a light has arisen.
 Rejoice, glorious Virgin,
 lovely beyond all others:
 Farewell, O most beautiful,
 And pray for us to Christ.*



Re - gí - na cae - li lae - tá - re, al - le - lú - ia:

Qui - a quem me - ru - í - sti por - tá - re, al - le - lú - ia:

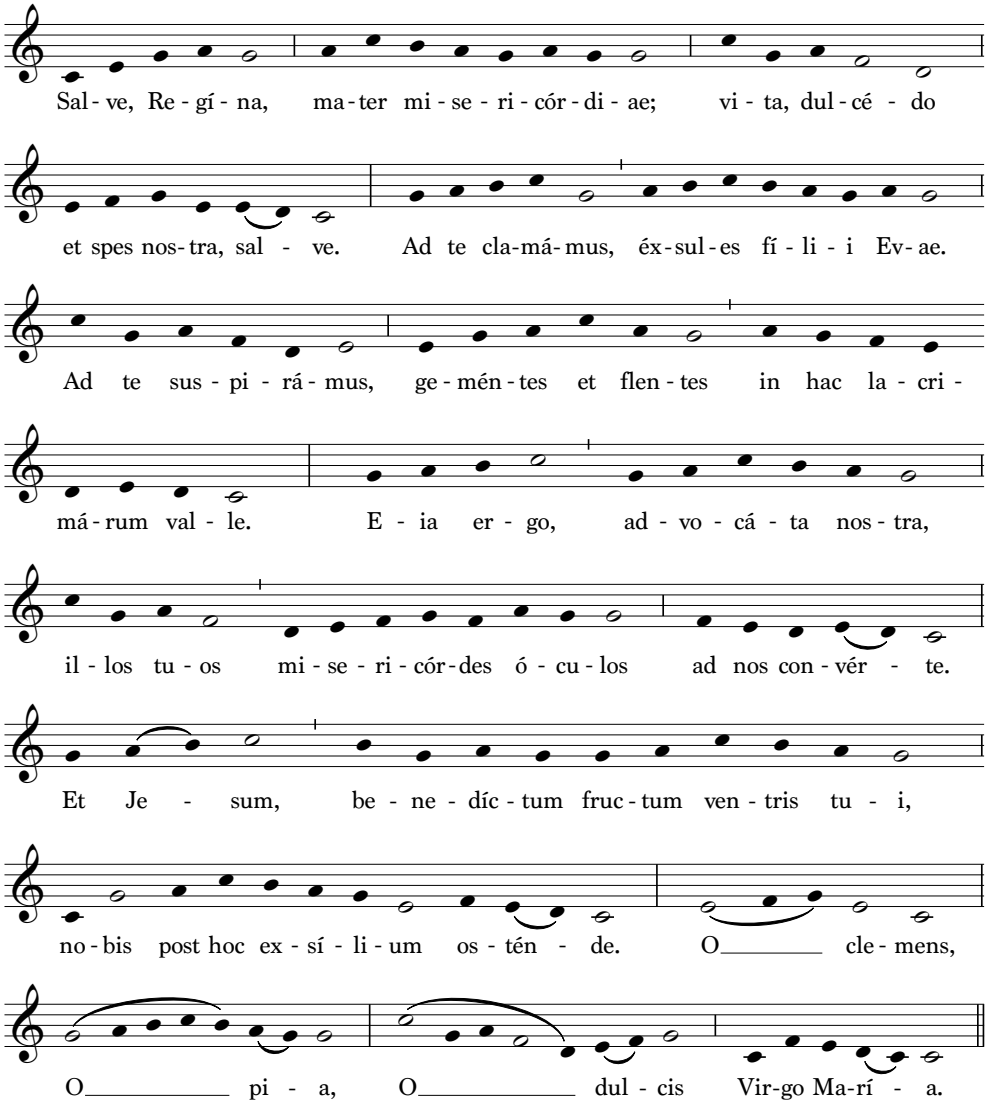
Re - sur - réx - it, si - cut di - xit, al - le - lú - ia:

O - ra pro no - bis De - um, al - le - lú - ia.

*O Queen of heaven, be joyful, alleluia:
 For He Whom you have humbly borne for us, alleluia,
 Has arisen, as He promised, alleluia:
 Offer now our prayer to God, alleluia.*

Salve, Regina

344



Sal - ve, Re - gí - na, ma - ter mi - se - ri - cór - di - ae; vi - ta, dul - cé - do

et spes nos - tra, sal - ve. Ad te cla - má - mus, éx - sul - es fi - li - i Ev - ae.

Ad te sus - pi - rá - mus, ge - mén - tes et flen - tes in hac la - cri -

má - rum val - le. E - ia er - go, ad - vo - cá - ta nos - tra,

il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cór - des ó - cu - los ad nos con - vér - te.

Et Je - sum, be - ne - díc - tum fruc - tum ven - tris tu - i,

no - bis post hoc ex - sí - li - um os - tén - de. O _____ cle - mens,

O _____ pi - a, O _____ dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a.

*Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
hail our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve;
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.
Turn then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us;
and after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.*

Mary Immaculate, Star of the Morning

1 Ma - ry im - mac - cu - late, star of the morn - ing,
 2 Here, in an or - bit of shad - ow and sad - ness
 3 Sinn - ers, we wor - ship thy sin - less per - fec - tion;
 4 Frail is our na - ture, and strict our pro - ba - tion,

Chos - en be - fore the cre - a - tion be - gan,
 Veil - ing thy splen - dor, thy course thou hast run;
 Fall - en and weak, for thy pi - ty we plead;
 Watch - ful the foe that would lure us to wrong.

Chos - en to bring for thy bri - dal a - dorn - ing,
 Now thou art throned in all glo - ry and glad - ness,
 Grant us the shield of thy sov - 'reign pro - tec - tion,
 Suc - cour our souls in the hour of temp - ta - tion,

Woe to the ser - pent and res - cue to man.
 Crowned by the hand of thy Sav - ior and Son.
 Mea - sure thine aid by the depth of our need.
 Ma - ry im - mac - cu - late, ten - der and strong.

- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight;
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;
Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.

Ave maris stella

346

1 A - ve__ ma - ris__ stel - la, De - i ma - ter al - ma
2 Su - mens il - lud__ A - ve__ Ga - bri - é - lis o - re,
3 Sol - ve__ vin - cla__ re - is, pro - fer lu - men cae - cis,
4 Mon - stra__ te es - se__ ma - trem, su - mat per__ te pre - ces
5 Vir - go__ sin - gu - lá - ris, in - ter om - nes mi - tis,

at - que sem - per vir - go, fe - lix cae - li por - ta.
fun - da nos in pa - ce, mu - tans E - vae no - men.
ma - la no - stra pel - le, bo - na cun - cta po - sce. A - men.
qui pro no - bis na - tus tu - lit es - se tu - us.
nos cul - pis so - lú - tos, mi - tes fac et cas - tos.

- 6 Vitam praesta puram,
iter para tutum:
ut vidéntes Jesum
semper collaetemur.
- 7 Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
tribus honor unus.
Amen.

- 1 Hail, star of the sea, nurturing Mother of God
and ever Virgin, happy gate of heaven.
- 2 Receiving that "Ave" from the mouth of Gabriel,
establish us in peace, transforming the name of Eve.
- 3 Loosen the chains of the guilty, send forth light to the blind,
our evil do thou dispel, entreat for us all good things.
- 4 Show thyself to be a mother: through thee may He receive prayer
Who, being born for us, undertook to be Thine own.
- 5 O unique Virgin, meek above all others,
make us, set free from our sins, meek and chaste.
- 6 Bestow a pure life, prepare a safe way:
that seeing Jesus we may ever rejoice.
- 7 Praise be to God the Father, to the most high Christ be glory,
to the Holy Spirit be honor, to the three equally. Amen.

Hail, Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star

1 Hail, Queen_ of heav'n, the o - cean star,
 2 O gen - tle, chaste, and spot - less maid,
 3 So - journ - ers in this vale_ of tears,
 4 And while_ to Him Who reigns_ a - bove,

Guide of the wan - d'rer here_ be - low:
 We sin - ners make_ our prayers_ through thee;
 To thee, blest ad - vo - cate, we cry;
 In God - head one, in per - sons three,

Thrown on_ life's surge, we claim_ thy care;
 Re - mind_ thy Son that He_ has paid
 Pi - ty_ our sor - rows, calm_ our fears,
 The source_ of life, of grace, of love,

Save us from per - il and from woe.
 The price of our_ i - ni - qui - ty.
 And soothe with hope_ our mi - se - ry.
 Hom - age we pay_ on bend - ed knee;

Mo - ther of Christ, star of the sea,
 Vir - gin most pure, star of the sea,
 Ref - uge in grief, star of the sea,
 Do thou, bright queen, star of the sea,

Pray for the wan - d'rer, pray for me.
 Pray for the sin - ner, pray for me.
 Pray for the mourn - er, pray for me.
 Pray for thy child - ren, pray for me.

Sing of Mary, Pure and Lowly

1 Sing of Ma-ry, pure and low-ly, Vir-gin mo-ther un-de-filed,
 2 Sing of Je-sus, Son of Ma-ry, In the home at Na-za-reth,
 3 Glo-ry be to God the Fa-ther; Glo-ry be to God the Son;

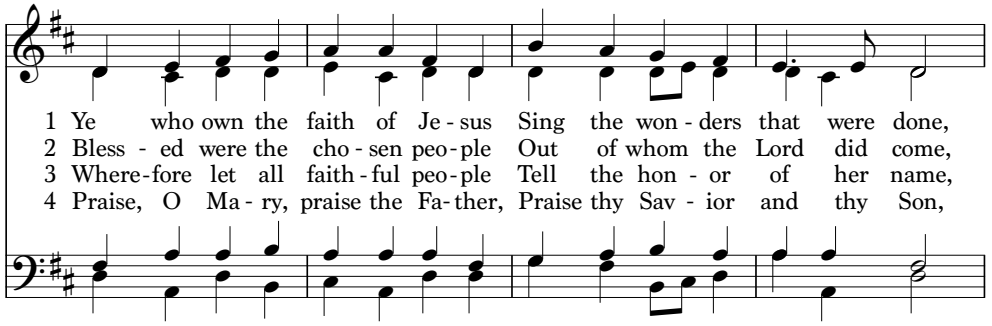
Sing of God's own Son most ho-ly, Who be-came her on-ly child.
 Toil and la-bor can-not wea-ry, Love en-dur-ing un-to death.
 Glo-ry be to God the Spi-rit; Glo-ry to the Three in One.

Fair-est Child of fair-est mo-ther, God the Lord Who came to earth,
 Con-stant was the love He gave her, Though He went forth from her side,
 From the heart of bless-ed Ma-ry, From all saints the song as-cends,

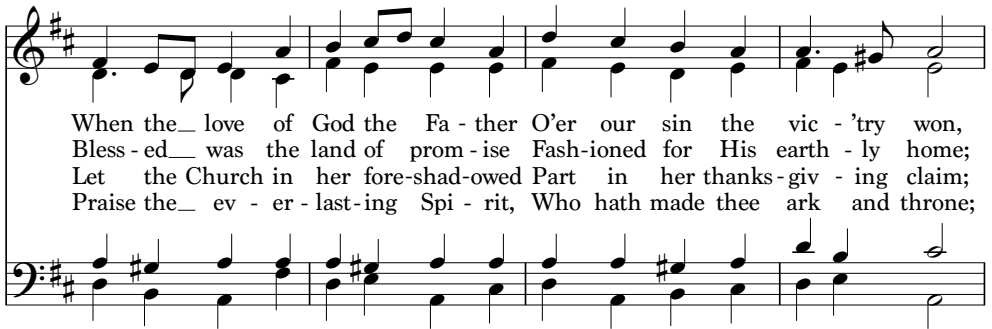
Word made flesh, our ve-ry bro-th-er, Takes our na-ture by His birth.
 Forth to preach, and heal suf-fer, Till on Cal-va-ry He died.
 And the Church the strain re-ech-oes Un-to earth's re-mot-est ends.

Ye Who Own the Faith of Jesus

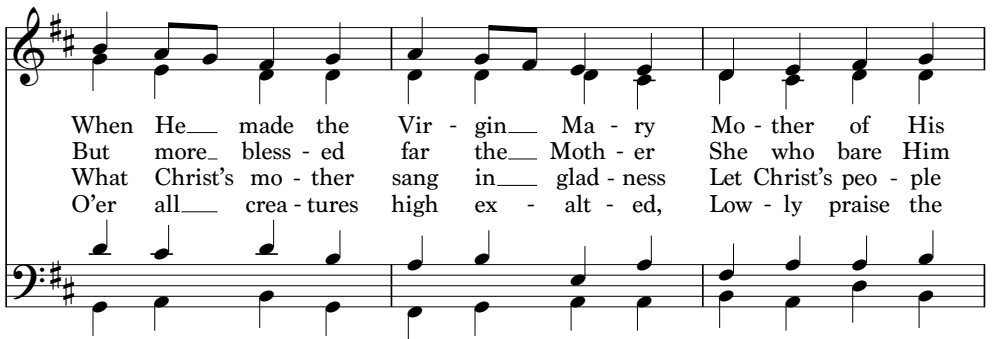
349



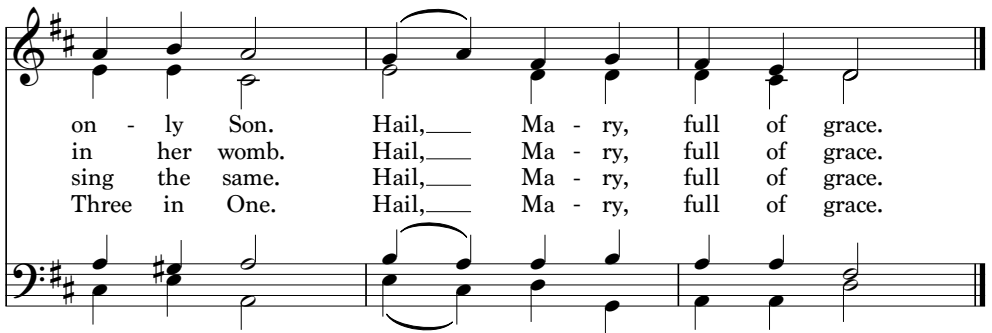
1 Ye who own the faith of Je - sus Sing the won - ders that were done,
 2 Bless - ed were the cho - sen peo - ple Out of whom the Lord did come,
 3 Where - fore let all faith - ful peo - ple Tell the hon - or of her name,
 4 Praise, O Ma - ry, praise the Fa - ther, Praise thy Sav - ior and thy Son,



When the love of God the Fa - ther O'er our sin the vic - 'try won,
 Bless - ed was the land of prom - ise Fash - ioned for His earth - ly home;
 Let the Church in her fore - shad - owed Part in her thanks - giv - ing claim;
 Praise the ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit, Who hath made thee ark and throne;



When He made the Vir - gin Ma - ry Mo - ther of His
 But more bless - ed far the Moth - er She who bare Him
 What Christ's mo - ther sang in glad - ness Let Christ's peo - ple
 O'er all crea - tures high ex - alt - ed, Low - ly praise the



on - ly Son. Hail, Ma - ry, full of grace.
 in her womb. Hail, Ma - ry, full of grace.
 sing the same. Hail, Ma - ry, full of grace.
 Three in One. Hail, Ma - ry, full of grace.

This text may also be sung to DAILY, DAILY (see hymn 359).

Text: Vincent Stuckey Stratton Coles, 1845-1929

Tune: Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1670-1739; setting: Zions Harfe, 1855

DEN DES VATERS SINN GEBOREN

87 87 87 6

Text and music: Public domain

Sing We Of the Blessed Mother

1 Sing we of the bless - ed Mo - ther Who re -
 2 Sing we, too, of Ma - ry's sor - rows, Of the
 3 Sing a - gain the joys of Ma - ry When she
 4 Sing the chief - est joy of Ma - ry, When on

ceived the an - gel's word, And o - bed - ient
 sword that pierced her through, When be - neath the
 saw the ris - en Lord, And in prayer with
 earth her work was done, And the Lord of

to the sum - mons Bore in love the in - fant
 cross of Je - sus She His weight of suff - ring
 Christ's ap - ost - les, Wait - ed on His prom - ised
 all cre - a - tion Brought her to His heav'n - ly

Lord; Sing we of the joys of Ma - ry
 knew, Looked up - on her Son and Sav - ior
 word: From on high the blaz - ing glo - ry
 home: Vir - gin Mo - ther, Ma - ry bles - sed,

This text may also be sung to RUSTINGTON (see hymn 476).

Text: George Boorne Timms, 1910-97

Music: Cyril V. Taylor, 1907-92

ABBOT'S LEIGH

87 87 D

Text: Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

Music: © 1942, ren. 1970 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

At whose breast that Child was fed Who is Son of
 Reign - ing from the aw - ful tree, Saw the price of
 Of the Spi - rit's pres - ence came, Heav'n - ly breath of
 Raised on high and crowned with grace, May your Son, the

God e - ter - nal And the ev - er - last - ing Bread.
 our re - demp - tion Paid to set the sin - ner free.
 God's own be - ing Tok - ened in the wind and flame.
 world's Re - deem - er, Grant us all to see His face.

At the Cross Her Station Keeping

1 At the Cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
 2 Through her heart, His sor - row shar - ing, All His bit - ter
 3 Oh, how sad and sore dis - tressed, Was that Mo - ther
 4 Christ a - bove in tor - ment hangs; She be - neath be -

Mo - ther weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last:
 an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword had passed.
 high - ly blessed Of the sole - be - got - ten One!
 holds the pangs Of her dy - ing glor - ious Son.

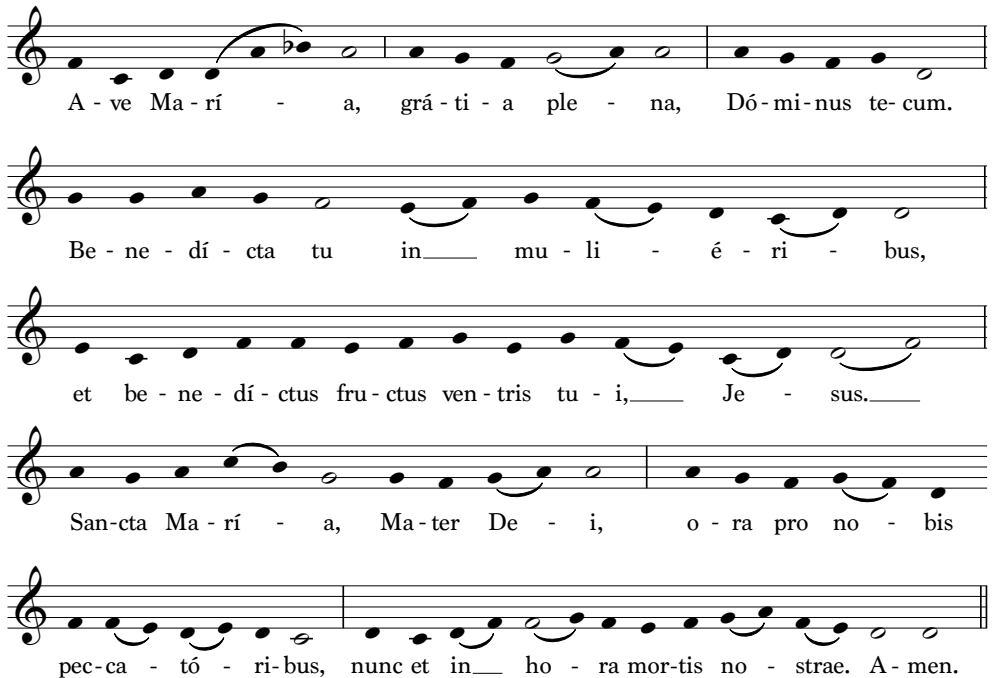
- | | | | |
|---|---|----|---|
| 5 | Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold? | 10 | Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord. |
| 6 | Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold? | 11 | Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified: |
| 7 | Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent; | 12 | Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died. |
| 8 | For the sins of his own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His Spirit forth He sent. | 13 | Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him Who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live: |
| 9 | O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord: | 14 | By the Cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray; Is
All I ask of thee to give. |

- 15 Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine;
- 16 Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.
- 17 Wounded with His ev'ry wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away;

- 18 Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful Judgment day.
- 19 Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defense,
Be Thy Cross my victory;
- 20 While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in paradise with Thee.

Ave Maria

352



A - ve Ma - rí - a, grá - ti - a ple - na, Dó - mi - nus te - cum.

Be - ne - dí - cta tu in mu - li - é - ri - bus,

et be - ne - dí - ctus fru - ctus ven - tris tu - i, Je - sus.

San - cta Ma - rí - a, Ma - ter De - i, o - ra pro no - bis

pec - ca - tó - ri - bus, nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis no - strae. A - men.

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death.
Amen.*

Immaculate Mary

1 Im - ma - cu - late Ma - ry, thy prais - es we___ sing,
 2 In hea - ven the bles - sed thy glo - ry pro - claim,
 3 Thy name is our po - wer, thy vir - tues our___ light,
 4 We pray for our Mo - ther, the Church up - on___ earth,

Who reign - est in splen - dor with Je - sus our___ King.
 On earth we thy chil - dren in - voke thy fair___ name.
 Thy love is our com - fort, thy plead - ing our___ might.
 And bless, dear - est La - dy, the land of our___ birth.

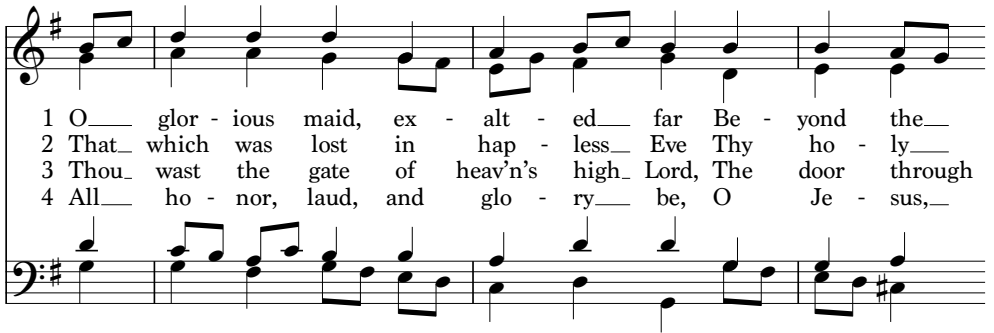
Refrain

A - ve, a - ve, a - ve Ma - ri - a.

A - ve, a - ve, a - ve Ma - ri - a.

O Glorious Maid, Exalted Far

354



1 O glor - ious maid, ex - alt - ed far Be - yond the
 2 That which was lost in hap - less Eve Thy ho - ly
 3 Thou wast the gate of heav'n's high Lord, The door through
 4 All ho - nor, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - sus,




light of burn - ing star, From Him Who made thee
 Sci - on did re - trieve; The tear - worn sons of
 which the light hath poured. Chris - tians re - jice, for
 Vir - gin - born, to Thee; All glo - ry, as is



thou hast won Grace to be mo - ther of His Son.
 Ad - am's race Through thee have seen the heav'n - ly place.
 through a maid To all man - kind is life con - veyed.
 ev - er meet, To Fa - ther and to Pa - ra - clete.

For Mary, Mother of the Lord



1 For Ma - ry, mo - ther of the Lord God's ho - ly name be praised,
 2 The an - gel Gab - riel brought the word She should Christ's mo - ther be;
 3 The heav'n - ly call she thus o - beyed, And so God's will was done;
 4 She gave her bo - dy for God's shrine, Her heart to pierc - ing pain,



Who first the Son of God a - dored As on her Child she gazed.
 Our La - dy, hand - maid of the Lord, Made an - swer will - ing - ly.
 The sec - ond Eve love's an - swer made Which our re - depm - tion won.
 And knew the cost of love di - vine When Je - sus Christ was slain.

5 Dear Mary, from your lowliness
 And home in Galilee,
 There comes a joy and holiness
 To ev'ry family.

6 Hail, Mary, you are full of grace,
 Above all women blest;
 Blest in your Son, Whom your embrace
 In birth and death confessed.

Sub tuum praesidium

356

Sub tu - um prae-sí - di - um con - fú - gi - mus, sanc - ta De - i Gé - ni - trix:

nos - tras de - pre - ca - ti - ó - nes ne de - spí - ci - as in - ne - ces - si -

tá - ti - bus: sed a pe - rí - cu - lis cunc - tis lí - be - ra nos sem -

per, Vir - go glo - ri - ó - sa et be - ne - díc - ta.

*We fly to your protection, O holy Mother of God;
despise not our petitions in our necessities,
but deliver us always from all dangers,
O glorious and blessed Virgin.*

357 Mary, How Lovely the Light of Your Glory

Unison

1 Ma - ry, how love - ly the light of your glo - ry,
 2 Blest of all wo - men, both Vir - gin and Mo - ther,
 3 Pray for us, plead for us, ex - iles in dark - ness,
 4 Fa - ther, the prayer of Your Son in - ter - ced - ing

From Da - vid's house, roy - al daugh - ter you come,
 Fa - vored in grace for the Son Whom you bore,
 Pray with us, pray - ing to Christ in our needs;
 Wins for us life and light for all our days;

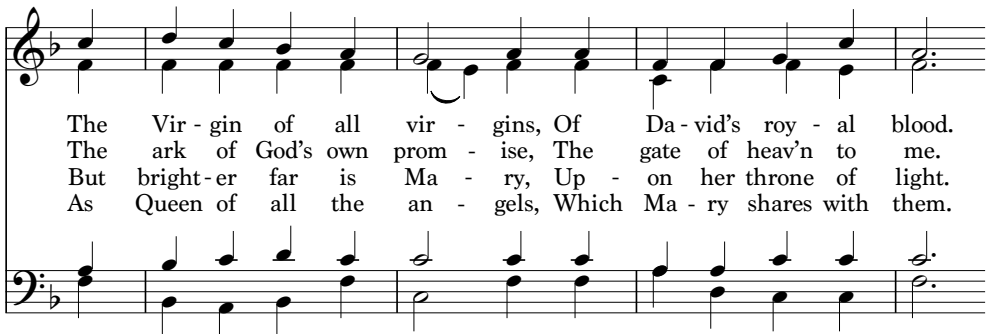
Ho - li - er, high - er than an - gels in hea - ven,
 Christ is your Son Whom all peo - ples must wor - ship,
 All pow'r is giv - en Him here and in hea - ven,
 Praise to You, Fa - ther, to Christ and Your Spir - it,

Ho - li - est, high - est through all God has done.
 Christ is your Son Whom all an - gels a - dore.
 Christ ev - er lives for us and in - ter - ced - es.
 Glo - ry, e - ter - nal God, glo - ry and praise.

I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary



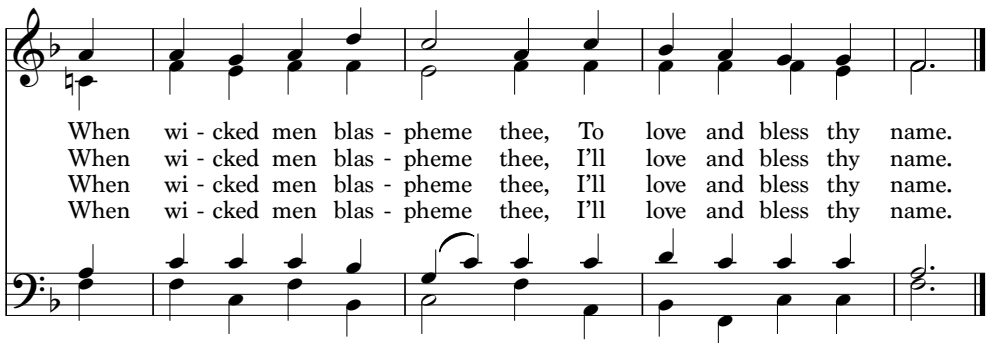
1 I'll sing a hymn to Ma - ry, The Moth - er of my God,
 2 O no - ble tow'r of Da - vid, Of gold and i - vo - ry,
 3 The saints are high in glo - ry, With gold - en crowns so bright;
 4 But in the crown of Ma - ry There lies a won - drous gem,



The Vir - gin of all vir - gins, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood.
 The ark of God's own prom - ise, The gate of heav'n to me.
 But bright - er far is Ma - ry, Up - on her throne of light.
 As Queen of all the an - gels, Which Ma - ry shares with them.



O teach me, ho - ly Ma - ry, A lov - ing song to frame,
 To live and not to love thee Would fill my soul with shame;
 Oh, that which God did give thee, Let mor - tal ne'er dis - claim;
 "No sin hath e'er de - filed thee," So doth our faith pro - claim;



When wi - cked men blas - pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.
 When wi - cked men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.
 When wi - cked men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.
 When wi - cked men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary

1 Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her prais-es due;
 2 She is migh - ty to de - liv - er; Call her, trust her lov-ing - ly;
 3 Sing, my tongue, the Vir-gin's tro - phies, Who for us her Mak-er bore;
 4 All my sens - es, heart, af - fec - tions, Strive to sound her glo - ry forth:
 5 All our joys do flow from Ma - ry, All then join her praise to sing:

All her feasts, her ac - tions wor - ship, With the heart's de - vo - tion true.
 When the tem - pest rag - es round thee, She will calm the trou-bled sea.
 For the curse of old in - flict - ed, Peace and bless - ings to re - store.
 Spread a - broad the sweet me - mor - ials Of the Vir - gin's price-less worth.
 Tremb-ling sing the Vir - gin Mo - ther, Mo - ther of our Lord and King.

Lost in won-d'ring con - tem - pla - tion Be her ma - jes - ty con - fessed:
 Gifts of hea - ven she has giv - en, No - ble La - dy! to our race:
 Sing in songs of praise un - end - ing, Sing the world's ma - jes - tic Queen;
 Where the voice of mu - sic thrill - ing, Where the tongues of e - lo - quence,
 While we sing her awe - full glo - ry, Far a - bove our fan - cy's reach,

Call her Mo - ther, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Mo - ther, Vir - gin blessed.
 She, the Queen, who decks her sub - jects With the light of God's own grace.
 Wea - ry not nor faint in tell - ing All the gifts she gives to men.
 That can ut - ter hymns be-seem - ing All her match - less ex - cel - lence?
 Let our hearts be quick to of - fer Love the heart a - lone can teach.

Text: *Omni die dic Mariae*; attr. St. Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.; tr. Henry Bittleston, 1818-86
 Music: *Gesangbuch*, Paderborn, 1765; setting: *The Westminster Hymnal*, 1912

DAILY, DAILY
 87 87 D

O Purest of Creatures

360

1 O pur - est of crea - tures! sweet Mo - ther, sweet Maid;
 2 Deep night hath come down on this rough - spok - en world,
 3 He gazed on thy soul; it was spot - less and fair;
 4 Earth gave Him one lodg - ing; 'twas deep in thy breast,
 5 Oh, bliss - ful and calm was the won - der - ful rest

The one spot - less womb where - in Je - sus was laid.
 And the ban - ners of dark - ness are bold - ly un - furled;
 For the em - pire of sin, it had nev - er been there;
 And God found a home where the sin - ner finds rest;
 That thou gav - est thy God in thy vir - gin - al breast;

Dark night hath come down on us, Mo - ther, and we
 And the tem - pest - tossed Church, all her eyes are on thee;
 None ev - er had owned thee, dear Mo - ther, but He,
 His home and his hid - ing place, both were in thee;
 For the heav - en He left He found heav - en in thee,

Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet star of the sea.
 They look to thy shin - ing, sweet star of the sea.
 And He blessed thy clear shin - ing, sweet star of the sea.
 He was won by thy shin - ing, sweet star of the sea.
 And He shone in thy shin - ing, sweet star of the sea.

Text: Frederick William Faber, 1814-63

Music: *Gesangbuch*, Paderborn, 1765; setting: *The Westminster Hymnal*, 1912

Text and music: Public domain

MARIA ZU LIEBEN

11 11 11 11

Virgin-born, We Bow Before Thee

Unison

1 Vir - gin - born, we bow be - fore thee; Bless - ed was the womb that
 2 Bless - ed she by all cre - a - tion, Who brought forth the world's sal -

bore thee; Ma - ry, Mo - ther meek and mild, Bless - ed
 va - tion, And bless - ed they for - ev - er blest, Who love thee

was she in her child. Bless - ed was the breast that feed thee;
 most and serve thee best. Vir - gin - born, we bow be - fore thee;

Bless - ed was the hand that led thee; Bless - ed
 Bless - ed was the womb that bore thee; Ma - ry,

was the par - ent's eye That watched thy slum - b'ring in - fan - cy.
 Mo - ther meek and mild, Bless - ed was she in her child.

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

Tune: Louis Bourgeois, 1711-79; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

MON DIEU, PRÊTE-MOI L'OREILLE

88 77 D

Shall We Not Love Thee, Mother Dear

362

1 Shall we not love thee, Mo - ther dear, Whom Je - sus loves so well?
 2 Thee did He choose from whom to take True flesh His flesh to be;
 3 O won-drous depth of grace di - vine That He should bend so low;
 4 Joy to be mo - ther of the Lord, And thine the tru - er bliss,

And to His glo - ry, year by year, Thy joy and ho - nor tell?
 In it to suf - fer for our sake, By it to make us free.
 And Ma - ry, oh, what joy 'twas thine In His dear love to know;
 In ev - 'ry thought, and deed, and word To be for - ev - er His.

5 And as He loves thee, Mother dear,
 We too will love thee well;
 And to His glory, year by year,
 Thy joy and honor tell.

6 Jesus, the virgin's holy Son,
 We praise Thee and adore,
 Who art, with God the Father, one
 And Spirit evermore.

1 O sanc - tís - si - ma, O pi - ís - si - ma, Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - rí - a!
 2 To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - rí - a, et Má - cu - la non est in te;
 3 Si - cut lí - li - um in - ter spi - nas sic Ma - rí - a in - ter fí - li - as;
 4 In mi - sé - ri - a, in an - gús - ti - a, O - ra, Vir - go, pro no - bis;
 5 Tu, so - lá - ti - um et re - fú - gi - um, Vir - go Ma - ter Ma - rí - a!

Ma - ter a - má - ta, in - te - me - rá - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis!
 Ma - ter a - má - ta, in - te - me - rá - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis!
 Ma - ter a - má - ta, in - te - me - rá - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis!
 Pro no - bis o - ra in mor - tis ho - ra; O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis!
 Quid - quid op - tá - mus, per te spe - rá - mus; O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis!

- 1 O most holy, O most pious, sweet Virgin Mary!
Mother beloved, undefiled, pray for us!
- 2 You are all beautiful, O Mary, and no sin is in you;
Mother beloved, undefiled, pray for us!
- 3 As lilies grow there among the thorns, so are you, fairest of daughters.
Mother beloved, undefiled, pray for us!
- 4 In misery, in anguish, pray for us, Virgin Mary!
Pray for us in the hour of our death; pray for us!
- 5 You our consolation and our refuge, Virgin mother Mary,
All that we long for, our hope is through you; pray for us!

'Tis the Month of Our Mother

364

1 'Tis the month of our mo - ther, The bless - ed and beau - ti - ful days,
 2 Oh! what peace to her child-ren, 'Mid sor - rows and tri - als to know.
 3 And what joy to the err - ing, The sin - ful and sor - row - ful soul;
 4 Let us sing then, re - joic - ing, That God hath so hon - ored our race,

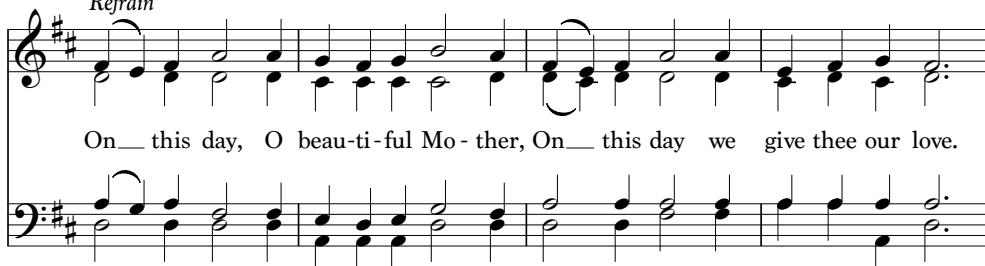
When our lips and our spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.
 That the love of their mo - ther Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.
 That a trust in her guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal.
 As to clothe with our na - ture, Sweet Ma - ry the mo - ther of grace.

Refrain

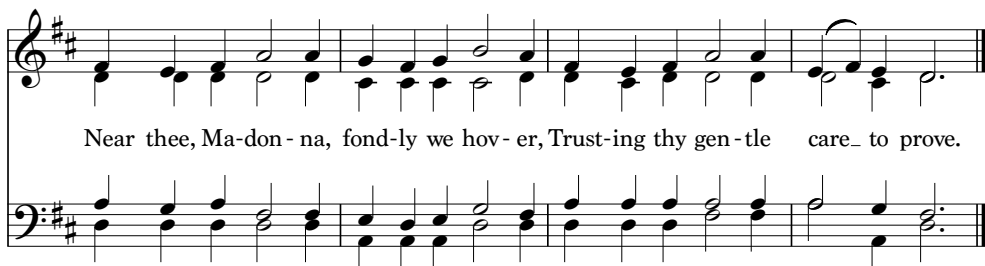
All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard - ian of our way,

To the fair - est of queens, Be the fair - est of sea - sons, sweet May.

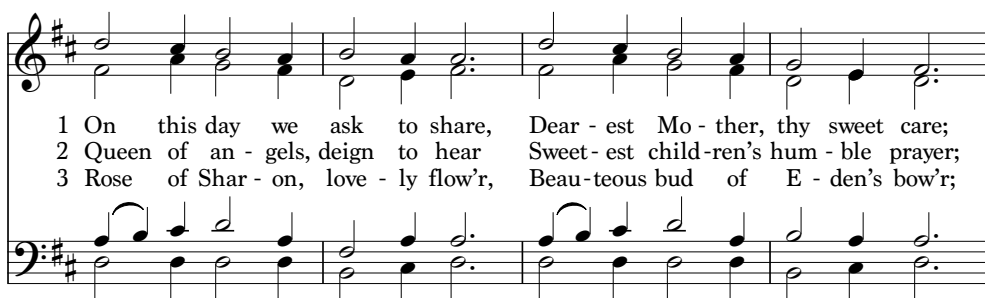
On This Day, O Beautiful Mother

Refrain


On this day, O beau-ti-ful Mo-ther, On this day we give thee our love.



Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.



1 On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Mo-ther, thy sweet care;
2 Queen of an-gels, deign to hear, Sweet-est child-ren's hum-ble prayer;
3 Rose of Shar-on, love-ly flow'r, Beau-teous bud of E-den's bow'r;



Aid us ere our feet a-stray Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.
Young hearts gain, O vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure.
Cher-ished li-ly of the vale, Vir-gin Mo-ther, Queen we hail.

Mother of Christ

366

1 Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, What shall I ask of Thee? I
 2 Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, What shall I do for Thee? I will
 3 Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, I toss on a storm - y sea, O

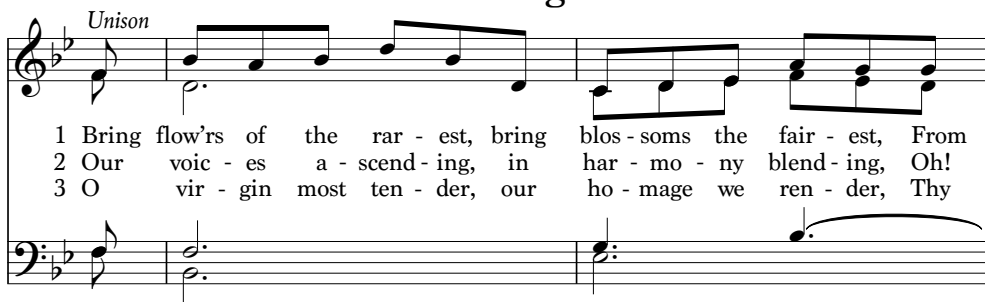
do not sigh for the wealth of earth, For the joys that fade and flee; But,
 love thy Son with the whole of my strength, My on - ly King shall He be. Yes,
 lift thy Child as a bea - con light To the port where I fain would be. And,

Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, This do I long to see, The
 Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, This will I do for Thee, Of
 Mo-ther of Christ, Mo-ther of Christ, This do I ask of Thee, When the

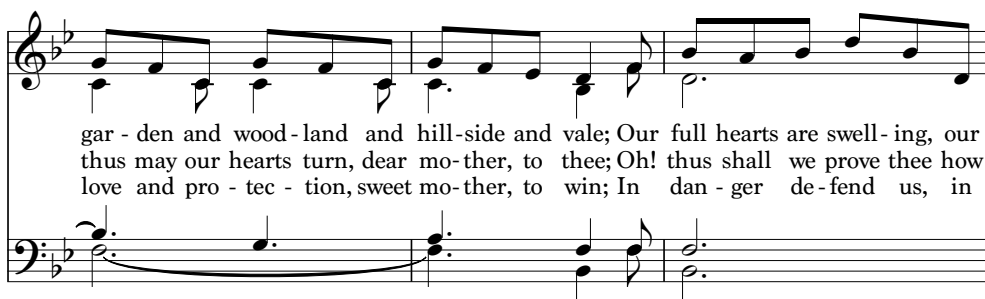
bliss un - told which thine arms en - fold, The treas - ure up - on thy knee.
 all that are dear or cher - ished here, None shall be dear as He.
 voy - age is o'er, O stand on the shore, And show Him at last to me.

Bring Flowers of the Rarest


Unison



1 Bring flow'rs of the rar - est, bring blos - soms the fair - est, From
 2 Our voic - es a - scend - ing, in har - mo - ny blend - ing, Oh!
 3 O vir - gin most ten - der, our ho - mage we ren - der, Thy



gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our full hearts are swell - ing, our
 thus may our hearts turn, dear mo - ther, to thee; Oh! thus shall we prove thee how
 love and pro - tec - tion, sweet mo - ther, to win; In dan - ger de - fend us, in



glad voic - es tell - ing The praise of the love - li - est rose of the vale.
 tru - ly we love thee, How dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.
 sor - row be - friend us, And shield our hearts from con - ta - gion and sin.

Refrain



O Ma - ry, we crown thee with blos - soms to - day, Queen of the an - gels,

queen of the May. O Ma - ry, we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Queen of the an - gels, queen of the May.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff features a melody with some rests and a final cadence. The bass staff has long, sustained notes with ties across measures. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Mother of Mercy, Day By Day

1 Mo - ther of mer - cy, day by day My love of
 2 Though po - ver - ty and work and woe The mas - ters
 3 But scorn - ful men have cold - ly said Thy love was
 4 They know but lit - tle of thy worth Who speak these

thee grows more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up -
 of my life may be, When times are worst, who
 lead - ing me from God; And yet in this I
 heart - less words to me; For what did Je - sus

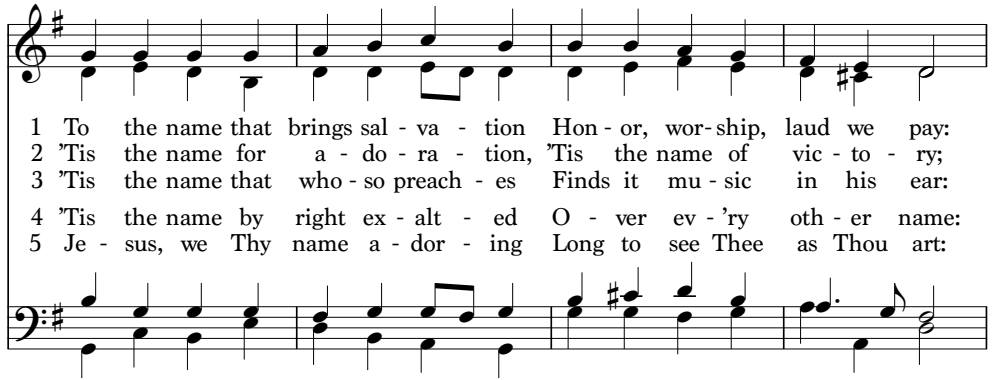
on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
 does not know Dark - ness is light with love of thee?
 did but tread The ve - ry path my Sav - ior trod.
 love on earth One half so ten - der - ly as thee?

5 Get me the grace to love thee more;
 Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
 And, Mother! when life's cares are o'er,
 Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

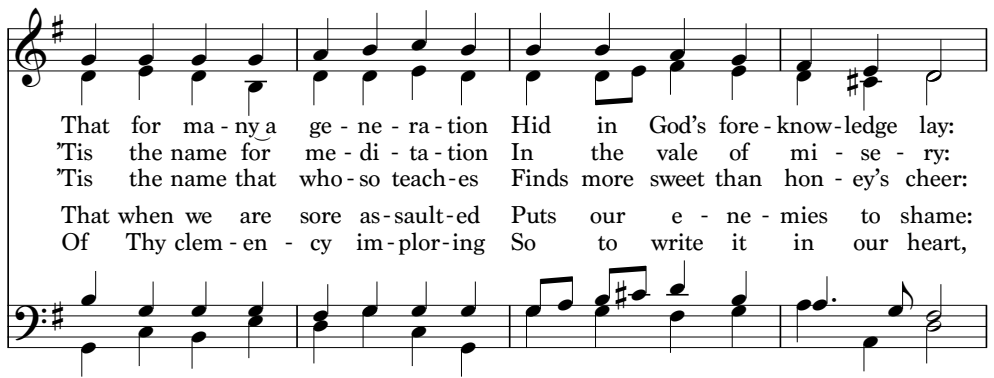
6 Jesus, when His three hours were run,
 Bequeathed thee from the cross to me,
 And oh! how can I love thy Son,
 Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

To the Name That Brings Salvation

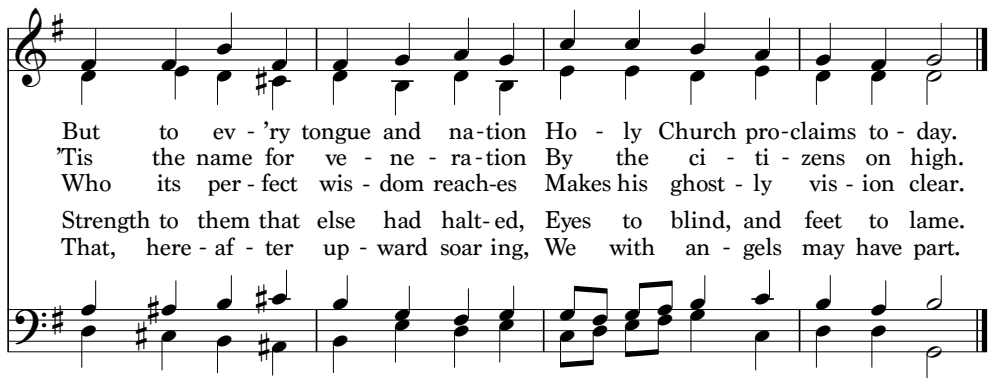
369



1 To the name that brings sal - va - tion Hon - or, wor - ship, laud we pay:
 2 'Tis the name for a - do - ra - tion, 'Tis the name of vic - to - ry;
 3 'Tis the name that who - so preach - es Finds it mu - sic in his ear:
 4 'Tis the name by right ex - alt - ed O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er name:
 5 Je - sus, we Thy name a - dor - ing Long to see Thee as Thou art:



That for ma - ny a ge - ne - ra - tion Hid in God's fore - know - ledge lay:
 'Tis the name for me - di - ta - tion In the vale of mi - se - ry:
 'Tis the name that who - so teach - es Finds more sweet than hon - ey's cheer:
 That when we are sore as - sult - ed Puts our e - ne - mies to shame:
 Of Thy clem - en - cy im - plor - ing So to write it in our heart,



But to ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion Ho - ly Church pro - claims to - day.
 'Tis the name for ve - ne - ra - tion By the ci - ti - zens on high.
 Who its per - fect wis - dom reach - es Makes his ghost - ly vis - ion clear.
 Strength to them that else had halt - ed, Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.
 That, here - af - ter up - ward soar - ing, We with an - gels may have part.

This text may also be sung to REGENT SQUARE (see hymn 433).

The Holy Name of Jesus (January 3)

Text: *Gloriosi salvatoris*, 15th cent. tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Music: Caspar Ett, 1788-1847

ORIEL
 87 87 87

Text and music: Public domain

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2 It makes the wound - ed spi - rit whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;
 4 By Thee my prayers ac - cept - ance gain, Al - though with sin de - filed,

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way all fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing trea - sury filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 Sa - tan ac - cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child.

5 How weak the effort of my heart,
 How cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 'Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With ev'ry fleeting breath,
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

We Sing the Glorious Conquest

371

Unison

1 We sing the glor - ious con - quest Be - fore Da - mas - cus' gate,
 2 O Glo - ry most ex - cell - ing That smote a - cross his path!
 3 O Wis - dom, or - d'ring all things In or - der strong and sweet,
 4 Lord, teach Thy Church the les - son, Still in her dark - est hour

When Saul, the Chur - ch's spoil - er, Came breath - ing threats and hate;
 O Light that pierced and blind - ed The zeal - ot in his wrath!
 What nob - ler spoil was ev - er Cast at the Vic - tor's feet?
 Of weak - ness and of dan - ger To trust Thy hid - den pow'r.

The - rav - 'ning wolf rushed for - ward Full ear - ly to the prey;
 O Voice that spake with - in him The calm re - prov - ing word!
 What wis - er mas - ter build - er E'er wrought at Thine em - ploy,
 Thy grace by ways mys - ter - ious The wrath of man can bind,

But lo! the Shep - herd met him, And bound him fast to - day!
 O Love that sought and held him The bond - man of his Lord!
 Than he, till now so fur - ious Thy build - ing to de - stroy?
 And in Thy bold - est foe - man Thy chos - en saint can find.

The Conversion of St. Paul (January 25)

Text: John Ellerton, 1826-93

Tune: English; adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

KING'S LYNN

76 76 D

Text and music: Public domain

In His Temple Now Behold Him

1 In His tem-ple now be-hold Him, See the long ex-pect-ed Lord;
 2 See the ho-ly maid who bore Him, In her arms He gent-ly lies,
 3 Je - sus, by Thy pre - sen - ta - tion, Thou, Who didst for us en - dure,
 4 Prince and au-thor of sal - va - tion, Be Thy bound-less love our theme!

An - cient pro-phets had fore-told Him: God has now ful - filled His word.
 While His a - ged saints a - dore Him, Ere in per - fect faith they die.
 Make us see our great sal - va - tion, Seal us with Thy pro-mise sure.
 Je - sus, praise to Thee be giv - en, By the world Thou didst re - deem,

Now to praise Him, His re-deem-ed Shall break forth with one ac - cord.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Lo, the in - car - nate God most high.
 And pre-sent us in Thy glo - ry To Thy Fa - ther, cleansed and pure.
 With the Fa - ther and the Spi - rit, Lord of ma - jes - ty su - preme.

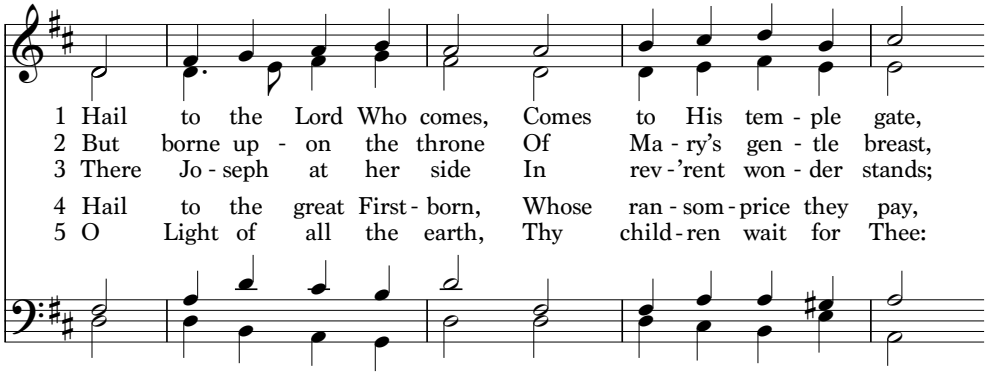
The Presentation of the Lord (February 2)

Text: Henry J. Pye, 1825-1903, sts. 1-3, alt.; William Cooke, 1821-94, st. 4
 Music: John Goss, 1800-80

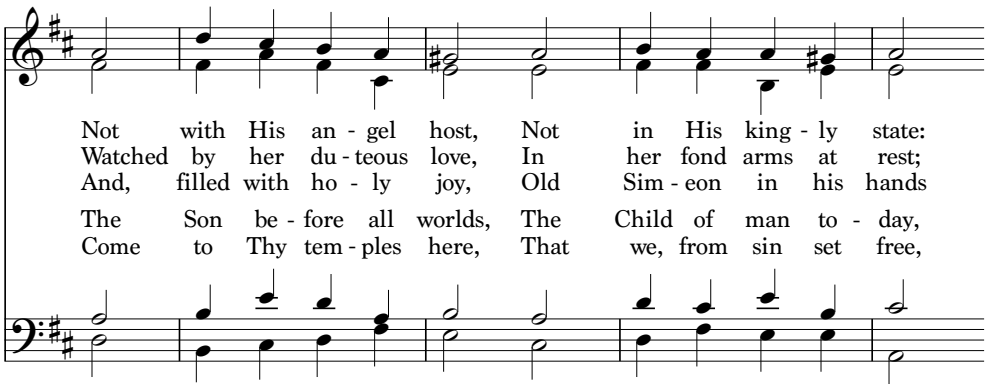
LAUDA ANIMA
 87 87 87

Hail to the Lord Who Comes

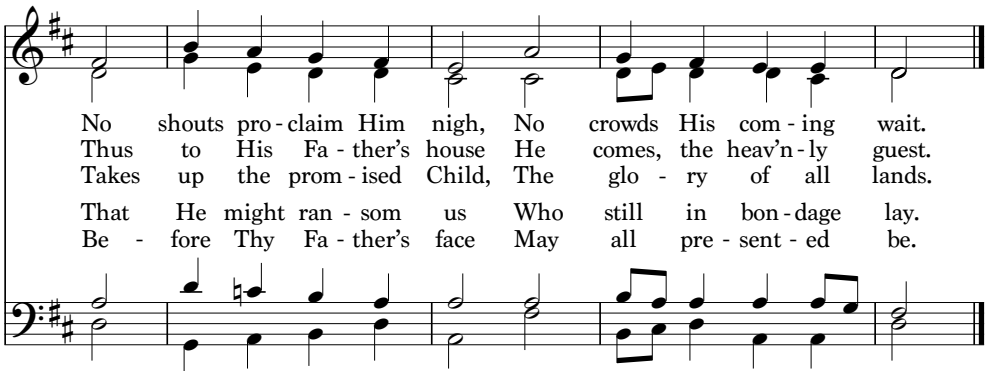
373



1 Hail to the Lord Who comes, Comes to His tem - ple gate,
 2 But borne up - on the throne Of Ma - ry's gen - tle breast,
 3 There Jo - seph at her side In rev - 'rent won - der stands;
 4 Hail to the great First - born, Whose ran - som - price they pay,
 5 O Light of all the earth, Thy child - ren wait for Thee:



Not with His an - gel host, Not in His king - ly state:
 Watched by her du - teous love, In her fond arms at rest;
 And, filled with ho - ly joy, Old Sim - eon in his hands
 The Son be - fore all worlds, The Child of man to - day,
 Come to Thy tem - ples here, That we, from sin set free,



No shouts pro - claim Him nigh, No crowds His com - ing wait.
 Thus to His Fa - ther's house He comes, the heav'n - ly guest.
 Takes up the prom - ised Child, The glo - ry of all lands.
 That He might ran - som us Who still in bon - dage lay.
 Be - fore Thy Fa - ther's face May all pre - sent - ed be.

The Presentation of the Lord (February 2)

Text: John Ellerton, 1826-93

Tune: Thomas Este, fl. 1590s; setting: Thomas Ravenscroft, 1582-1635, alt.

Text and music: Public domain

OLD 120TH

66 66 66

Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick

1 Hail, glor - ious Saint Pat - rick, dear saint of green isles,
 2 Hail, glor - ious Saint Pat - rick! thy words were once strong
 3 In the war a - gainst sin, in the fight for the faith,
 4 Thy peo - ple, now ex - iles on ma - ny a shore,
 5 Ev - er bless and de - fend the sweet land of our hearts

On us thy poor child - ren be - stow a sweet smile;
 A - gainst Sa - tan's wiles and an in - fi - del throng;
 Dear saint, may thy child - ren re - sist un - til death;
 Shall love and re - vere thee till time be no more;
 Where the sham-rock still blooms through the Fa - ther's great arts;

And now thou art high in the man - sions a - bove,
 Not less is thy might where in heav - en thou art;
 May their strength be in meek - ness, in pen - ance, in prayer,
 And the fire thou hast kin - dled shall ev - er burn bright,
 And our hearts shall yet burn, where - so - ev - er we roam,

On Er - in's green val - leys look down in thy love.
 Oh, come to our aid, in our bat - tle take part.
 Their ban - ner the Cross which they glo - ry to bear.
 Its warmth un - di - min - ished, un - dy - ing its light.
 For God and Saint Pat - rick, and our na - tive home.

St. Patrick (March 17)

Text: Sister Agnes, alt.

Music: Irish; setting: Richard Runciman Terry, 1865-1938

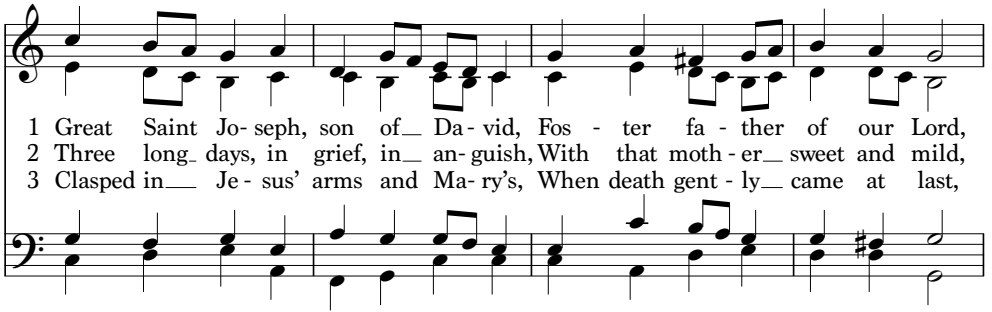
Text and music: Public domain

CLONMACNOISE

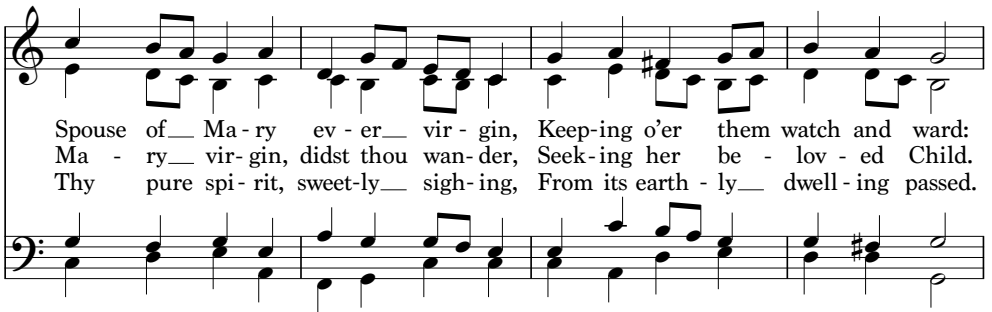
11 11 11 11

Great Saint Joseph, Son of David

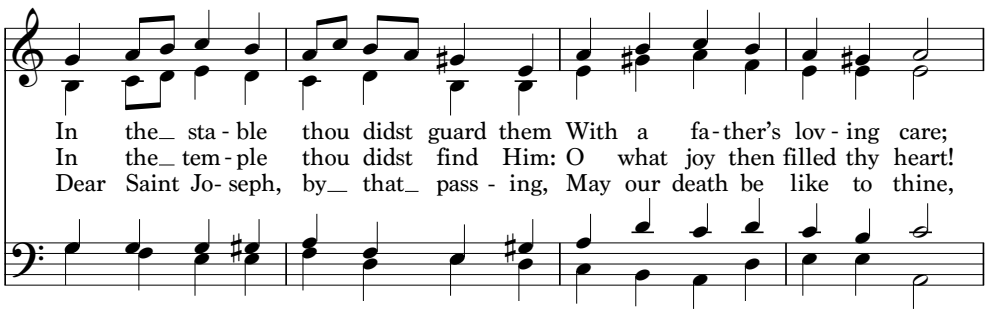
375



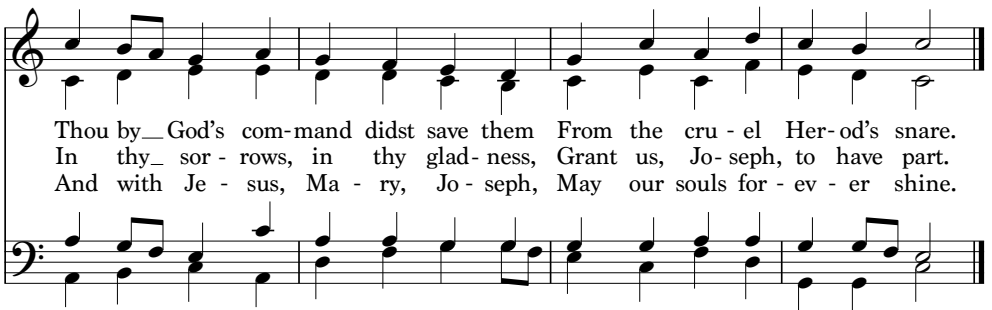
1 Great Saint Jo-seph, son of Da-vid, Fos - ter fa - ther of our Lord,
 2 Three long days, in grief, in an-guish, With that moth - er sweet and mild,
 3 Clasped in Je - sus' arms and Ma-ry's, When death gent - ly came at last,



Spouse of Ma-ry ev - er vir - gin, Keep-ing o'er them watch and ward:
 Ma - ry vir-gin, didst thou wan-der, Seek-ing her be - lov - ed Child.
 Thy pure spi - rit, sweet-ly sigh-ing, From its earth - ly dwell - ing passed.



In the sta - ble thou didst guard them With a fa - ther's lov - ing care;
 In the tem - ple thou didst find Him: O what joy then filled thy heart!
 Dear Saint Jo - seph, by that pass - ing, May our death be like to thine,



Thou by God's com-mand didst save them From the cru - el Her - od's snare.
 In thy sor - rows, in thy glad - ness, Grant us, Jo - seph, to have part.
 And with Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, May our souls for - ev - er shine.

St. Joseph, Husband of Mary (March 19)

Text: German, tr. Bishop Louis C. Casartelli, 1852-1925
 Music: Albert Gereon Stein, 1809-81

DU AUS DAVIDS STAMM GEBOREN
 87 87 D

Text and music: Public domain

Joseph, Our Certain Hope of Life

1 Jo - seph, our cer - tain hope of life, Glo - ry of
 2 Thee, as sal - va - tion's min - is - ter, The migh - ty
 3 With joy thou saw - est Him new born, Of Whom the
 4 The Lord of lords, and King of kings, Ru - ler of
 5 Blest Tri - ni - ty, vouch - safe to us, Through Jo - seph's

earth and heav'n, Thou pil - lar of the
 Mak - er chose; As fos - ter fa - ther
 pro - phets sang; Him in a man - ger
 sky and sea, Whom heav'n and earth and
 mer - its high, To mount the heav'n - ly

world, to thee Be praise e - ter - nal giv'n.
 of the Word, As Ma - ry's spot - less spouse.
 didst a - dore, From Whom cre - a - tion sprang.
 hell o - bey, Was sub - ject un - to thee.
 seats, and reign With him e - ter - nal - ly.

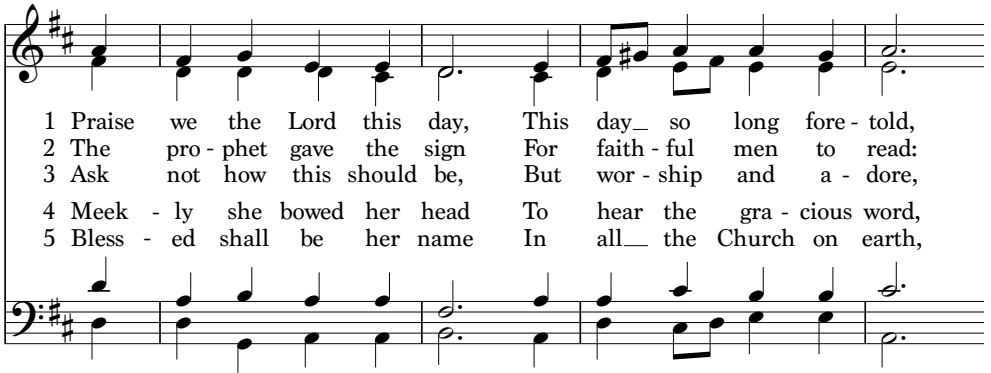
St. Joseph, Husband of Mary (March 19)

Text: *Caelitum Joseph decus atque nostrae*, Roman Breviary; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78
 Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-76

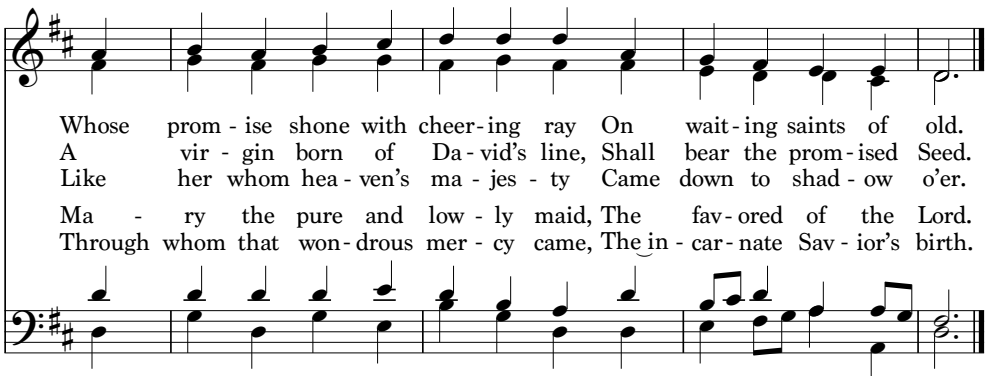
ST. AGNES
 C M

Praise We the Lord This Day

377



1 Praise we the Lord this day, This day_ so long fore - told,
 2 The pro - phet gave the sign For faith - ful men to read:
 3 Ask not how this should be, But wor - ship and a - dore,
 4 Meek - ly she bowed her head To hear the gra - cious word,
 5 Bless - ed shall be her name In all_ the Church on earth,



Whose prom - ise shone with cheer - ing ray On wait - ing saints of old.
 A vir - gin born of Da - vid's line, Shall bear the prom - ised Seed.
 Like her whom hea - ven's ma - jes - ty Came down to shad - ow o'er.
 Ma - ry the pure and low - ly maid, The fav - ored of the Lord.
 Through whom that won - drous mer - cy came, The in - car - nate Sav - ior's birth.

The Annunciation (March 25)

Text: *Hymns for the Festivals and Saints' Days*, 1846
 Tune: Johann M. Speiss, 1715-72; setting: *The Hymnal*, 1892

SWABIA
C M

Text and music: Public domain

378 The God Whom Earth, and Sea, and Sky

1 The___ God Whom earth, and sea, and sky A -
 2 The___ God Whose will by moon and sun And
 3 How___ blest the mo - ther, in whose shrine The
 4 Blest,___ in the mes - sage Gab - riel brought; Blest,
 5 All___ ho - nor, laud, and glo - ry be, O

dore and laud, and mag - ni - fy, Who o'er their three - fold
 all things in due course is done, Is borne up - on a
 great Ar - ti - fi - cer Di - vine, Whose hand con - tains the
 by the work the Spi - rit wrought: From whom the great de -
 Je - su, vir - gin - born, to Thee! All glo - ry, as is

fab - ric reigns, The vir - gin's spot - less womb con - tains.
 maid - en's breast, By full - est heav'n - ly grace pos - sessed.
 earth and sky, Vouch - safed, as in___ His ark, to lie!
 sire of earth Took hu - man flesh and hu - man birth.
 ev - er meet, To Fa - ther and to Pa - ra - clete.

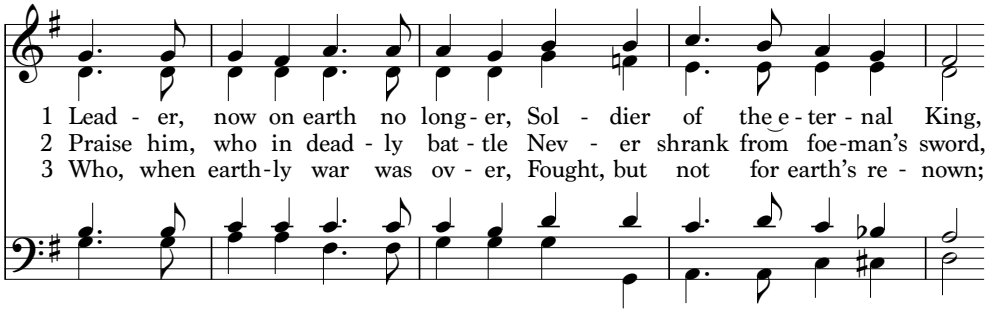
The Annunciation (March 25)

Text: *Quem terra, pontus, aethera*, Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530-609; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Tune: Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

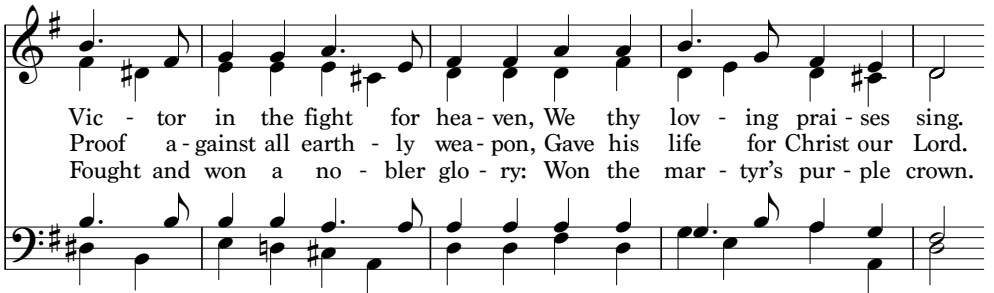
EISENACH
 L M

Leader, Now on Earth No Longer

379




1 Lead - er, now on earth no long - er, Sol - dier of the e - ter - nal King,
2 Praise him, who in dead - ly bat - tle Nev - er shrank from foe-man's sword,
3 Who, when earth-ly war was ov - er, Fought, but not for earth's re - nown;

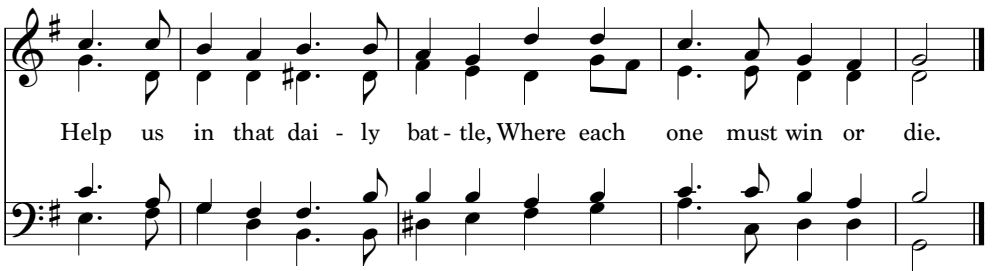


Vic - tor in the fight for hea - ven, We thy lov - ing prai - ses sing.
Proof a - gainst all earth - ly wea - pon, Gave his life for Christ our Lord.
Fought and won a no - bler glo - ry: Won the mar - tyr's pur - ple crown.

Refrain



Great Saint George, the val - iant, help us, In the con - flict be thou nigh;



Help us in that dai - ly bat - tle, Where each one must win or die.

St. George (April 23)

Text: Joseph W. Reeks, 1849-1900
Music: John Crookall, 1821-87

Text and music: Public domain

SWAVESEY
87 87 and refrain

The Saint Who First Found Grace

1 The Saint who first found grace to pen The life which
 2 Lo, drawn by Pen - te - cost - al fire, His heart con -
 3 Then, clear - ly writ, the God - head shone Se - rene and
 4 O ho - ly mind, for wis - dom fit Where - in that

was the Life of men, And shed a - broad the
 ceived its great de - sire, When pure of mind, in -
 fair to look up - on; And through that re - cord
 Life of lives stood writ, May we through minds of

Gos - pel's ray, His fame we ce - le - brate to - day.
 spired, he heard And with his hand set forth the Word.
 still comes pow'r To light - en souls in death's dark hour.
 like ac - cord Show forth the pat - tern of our Lord.

5 And so may all whose minds are dark
 Be led to truth by good Saint Mark,
 And after this our earthly strife
 Stand written in the Book of Life.

6 Praise God Who made the world so fair,
 And sent His Son our Savior there,
 And by His Holy Spirit wist
 To teach the first Evangelist.

St. Mark, Apostle and Evangelist (April 25)

Text: Laurence Housman, 1865-1959

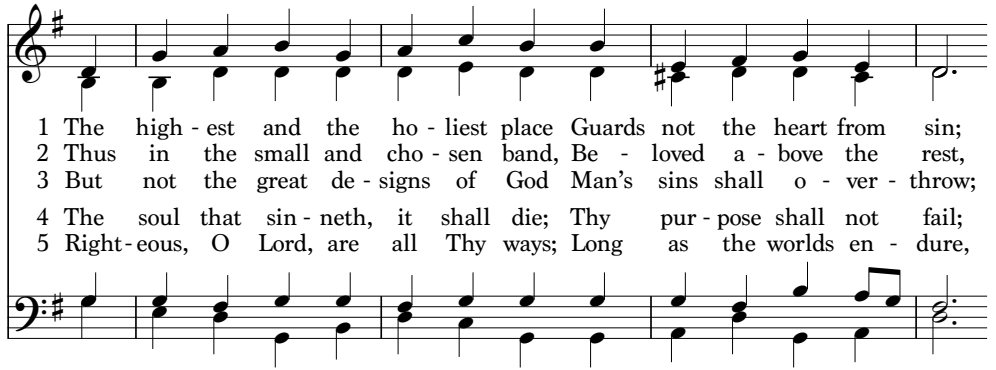
Tune: Jeremiah Clarke, c. 1673-1707; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Text and music: Public domain

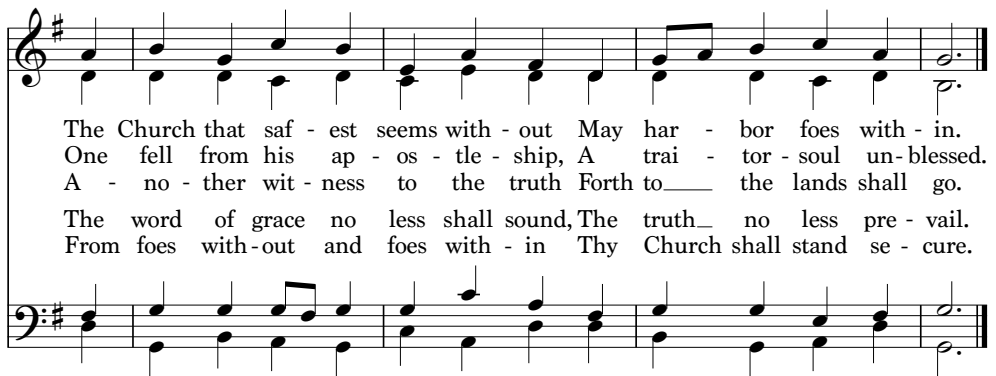
BROCKHAM
L M

The Highest and the Holiest Place

381



1 The high - est and the ho - liest place Guards not the heart from sin;
 2 Thus in the small and cho - sen band, Be - loved a - bove the rest,
 3 But not the great de - signs of God Man's sins shall o - ver - throw;
 4 The soul that sin - neth, it shall die; Thy pur - pose shall not fail;
 5 Right - eous, O Lord, are all Thy ways; Long as the worlds en - dure,



The Church that saf - est seems with - out May har - bor foes with - in.
 One fell from his ap - os - tle - ship, A trai - tor - soul un-blessed.
 A - no - ther wit - ness to the truth Forth to the lands shall go.
 The word of grace no less shall sound, The truth no less pre - vail.
 From foes with - out and foes with - in Thy Church shall stand se - cure.

St. Matthias, Apostle (May 14)

Text: Henry Alford, 1810–71

Tune: Raphael Courteville, c. 1670–1735; setting: *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, London, 1861, alt.

ST. JAMES

C M

Text and music: Public domain

All Ye Who Seek a Comfort Sure

1 All ye who seek a com - fort sure In trou - ble and dis - tress,
 2 Je - sus, Who gave Him - self for you Up - on the cross to die,
 3 Ye hear how kind - ly He in - vites; Ye hear His words so blest:
 4 What meek - er than the Sav - ior's heart? As on the cross He lay,

What - ev - er sor - row vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op - press:
 Op - ens to you His sac - red heart, Oh, to that heart draw nigh!
 "All ye that lab - or, come to Me, And I will give you rest."
 It did His mur - der - ers for - give, And for their par - don pray.

5 O heart! thou joy of saints on high!
 Thou hope of sinners here!
 Attracted by those loving words,
 To thee I lift my prayer.

6 Wash thou my wounds in that dear blood
 Which forth from thee doth flow;
 New grace, new hope inspire; a new
 And better heart bestow.

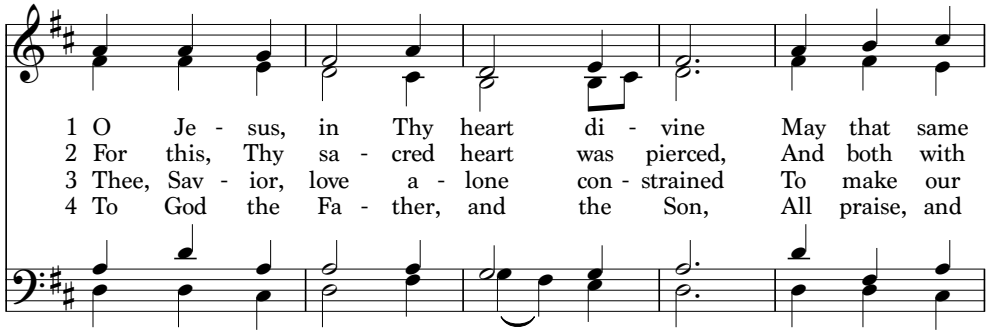
The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus (May 29–July 2)

Text: *Quicumque certum quaeritis*; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78
 Tune: *Tochter Sion*, 1741; setting: John Richardson, 1816–79

ST. BERNARD
 C M

O Jesus, In Thy Heart Divine

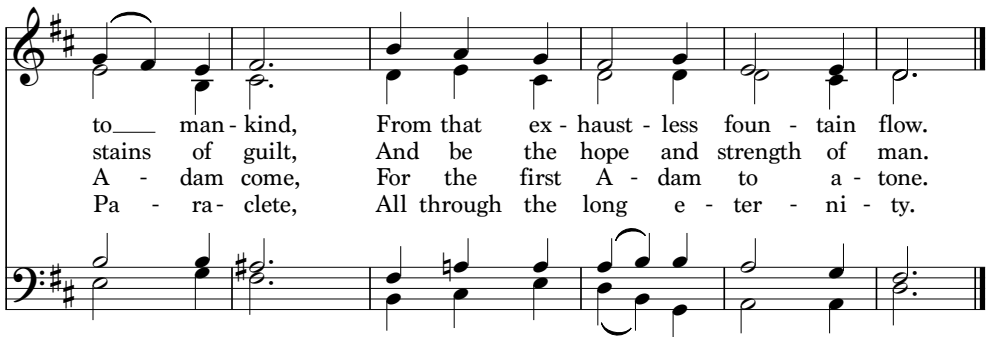
383



1 O Je - sus, in Thy heart di - vine May that same
 2 For this, Thy sa - cred heart was pierced, And both with
 3 Thee, Sav - ior, love a - lone con - strained To make our
 4 To God the Fa - ther, and the Son, All praise, and



love for - ev - er glow; For - ev - er mer - cy
 blood and wa - ter ran; To cleanse us from the
 mor - tal flesh Thine own; And as a se - cond
 pow'r, and glo - ry be; With Thee, O Spi - rit



to man - kind, From that ex - haust - less foun - tain flow.
 stains of guilt, And be the hope and strength of man.
 A - dam come, For the first A - dam to a - tone.
 Pa - ra - clete, All through the long e - ter - ni - ty.

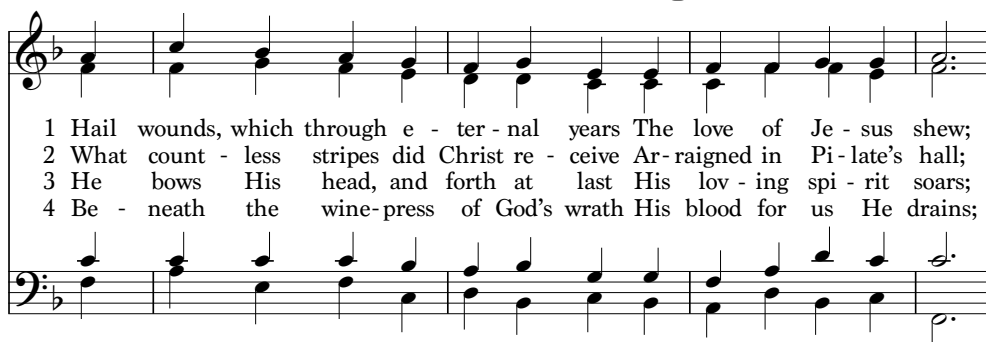
The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus (May 29-July 2)

Text: *Cor dulce, cor amabile*, tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78, alt.
 Tune: German; setting: Jonathan Wessler, b. 1984

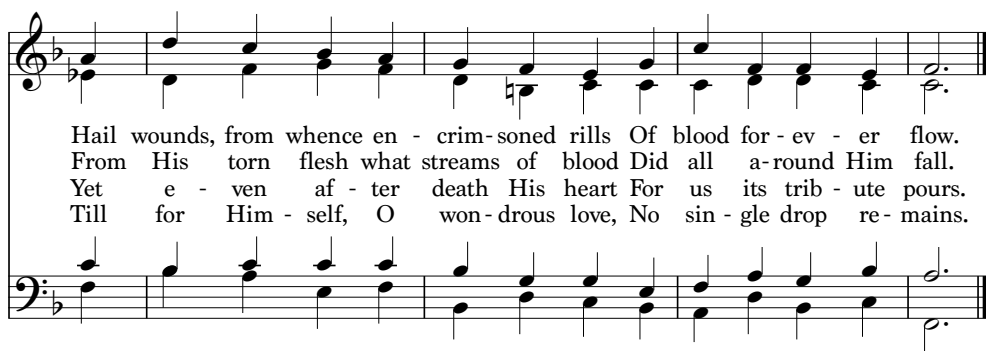
COR DULCE, COR AMABILE
 L M

Text and music: Public domain

384 Hail Wounds, Which Through Eternal Years



1 Hail wounds, which through e - ter - nal years The love of Je - sus shew;
2 What count - less stripes did Christ re - ceive Ar-raigned in Pi - late's hall;
3 He bows His head, and forth at last His lov - ing spi - rit soars;
4 Be - neath the wine-press of God's wrath His blood for us He drains;



Hail wounds, from whence en - crim-soned rills Of blood for - ev - er flow.
From His torn flesh what streams of blood Did all a-round Him fall.
Yet e - ven af - ter death His heart For us its trib - ute pours.
Till for Him - self, O won - drous love, No sin - gle drop re - mains.

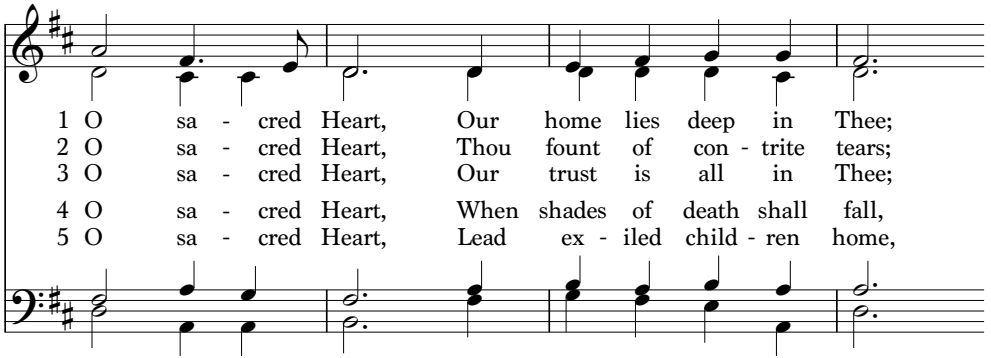
- 5 Oh, come all ye in whom are fixed The deadly stains of sin;
Come, wash in this all-saving blood,
And ye shall be made clean.
- 6 Praise Him, Who with the Father sits
Enthroned upon the skies;
Whose blood redeems our souls from guilt,
Whose Spirit sanctifies.

The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus (May 29-July 2)

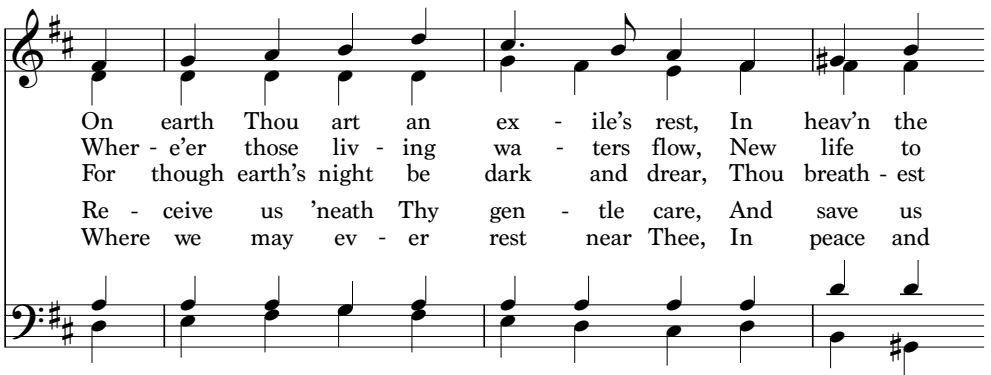
Text: *Salvete Christi vulnera*, 17th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78, alt.
Music: Vincent Novello, 1781-1861

ALBANO
C M

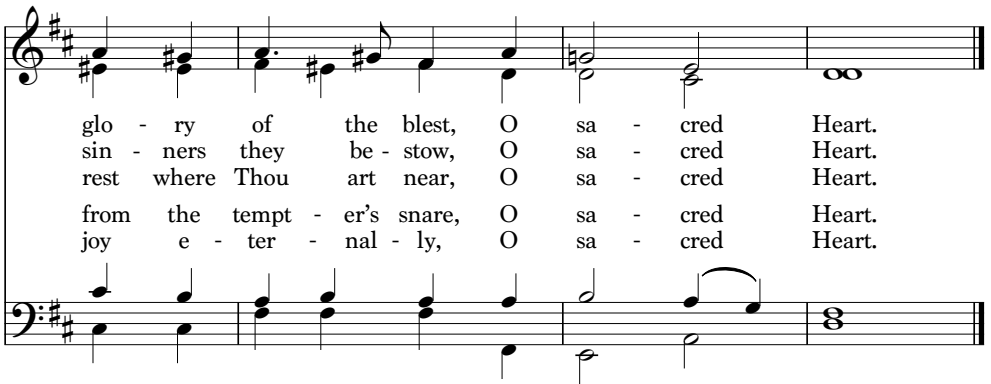
O Sacred Heart



1 O sa - cred Heart, Our home lies deep in Thee;
 2 O sa - cred Heart, Thou fount of con - trite tears;
 3 O sa - cred Heart, Our trust is all in Thee;
 4 O sa - cred Heart, When shades of death shall fall,
 5 O sa - cred Heart, Lead ex - iled child - ren home,



On earth Thou art an ex - ile's rest, In heav'n the
 Wher - e'er those liv - ing wa - ters flow, New life to
 For though earth's night be dark and drear, Thou breath - est
 Re - ceive us 'neath Thy gen - tle care, And save us
 Where we may ev - er rest near Thee, In peace and



glo - ry of the blest, O sa - cred Heart.
 sin - ners they be - stow, O sa - cred Heart.
 rest where Thou art near, O sa - cred Heart.
 from the tempt - er's snare, O sa - cred Heart.
 joy e - ter - nal - ly, O sa - cred Heart.

The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus (May 29–July 2)

Text: Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

Music: Richard Runciman Terry, 1865–1938

LAURENCE

4 6 88 4

Text and music: Public domain

The Great Forerunner of the Morn

1 The great fore - run - ner of the morn, The her - ald
 2 With heav'n - ly mes - sage Gab - riel came, That John should
 3 John, still un - born, yet gave a - right His wit - ness
 4 Of wo - men born shall nev - er be A great - er
 5 All laud to God the Fa - ther be: All laud, e -

of the Word, is born; And faith - ful hearts shall
 be that her - ald's name; And with pro - phet - ic
 to the com - ing light; And Christ ful - filled it,
 pro - phet than was he: Whose migh - ty deeds ex -
 ter - nal Son, to Thee: All laud, as is for -

nev - er fail With thanks and praise his light to hail.
 ut - t'rance told His ac - tions great and man - i - fold.
 at His birth, Right glor - ious - ly o'er all the earth.
 alt his fame To great - er than a pro - phet's name.
 ev - er meet, To God the Ho - ly Pa - ra - clete.

The Nativity of St. John the Baptist (June 24)

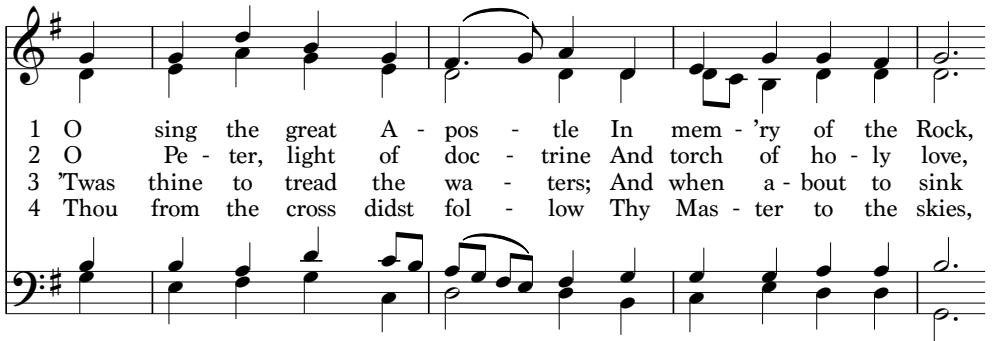
Text: *Præcursor altus luminis*, The Venerable Bede, 673-735;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Music: *Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch*, 1676; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941

O JESU CHRIST, MEIN'S LEBENS LICHT
 L M

O Sing the Great Apostle

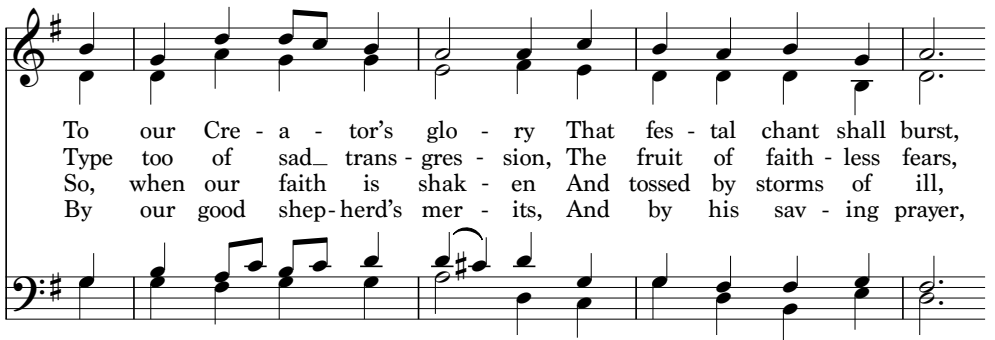
387



1 O sing the great A - pos - tle In mem - 'ry of the Rock,
 2 O Pe - ter, light of doc - trine And torch of ho - ly love,
 3 'Twas thine to tread the wa - ters; And when a - bout to sink
 4 Thou from the cross didst fol - low Thy Mas - ter to the skies,



The ba - sis of that fab - ric Which fears not tem - pests' shock.
 The ve - ry type of fer - vor And wis - dom from a - bove;
 Christ's hand of help sus - tained thee, Close on de - struc - tion's brink.
 And O be thou our lead - er That we too there may rise.



To our Cre - a - tor's glo - ry That fes - tal chant shall burst,
 Type too of sad trans - gres - sion, The fruit of faith - less fears,
 So, when our faith is shak - en And tossed by storms of ill,
 By our good shep - herd's mer - its, And by his sav - ing prayer,



We praise the sec - ond shep - herd To glo - ri - fy the First.
 And, from thy lapse up - ris - en, Of pe - ni - ten - tial tears.
 May Christ, for - ev - er pres - ent, Bid winds and waves be still.
 Thy tres - pass - lad - en peo - ple, E - ter - nal Shep - herd, spare.

Ss. Peter and Paul, Apostles (June 29)

Text: *Petri laudes exsequamur*, tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802-80

Tune: German folk tune; setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1848-1934

ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALDVÖGELEIN

76 76 D

Text and music: Public domain

Let Gentiles Raise the Thankful Lay

1 Let Gen - tiles raise the thank - ful lay Up - on their
 2 O bliss of Paul, be - yond all thought! To pa - ra -
 3 The Word's blest seed a - round he flings And straight a
 4 The lamp his ho - ly lore dis - plays Hath filled the
 5 Long as un - end - ing ag - es run, To God the

great ap - os - tle's day: Whose doc - trine, like the thun - der
 dise, yet liv - ing, caught, He hears the heav'n - ly mys - t'ries
 migh - ty har - vest springs: And fruits of ho - ly deeds sup -
 world with glor - ious rays: And doubt and er - ror are o'er -
 Fa - ther laud be done: To God the Son our e - qual

sounds To the wide world's re - mot - est bounds.
 there, Which mor - tal tongue can - not de - clare.
 ply God's ev - er - last - ing gran - a - ry.
 thrown, That truth may reign, and reign a - lone.
 praise, And God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise.

Ss. Peter and Paul, Apostles (June 29)

Text: *Egregie Doctor Paule*, St. Peter Damian, OSB, c. 1007-72; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Music: French; setting: *A Treasury of Catholic Song*, 1915

DOCTOR PAULE
 L M

Remain, O Paul, On Earth No More

389

1 Re - main, O Paul, on earth_ no more; E - nough: thy
 2 What per - ils on the bois - t'rous main, On land what
 3 But Christ, Who with a lov - ing force Had nailed and
 4 Through cha - ri - ty's en - thrall - ing chains Thy heart with

con - flicts are all o'er; In heav'n, now this thy
 ills thou didst sus - tain! What ston - ings, scourg - es,
 held thee to His cross, Now calls thee to the
 fond - est links con - strains, And sons, which thou to

course is run, A - waits the crown that thou hast won.
 bonds ma - lign; What loss - es, griefs, what deaths were thine!
 life on high: And 'tis thy great - est gain to die.
 Christ hast borne, This part - ing with their fa - ther mourn.

5 Yet now at last, prepared on high,
 The goal of all thy toils is nigh;
 Among the Twelve a throne is stored
 As Israel's judge, for thy reward.

6 To God the One, yet blessed Three,
 Supremest praise and honor be;
 Who from the gloom of heathen night
 Hath called us to His glorious light.

Ss. Peter and Paul, Apostles (June 29)

Text: *Sat, Paule, sat terris datum*, Guillaume de la Brunetière, 1630-1702;
 tr. John David Chambers, 1805-93, alt.

Tune: François de la Feillée, fl. 1782-1808; setting: Jonathan Wessler, b. 1984

Text and music: Public domain

AB ASCENDENTE
 L M

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the
 5 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring

o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sac - red
 ceive and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -
 love up - on my way, From the cross the rad - iance
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no
 o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sac - red

sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.
 sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

The Exaltation of the Holy Cross (September 14)

Text: John Bowring, 1792-1872

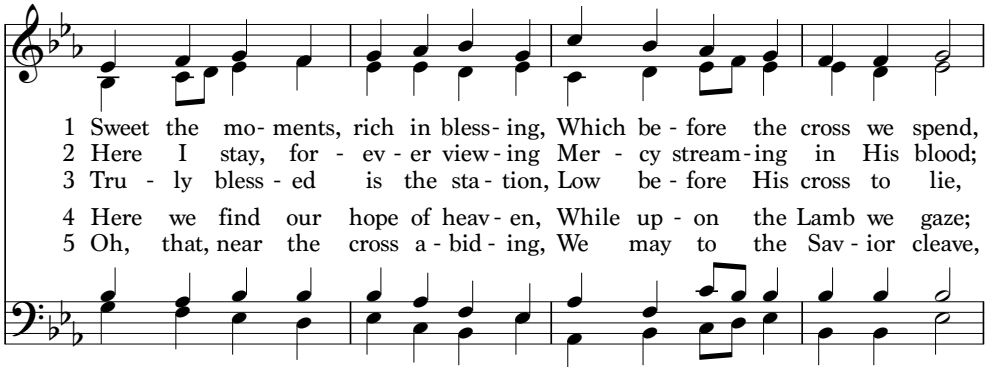
Music: Walter G. Whinfield, 1865-1919

WYCHBOLD

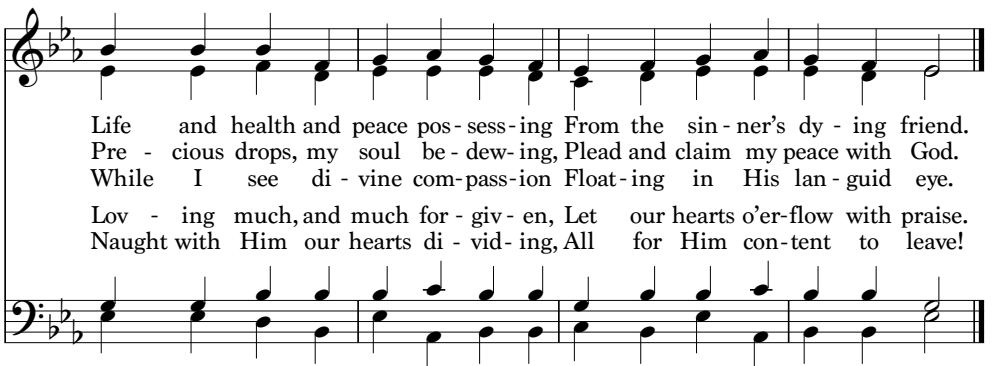
87 87

Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing

391



1 Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend,
 2 Here I stay, for-ev-er view-ing Mer-cy stream-ing in His blood;
 3 Tru-ly bless-ed is the sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
 4 Here we find our hope of heav-en, While up-on the Lamb we gaze;
 5 Oh, that, near the cross a-bid-ing, We may to the Sav-ior cleave,



Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing friend.
 Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
 While I see di-vine com-pass-ion Float-ing in His lan-guid eye.
 Lov-ing much, and much for-giv-en, Let our hearts o'er-flow with praise.
 Naught with Him our hearts di-vid-ing, All for Him con-tent to leave!

6 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
 Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
 Till we taste Thy full salvation,
 And unveiled Thy glories see.

7 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
 For the griefs that wrought our peace;
 Gracious Savior, we implore Thee,
 In our hearts Thy love increase.

The Exaltation of the Holy Cross (September 14)

Text: James Allen, 1734–1804 and Walter Shirley, 1725–86

Tune: *Erbaulicher Musikalischen Christen-Schatz*, Basel, 1745; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Text and music: Public domain

BATTY

87 87

He Sat to Watch O'er Customs Paid

1 He sat to watch o'er cus - toms paid, A man of
 2 But grace with - in his breast had stirred; There need - ed
 3 E - nough, when Thou wast pass - ing by, To hear Thy
 4 O wise ex - change! with these to part, And lay up

scorned and hard - 'ning_ trade, A - like the sym - bol
 but the time - ly_ word: It came, true Lord of
 voice, to meet Thine eye: He rose, re - spons - ive
 trea - sure in the_ heart; Who now with crown of

and the tool Of for - eign mas - ters' hat - ed rule.
 souls, from Thee, That roy - al sum - mons, "Fol - low Me."
 to the call, And left his task, his gains, his all.
 light doth shine A - mong the ap - os - tol - ic line.

5 Come, Savior, as in days of old;
 Pass where the world has strongest hold,
 And faithless care and selfish greed
 Are thorns which choke the holy seed.

6 Who keep Thy gifts, O bid them claim
 The steward's, not the owner's name;
 Who yield up all for Thy dear sake,
 Let them of Matthew's wealth partake.

St. Matthew, Apostle and Evangelist (September 21)

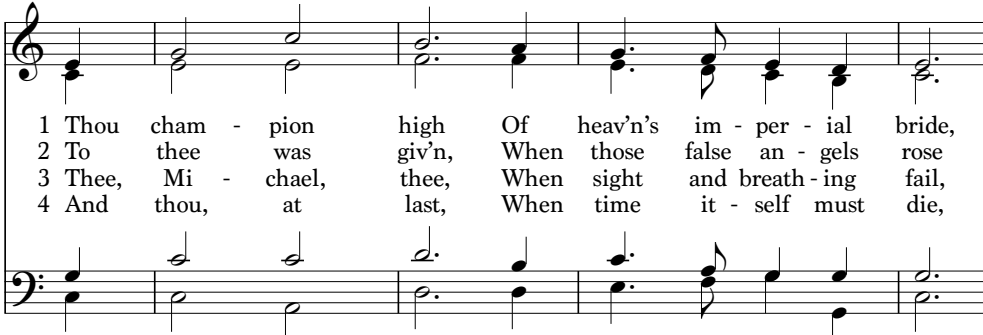
Text: William Bright, 1824-1901

Music: *Supplement to the New Version of Psalms*, London, 1708; setting: *The New English Hymnal*, 1986

Text and music: Public domain

ALFRETON
 L M


Thou Champion High



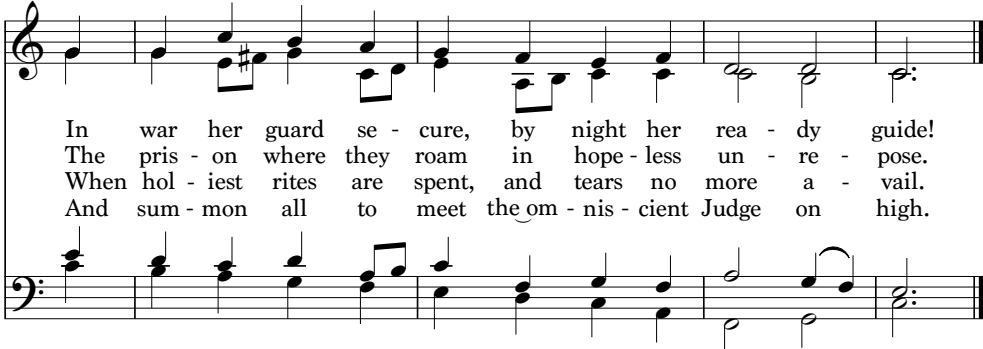
1 Thou cham - pion high Of heav'n's im - per - ial bride,
 2 To thee was giv'n, When those false an - gels rose
 3 Thee, Mi - chael, thee, When sight and breath - ing fail,
 4 And thou, at last, When time it - self must die,



For - ev - er wait - ing on her eye,
 A - gainst the ma - jes - ty of heav'n,
 The dis - em - bod - ied soul shall see;
 Shalt sound that dread and pierc - ing blast,



Be - fore her on - ward path, and at her side,
 To hurl them down the steep, and on them close
 The par - doned soul with sol - emn joy shall hail,
 To wake the dead, and rend the vault - ed sky,



In war her guard se - cure, by night her rea - dy guide!
 The pris - on where they roam in hope - less un - re - pose.
 When hol - iest rites are spent, and tears no more a - vail.
 And sum - mon all to meet the om - nis - cient Judge on high.

Ss. Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael, Angels (September 29)

Text: John Henry Newman, 1801-90

Tune: J. Sewell, 1833-1909; adapt. W. Sewell

Text and music: Public domain

QUIS UT DEUS

10 8 10 12

Around the Throne of God a Band

Unison

1 A - round the throne of God, a band Of glor - ious
 2 Some wait a - round Him, rea - dy still To sing His
 3 Lord, give Thy an - gels ev - 'ry day Com - mand to us
 4 So shall no wick - ed thing draw near To do us

an - gels al - ways stand; Bright things they see, sweet
 praise and do His will; And some, when He com -
 guide us on our way; And bid them ev - 'ry
 harm or cause us fear; And we shall dwell, when

harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold.
 mands them, go To guard His ser - vants here be - low.
 eve - ning keep Their watch a - round us while we sleep.
 life is past, With an - gels round Thy throne at last.

Ss. Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael, Angels (September 29)

Text: John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Tune: Swiss; setting: *The English Hymnal*, 1906

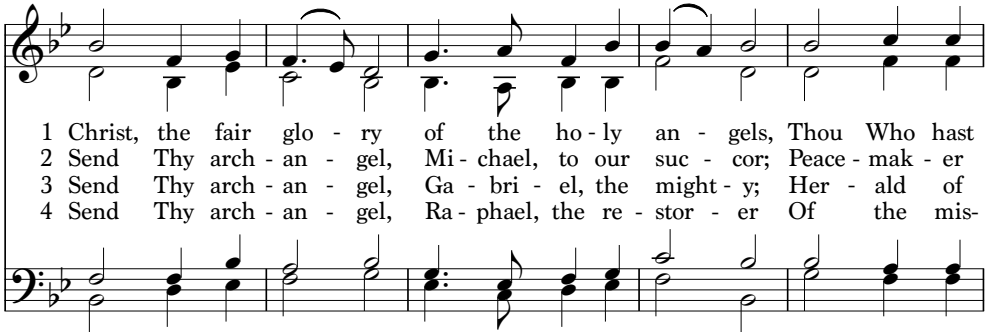
Text and music: Public domain

SOLOTHURN

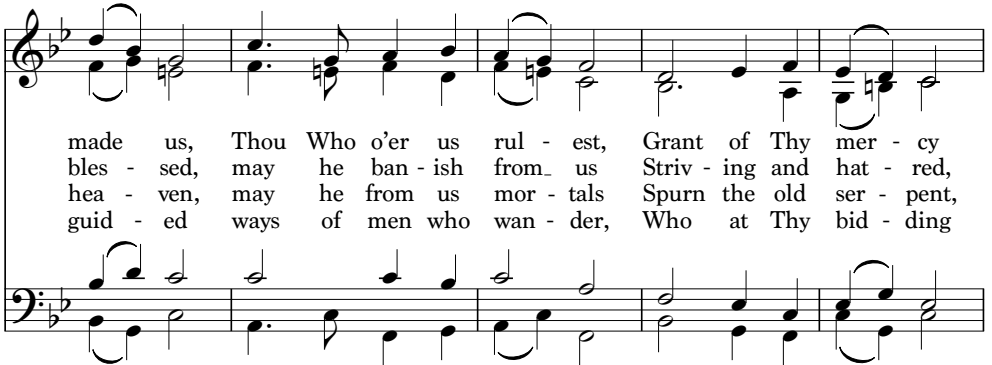
L M

Christ, the Fair Glory

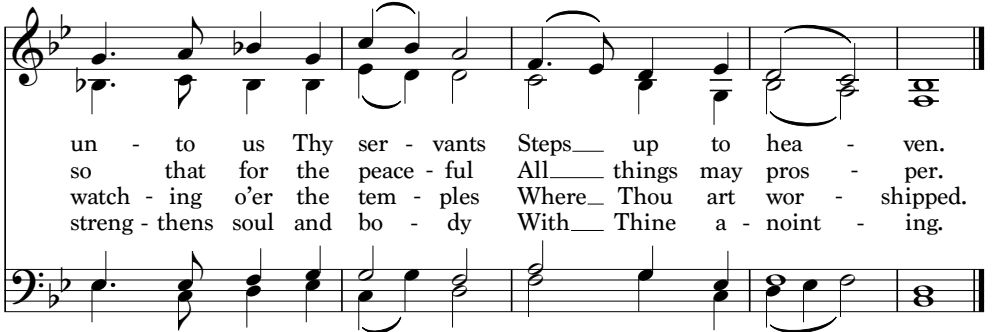
395



1 Christ, the fair glo - ry of the ho - ly an - gels, Thou Who hast
 2 Send Thy arch - an - gel, Mi - chael, to our suc - cor; Peace - mak - er
 3 Send Thy arch - an - gel, Ga - bri - el, the might - y; Her - ald of
 4 Send Thy arch - an - gel, Ra - phael, the re - stor - er Of the mis -



made us, Thou Who o'er us rul - est, Grant of Thy mer - cy
 bles - sed, may he ban - ish from us Striv - ing and hat - red,
 hea - ven, may he from us mor - tals Spurn the old ser - pent,
 guid - ed ways of men who wan - der, Who at Thy bid - ding



un - to us Thy ser - vants Steps up to hea - ven.
 so that for the peace - ful All things may pros - per.
 watch - ing o'er the tem - ples Where Thou art wor - shipped.
 streng - thens soul and bo - dy With Thine a - noint - ing.

- 5 May the blest mother of our God and Savior,
 May the celestial company of angels,
 May the assembly of the saints in heaven,
 Help us to praise Thee.
- 6 Father almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,
 God ever blessed, be Thou our preserver;
 Thine is the glory which the angels worship,
 Veiling their faces.

Ss. Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael, Angels (September 29)

Text: *Christe, sanctorum decus Angelorum*, Rabanus Maurus, c. 780-856;
 tr. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, sts. 1-4, 6; tr. *The Hymnal*, 1982, st. 5

Tune: Rouen *Antiphonale*, 1728, setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Text: © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used by permission of Church Publishing Incorporated, New York, NY.
 Music: Public domain

COELITES PLAUDANT
 11 11 11 5

Great Saint Andrew, Friend of Jesus

1 Great Saint And - rew, friend of Je - sus, Lov - er of His glor - ious Cross,
2 Blest Saint And - rew, Je - sus' her - ald, True ap - os - tle, mar - tyr bold,

Ear - ly by His voice ef - fec - tive Called from ease to pain and loss,
Who, by deeds his words con - firm - ing, Sealed with blood the truth he told.

Strong Saint And - rew, Si - mon's bro - ther, Who with haste fra - ter - nal flew,
Ne'er to king was crown so beau - teous, Ne'er was prize to heart so dear,

Fain with him to share the trea - sure Which, at Je - sus' lips, he drew.
As to him the Cross of Je - sus When its prom - ised joys drew near.

St. Andrew, Apostle (November 30)

Text: Frederick Oakeley, 1802-80, alt.

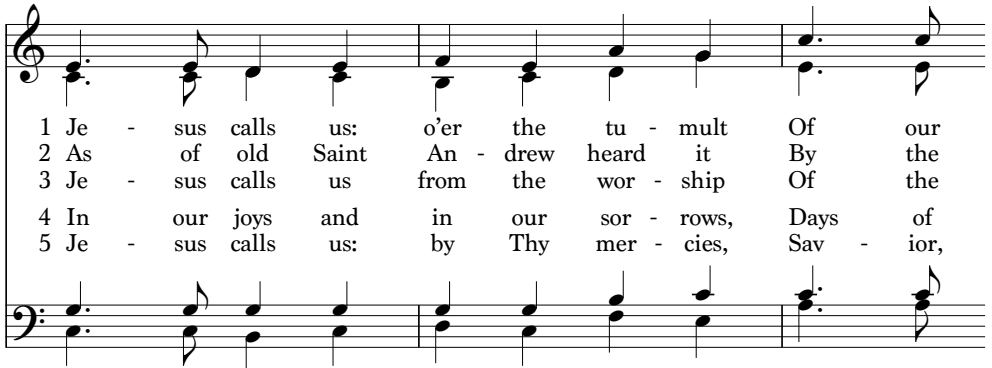
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-47

CONTEMPLATION (Mendelssohn)


87 87 D

Jesus Calls Us: O'er the Tumult

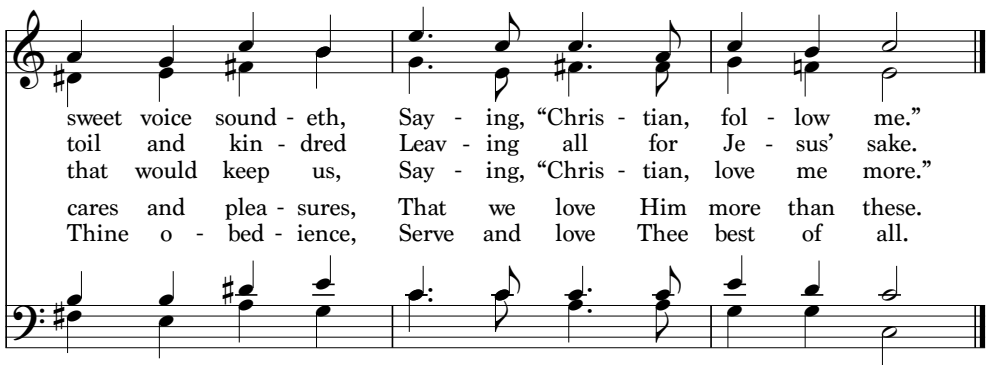
397



1 Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our
 2 As of old Saint An - drew heard it By the
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
 5 Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,



life's wild rest - less sea, Day by day His
 Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and
 vain world's gol - den store, From each i - dol
 toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in
 make us hear Thy call, Give our hearts to



sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
 toil and kin - dred Leav - ing all for Je - sus' sake.
 that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 cares and plea - sures, That we love Him more than these.
 Thine o - bed - ience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

St. Andrew, Apostle (November 30)

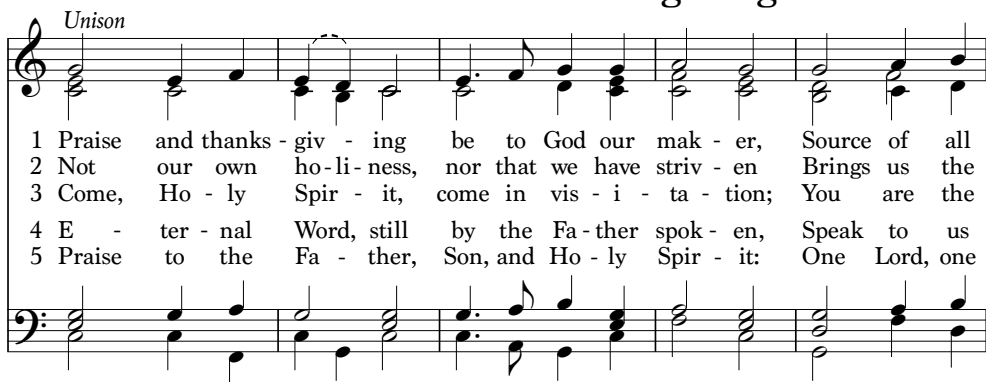
Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-95
 Music: Edward Henry Thorne, 1834-1916

ST. ANDREW
 87 87


Text and music: Public domain

Praise and Thanksgiving Be to God

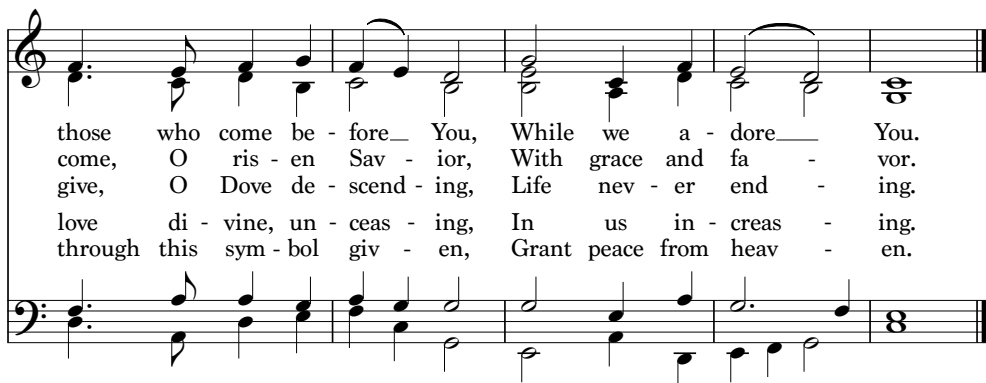
Unison



1 Praise and thanks - giv - ing be to God our mak - er, Source of all
 2 Not our own ho - li - ness, nor that we have striv - en Brings us the
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come in vis - i - ta - tion; You are the
 4 E - ter - nal Word, still by the Fa - ther spok - en, Speak to us
 5 Praise to the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it: One Lord, one



bless - ing, pro - di - gal Cre - a - tor. Bap - tize and make Your own
 peace which You, O Christ, have giv - en. Bap - tize and set a - part;
 truth, our hope and our sal - va - tion. Bap - tize with joy and pow'r;
 now in this bap - tis - mal to - ken; Pro - claim a - new to us
 faith, one source of ev - 'ry mer - it. Here now re - new Your Church



those who come be - fore— You, While we a - dore— You.
 come, O ris - en Sav - ior, With grace and fa - vor.
 give, O Dove de - scend - ing, Life nev - er end - ing.
 love di - vine, un - ceas - ing, In us in - creas - ing.
 through this sym - bol giv - en, Grant peace from heav - en.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

399

Unison

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep_ si - lence, And with fear and
2 King of kings, yet born of_ Ma - ry, As of old on
3 Rank on rank the host of_ heav - en Spreads its van-guard
4 At His feet the six - winged ser - aph; Che - ru - bim with

trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly_ mind - ed,
earth He_ stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man_ ves - ture,
on the_ way, As the Light of light de - scend - eth
sleep - less_ eye, Veil their fac - es to the_ Pres - ence,

For with bless - ing in His_ hand, Christ our God to
In the Bo - dy and the_ Blood, He will give to
From the realms of end - less_ day, That the pow'rs of
As with cease - less voice they_ cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,"

earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly_ food.
hell may van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most_ high!"

Father, We Thank Thee

1 Fa - ther, we thank Thee Who hast plant - ed Thy ho - ly
 2 Watch o'er Thy Church, O Lord, in mer - cy, Save it from

name with - in our hearts. Know - ledge and faith and life im -
 e - vil, guard it still, Per - fect it in Thy love, u -

mor - tal Je - sus, Thy Son, to us im - parts.
 nite it, Cleansed and con - formed un - to Thy will.

Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy plea - sure, Didst
 As grain, once scat - tered on the hill - sides, Was

give us food for all our days, Giv - ing in Christ the
 in this bro - ken bread made one, So from all lands Thy

Text: *Didache*, c. 110; tr. F. Bland Tucker, 1895-1984

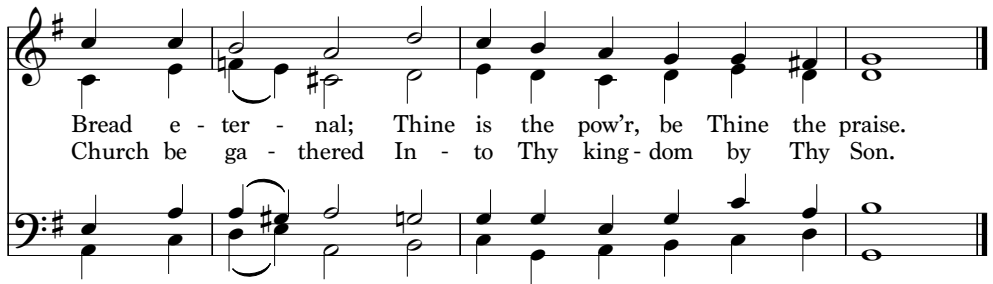
Tune: attr. Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-61; setting: Jonathan Wessler, b. 1984

RENDEZ À DIEU

98 98 D

Text: © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used by permission of Church Publishing Incorporated, New York, NY.

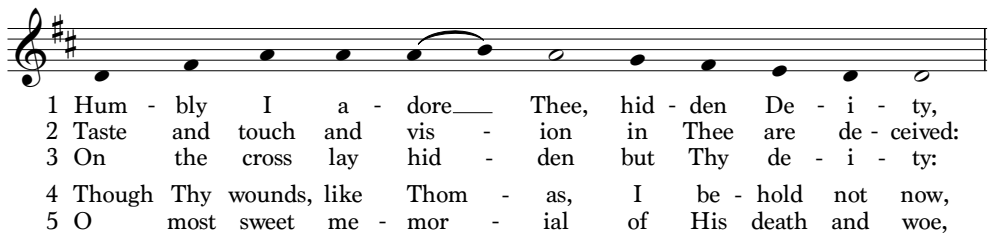
Music: Public domain



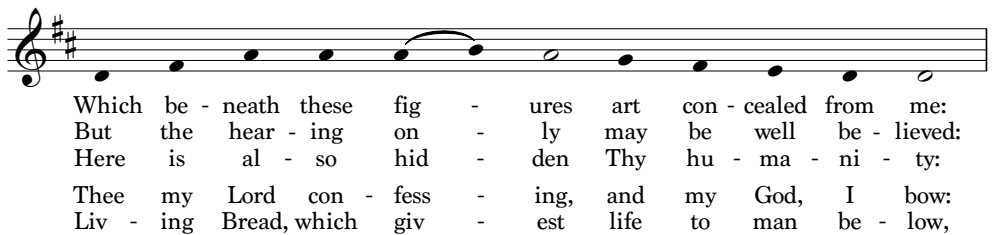
Bread e - ter - nal; Thine is the pow'r, be Thine the praise.
Church be ga - thered In - to Thy king - dom by Thy Son.

Humbly I Adore Thee, Hidden Deity

401



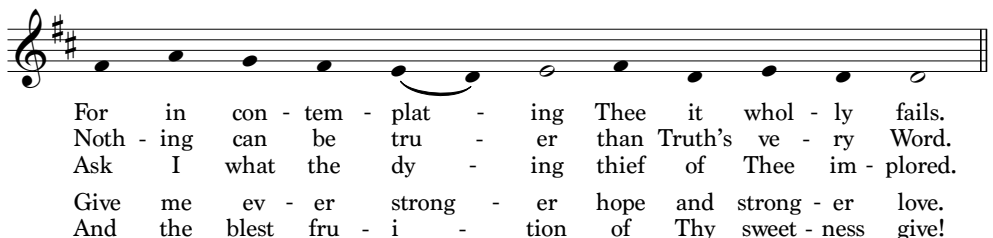
1 Hum - bly I a - dore — Thee, hid - den De - i - ty,
2 Taste and touch and vis - ion in Thee are de - ceived:
3 On the cross lay hid - den but Thy de - i - ty:
4 Though Thy wounds, like Thom - as, I be - hold not now,
5 O most sweet me - mor - ial of His death and woe,



Which be - neath these fig - ures art con - cealed from me:
But the hear - ing on - ly may be well be - lieved:
Here is al - so hid - den Thy hu - ma - ni - ty:
Thee my Lord con - fess - ing, and my God, I bow:
Liv - ing Bread, which giv - est life to man be - low,




Whol - ly in — sub - mis - sion Thee my spi - rit hails,
I be - lieve — what - ev - er God's own Son de - clared;
But in both — be - liev - ing and con - fess - ing, Lord,
Give me ev - er strong - er faith in Thee a - bove,
Let my spi - rit ev - er eat of Thee and live,





For in con - tem - plat - ing Thee it whol - ly fails.
Noth - ing can be tru - er than Truth's ve - ry Word.
Ask I what the dy - ing thief of Thee im - plored.
Give me ev - er strong - er hope and strong - er love.
And the blest fru - i - tion of Thy sweet - ness give!



402 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face




1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I
 2 This is the hour of ban-quet and of song; This is the
 3 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, Here drink with
 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need A - noth - er
 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the right-eous-ness: Mine is the

touch and han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand e -
 heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me; Here let me feast, and feast-ing,
 Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a - side each
 arm save Thine to lean up - on; It is e - nough, my Lord, e -
 guilt, but Thine the cleans-ing blood; Here is my robe, my ref - uge,

ter - nal grace, And all my wear - i - ness up - on Thee lean.
 still pro - long The hal - lowed hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
 earth - ly load, Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 nough in - deed; My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
 and my peace; Thy blood, Thy right-eous - ness, O Lord my God!



- 6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
 Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face 403

Unison

1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I
 2 This is the hour of ban-quet and of song; This is the
 3 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, Here drink with
 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need A - noth - er
 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the right-eous-ness: Mine is the

touch and han - dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand e -
 heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me; Here let me feast, and feast-ing,
 Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n; Here would I lay a - side each
 arm save Thine to lean up - on; It is e - nough, my Lord, e -
 guilt, but Thine the cleans-ing blood; Here is my robe, my ref - uge,

ter - nal grace, And all my wear - i - ness up - on Thee lean.
 still pro - long The hal - lowed hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
 earth - ly load, Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 nough in - deed; My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
 and my peace; Thy blood, Thy right-eous - ness, O Lord my God!

- 6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
 Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

404 Draw Nigh, and Take the Body of the Lord

1 Draw nigh, and take the bo - dy of the Lord,
 2 Sal - va - tion's giv - er, Christ the on - ly Son,
 3 Vic - tims were of - fered by the law of old,
 4 Ap - proach ye then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,

And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured.
 By that His cross and blood the vic - t'ry won.
 That, in a type, ce - les - tial mys - t'ries told.
 And take the safe - guard of sal - va - tion here.

Saved by that bo - dy, hal - lowed by that blood,
 Of - fered was He for great - est and for least:
 He, ran - som - er from death, and light from shade,
 He that in this world rules His saints, and shields,

Where - by re - freshed we ren - der thanks to God.
 Him - self the vic - tim, and Him - self the priest.
 Giv - eth His ho - ly grace His saints to aid.
 To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields.

Text: *Sancti venite, corpus Christi sumite*, 7th cent., tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66
 Tune: *Trente quatre Pseaumes de David*, Geneva, 1551, ed. Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-60;
 setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1940

TOULON
 10 10 10 10

Ave verum Corpus

A - ve ve-rum Cor-pus na-tum de Ma-rí - a Vír - gi - ne:___

Ve - re pas-sum im-mo - lá-tum in cru-ce pro hó - mi - ne:___

Cu-jus la-tus per-fo - rá - tum flu-xit___ a - qua et___ sán - gui-ne:___

Es-to no-bis prae-gu - stá - tum mor-tis___ in___ ex___ á - mi - ne. ___

O___ Je - su dul - cis! O___ Je - su pi - e!

O___ Je - su fi - li___ Ma - rí - ae. ___

*Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary:
 You Who truly suffered and were sacrificed
 on the cross for the sake of man,
 from whose pierced side flowed water and blood:
 be a foretaste for us in the trial of death.
 O sweet! O merciful! O Jesus, Son of Mary.*

Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor

Unison

1 Lord, en - throned in heav'n - ly splen - dor, First - be -
 2 Here our hum - blest hom - age pay we, Here in
 3 Though the low - liest form doth veil Thee As of
 4 Pas - chal Lamb, Thine off - 'ring, fin - ished Once for
 5 Life - im - part - ing heav'n - ly man - na, Strick - en

got - ten from the dead, Thou a - lone, our strong de -
 lov - ing rev - 'rence bow; Here for faith's dis - cern - ment
 old in Beth - le - hem, Here as there Thine an - gels
 all when Thou wast slain, In its full - ness un - dim -
 rock with stream - ing side, Heav'n and earth with loud ho -

fend - er, Lift - est up Thy peo - ple's head. Al - le -
 pray we, Lest we fail to know Thee now. Al - le -
 hail Thee, Branch and flow'r of Jes - se's stem. Al - le -
 in - ished Shall for - ev - er - more re - main, Al - le -
 san - na Wor - ship Thee, the Lamb Who died, Al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Thou art here, we ask not how.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, We in wor - ship join with them.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry stain.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

Text: George Bourne, 1840-1925

Music: George C. Martin, 1844-1916

Text and music: Public domain

ST. HELEN

87 87 87

O God, Unseen Yet Ever Near

407

1 O God, un - seen, yet ev - er near, Thy pres - ence may we feel;
 2 Here may Thy faith - ful peo - ple know The bless - ings of Thy love;
 3 We come, o - bed - ient to Thy word, To feast on heav'n - ly food;
 4 Thus would we all Thy words o - bey, For we, O God, are Thine;

And thus, in - spired with ho - ly fear, Be - fore Thine al - tar kneel.
 The streams that through the des - ert flow, The man - na from a - bove.
 Our meat, the bo - dy of the Lord; Our drink, His pre - cious blood.
 And go re - joic - ing on our way, Re - newed with strength di - vine.

We Pray Thee, Heavenly Father

1 We__ pray Thee, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, to hear us in Thy love,
 2 Be__ Thou our guide and help - er, O Je - sus Christ, we pray;
 3 And__ Thou, Cre - a - tor Spi - rit, look on us, we are Thine;
 4 O__ Tri - ni - ty of Per - sons! O U - ni - ty most high!

And__ pour up - on Thy child - ren the unc - tion from a - bove;
 So__ may we well ap - proach Thee, if Thou wilt be the way;
 Re - new us in Thy grac - es, up - on our dark - ness shine;
 On__ Thee a - lone re - ly - ing Thy ser - vants would draw nigh;

That so in love a - bid - ing, from all de - file - ment free,
 Thou, ve - ry truth, hast prom - ised to__ help us in our strife,
 That, with Thy be - ne - dic - tion, up - on our souls out - poured,
 Un - wor - thy in our weak - ness, on__ Thee our hope is stayed,

We__ may in pure - ness of - fer our Eu - cha - rist to Thee.
 Food__ of the wea - ry pil - grim, e - ter - nal source of life.
 We__ may re - ceive in glad - ness the bo - dy of the Lord.
 And__ blest by Thy for - give - ness we will not be a - fraid.

Refrain

O — with Thy be - ne - dic - tion, u - pon our souls out - poured,

May we now pro - ceed in glad - ness to glo - ri - fy the Lord.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in B-flat major (two flats). The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The melody for the first line of the refrain starts on a G4 (first line space) and moves through A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The accompaniment starts on a Bb3 (second line space) and moves through C4, D4, and E4. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span multiple notes. The second line of the refrain follows a similar melodic and harmonic pattern, ending with a double bar line.

Deck Thyself, My Soul, With Gladness

1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with
 3 Ah, how hun - gers all my spir - it, For the
 4 Now I sink be - fore Thee low - ly, Filled with

gloom - y — haunts of sad - ness. Come in - to the day - light's
 lov - ing — rev - 'rence greet Him, For with words of life im -
 love I — do not mer - it! Oft have I, with sighs fast
 joy most deep and ho - ly, As with trem - bling awe and

splen - dor, There with joy thy — prais - es ren - der
 mor - tal Now He knock - eth — at thy por - tal;
 thron - ing, Thought up - on this — food with long - ing,
 won - der On Thy migh - ty — works I pon - der;

Un - to Him, Whose grace un - bound - ed Hath this won - drous
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, while thou
 In the bat - tle well - nigh worst - ed, For this cup of
 How, by mys - te - ry sur - round - ed, Depths no man hath

Text: Johann Franck, 1618-77; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662; setting: Jonathan Wessler, b. 1984

SCHMÜCKE DICH, O LIEBE SEELE
 88 88 D

ban - quet found - ed: High o'er all the heav'ns He
 dost a - dore Him: "Suf - fer, Lord, that I re -
 life have thirst - ed, For the friend Who here in -
 ev - er sound - ed, None may dare to pierce un -

reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.
 ceive Thee, And I nev - er - more will leave Thee."
 vites us, And to God Him - self u - nites us.
 bid - den Se - crets that with Thee are hid - den.

- 5 Sun, Who all my life dost brighten,
 Light, Who dost my soul enlighten,
 Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth,
 Fount, whence all my being floweth,
 At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,
 Let me be a fit partaker
 Of this blessed food from heaven,
 For our good, Thy glory, given.
- 6 Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
 Let me gladly here obey Thee,
 Never to my hurt invited,
 Be Thy love with love required;
 From this banquet let me measure,
 Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
 Through the gifts Thou here dost give me
 As Thy guest in heav'n receive me.

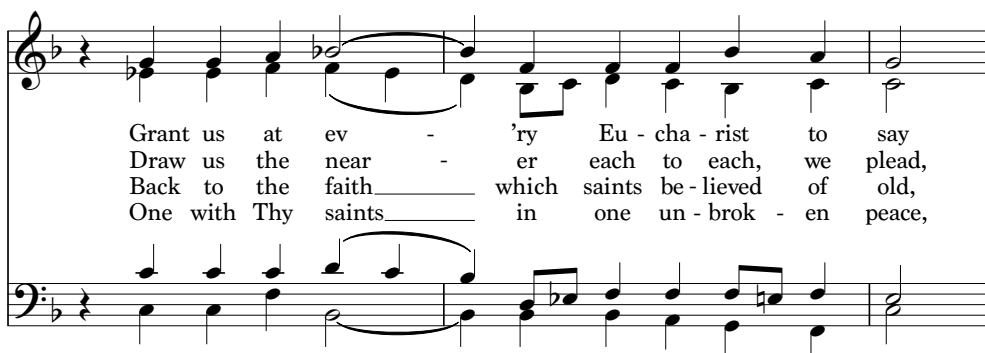
410 O Thou, Who At Thy Eucharist Didst Pray



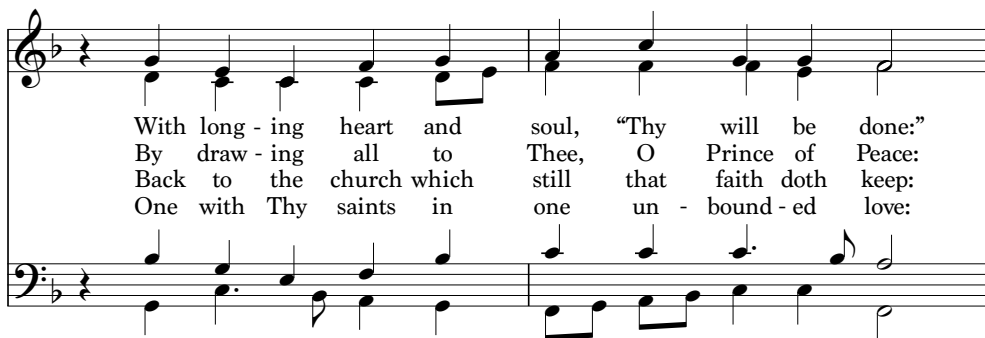
1 O Thou, Who at Thy Eu - cha - rist didst pray
 2 For all Thy church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
 3 We pray Thee too for wan - d'ers from Thy fold;
 4 So, Lord, at length when sac - ra - ments shall cease,



That all Thy church might be for - ev - er one,
 Make Thou our sad di - vis - ions soon to cease;
 O bring them back, good Shep - herd of the sheep,
 May we be one with all Thy church a - bove,



Grant us at ev - 'ry Eu - cha - rist to say
 Draw us the near - er each to each, we plead,
 Back to the faith which saints be - lieved of old,
 One with Thy saints in one un - brok - en peace,

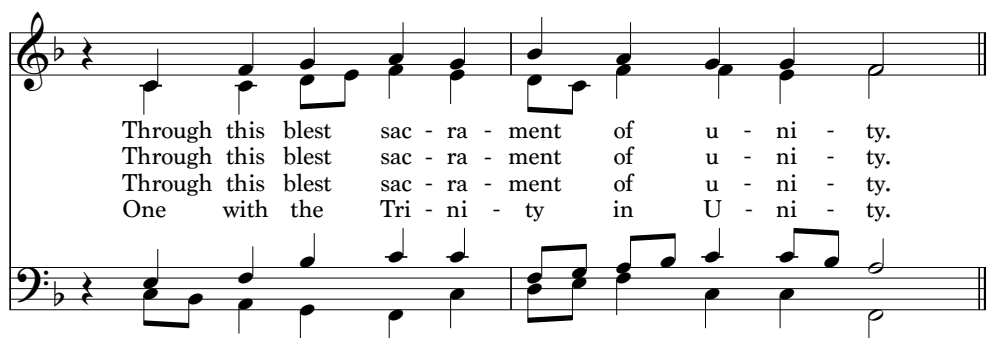


With long - ing heart and soul, "Thy will be done:"
 By draw - ing all to Thee, O Prince of Peace:
 Back to the church which still that faith doth keep:
 One with Thy saints in one un - bound - ed love:



O may we all one bread, one bo - dy be,
Thus may we all one bread, one bo - dy be,
Soon may we all one bread, one bo - dy be,
More bless - ed still, in peace and love to be

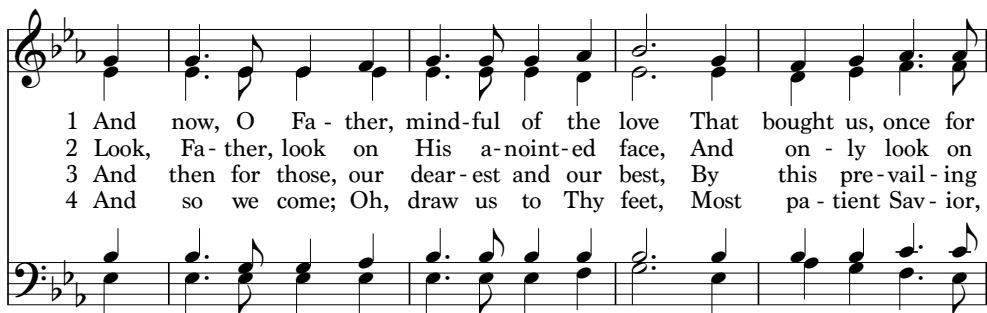
The first system of the musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.



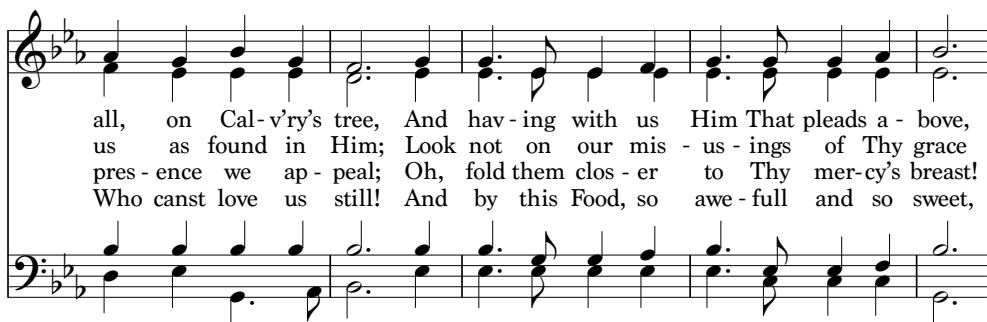
Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
One with the Tri - ni - ty in U - ni - ty.

The second system of the musical score continues the two-part setting. It also features a simple, hymn-like melody in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

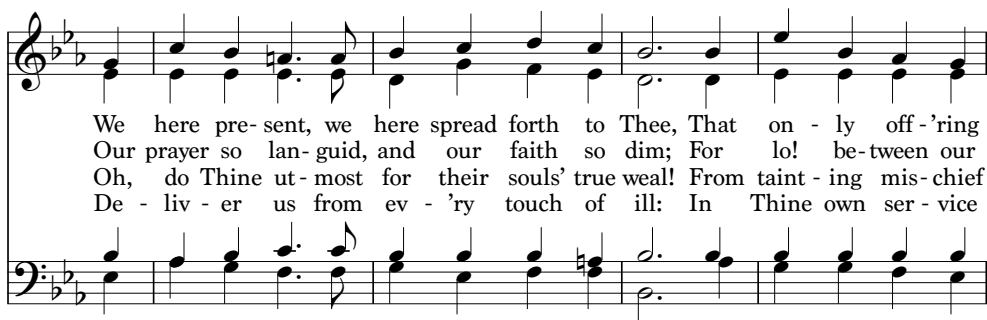
And Now, O Father, Mindful Of the Love



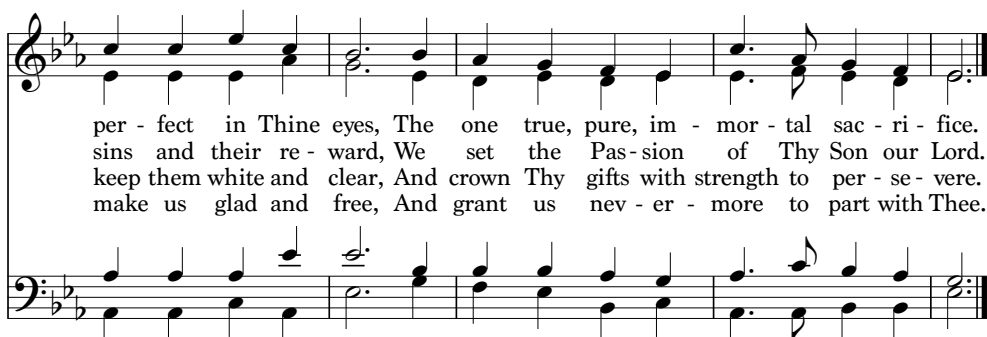
1 And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love That bought us, once for
 2 Look, Fa - ther, look on His a - noint - ed face, And on - ly look on
 3 And then for those, our dear - est and our best, By this pre - vail - ing
 4 And so we come; Oh, draw us to Thy feet, Most pa - tient Sav - ior,



all, on Cal - v'ry's tree, And hav - ing with us Him That pleads a - bove,
 us as found in Him; Look not on our mis - us - ings of Thy grace
 pres - ence we ap - peal; Oh, fold them clos - er to Thy mer - cy's breast!
 Who canst love us still! And by this Food, so awe - full and so sweet,



We here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee, That on - ly off - 'ring
 Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim; For lo! be - tween our
 Oh, do Thine ut - most for their souls' true weal! From taint - ing mis - chief
 De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry touch of ill: In Thine own ser - vice



per - fect in Thine eyes, The one true, pure, im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice.
 sins and their re - ward, We set the Pas - sion of Thy Son our Lord.
 keep them white and clear, And crown Thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.
 make us glad and free, And grant us nev - er - more to part with Thee.

Christians, Lift Your Hearts and Voices

412

1 Chris- tians, lift your hearts and voic - es, Let your prais - es
 2 See, pre - sid - ing at His ta - ble, Je - sus Christ our
 3 Lord, we of - fer in thanks - giv - ing Life and work for
 4 On the eve - ning of His pass - ion Je - sus gave the

be out - poured; Come with joy and ex - ul - ta - tion
 great High Priest; Where He sum - mons all His peo - ple,
 You to bless; Yet un - wor - thy is the of - f'ring,
 wine and bread, So that all who love and serve Him

To the ta - ble of the Lord; Come be - liev - ing,
 None is great - est, none is least; Gra - cious - ly He
 Marred by pride and care - less - ness; So, Lord, par - don
 Shall for - ev - er - more be fed. Taste and see the

come ex - pect - ant, In o - bed - ience to His word.
 bids them wel - come To the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 our trans - gress - ions, Plant in us true - ho - li - ness.
 Lord is gra - cious, Feed up - on the liv - ing bread.

Text: John E. Bowers, b. 1923

Tune: att. John Francis Wade, 1711-86; setting: *Hymnal, Tunes Old and New*, New York, 1874

ST. THOMAS (Webbe)

87 87 87

Text: © John E. Bowers

Music: Public domain

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

1 O__ Lord, I am not wor - thy That_ Thou shouldst come to me,
 2 I'm__ long - ing to re - ceive Thee, The_ Bride - groom of my soul,
 3 O__ Lord, Thou art all ho - ly, The_ an - gels Thee a - dore;
 4 But__ when Thou soon wilt en - ter My__ heart, my sin - ful heart,

But__ speak the word of com - fort, My spi - rit healed shall be.
 No__ more by sin to grieve Thee, Or flee Thy sweet con - trol.
 How, then, ought I sin - cere - ly My wrongs and sins de - plore!
 Then heal me, be my shel - ter, For Thou my Sav - ior art.

5 O Lord, how can I thank Thee
 For such a gift as this?
 A gift which truly filleth
 My soul with heav'nly bliss!

6 I praise Thee, I extol Thee,
 I love Thee, O my Sire,
 Till once in joy and glory
 In heav'n I Thee admire.

Receive O Father, God of Might

414

Unison

1 Re - ceive O Fa - ther, God of might, This host un -
 2 This sav - ing chal - ice too we bring, Re - ceive it
 3 For all the liv - ing and the dead, For our poor
 4 And be - ing pleased Your gift be - stow: The life of

blem - ished in Your sight. Un - wor - thy ser - vants
 gra - cious - ly O King. With fra - grant o - dor
 lives so bad - ly led, We raise these gifts to
 grace in us be - low. Not just to us this

though we be, We come be - fore You trust - ing - ly.
 may it rise To Your high throne a - bove the skies.
 You a - bove And join to them our - selves in love.
 bless - ing send, To all the world let it ex - tend.

From Glory to Glory Advancing

1 From glo - ry to glo - ry ad - vanc - ing, we praise Thee, O Lord;
2 Thanks - giv - ing, and glo - ry and wor - ship, and bless - ing and love,

Thy name with the Fa - ther and Spir - it be ev - er a - dored.
One heart and one song have the saints up - on earth and a - bove.

From strength un - to strength we go for - ward on Zi - on's high - way,
Ev - er - more, O Lord, to Thy ser - vants Thy pres - ence be nigh;

To ap - pear be - fore God in the ci - ty of in - fi - nite day.
Ev - er fit us by ser - vice on earth for Thy ser - vice to fly.

Accept, Almighty Father, These Gifts

416

1 Ac - cept, al - migh - ty Fa - ther, These gifts of bread and wine,
2 O God, by this com - ming - ling Of wa - ter and of wine,

Which now Thy priest does of - fer To Thee, O God be - nign.
May He Who took our na - ture Give us His life di - vine.

In hum - ble re - pa - ra - tion For sins and fail - ings dread,
Come, Thou Who mak - est ho - ly, And bless this sac - ri - fice:

To win life ev - er - last - ing For liv - ing and for dead.
Then shall our gift be pleas - ing To Thee a - bove the skies.

The Heavenly Word Proceeding Forth

1 The heav'n - ly Word pro - ceed - ing forth, Yet leav - ing
 2 By false dis - ci - ple to be giv'n To ri - vals
 3 He gave Him - self in ei - ther kind, His pre - cious
 4 In birth, man's fel - low man was He; His meat, while

not the Fa - ther's side, And go - ing to His
 for His blood a - thirst; Him - self, the ve - ry
 flesh, His pre - cious blood, Of flesh and blood is
 sitt - ing at the board; He died, his ran - som -

work on — earth, Had reached at length life's ev - en - tide.
 bread of — heav'n, He gave to His dis - ci - ples first.
 man com - bined, And He of man would be the food.
 er to — be; He reigns, to be his great re - ward.

5 O saving Victim! op'ning wide
 The gate of heav'n to man below!
 Our foes press on from ev'ry side—
 Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

6 To Thy great name be endless praise,
 Immortal Godhead, One in Three!
 Oh, grant us endless length of days,
 In our true native land, with Thee!

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

418

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - tor - ious King,
 2 Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 3 Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be - neath Thee lie;
 4 Pas - chal tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, On - ly this can sin de - stroy;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Thou hast con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;
 From sin's death do Thou set free Souls re - born, O Lord, in Thee.

Praise we Him, Whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
 Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, pas - chal Bread;
 Now no more can death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;
 Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

Gives His bo - dy for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 Thou hast op - ened pa - ra - dise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spi - rit be.



1 Ec - ce Pa - nis An - ge - ló - rum,
2 In fig - ú - ris prae - sig - ná - tur,

Fac - tus ci - bus vi - a - tó - rum:
Cum Is - a - ac im - mo - lá - tur,



Ve - re pa - nis fi - li - ó - rum,
Ag - nus Pas - chae de - pu - tá - tur,

Non mit - tén - dus__ cán - i - bus.
Da - tur man - na__ pá - tri - bus.



3 Bo - ne pas - tor, pa - nis ve - re,
4 Tu qui cunc - ta scis et val - es,

Je - su, nos - tri mi - se - ré - re:
Qui nos pas - cis hic mor - tá - les:



Tu nos pas - ce, nos tu - é - re,
Tu - os i - bi com - men - sá - les,

Tu nos bo - na fac vi - dé - re
Co - he - ré - des et so - dá - les



In - ter - ra__ vi - vén - ti - um.
Fac sanc - tó - rum cí - vi - um.

A - men__ Al - le - lú - ia.

1 Hail, angelic Bread of heaven,
Now the pilgrim's hoping-leaven,
Yea, the Bread to children given
That to dogs must not be thrown.

2 In the figures contemplated,
'Twas with Isaac immolated,
By the Lamb 'twas antedated,
In the manna it was known.

3 O Good Shepherd, still confessing
Love, in spite of our transgressing,
Here Thy blessed Food possessing,
Make us share Thine every blessing
In the land of life and love.

4 Thou, whose power hath all completed
And Thy flesh as Food hath meted,
Make us, at Thy table seated,
By Thy saints, as friends be greeted,
In Thy paradise above.
Amen. Alleluia.

O salutaris Hostia

420

1 O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quae cae - li pan - dis
2 U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no, Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um, Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a: Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - - - men.

- 1 *O saving Victim! opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below!
Our foes press on from every side—
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.*
- 2 *To Thy great name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead, One in Three!
Oh, grant us endless length of days,
In our true native land, with Thee. Amen.*

Tantum ergo sacramentum

1 Tan - tum er - go sa - cra - mén - tum Ve - ne - ré - mur
2 Ge - ni - tó - ri Ge - ni - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -

cér - nu - i, Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que

No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i; Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - mén - tum
Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o; Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que

Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i. A - men.
Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o.

- 1 Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.
- 2 Glory let us give, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
Honor, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too, His love confessing,
Who, from both, with both is one.
Amen.

Come Adore This Wondrous Presence

422

1 Come a - dore this won - drous pres - ence, Bow to Christ the
2 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Praise to His co -

source of grace. Here is kept the an - cient prom - ise
e - equal Son, A - do - ra - tion to the Spir - it,

Of God's earth - ly dwell - ing - place. Sight is blind be -
Bond of love, in God - head one. Blest be God by

fore God's glo - ry, Faith a - lone may see His face.
all cre - a - tion Joy - ous - ly while a - ges run.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy
 2 Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With ma - ny a
 4 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es,
 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,

blood was shed for me, And that Thou
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee Whose
 con - flict, ma - ny a doubt, Fight - ings and
 heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy

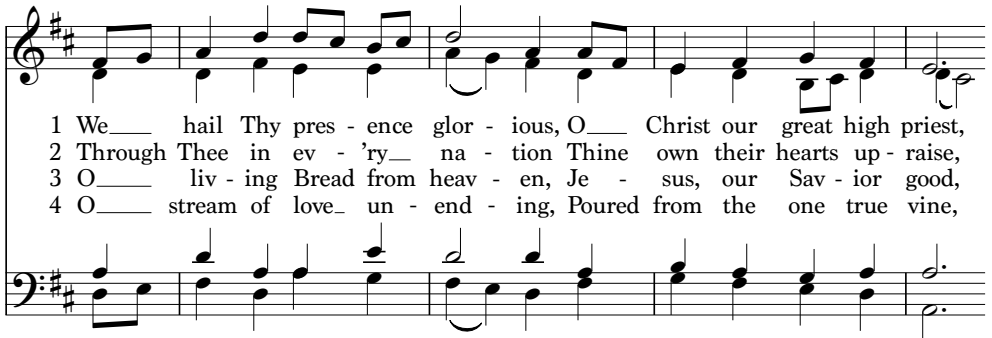
bidst me come to Thee,
 blood can cleanse each spot,
 fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come.
 need in Thee to find,
 prom - ise I be - lieve,

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

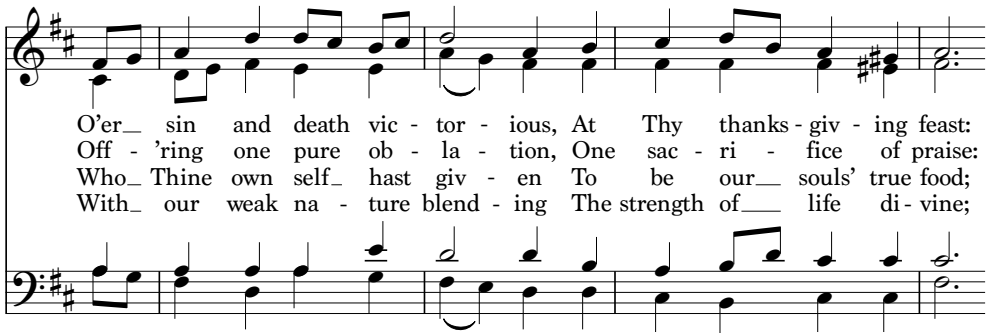
7 Just as I am, of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
 Here for a season, then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

We Hail Thy Presence Glorious

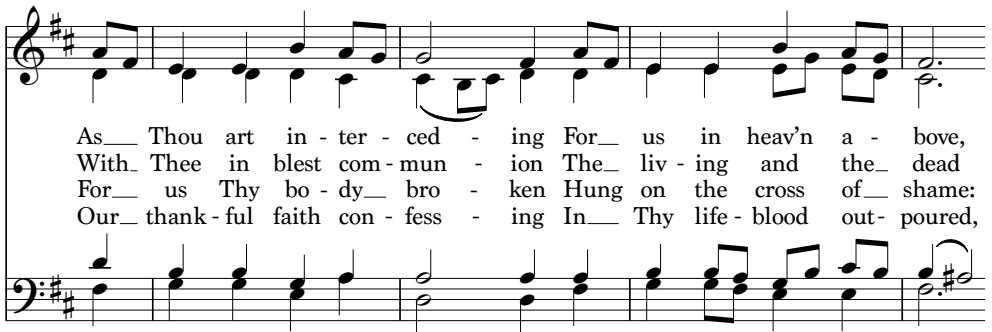
424



1 We___ hail Thy pres - ence glor - ious, O___ Christ our great high priest,
 2 Through Thee in ev - 'ry___ na - tion Thine own their hearts up - raise,
 3 O___ liv - ing Bread from heav - en, Je - sus, our Sav - ior good,
 4 O___ stream of love___ un - end - ing, Poured from the one true vine,



O'er___ sin and death vic - tor - ious, At Thy thanks - giv - ing feast:
 Off - 'ring one pure ob - la - tion, One sac - ri - fice of praise:
 Who___ Thine own self___ hast giv - en To be our___ souls' true food;
 With___ our weak na - ture blend - ing The strength of___ life di - vine;



As___ Thou art in - ter - ced - ing For___ us in heav'n a - bove,
 With___ Thee in blest com - mun - ion The___ liv - ing and the___ dead
 For___ us Thy bo - dy___ bro - ken Hung on the cross of___ shame:
 Our___ thank - ful faith con - fess - ing In___ Thy life - blood out - poured,



Thy___ Church on earth is___ plead - ing Thy per - fect work of love.
 Are___ joined in clos - est un - ion, One Bo - dy with one Head.
 This___ bread, its hal - lowed to - ken, We break in Thy dear name.
 We___ drink this cup___ of bless - ing And praise Thy name, O Lord.

Text: Richard Parsons, 1882-1948

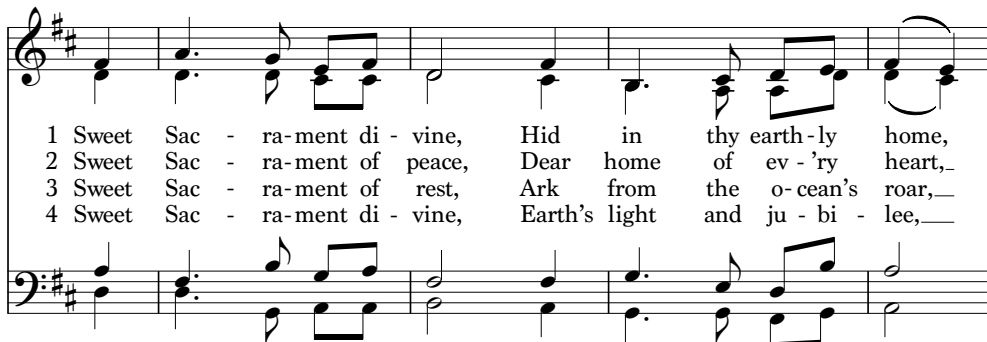
Music: Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806; adapt. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1916

OFFERTORIUM

76 76 D

Text and music: Public domain

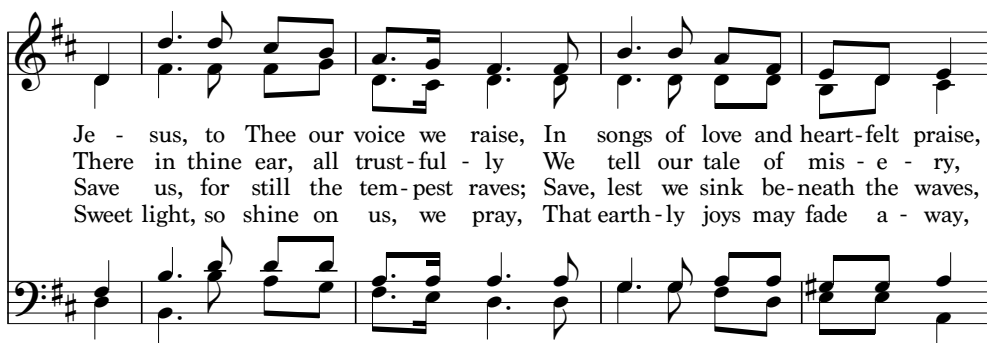
Sweet Sacrament Divine



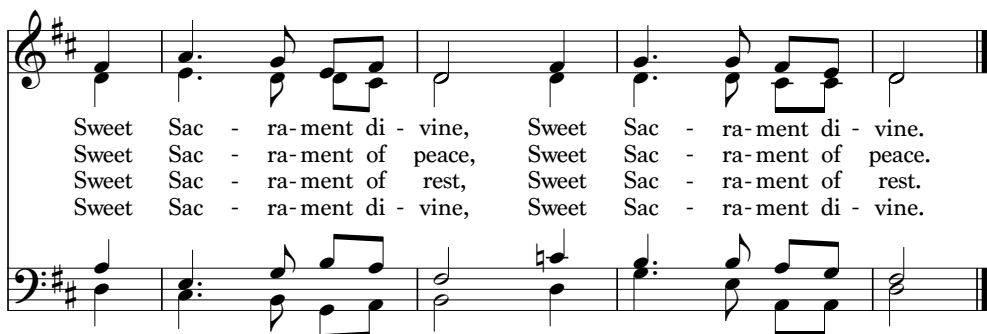
1 Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine, Hid in thy earth - ly home,
 2 Sweet Sac - ra - ment of peace, Dear home of ev - 'ry heart,
 3 Sweet Sac - ra - ment of rest, Ark from the o - cean's roar,
 4 Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine, Earth's light and ju - bi - lee,



Lo! round Thy low - ly shrine, With sup - pliant hearts we come.
 Where rest - less yearn - ings cease, And sor - rows all de - part.
 With - in thy shel - ter blest Soon may we reach the shore.
 In thy far depths doth shine Thy God - head's ma - jes - ty.



Je - sus, to Thee our voice we raise, In songs of love and heart - felt praise,
 There in thine ear, all trust - ful - ly We tell our tale of mis - e - ry,
 Save us, for still the tem - pest raves; Save, lest we sink be - neath the waves,
 Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray, That earth - ly joys may fade a - way,



Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine, Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine.
 Sweet Sac - ra - ment of peace, Sweet Sac - ra - ment of peace.
 Sweet Sac - ra - ment of rest, Sweet Sac - ra - ment of rest.
 Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine, Sweet Sac - ra - ment di - vine.

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, How can I love Thee as I
 2 Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with, my dear - est
 3 Oh, see! with in a crea - ture's hand The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to
 4 Thy bo - dy, soul, and God - head, all; O mys - te - ry of love di
 5 Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still, And come, ye an - gels, to our

ought? And how re - vere_ this won - drous gift, So far sur -
 King, Oh, with what bursts of fer - vent praise Thy good - ness,
 be, Re - pos - ing in - fant - like, as though On Jo - seph's
 vine! I can not com - pass all I have, For all Thou
 aid, 'Tis God, 'tis God, the ve - ry God, Whose pow'r both

Refrain

pass - ing hope or thought?
 Je - sus, would I sing!
 arm, or Ma - ry's knee. Sweet Sac-ra - ment, we Thee a - dore;
 hast and art are mine!
 man and an - gels made.

Oh, make us love Thee more and more; Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless

1 Shep-herd of souls, re-fresh and bless Thy chos-en pil-grim flock,
 2 Hun-gry and thirs-ty, faint and weak, As Thou when here be-low,
 3 We would not live by bread a-lone, But by that word of grace,
 4 Be known to us in break-ing bread, But do not then de-part:
 5 Then sup with us, in love di-vine: Thy bo-dy and Thy blood,

With man-na in the wild-er-ness, With wat-er from the rock.
 Our souls the joys ce-lestial seek, That from Thy sor-rows flow.
 In strength of which we trav-el on To our a-bid-ing place.
 Sav-ior, a-bide with us, and spread A ta-ble for the heart;
 That liv-ing bread, that heav'n-ly wine, Be our im-mor-tal food!

Soul Of My Savior

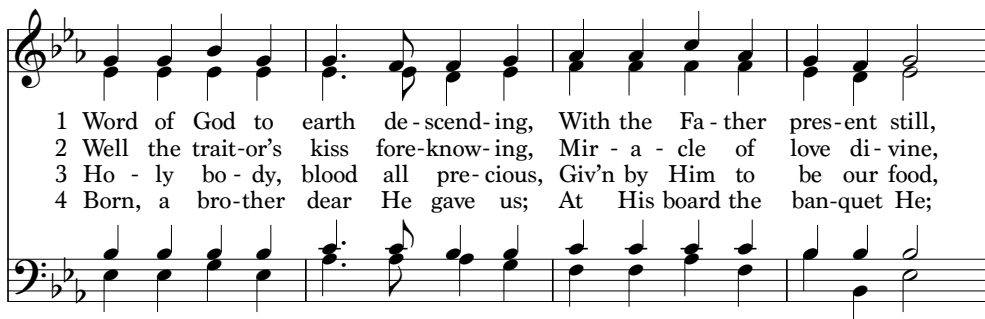
1 Soul of my Sav - ior, sanc - ti - fy my breast,
 2 Strength and pro - tec - tion may Thy pas - sion be,
 3 Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign,

Bo - dy of Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest,
 O bless - ed Je - su, hear and an - swer me;
 In death's dread mo - ments make me on - ly Thine;

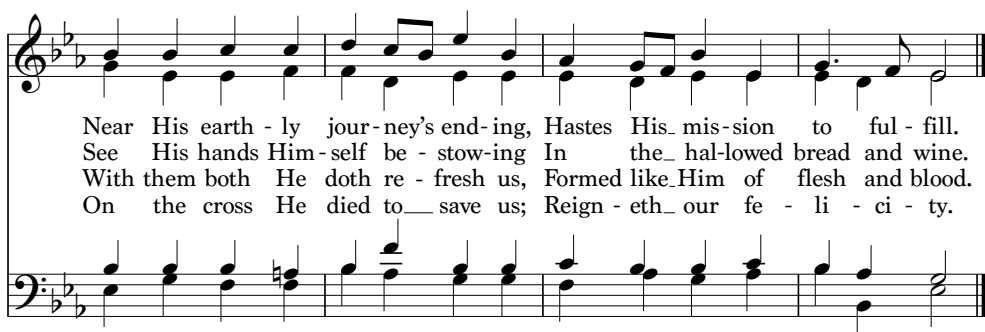
Blood of my Sav - ior, bathe me in Thy tide,
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shel - ter me,
 Call me and bid me come to Thee on high

Wash_ me with wa - ter flow - ing from Thy side.
 So_ shall I nev - er, nev - er part from Thee.
 Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

Word of God to Earth Descending



1 Word of God to earth de-scend-ing, With the Fa-ther pres-ent still,
 2 Well the trait-or's kiss fore-know-ing, Mir - a - cle of love di-vine,
 3 Ho - ly bo - dy, blood all pre-cious, Giv'n by Him to be our food,
 4 Born, a bro-ther dear He gave us; At His board the ban-quet He;



Near His earth - ly jour-ney's end-ing, Hastes His mis-sion to ful - fill.
 See His hands Him-self be - stow-ing In the_ hal-lowed bread and wine.
 With them both He doth re - fresh us, Formed like Him of flesh and blood.
 On the cross He died to_ save us; Reign - eth_ our fe - li - ci - ty.

5 Mighty Victim, earth's salvation,
 Heav'n's own gate unfolding wide,
 Help Thy people in temptation,
 Feed them from Thy bleeding side.

6 Unto Thee, the hidden manna,
 Father, Spirit, unto Thee
 Let us raise the loud hosanna,
 And adoring bend the knee.

Word Of God, Come Down On Earth

430

1 Word of God, come down on earth, Liv - ing rain from
 2 Word e - ter - nal, throned on high, Word that brought to
 3 Word that caused blind eyes to see, Speak and heal our
 4 Word that speaks Your Fa - ther's love, One with Him be -

heav'n de - scend - ing; Touch our hearts and bring to birth
 life cre - a - tion, Word that came from heav'n to die,
 mor - tal blind - ness; Deaf we are: our heal - er be;
 yond all tell - ing, Word that sends us from a - bove

Faith and hope and love un - end - ing. Word al - migh - ty,
 Cru - ci - fied for our sal - va - tion, Sav - ing Word, the
 Loose our tongues to tell Your kind - ness. Be our Word in
 God the Spi - rit, with us dwell - ing, Word of truth, to

we re - vere You; Word made flesh, we long to hear You.
 world re - stor - ing; Speak to us, Your love out - pour - ing.
 pi - ty spo - ken; Heal the world, by our sin brok - en.
 all truth lead us, Word of life, with one bread feed us.

Text: James Quinn, SJ, 1919-2010

Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1711-79, alt.; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

Text: © James Quinn, SJ

Music: Public domain

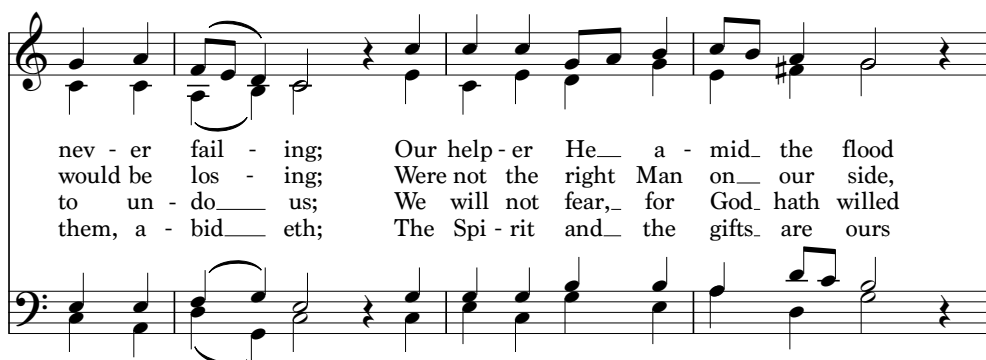
LIEBSTER JESU

78 78 88

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



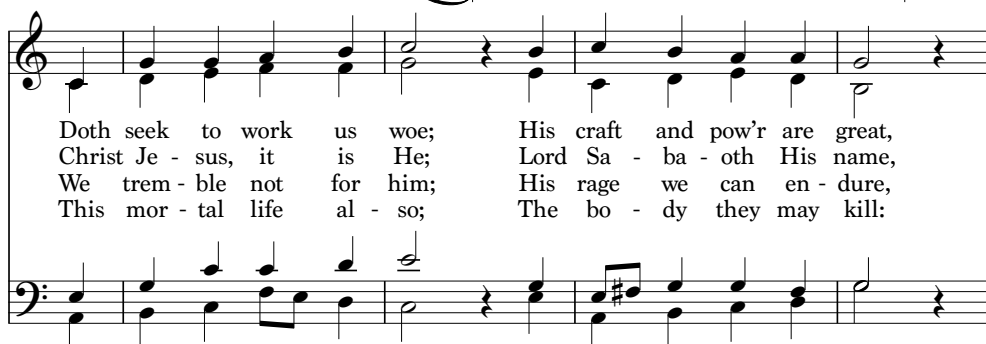
1 A migh - ty for - tress is our God, A bul - wark
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing
 3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en
 4 That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to



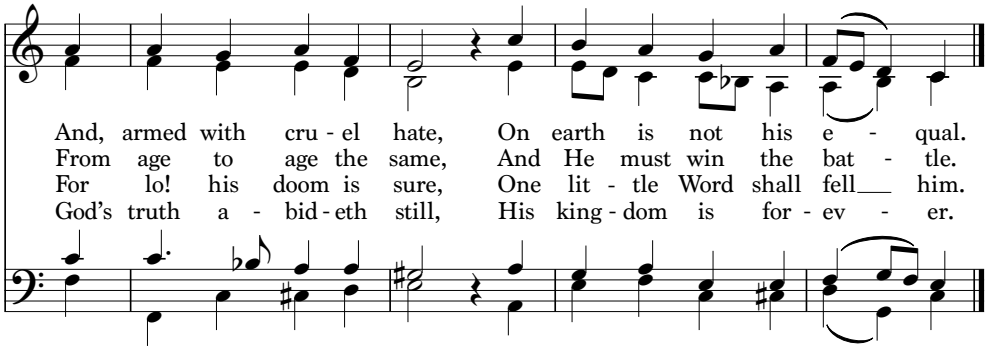
nev - er fail - ing; Our help - er He a - mid the flood
 would be los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side,
 to un - do us; We will not fear, for God hath willed
 them, a - bid - eth; The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours



Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: For still our an - cient foe
 The Man of God's own choos - ing: Dost ask who that may be?
 His truth to tri - umph through us; The prince of dark-ness grim,
 Through Him Who with us sid - eth: Let goods and kind-red go,



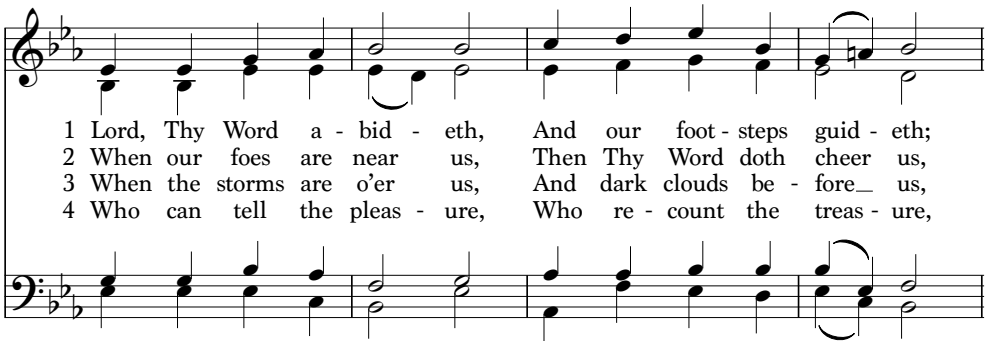
Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
 Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
 We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 This mor - tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:



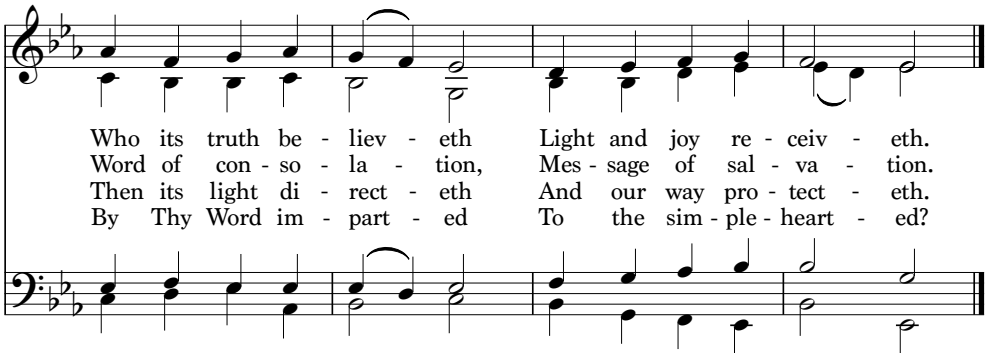
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle Word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Lord, Thy Word Abideth

432



1 Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
 2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
 3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
 4 Who can tell the pleas - ure, Who re - count the treas - ure,



Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
 Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
 Then its light di - rect - eth And our way pro - tect - eth.
 By Thy Word im - part - ed To the sim - ple - heart - ed?

5 Word of mercy, giving
 Succour to the living;
 Word of life, supplying
 Comfort to the dying!

6 Oh, that we, discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear Thee,
 Evermore be near Thee!

Light's Abode, Celestial Salem

1 Light's a - bode, ce - lest - ial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence true
 2 There for - ev - er and for - ev - er Al - le - lu - ia
 3 O how glor - ious and re - splen - dent, Fra - gile bo - dy,
 4 Now with glad - ness, now with cour - age, Bear the bur - den
 5 Laud and ho - nor to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nor

peace doth spring, Bright - er than the heart can fan - cy,
 is out - poured; For un - end - ing, for un - brok - en,
 shalt thou be, When en - dued with so much beau - ty,
 on thee laid, That here - af - ter these thy la - bors
 to the Son, Laud and ho - nor to the Spi - rit,

Man - sion of the high - est King; O how glor - ious
 Is the feast day of the Lord; All is pure, and
 Full of health, and strong, and free, Full of vig - or,
 May with end - less gifts be paid; And in ev - er -
 Ev - er Three and ev - er One; Con - sub - stan - tial,

are the prais - es Which of thee the pro - phets sing!
 all is ho - ly, That with - in thy walls is stored.
 full of plea - sure, That shall last e - ter - nal - ly!
 last - ing glo - ry Thou with joy may'st stand ar - rayed!
 co - e - ter - nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run.

Text: *Jerusalem luminosa*, attr. Thomas à Kempis, c. 1380-1471; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

Music: Henry T. Smart, 1813-79

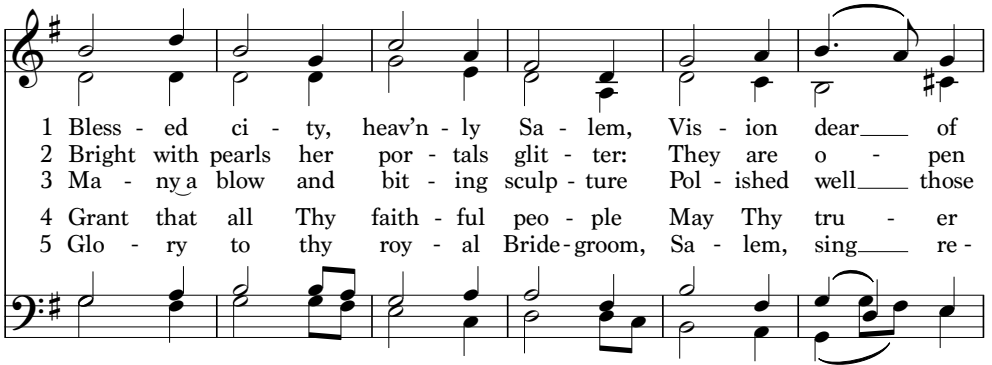
Text and music: Public domain

REGENT SQUARE

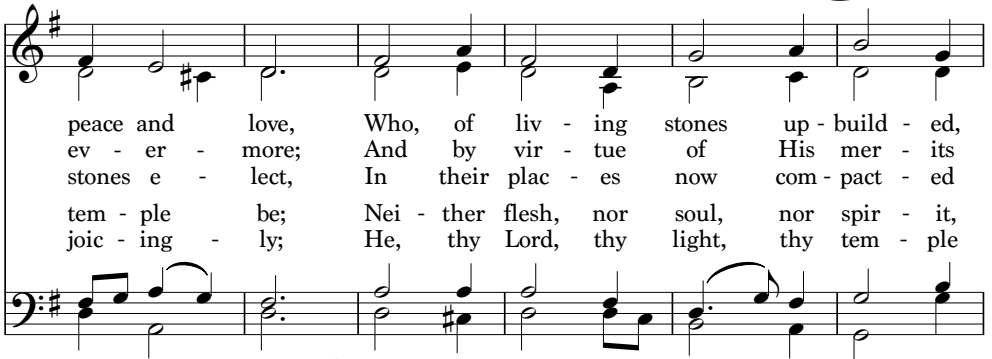
87 87 87

Blessed City, Heavenly Salem

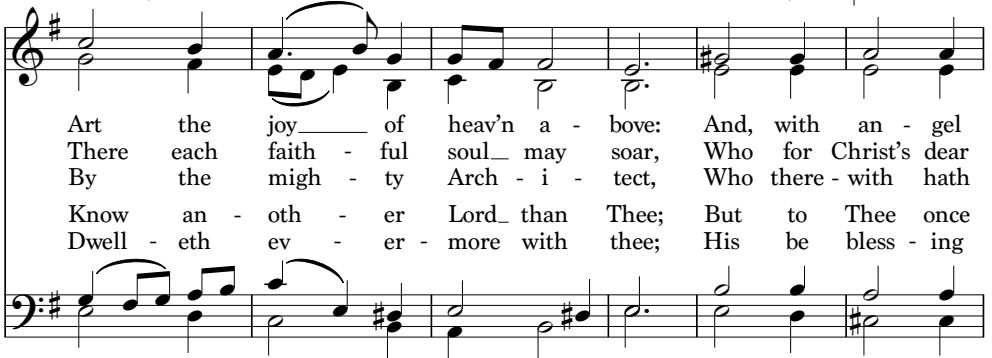
434



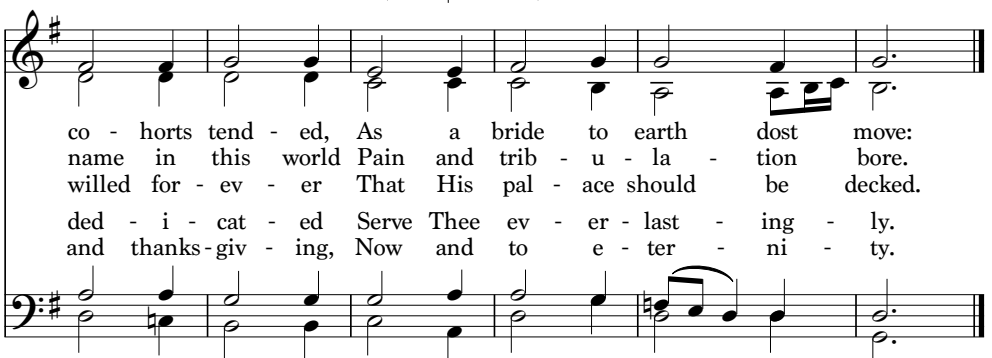
1 Bless - ed ci - ty, heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Vis - ion dear____ of
 2 Bright with pearls her por - tals glit - ter: They are o - pen
 3 Ma - ny a blow and bit - ing sculp - ture Pol - ished well____ those
 4 Grant that all Thy faith - ful peo - ple May Thy tru - er
 5 Glo - ry to thy roy - al Bride-groom, Sa - lem, sing____ re -



peace and love, Who, of liv - ing stones up - build - ed,
 ev - er - more; And by vir - tue of His mer - its
 stones e - lect, In their plac - es now com - pact - ed
 tem - ple be; Nei - ther flesh, nor soul, nor spir - it,
 joic - ing - ly; He, thy Lord, thy light, thy tem - ple



Art the joy____ of heav'n a - bove: And, with an - gel
 There each faith - ful soul may soar, Who for Christ's dear
 By the migh - ty Arch - i - tect, Who there - with hath
 Know an - oth - er Lord than Thee; But to Thee once
 Dwell - eth ev - er - more with thee; His be bless - ing



co - horts tend - ed, As a bride to earth dost move:
 name in this world Pain and trib - u - la - tion bore.
 willed for - ev - er That His pal - ace should be decked.
 ded - i - cat - ed Serve Thee ev - er - last - ing - ly.
 and thanks - giv - ing, Now and to e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: *Urbs beata Jerusalem, dicta pacis visio*, 6th-7th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66

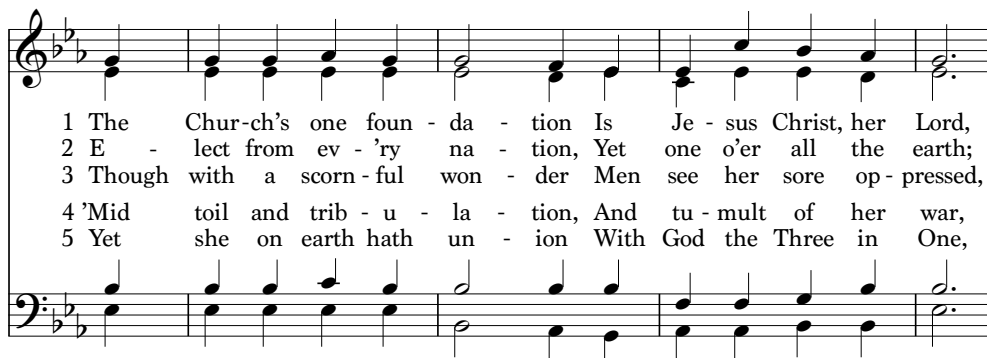
Tune: Henry Purcell, 1659-1695, adapt.

Text and tune: Public domain

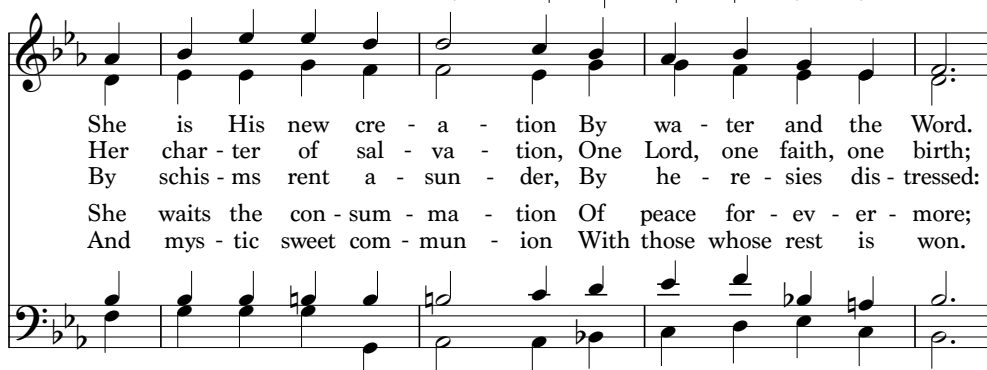
WESTMINSTER ABBEY

87 87 87

The Church's One Foundation



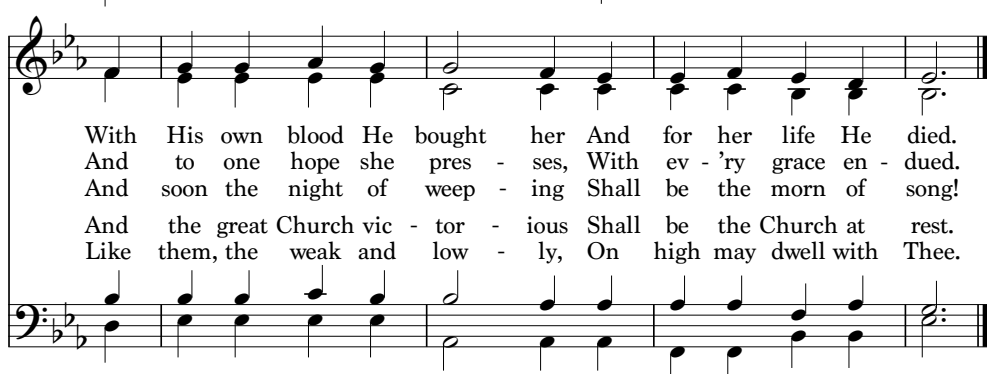
1 The Chur-ch's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord,
 2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
 4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word.
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By he - re - sies dis - tressed:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won.



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bles - ses, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till, with the vis - ion glor - ious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she pres - ses, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!
 And the great Church vic - tor - ious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the weak and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900, alt.

Music: Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-76

Text and music: Public domain

AURELIA

76 76 D

In Christ There Is No East or West

436

1 In Christ there is no east or west, In
 2 In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their
 3 Join hands, then, mem - bers of the faith, What -
 4 In Christ now meet both east and west, In

Him no south or north; But one great fel - low -
 high com - mun - ion find; His ser - vice is the
 e'er your race may be! Who serves my Fa - ther
 Him meet south and north; All Christ - ly souls are

ship of love Through - out the whole wide earth.
 gold - en cord, Close bind - ing hu - man - kind.
 as His child Is sure - ly kin to me.
 one in Him Through - out the whole wide earth.

Who Is She That Stands Triumphant

1 Who is she that stands tri - um - phant Rock in strength up -
 2 As the moon its splen - dor bor - rows From a sun un -
 3 Em - pires rise and sink like bil - lows, Van - ish and are
 4 Like her Bride - groom, heav'n - ly, hu - man, Crowned and mil - i -

on the Rock, Like some ci - ty crowned with tur - rets
 seen all night, So from Christ, the Sun of jus - tice,
 seen no more; Glor - ious as the star of morn - ing
 tant in one, Chant - ing na - ture's great as -ump - tion

Brav - ing storm and earth-quake shock? Who is she, her
 Draws His Church her ves - tal light. Touched by His her
 She o'er - looks their wild up - roar. Hers the house - hold
 And the a - base - ment of the Son, Her mag - ni - fi -

arms ex - tend - ing; Bless - ing thus a world re - stored; All the
 hands have heal - ing, Bread of life, ab - solv - ing Key: Christ in -
 all - em - brac - ing, Hers the vine that shad - ows earth; Blest thy
 cats, her dirg - es Har - mon - ize the jarr - ing years; Hands that

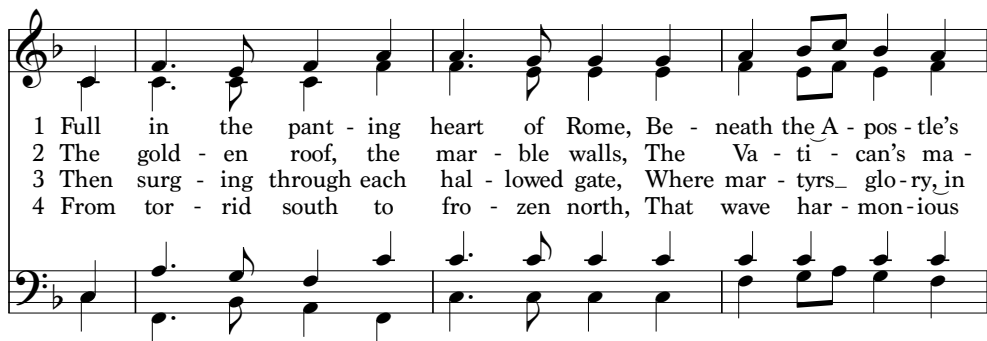
an - thems of cre - a - tion Lift - ing to cre - a - tion's Lord?
 car - nate is her Bride-groom; God is hers, His tem - ple_ she.
 child - ren, migh - ty mo - ther! Safe the stran - ger at thy_ hearth!
 fling to heav'n the cen - ser Wipe a - way the or - phan's tears.

Refrain

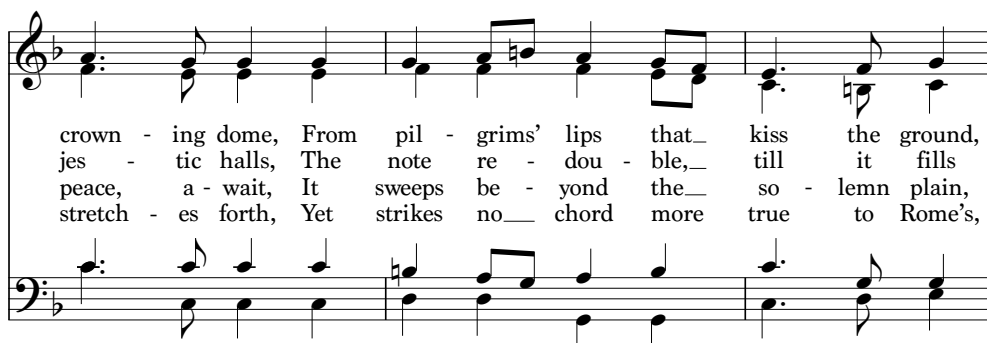
Hers the king - dom, hers the scep - tre! Fall ye na - tions at her feet!

Hers that truth whose fruit is free - dom; Light her yoke; her_ bur - den sweet!


Full In the Panting Heart of Rome




1 Full in the pant - ing heart of Rome, Be - neath the A - pos - tle's
 2 The gold - en roof, the mar - ble walls, The Va - ti - can's ma -
 3 Then surg - ing through each hal - lowed gate, Where mar - tyrs_ glo - ry, in
 4 From tor - rid south to fro - zen north, That wave har - mon - ious



crown - ing dome, From pil - grims' lips that_ kiss the ground,
 jes - tic halls, The note re - dou - ble, till it fills
 peace, a - wait, It sweeps be - yond the_ so - lemn plain,
 stretch - es forth, Yet strikes no_ chord more true to Rome's,



Refrain
 Breathes in all_ tongues one on - ly sound:
 With e - choes sweet the se - ven hills: "God bless our Pope,
 Peals o - ver_ Alps, a - cross the main:
 Than rings with - in our hearts and homes:



God bless our Pope, God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

O King of Kings, in Splendor

439

1 O King of kings, in splen - dor Of glo - ry throned on high,
 2 That ci - ta - del sur - round - ing, The an - gry foe - man raves;
 3 Yet, Lord, in siege la - bor - ious, Though hell it - self should rage,
 4 We trust Thy con - qu'ring pow - er Now and in time to be
 5 Still, still with light su - per - nal Those bat - tle - ments shall gleam,

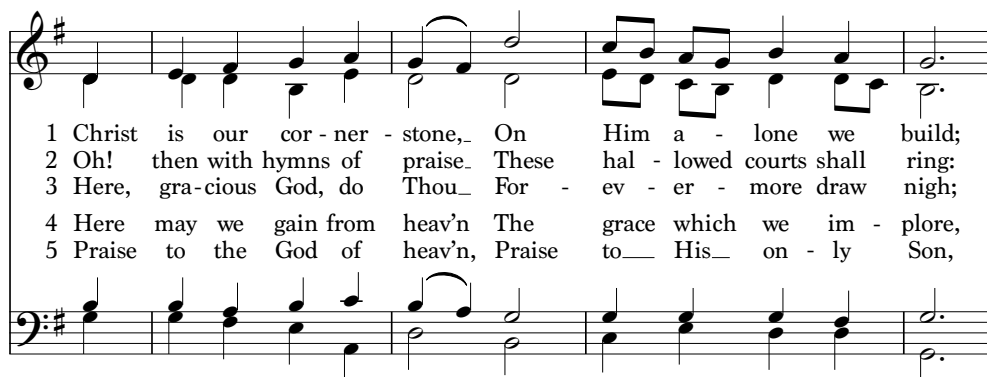
Do Thou, our strong de - fend - er, Thy Church still mag - ni - fy;
 Up - on that rock re - sound - ing, Dash high the sul - len waves.
 Thou won - drous, Thou vic - tor - ious, Art known from age to age.
 The gift of peace to show - er On those who trust in Thee.
 And Pe - ter's rock, e - ter - nal, Con - front the rest - less stream.

Refrain

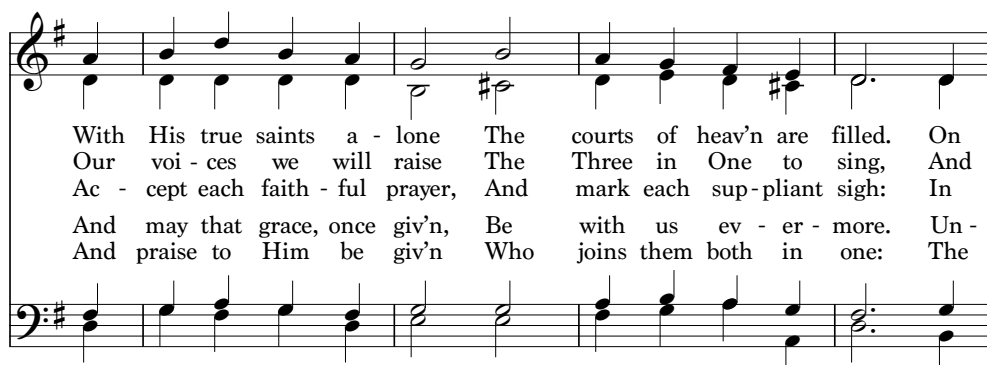
Our ho - ly Fa - ther shield - ing, His e - ne - mies o'er - throw:

May Pe - ter's faith un - yield - ing The path to heav'n fore - show.

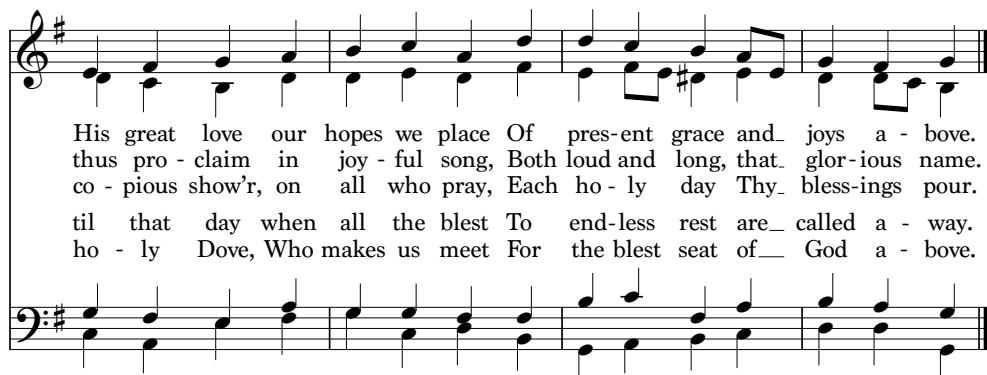
Christ Is Our Cornerstone



1 Christ is our cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
 2 Oh! then with hymns of praise These hal - lowed courts shall ring;
 3 Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For - ev - er - more draw nigh;
 4 Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we im - plore,
 5 Praise to the God of heav'n, Praise to His on - ly Son,



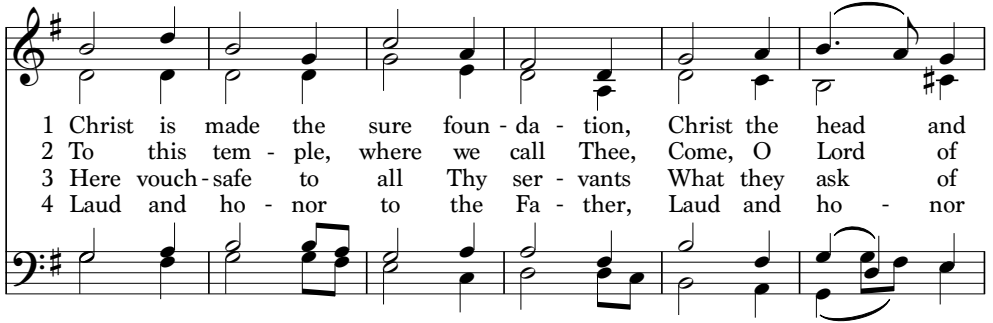
With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled. On
 Our voi - ces we will raise The Three in One to sing, And
 Ac - cept each faith - ful prayer, And mark each sup - pliant sigh: In
 And may that grace, once giv'n, Be with us ev - er - more. Un -
 And praise to Him be giv'n Who joins them both in one: The



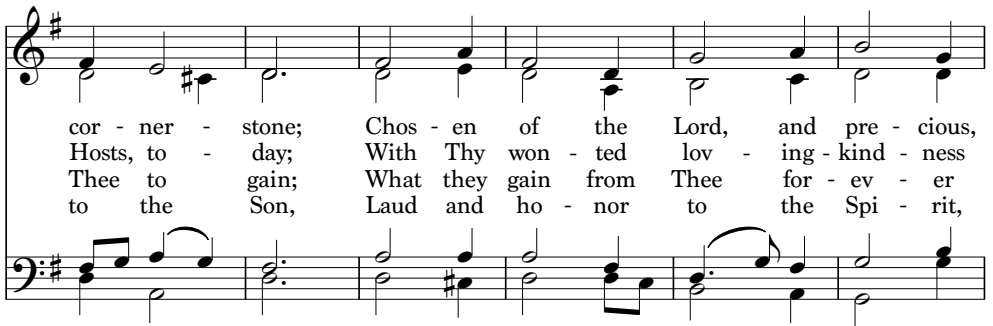
His great love our hopes we place Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
 thus pro - claim in joy - ful song, Both loud and long, that glor - ious name.
 co - pious show'r, on all who pray, Each ho - ly day Thy bless - ings pour.
 til that day when all the blest To end - less rest are called a - way.
 ho - ly Dove, Who makes us meet For the blest seat of God a - bove.

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

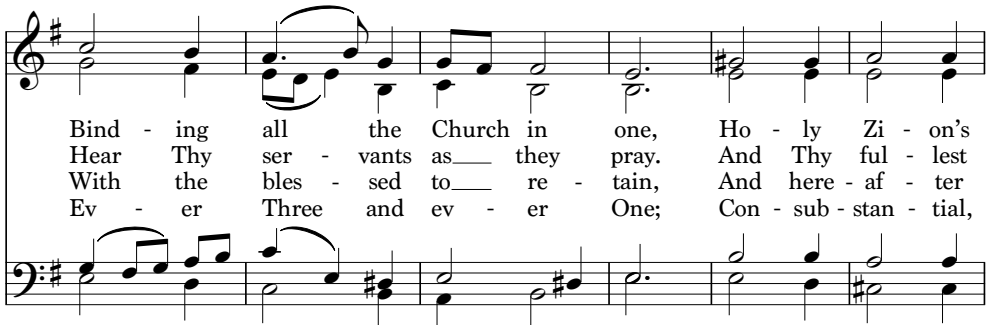
441



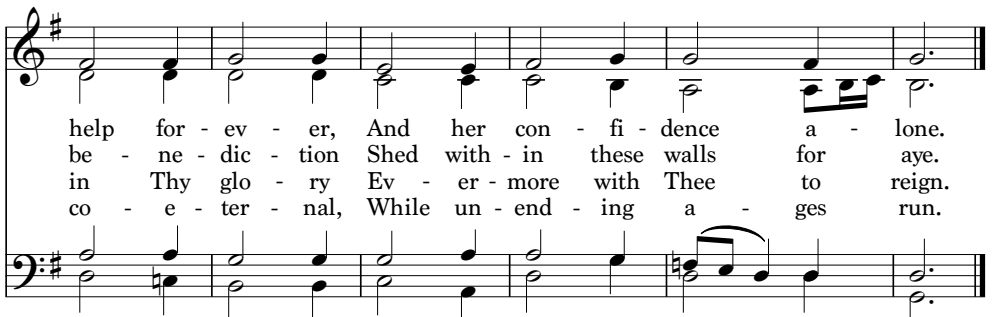
1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
 3 Here vouch - safe to all Thy ser - vants What they ask of
 4 Laud and ho - nor to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nor



cor - ner - stone; Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious,
 Hosts, to - day; With Thy won - ted lov - ing - kind - ness
 Thee to gain; What they gain from Thee for - ev - er
 to the Son, Laud and ho - nor to the Spi - rit,



Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
 Hear Thy ser - vants as they pray. And Thy ful - lest
 With the bles - sed to re - tain, And here - af - ter
 Ev - er Three and ev - er One; Con - sub - stan - tial,



help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 be - ne - dic - tion, Shed with - in these walls for aye.
 in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.
 co - e - ter - nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run.

Text: *Angularis fundamentum*, c. 7th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Tune: Henry Purcell, 1659-95, adapt.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY
 87 87 87

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1 Glor - ious things of Thee... are spo - ken, Zi - on,
 2 See! the stream of liv - ing wat - ers, Spring - ing
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the
 4 Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in

ci - ty of our God! He, whose word can -
 from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy
 cloud and fire ap - pear! For a glo - ry
 the Re - deem - er's blood, Je - sus, Whom their

not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a -
 sons and daught - ers, And all fear of want re -
 and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is
 souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to

bode: On the Rock of A - ges found - ed,
 move: Who can faint while such a riv - er
 near: Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner
 God. 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es

Text: Psalm 48, para. John Newton, 1725-1807

Music: Cyril V. Taylor, 1907-92

ABBOT'S LEIGH

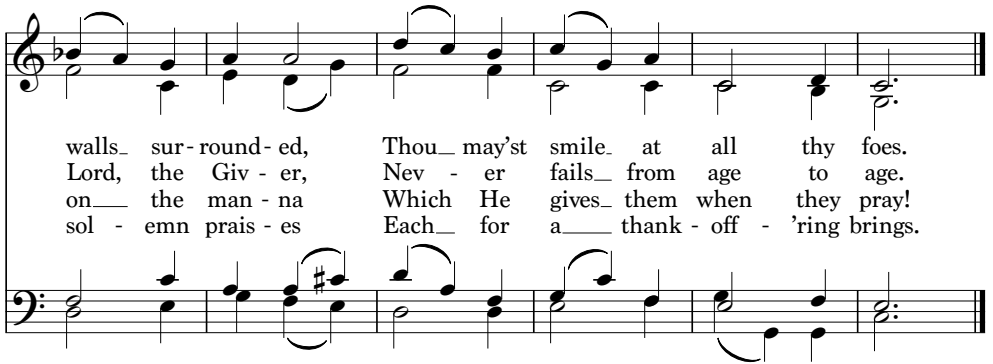
87 87 D

Text: Public domain

Music: © 1942, ren. 1970 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.



What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's
 Ev - er flows_ their thirst to as - suage? Grace_ which, like the
 Light by night, and shade by day, Safe_ they feed up -
 Ov - er self_ to reign as kings; And_ as priests, His



walls_ sur - round - ed, Thou_ may'st smile_ at all thy foes.
 Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails_ from age to age.
 on_ the man - na Which He gives_ them when they pray!
 sol - emn prais - es Each_ for a_ thank - off - 'ring brings.

- 5 Savior, if of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in Thy name:
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show!
 Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Zion's children know!

The Church of God a Kingdom Is

1 The Church of God a king-dom is, Where Christ in pow'r doth reign;
 2 Glad com - pan - ies of saints pos - sess This Church be - low, a - bove;
 3 An al - tar stands with - in the shrine Where - on, once sac - ri - ficed,
 4 There rich and poor, from count-less lands, Praise Christ on mys-tic rood;

Where spir - its yearn till seen in bliss Their Lord shall come a - gain.
 And God's per - pet - ual calm doth bless Their pa - ra - dise of love.
 Is set, im - ma - cu - late, di - vine, The Lamb of God, the Christ.
 There na - tions reach forth ho - ly hands To take God's ho - ly food.

5 There pure life-giving streams o'erflow
 The sower's garden-ground;
 And faith and hope fair blossoms show,
 And fruits of love abound.

6 O King, O Christ, this endless grace
 To us and all men bring,
 To see the vision of Thy face
 In joy, O Christ, our King.

Ye Holy Angels Bright

444

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Which stand be - fore God's
 2 Ye bles - sed souls at rest, That see your Sav - ior's
 3 Ye saints who toil be - low, A - dore your heav'n - ly
 4 My soul, bear thou thy part, Re - joice in God a -

throne, And dwell in glor - ious light, Praise ye the
 face, Whose glo - ry, e'en the least Is far a -
 King, And on - ward as ye go Some joy - ful
 bove: And with a well - tuned heart Sing thou the

Lord each one. As - sist our song, Or else the
 bove our grace; God's prais - es sound, As in His
 an - them sing; Take what He gives And praise Him
 songs of love. Thou art His own, Whose pre - cious

theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.
 sight, With sweet de - light You do a - bound.
 still, Through good or ill, Who ev - er lives.
 blood Shed for thy good, His love made known.

Text: Richard Baxter, 1615-91, alt.
 Tune: John Darwall, 1731-89; setting: William Henry Monk, 1823-89

DARWALL'S 148TH
 66 66 88

Text and music: Public domain

Oh, What Their Joy

1 Oh, what their joy and their glo - ry must be, _____
 2 Tru - ly, "Je - ru - sa - lem" name we that shore, _____
 3 There, where no trou - bles dis - trac - tion can bring, _____
 4 Now, in the mean - while, with hearts raised on high, _____
 5 Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall, _____

Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see; _____
 Ci - ty of peace that brings joy ev - er - more; _____
 We the sweet an - thems of Zi - on shall sing; _____
 We for that coun - try must yearn and must sigh; _____
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all; _____

Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones, rest; _____
 Wish and ful - fill - ment are not sev - ered there, _____
 While for Thy grace, Lord, their voi - ces of praise _____
 Seek - ing Je - ru - sa - lem, dear na - tive land, _____
 Of Whom, the Fa - ther, and in Whom, the Son; _____

God shall be all, and in all ev - er blessed. _____
 Nor do things prayed for come short of the prayer. _____
 Thy bless - ed peo - ple e - ter - nal - ly raise. _____
 Through our long ex - ile on Ba - by - lon's strand. _____
 Through Whom, the Spir - it; with Them ev - er One. _____

Text: *O quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata*, Peter Abelard, 1079-1142; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66Tune: *Antiphonale*, Paris, 1681; setting: John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-76

Text and music: Public domain

O QUANTA QUALIA

10 10 10 10

City of God, How Broad and Far

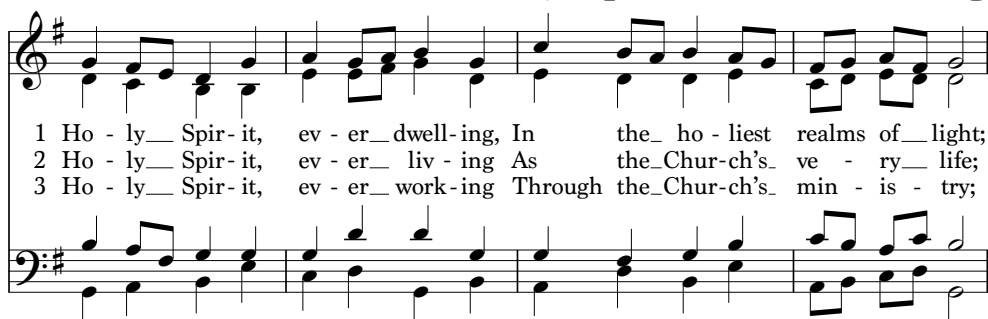
446

1 Ci - ty of God, how broad and far Out -
 2 One ho - ly church, one ar - my strong, One
 3 How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From
 4 How gleam thy watch - fires through the night With
 5 In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In

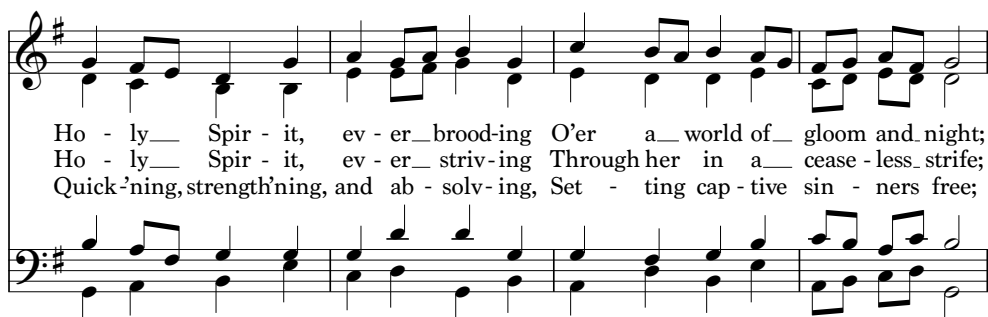
spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy chart - ered
 stead - fast, high in - tent; One work - ing band, one
 man's pri - me - val youth! How grand - ly hath thine
 nev - er - faint - ing ray! How rise thy tow'rs, se -
 vain the drift - ing sands: Un - harmed up - on the e -

free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime:
 har - vest song, One King om - ni - po - tent.
 em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
 rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
 ter - nal Rock The e - ter - nal ci - ty stands.

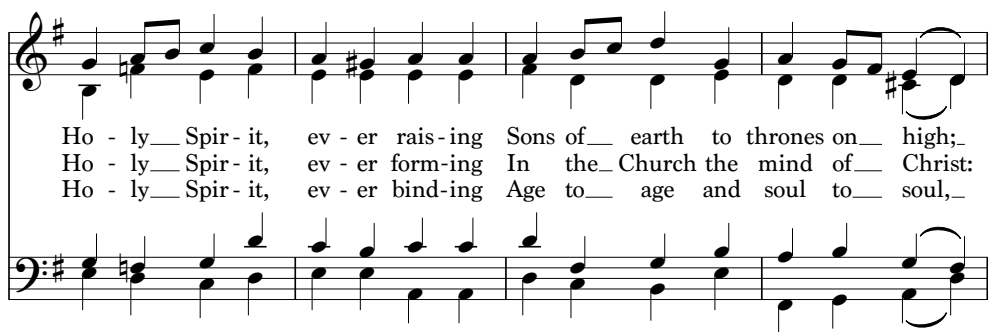
Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er dwell - ing, In the ho - liest realms of light;
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er liv - ing As the Church's ve - ry life;
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er work - ing Through the Church's min - is - try;



Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er brood - ing O'er a world of gloom and night;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er striv - ing Through her in a cease - less strife;
 Quick'ning, strength'ning, and ab - solv - ing, Set - ting cap - tive sin - ners free;



Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er rais - ing Sons of earth to thrones on high;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er form - ing In the Church the mind of Christ:
 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er bind - ing Age to age and soul to soul;



Liv - ing, life - im - part - ing Spir - it, Thee we praise and mag - ni - fy.
 Thee we praise with end - less wor - ship For Thy fruit and gifts un - priced.
 In a fel - low - ship un - end - ing, Thee we wor - ship and ex - tol.

Text: Timothy Rees, 1874-1939

IN BABILONE

Tune: *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenliedjes en Contradanseu*, Amsterdam, c. 1710; setting: Julius Röntgen, 1855-1932

87 87 D

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used by permission of Church Publishing Incorporated, New York, NY.

Faith of Our Fathers

1 Faith of our fa - thers! Liv - ing still, In spite of
 2 Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark Were still in
 3 Faith of our fa - thers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall win all
 4 Faith of our fa - thers! We will love Both friend and

dun - geon, fire_ and sword; O how our hearts beat high_ with
 heart and con - science free; How sweet would be_ their child - ren's
 na - tions un - to thee: And through the truth_ that comes from
 foe in all_ our strife: And preach thee too, as love_ knows

joy When - e'er we hear that glor - ious Word!
 fate If they, like them, could die_ for thee!
 God Man - kind shall then in - deed_ be free.
 how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Refrain

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Text: Frederick William Faber, 1814-63, alt.

Tune: Henri F. Hémy, 1818-88; setting: Richard Runciman Terry, 1865-1938

ST. CATHERINE

87 87

Text and tune: Public domain

Thy Hand, O God, Has Guided

Unison

1 Thy hand, O God, has guid - ed Thy flock, from age_ to
 2 Thy her - alds brought glad tid - ings To great - est, as_ to
 3 When sha - dows thick were fall - ing, And all seemed sunk in
 4 Through ma - ny a day of dark - ness, Through ma - ny a scene of

age; The won - drous tale is writ - ten, Full clear, on ev - 'ry
 least; They bade men rise, and has - ten To share the great King's
 night, Thou, Lord, didst send Thy ser - vants, Thy cho - sen sons_ of
 strife, The faith - ful few fought brave - ly, To guard the na - tion's

page; Our fa - thers owned Thy good - ness, And we_ their deeds re -
 feast; And this_ was all their teach - ing, In ev - 'ry deed and
 light. On them and on Thy peo - ple Thy plen - teous grace was
 life. Their gos - pel of re - demp - tion, Sin par - doned, man re -

cord; And both of_ this bear wit - ness: One
 word, To all a - like pro - claim - ing One
 poured, And this was_ still their mes - sage: One
 stored, Was all in_ this en - fold - ed: One

church, one faith, one Lord.
 church, one faith, one Lord.
 church, one faith, one Lord.
 church, one faith, one Lord.

- 5 And we, shall we be faithless?
 Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
 Shall we evade the conflict,
 And cast away our crown?
 Not so: in God's deep counsels
 Some better thing is stored;
 We will maintain, unflinching,
 One church, one faith, one Lord.
- 6 Thy mercy will not fail us,
 Nor leave Thy work undone;
 With Thy right hand to help us,
 The vict'ry shall be won;
 And then, by men and angels,
 Thy name shall be adored,
 And this shall be their anthem:
 One church, one faith, one Lord.

Faithful Shepherd, Feed Me

1 Faith - ful Shep - herd, feed me In the pas - tures green,
 2 Hold me fast and guide me In the nar - row way;
 3 Dai - ly bring me near - er To the heav'n - ly shore;
 4 Hal - low ev - 'ry plea - sure, Sanc - ti - fy my pain,
 5 Day by day pre - pare me, As Thou see - st best,

Faith - ful Shep - herd, lead me Where Thy steps are seen.
 So, with Thee be - side me, I shall nev - er stray.
 May Thy love grow dear - er, May I love Thee more.
 Be Thy - self my trea - sure, Though none else I gain.
 Then let an - gels bear me To Thy prom - ised rest.

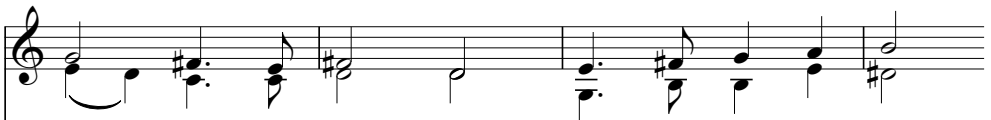
Lift High the Cross

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim



Till all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



1 Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Cap - tain trod,
 2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 3 Each new - born sol - dier of the Cru - ci - fied
 4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glor - ious tree,
 5 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:



Our King vic - tor - ious, Christ the Son of God.
 The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 Bears on the brow the seal of Him Who died.
 As Thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to Thee.
 Praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!



Text: George William Kitchin, 1827-1912; rev. Michael Robert Newbolt, 1874-1956
 Tune: Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947

CRUCIFER
 10 10 10 10

Text and music: © 1974 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

1 Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels
 2 "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex -
 3 Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and
 4 Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and
 5 The whole cre - a - tion joins in one To bless the

round the throne. Ten thou - sand thou - sand
 alt - ed thus!" "Wor - thy the Lamb," our
 pow'r di - vine; And bless - ings more than
 earth, and seas, Con - spire to lift Thy
 sa - cred name Of Him Who sits up -

are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
 hearts re - ply, "For He was slain for us!"
 we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.
 glo - ries high, And speak Thine end - less praise.
 on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

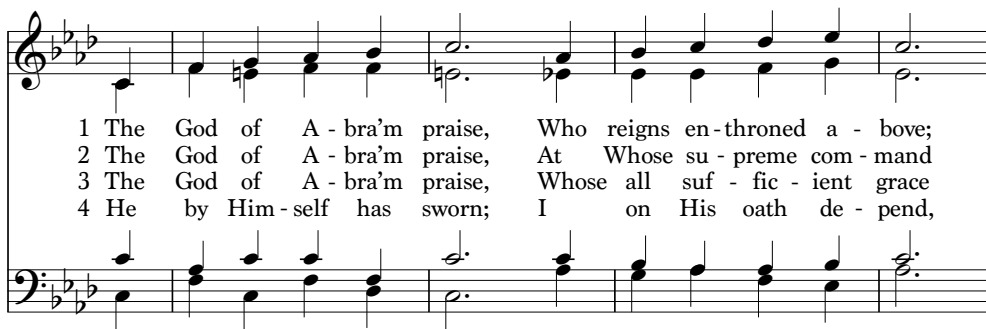
All People That On Earth Do Dwell

1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with
 2 The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed; With - out our aid He
 3 O en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap - proach with joy His
 4 For why? the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for
 5 To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God Whom heav'n and

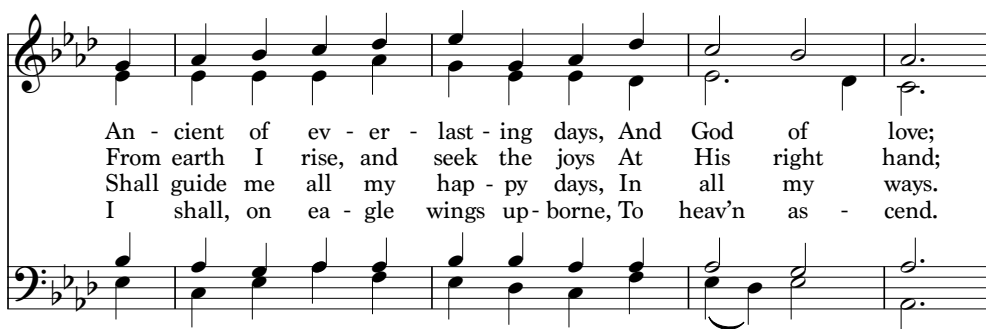
cheer - ful voice. Him serve with fear, His praise forth
 did us make; We are His folk, He doth us
 courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His name al -
 ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm - ly
 earth a - dore, From men and from the an - gel

tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
 host Be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.

The God of Abraham Praise



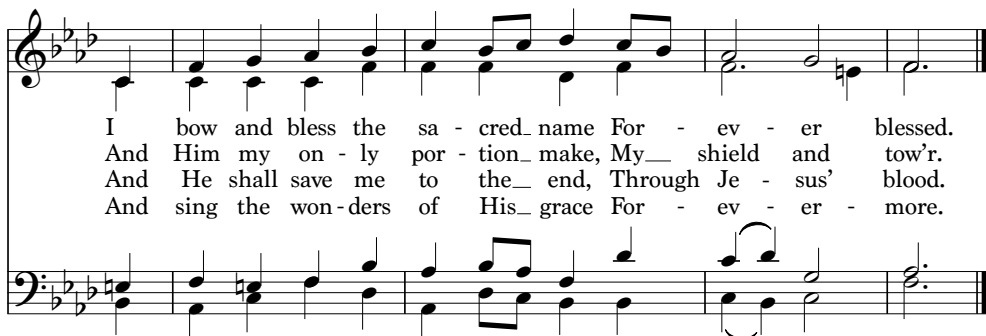
1 The God of A - bra'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;
 2 The God of A - bra'm praise, At Whose su - preme com - mand
 3 The God of A - bra'm praise, Whose all suf - fic - ient grace
 4 He by Him - self has sworn; I on His oath de - pend,



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand;
 Shall guide me all my hap - py days, In all my ways.
 I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend.



The Lord, the great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fessed;
 I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r;
 He calls a worm His friend, He calls Him - self my God!
 I shall be - hold His face; I shall His pow'r a - dore,



I bow and bless the sa - cred name For - ev - er blessed.
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.
 And He shall save me to the end, Through Je - sus' blood.
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.

- 5 Though nature's strength decay, And earth and hell withstand,
 To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At His command.
 The wat'ry deep I pass, With Jesus in my view;
 And through the howling wilderness My way pursue.
- 6 The goodly land I see, With peace and plenty blessed;
 A land of sacred liberty, And endless rest.
 There milk and honey flow, And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life forever grow With mercy crowned.
- 7 There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our righteousness,
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of peace;
 On Zion's sacred height His kingdom still maintains,
 And glorious with His saints in light Forever reigns.
- 8 He keeps His own secure, He guards them by His side,
 Arrays in garments, white and pure, His spotless bride:
 With streams of sacred bliss, With groves of living joys—
 With all the fruits of Paradise, He still supplies.
- 9 The God Who reigns on high The great archangels sing,
 And "Holy, holy, holy!" cry, "Almighty King!
 Who was and is the same And evermore shall be:
 Our God, our Father, great I AM, We worship Thee!"
- 10 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high;
 "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," they ever cry.
 Hail, Abr'ham's God, and mine! I join the heav'nly lays:
 All might and majesty are Thine, and endless praise.

Oh, That I Had a Thousand Voices

1 Oh, that I had a thou - sand voic - es To praise my
 2 O all ye pow'rs that He im - plant - ed, A - rise, and
 3 Ye for - est leaves so green and ten - der, That dance for
 4 All crea - tures that have breath and mo - tion, That throng the

God with thou - sand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord re -
 si - lence keep no more; Put forth the strength that He hath
 joy in sum - mer air; Ye mead - ow grass - es, bright and
 earth, the sea, and sky, Now join me in my heart's de -

joic - es, Would then pro - claim in grate - ful songs To all, wher -
 grant - ed, Your no - blest work is to a - dore. O soul and
 slen - der; Ye flow'rs, so won - drous sweet and fair; Ye live to
 vo - tion, Help me to raise His prais - es high. My ut - most

ev - er I might be, What great things God hath done for me.
 bo - dy, be ye meet With heart - felt praise your Lord to greet!
 show His praise a - lone, With me now make His glo - ry known.
 pow'rs can ne'er a - right De - declare the won - ders of His might.

Text: Johann Mentzer, 1658-1734; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691-1758; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, alt.

O DASS ICH TAUSEND ZUNGEN HÄTTE

C M

5 Lord, I will tell, while I am living,
Thy goodness forth with ev'ry breath
And greet each morning with thanksgiving
Until my heart is still in death;
Yea, when at last my lips grow cold,
Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.

6 O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heav'n shall reach Thee,
When I with angels hymn Thy praise
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

456

1 Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2 Let us blaze His name a - broad, For of gods He is the God:
3 He with all - com - mand - ing__ might Filled the new - made world with light:
4 He the gold - en - tress - ed__ sun Caused all day his course to run:

Refrain

For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er__ faith - ful, ev - er sure.

5 The hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

Refrain

7 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

Refrain

6 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:

Refrain

8 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:

Refrain

Crown Him With Many Crowns

1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
 2 Crown Him the vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,
 3 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4 Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side,
 5 Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,

Hark! How the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which now His brow a - dorn;
 And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife For those He came to save.
 Rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 Crown Him the King to Whom is giv'n The won - drous name of Love.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Fruit of the my - stic rose, As of that rose the stem;
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 The root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The Babe of Beth - le - hem.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, For He is King of all.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800-94

Tune: George J. Elvey, 1816-93; setting: *Service Book and Hymnal*, 1958DIADEMATA
S M D

When Morning Gilds the Skies

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries; May
 2 The sa - cred min - ster bell, It peals o'er hill and dell; May
 3 My tongue shall nev - er tire Of chan - ting in the choir, May
 4 Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find; May

Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer, To
 Je - sus Christ be praised. Oh! hark to what it sings, As
 Je - sus Christ be praised. This song of sa - cred joy, It
 Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My

Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 joy - ous - ly it rings; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 ne - ver seems to cloy! May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 com - fort still is this; May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5 Let mortals, too, upraise
 Their voice in hymns of praise;
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound;
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle divine;
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Be this the eternal song,
 Through all the ages on;
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

Hail Redeemer, King Divine



1 Hail Re - deem-er, King di - vine! Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine;
 2 King most ho - ly, King of truth, Guard the low - ly, guide the youth;
 3 Shep - herd - King, o'er moun-tains steep Home-ward bring the wand'-ring sheep;
 5 King, Whose name cre - a - tion thrills, Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;

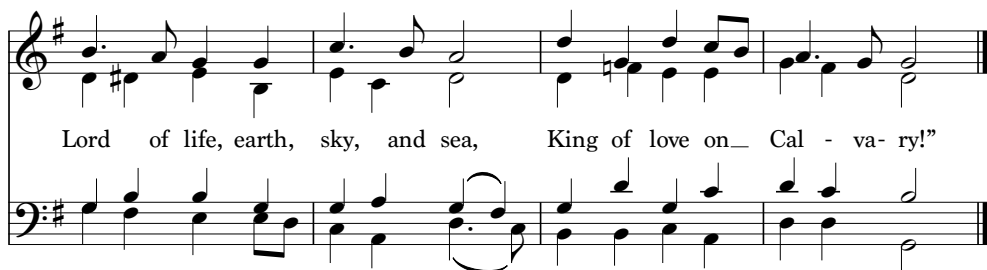


King, Whose reign shall nev - er cease, Prince of ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Christ the King of glo - ry bright, Be to us e - ter - nal light.
 Shel - ter in one roy - al fold States and king-doms, new and old.
 Till in peace, each na - tion rings With Thy prais - es, King of kings!

Refrain



An - gels, saints, and na-tions sing "Praised be Je - sus Christ our King;



Lord of life, earth, sky, and sea, King of love on Cal - va - ry!"

This text may also be sung to SALZBURG (see hymn 223).

Text: Patrick Brennan, 1877-1952

Music: Charles Rigby, 1901-62

Text and music: © Search Press Ltd.

KING DIVINE
 77 77 and refrain

King of Glory, King of Peace

1 King of glo - ry, — King of peace, I will love Thee;
 2 Where - fore with my — ut - most art I will sing Thee,
 3 Sev'n whole days, not — one in sev'n, I will praise Thee;

And that love may — nev - er cease, I will move Thee.
 And the cream of — all my heart I will bring Thee.
 In my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise Thee.

Thou hast gran - ted my re - quest, Thou hast heard — me;
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, Thou didst clear — me;
 Small it is, in this poor sort To en - roll — Thee:

Thou didst note my — work - ing breast, Thou hast spared me.
 And a - lone, when they re - plied, Thou didst hear me.
 E'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ex - tol Thee.

Full of Glory, Full of Wonders

1 Full of glo - ry, full of won - ders, Ma - jes - ty di - vine!
 2 Time - less, space - less, sin - gle, lone - ly, Yet sub - lime - ly Three,
 3 Speech less - ly, with - out be - gin - ning, Sun that nev - er rose!
 4 Splen - dors up - on splen - dors beam - ing Change and in - ter - twine;

'Mid Thine ev - er - last - ing thun - ders How Thy light - nings shine!
 Thou art grand - ly, al - ways, on - ly God in U - ni - ty!
 Vast, a - dor - a - ble, and win - ning, Day that hath no close!
 Glo - ries ov - er glo - ries stream - ing All trans - lu - cent shine!

Shore - less o - cean! Who shall sound Thee? Thine e - ter - ni -
 Lone in grand - eur, lone in glo - ry, Who shall tell Thy
 Bliss from Thine own glo - ry tast - ing, Ev - er - liv - ing,
 Bless - ings, prais - es, ad - o - ra - tions Greet Thee from the

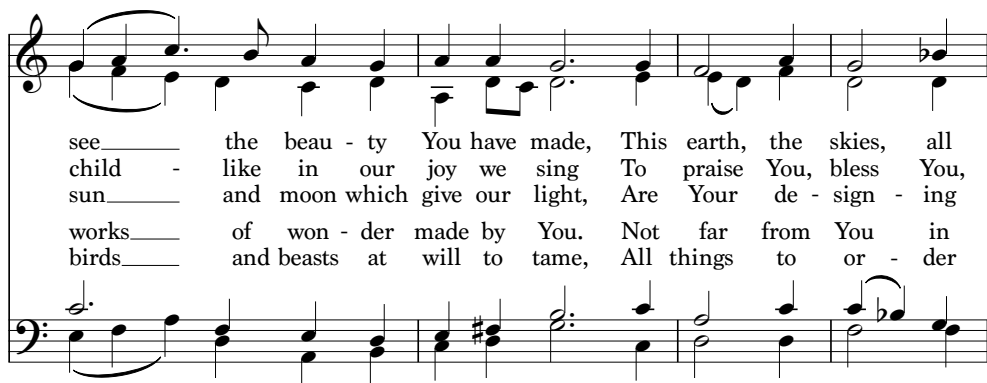
ty is round Thee, Ma - jes - ty di - vine!
 won - drous sto - ry, Awe - full Tri - ni - ty?
 ev - er - last - ing, Life that nev - er grows!
 trem - bling na - tions! Ma - jes - ty di - vine!

With Wonder, Lord, We See Your Works

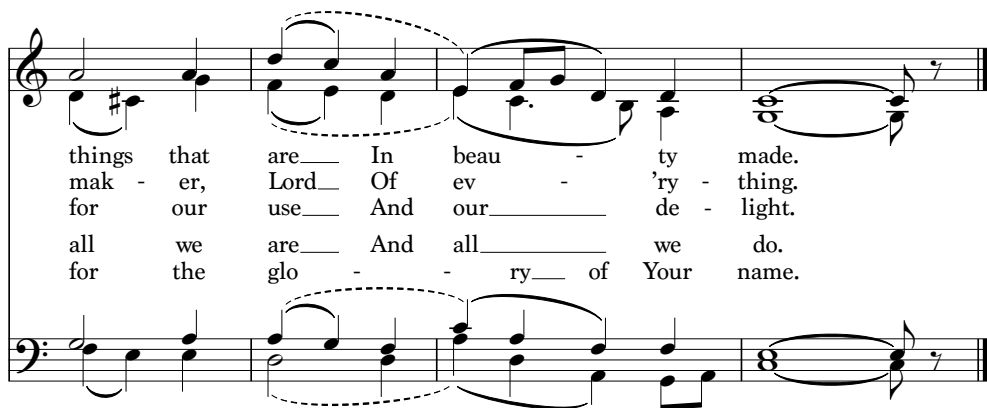
462



1 With won - - der, Lord, we see Your works, We
 2 With won - - der, Lord, we see Your works, And
 3 The stars_____ that fill the skies a - bove, The
 4 We praise_____ Your works, yet we our - selves Are
 5 All you_____ have made is ours to rule, The



see_____ the beau - ty You have made, This earth, the skies, all
 child - like in our joy we sing To praise You, bless You,
 sun_____ and moon which give our light, Are Your de - sign - ing
 works_____ of won - der made by You. Not far from You in
 birds_____ and beasts at will to tame, All things to or - der



things that are_____ In beau - ty made.
 mak - er, Lord_____ Of ev - 'ry - thing.
 for our use_____ And our_____ de - light.
 all we are_____ And all_____ we do.
 for the glo - - ry_____ of Your name.

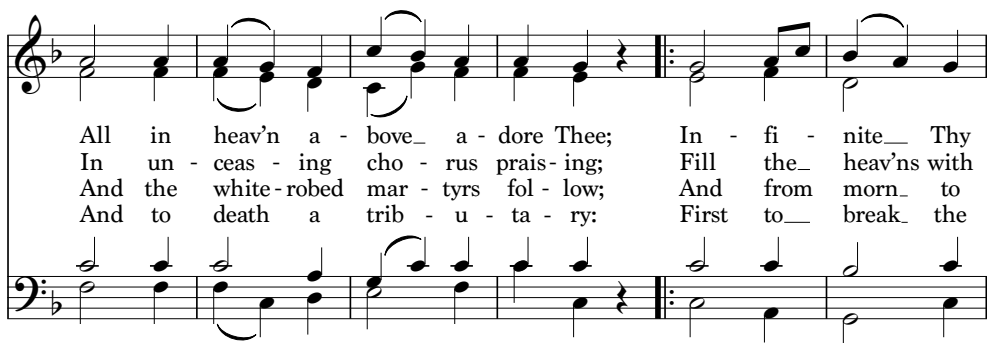
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name



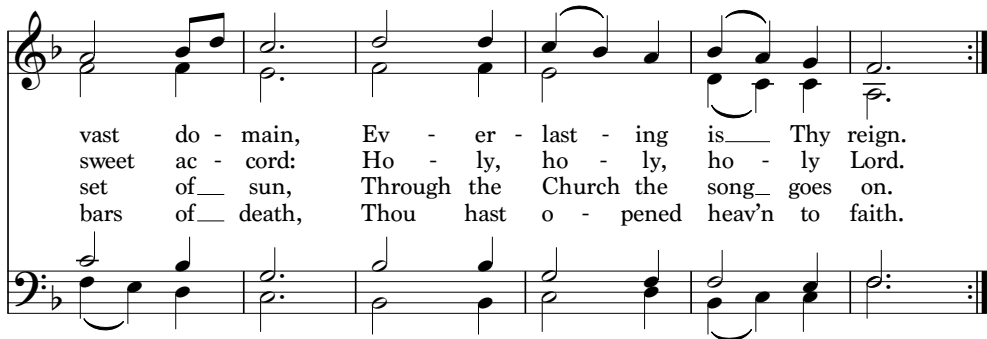
1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! the loud ce - le - stial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train Join the sa - cred
 4 Thou art King of glo - ry, Christ: Son of God, yet



bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scepter claim,
 above are rais - ing, Cheru - bim and se - ra - phim,
 name to hal - low; Pro - phets swell the loud re - frain,
 born of Ma - ry; For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee; In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heav'ns with
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to
 And to death a trib - u - ta - ry: First to break the



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.

- 5 From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
In the dreaded doomsday morning;
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.
- 6 Therefore do we pray Thee, Lord:
Help Thy servants whom, redeeming
By Thy precious blood outpoured,
Thou hast saved from Satan's scheming.
Give to them eternal rest
In the glory of the blest.
- 7 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

Bright the Vision That Delighted

464

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains two lines. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some lines split across two staves in the first system.

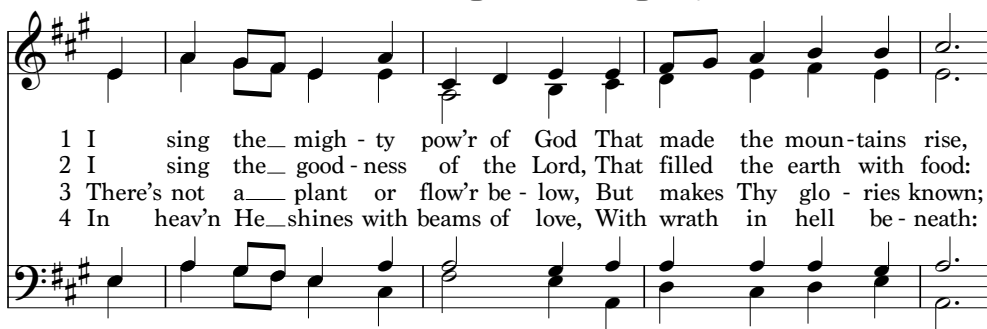
1 Bright the vis - ion that de - light - ed Once the sight of Ju - dah's seer;
2 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim
3 "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
4 Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,

Sweet the count - less tongues u - nit - ed To en - trance the pro - phet's ear.
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each the al - ter - nate hymn:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

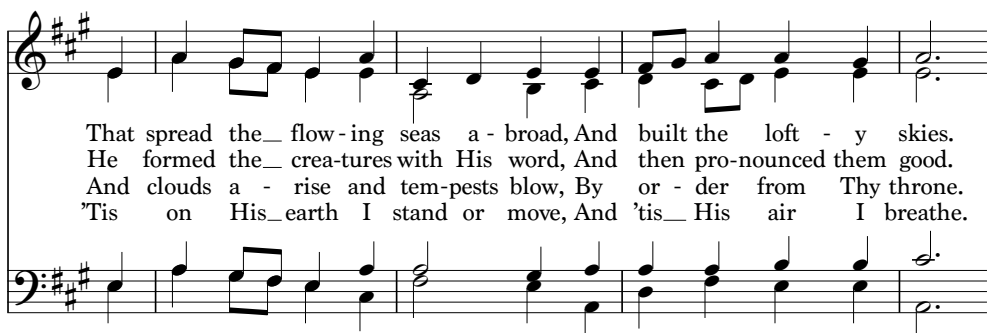
5 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

6 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

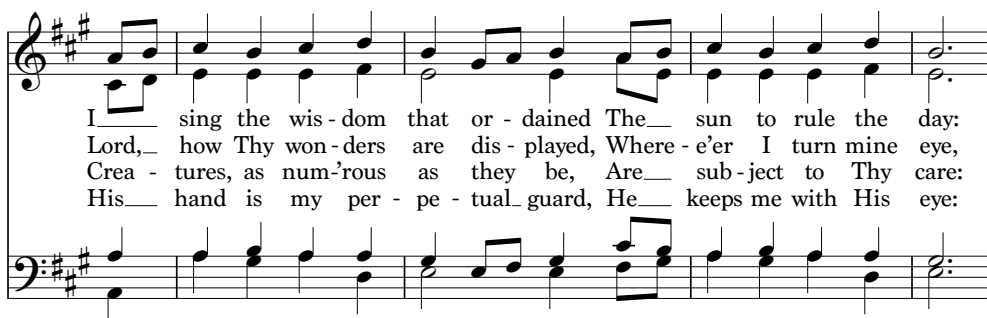
I Sing the Mighty Power of God



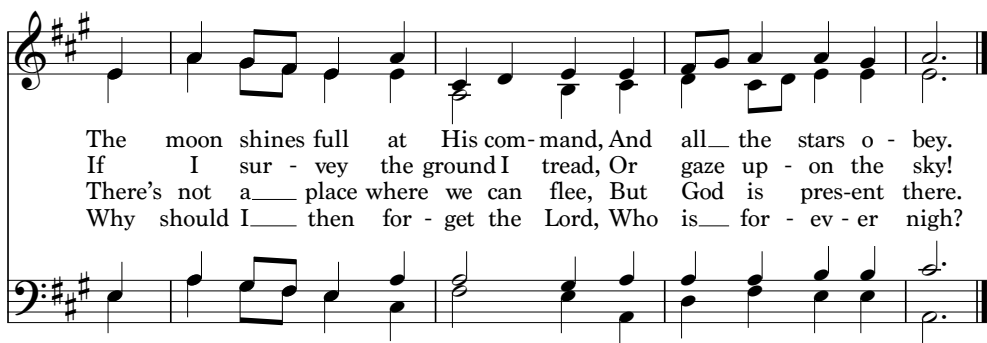
1 I sing the_ migh - ty pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2 I sing the_ good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food:
 3 There's not a__ plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;
 4 In heav'n He_ shines with beams of love, With wrath in hell be - neath:



That spread the_ flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the_ crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.
 'Tis on His_earth I stand or move, And 'tis_ His air I breathe.



I_ sing the wis - dom that or - dained The_ sun to rule the day:
 Lord,_ how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Where - e'er I turn mine eye,
 Crea - tures, as num'rous as they be, Are__ sub - ject to Thy care:
 His__ hand is my per - pe - tual_ guard, He_ keeps me with His eye:



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all_ the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 There's not a__ place where we can flee, But God is pres - ent there.
 Why should I__ then for - get the Lord, Who is_ for - ev - er nigh?

My God, My King, Thy Various Praise

466

Unison

1 My God, my King, Thy var - ious praise Shall fill the
 2 The wings of ev - 'ry hour shall bear Some thank - ful
 3 Thy truth and jus - tice I'll pro - claim; Thy boun - ty
 4 Thy works with sov - reign glo - ry shine, And speak Thy

rem - nant of my_ days: Thy grace em - ploy my hum - ble
 tri - bute to Thine ear; And ev - 'ry set - ting sun shall
 flows, an end - less_ stream; Thy mer - cy swift; Thine an - ger
 ma - je - sty di - vine; Let ev - 'ry realm with joy pro -

tongue, Till death and glo - ry raise the song.
 see New works of du - ty done for Thee.
 slow, But dread - ful to the stub - born foe.
 claim The sound and ho - nor of Thy name.

5 Let distant times and nations raise
 The long succession of Thy praise;
 And unborn ages make my song
 The joy and labor of their tongue.

6 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds:
 Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds?
 Vast and unsearchable Thy ways;
 Vast and immortal be Thy praise!

Songs of Praise the Angels Sang



1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang,
 2 Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of peace was born;
 3 Heav'n and earth must pass a - way; Songs of praise shall crown that day:
 4 And can man a - lone be dumb, Till that glor - ious king - dom come?
 5 Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;



When cre - a - tion was be - gun, When God spake and it was done.
 Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.
 God will make new heav'ns and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

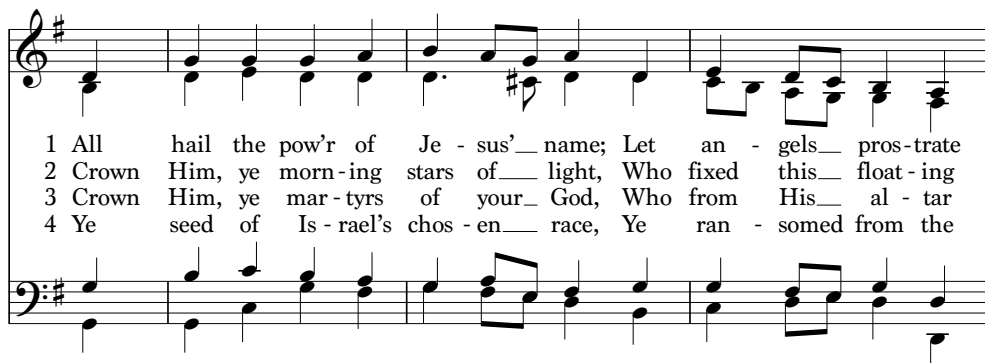
No, the church de - lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
 Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.



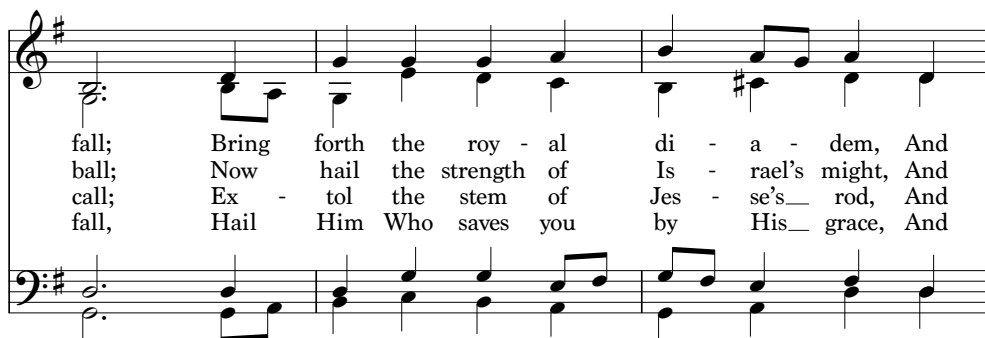
6 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 Then amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.

7 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
 Father, unto Thee we raise,
 Jesus, glory unto Thee,
 With the Spirit, ever be.

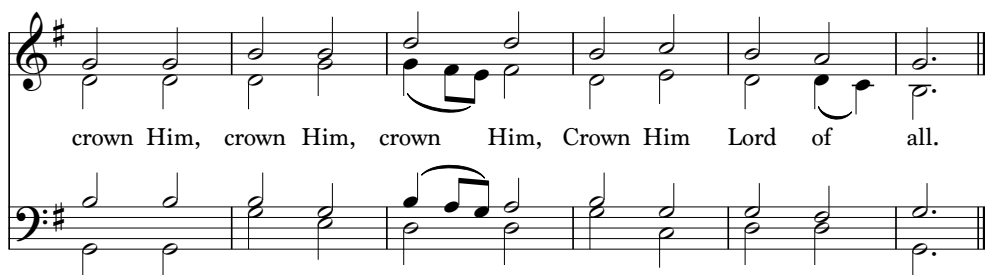
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name



1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name; Let an - gels pros-trate
 2 Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this float-ing
 3 Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of your God, Who from His al-tar
 4 Ye seed of Is-rael's chos-en race, Ye ran-somed from the



fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And
 ball; Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And
 call; Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And
 fall, Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And



crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 Crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue
 Before Him prostrate fall,
 Lift high the universal song
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 Crown Him Lord of all.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4 Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble, hid from our eyes,
 Nor striv - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glor - ious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see,

Al - migh - ty, vic - tor - ious, Thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of mer - cy and love.
 And with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To His feet thy tri - bute bring.

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. Each line of music consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal melody line. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Hymn continues on next page

Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

This system features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the piano part provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness.

This system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes some triplet rhythms in the right hand. The lyrics are spread across the two staves.

3 Fa - ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows.

This system introduces a piano introduction in the left hand, marked with a '3' and a fermata, indicating a triplet. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue. The piano part features a complex texture with many beamed notes in the right hand.

In His hands He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.

This system concludes the piece with the final vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide-ly yet His mer - cy flows.

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide-ly yet His mer - cy flows.' The piano part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a fermata over the final measure.

4 An - gels, help us to a-dore Him; Ye be-hold Him face to face;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are '4 An - gels, help us to a-dore Him; Ye be-hold Him face to face;'. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a half note in the left hand in the first measure.

Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him, Dwell-ers all in time and space.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him, Dwell-ers all in time and space.' The piano part features a half note in the right hand and a half note in the left hand in the first measure.

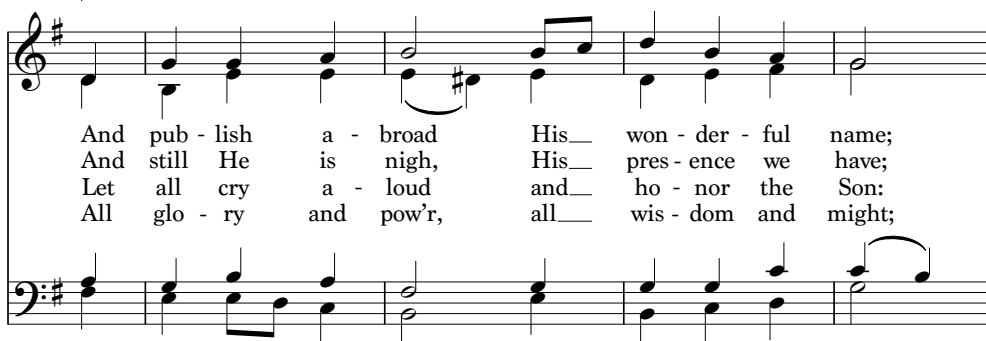
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics are 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.' The piano part features a half note in the right hand and a half note in the left hand in the first measure, with a fermata over the final measure.

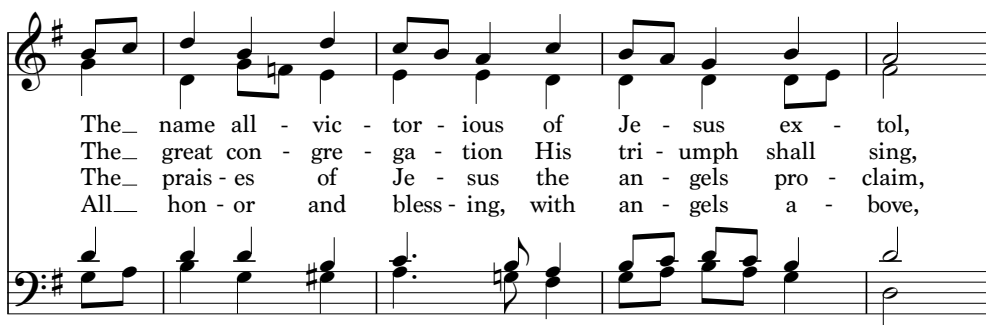
471 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim



1 Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2 God rul - eth on high, al - migh - ty to save;
 3 Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne!
 4 Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,



And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
 And still He is nigh, His pres - ence we have;
 Let all cry a - loud and ho - nor the Son:
 All glo - ry and pow'r, all wis - dom and might;



The name all - vic - tor - ious of Je - sus ex - tol,
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



His king - dom is glor - ious and rules ov - er all.
 A - scrib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 Fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.

High in the Heavens, Eternal God

1 High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God! Thy good - ness
 2 For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
 3 Thy pro - vi - dence is kind and large, Both man and
 4 My God! how ex - cel - lent Thy grace, Whence all our

in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through
 their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders
 beast Thy boun - ty share; The whole cre - a - tion
 hope and com - fort springs! The sons of A - dam

ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs
 of Thy hands; Thy judge - ments are a might - y deep
 is Thy charge, But saints are Thy pe - cul - iar care
 in dis - tress Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wings

5 From the provisions of Thy house
 We shall be fed with sweet repast;
 There mercy, like a river, flows,
 And brings salvation to our taste.

6 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
 Springs from the presence of my Lord;
 And in Thy light our souls shall see
 The glories promised in Thy Word.

O Worship the King

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!
 2 O tell of His might! O sing of His grace!
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5 Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love!
 Whose robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space.
 Al - migh - ty, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days!
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our mak - er, de - fend - er, re - deem - er, and friend!

Text: Psalm 104, para. Robert Grant, 1779-1838, alt.

Tune: A Supplement to the New Version of Psalms, London, 1708; setting: The English Hymnal, 1906

Text and music: Public domain

HANOVER

10 10 11 11

Tell Out, My Soul

Unison

1 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of the Lord!
 2 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of His name!
 3 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of His might!
 4 Tell out, my soul, the glo - ries of His Word!

Un - num - bered bles - sings, give my spi - rit voice;
 Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;
 Pow'rs and do - min - ions lay their glo - ry by.
 Firm is His prom - ise, and His mer - cy sure.

Ten - der to me the prom - ise of His word;
 His mer - cy sure, from age to age the same;
 Proud hearts and stub - born wills are put to flight,
 Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of the Lord

In God my Sav - ior shall my heart re - joice.
 His ho - ly name, the Lord, the might - ty one.
 The hun - gry fed, the hum - ble lift - ed high.
 To chil - dren's chil - dren and for - ev - er - more!

Text: *Magnificat*, para. Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926

Music: Walter Greatorex, 1877-1949


WOODLANDS

10 10 10 10

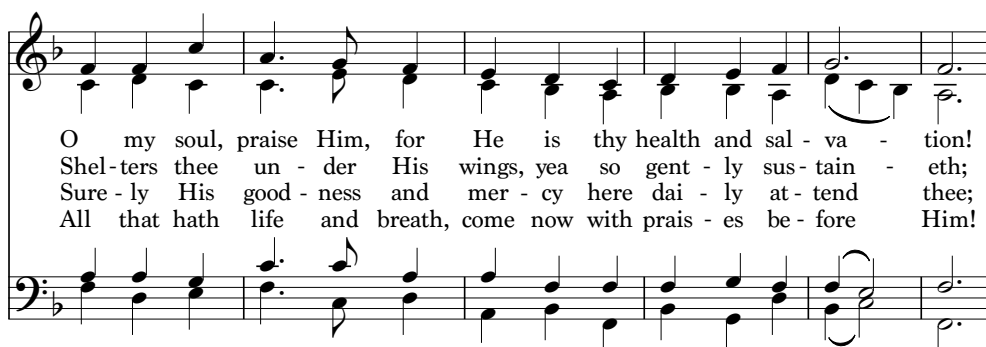
Text: © 1962, ren. 1990 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music: Public domain

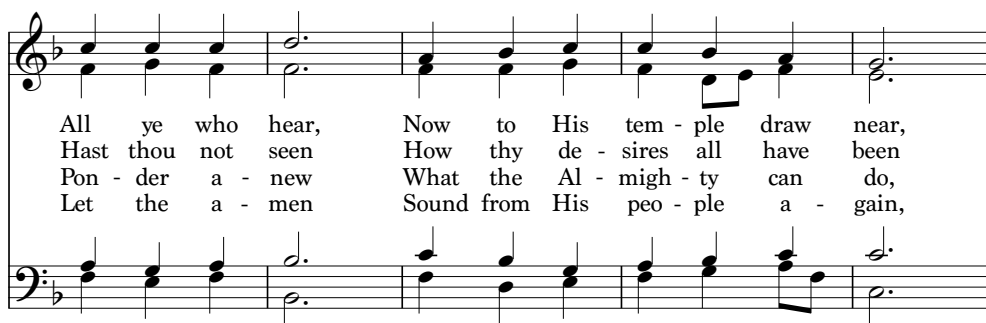
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty




1 Praise to the Lord, the al - migh - ty, the king of cre - a - tion!
 2 Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
 3 Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee,
 4 Praise to the Lord, oh let all that is in me a - dore Him!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
 Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea so gent - ly sus - tain - eth;
 Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee;
 All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him!



All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near,
 Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires all have been
 Pon - der a - new What the Al - migh - ty can do,
 Let the a - men Sound from His peo - ple a - gain,



Join - ing in glad a - do - ra - - - tion!
 Gran - ted in what He or - dain - - - eth?
 If with His love He be - friend thee!
 Glad - ly for ev - er a - dore Him!

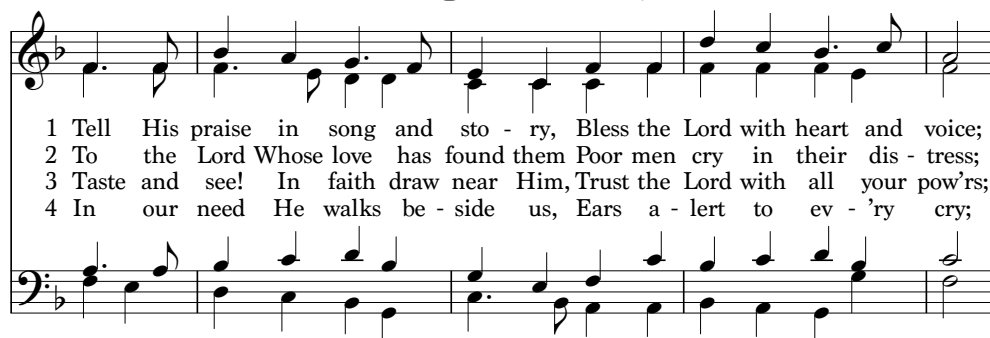
Text: Joachim Neander, 1650–80; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

Tune: *Erneuerten Gesang-Buch*, Stralsund, 1665; setting: *The Chorale Book of England*, 1863

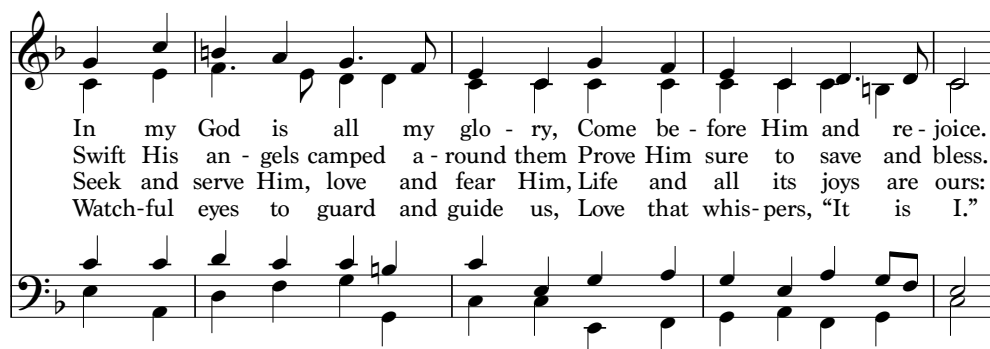
LOBE DEN HERREN

14 14 4 78

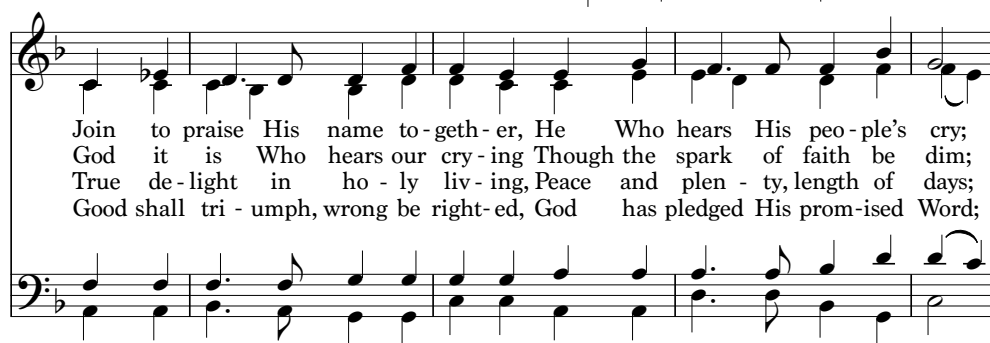
Tell His Praise in Song and Story



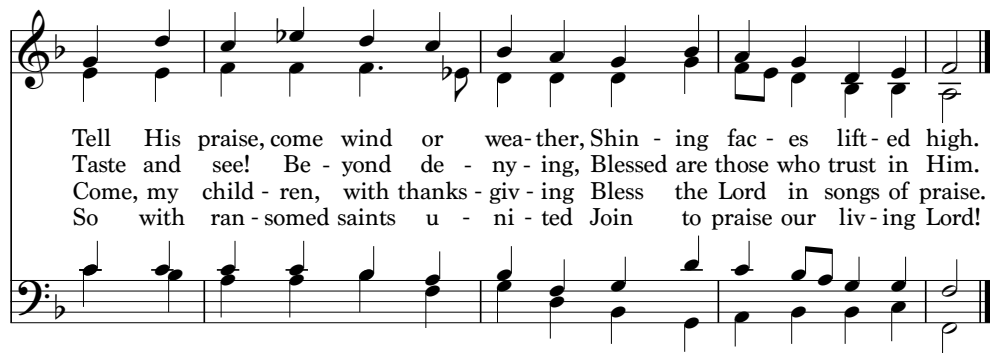
1 Tell His praise in song and sto - ry, Bless the Lord with heart and voice;
 2 To the Lord Whose love has found them Poor men cry in their dis - tress;
 3 Taste and see! In faith draw near Him, Trust the Lord with all your pow'rs;
 4 In our need He walks be - side us, Ears a - lert to ev - 'ry cry;



In my God is all my glo - ry, Come be - fore Him and re - joice.
 Swift His an - gels camped a - round them Prove Him sure to save and bless.
 Seek and serve Him, love and fear Him, Life and all its joys are ours:
 Watch-ful eyes to guard and guide us, Love that whis-pers, "It is I."



Join to praise His name to-gether, He Who hears His peo-ple's cry;
 God it is Who hears our cry-ing Though the spark of faith be dim;
 True de-light in ho - ly liv-ing, Peace and plen - ty, length of days;
 Good shall tri - umph, wrong be right-ed, God has pledged His prom-ised Word;



Tell His praise, come wind or wea-ther, Shin - ing fac - es lift-ed high.
 Taste and see! Be - yond de - ny - ing, Blessed are those who trust in Him.
 Come, my child - ren, with thanks - giv - ing Bless the Lord in songs of praise.
 So with ran - somed saints u - ni - ted Join to praise our liv-ing Lord!

O Praise Ye the Lord

1 O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him in the height;
 2 O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him up - on earth;
 3 O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;

Re - joice in His word, ye an - gels of light;
 In tune - ful ac - cord, ye sons of new birth;
 Each ju - bi - lant chord re - e - cho a - round;

Ye heav - ens a - dore Him by Whom ye were made,
 Praise Him Who hath brought you His grace from a - bove,
 Loud or - gans, His glo - ry forth - tell in deep tone,

And wor - ship be - fore Him, in bright - ness ar - rayed.
 Praise Him Who hath taught you to sing of His love.
 And, sweet harp, the sto - ry of what He hath done.

4 O praise ye the Lord! Thanks - giv - ing and song To

Him be out - poured all a - ges a - long! For

love in cre - a - tion, for_ hea - ven re - stored, For

grace of sal - va - tion, O praise ye the Lord!

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

1 An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy throne of light,
 2 Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3 Yea, we know that Thou re - joic - est O'er each work of Thine;
 4 In Thy house, great God, we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee
 5 Ho - nor, glo - ry, might, and me - rit Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine;
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer All un - wor - thi - ly
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit, Bless - ed Tri - ni - ty,

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
 Can we know that Thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Crafts - man's art and mu - sic's mea - sure For Thy plea - sure Didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds and hands and voic - es In our choic - est Me - lo - dy.
 Of the best that Thou hast giv - en, Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

Let All the World in Every Corner Sing

1 Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing, "My God and King!"
2 Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing, "My God and King!"

The heav'n's are not too high, His praise may thi - ther fly;
The church with psalms must shout, No door can keep them out;

The earth is not too low, His prais - es there may grow.
But a - bove all, the heart Must bear the long - est part.

Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing, "My God and King!"
Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing, "My God and King!"

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Anthem

1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the an - them, Cleave the_ skies with shouts of praise;
 2 Ere He raised the lof - ty moun-tains, Formed the_ sea, or built the sky,
 3 Now on those e - ter - nal moun-tains Stands the_ sap-phire throne, all bright,
 4 Bring your harps and bring your in - cense; Sweep the_ string and pour the lay;

Sing to Him Who found the ran - som; An - cient of e - ter - nal Days,
 Love, e - ter - nal, free, and bound-less, Moved the_ Lord of life to die;
 With the cease-less al - le - lu - ias Which they_ raise, the sons of light;
 Let the earth pro - claim His won - ders, King of_ that ce - les - tial day.

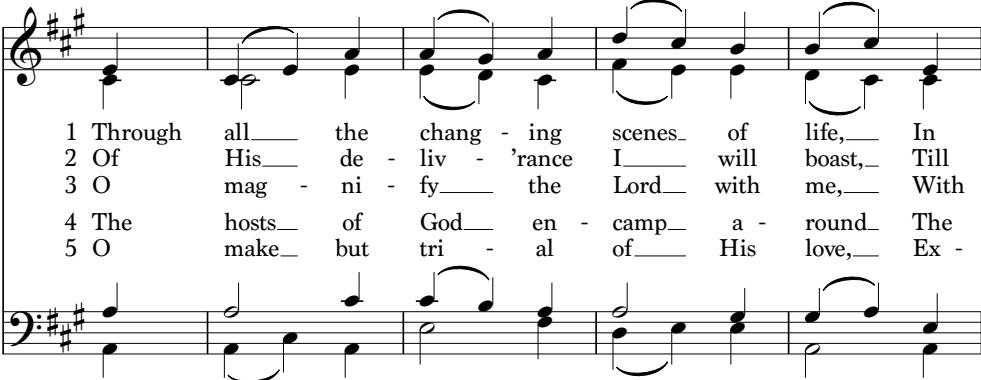
God e - ter - nal, Word in - car - nate, Whom the heav'n of heav'n o - beys.
 Lift - ed up the Prince of princ - es On the throne of Cal - va - ry.
 Zi - on's peo - ple tell His prais - es, Vic - tor af - ter hard-won fight.
 He, the Lamb once slain, is wor - thy, Who was dead, and lives for aye.

5 Hungry souls that faint and languish,
 By His bounteous hand are fed;
 Yea, He gives them food immortal,
 Gives Himself, the living bread:
 Gives the chalice of His passion,
 Rich with blood on Calv'ry shed.

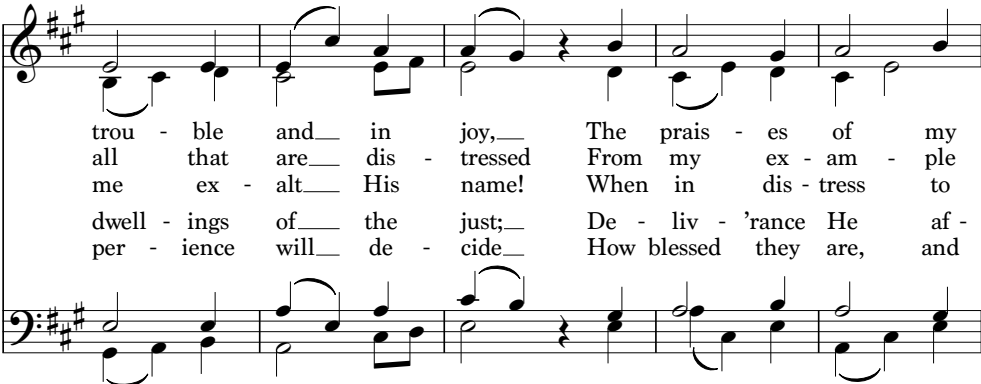
6 Laud and honor to the Father,
 Laud and honor to the Son,
 Laud and honor to the Spirit,
 Ever Three and ever One:
 Consubstantial, co-eternal,
 While unending ages run.

Through All the Changing Scenes of Life

481



1 Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In
 2 Of His de - liv - 'rance I will boast, Till
 3 O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, With
 4 The hosts of God en - camp a - round The
 5 O make but tri - al of His love, Ex -



trou - ble and in joy, The prais - es of my
 all that are dis - tressed From my ex - am - ple
 me ex - alt His name! When in dis - tress to
 dwell - ings of the just; De - liv - 'rance He af -
 per - ience will de - cide How blessed they are, and



God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
 com - fort take, And charm their griefs to rest.
 Him I called, He to my res - cue came.
 fords to all Who on His suc - cor trust.
 on - ly they, Who in His truth con - fide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear:
 Make you His service your delight;
 He'll make your wants His care.

7 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
 Be glory as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

Text: Psalm 34, para. Nahum Tate, 1652-1715, Nicholas Brady, 1659-1726, st. 1-6;

Anthony Petti, b. 1932, st. 7

Music: George Smart, 1776-1867

WILTSHIRE
C M

Text and music: Public domain

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright!
 2 How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3 How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,
 4 O how I fear Thee, liv - ing God, With deep - est, ten - d'rest fears,
 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Al - migh - ty as Thou art,

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
 By watch - ing spi - rits day and night In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.
 Thine end - less wis - dom, boun - less pow'r, And awe - full pu - ri - ty!
 And wor - ship Thee with trem - bling hope And pen - i - ten - tial tears!
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

6 No earthly father loves like Thee;
 No mother, e'er so mild,
 Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
 With me, Thy sinful child.

7 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
 What rapture will it be
 To fall and worship at Thy throne
 And gaze, and gaze on Thee!

When in Our Music God is Glorified

Unison

1 When in our mu - sic God is glo - ri - fied,
 2 How of - ten, mak - ing mu - sic, we have found
 3 So has the Church in lit - ur - gy and song,
 4 And did not Je - sus sing a psalm that night
 5 Let ev - 'ry in - stru - ment be tuned for praise!

And ad - o - a - tion leaves no room for pride,
 A new di - men - sion in the world of sound,
 In faith and love, through cen - tu - ries of wrong,
 When ut - most e - vil strove a - gainst the Light?
 Let all re - joice who have a voice to raise!

It is as though the whole cre - a - tion cried
 As wor - ship moved us to a more pro - found
 Borne wit - ness to the truth in ev - 'ry tongue,
 Then let us sing, for whom He won the fight,
 And may God give us faith to sing al - ways

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903-2000

Music: Charles Villiers Stanford, 1852-1924

ENGELBERG
10 10 10 and alleluia

Text: © 1972 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Tune: Public domain

The Spacious Firmament On High

1 The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high With all the blue e-
 2 Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the
 3 What though, in sol-emn si-lence, all Move round the dark ter

ther-ial sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame,
 won-drous tale, And night-ly to the list-'ning earth
 res-trial ball? What though nor re-al voice nor sound

Their great O-ri-gi-nal pro-claim: The un-wear-ied sun, from
 Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth: Whilst all the stars that
 A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found? In rea-son's ear they-

day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's pow'r dis-play,
 round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,
 all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glor-ious voicee,

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry__ land The work of an al -
 Con - firm the__ tid - ings as they_ roll, And spread the truth from
 For - ev - er__ sing - ing, as they_ shine, "The hand that made us

migh - ty hand, The work of an al - migh - ty__ hand.
 pole to pole, And spread the truth from__ pole to__ pole.
 is Di - vine, The hand that made us__ is Di - vine."

All Creatures of Our God and King

Unison

1 All crea- tures of our God and King Lift
 2 Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong Ye
 3 Thou flow - ing wat - er, pure and clear, Make
 4 Dear mo - ther earth, who day by day Un -

up your voice and with us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, O — praise Him!
 mu - sic for thy Lord to hear, O — praise Him!
 fold - est bless - ings on our way, O — praise Him!

Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing moon, in praise re -
 Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and
 Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in thee

beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er
 joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a
 bright, That giv - est man both warmth and
 grow, Let them His glo - ry al - so

Text: Francis of Assisi, c. 1181-1226; tr. William Henry Draper, 1855-1933

Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Köln, 1623; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

888 888 and alleluias

Refrain

gleam!
voice!
light.
show.

O__ praise Him! O__ praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!

Refrain

- 6 And thou most kind and gentle Death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou ledest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.

Refrain

- 7 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

Refrain

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2 My gra - cious mas - ter and my God, As -
 3 Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That
 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; give praise, ye dumb, Your
 5 Glo - ry to God, and praise and love Be

great Re - deem - er's praise, My great Re - deem - er's
 sist me to pro - claim, As - sist me to pro -
 bids our sor - rows cease; That bids our sor - rows
 loos - ened tongues em - ploy; Your loos - ened tongues em -
 ev - er, ev - er giv'n, Be ev - er, ev - er

praise, The glo - ries of my God and
 claim, To spread through all the earth a -
 cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's
 ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior
 giv'n, By saints be - low and saints a -

This text may also be sung to NUN DANKET ALL UND BRINGET EHR (see hymn 487).

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88
 Music: Thomas Jarman, 1776-1861

LYNGHAM
 C M

King, The tri - umphs of His grace, The
broad The hon - ors of Thy name, The
ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis
come, And leap, ye lame, for joy, And
bove, The church in earth and heav'n, The

The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His
The hon - ors of Thy name, The hon - ors of Thy
'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and
And leap, ye lame, for joy, And leap, ye lame, for
The church in earth and heav'n, The church in earth and

tri - umphs of His grace, The
hon - ors of Thy name, The
life, and health, and peace, 'Tis
leap, ye lame, for joy, And
church in earth and heav'n, The

grace, The tri - umphs of His
name, The hon - ors of Thy
peace, 'Tis life, and health, and
joy, And leap, ye lame, for
heav'n, The church in earth and

tri - - - umphs of His grace.
hon - - - ors of Thy name.
life, and health, and peace.
leap, ye lame, for joy.
church in earth and heav'n.

grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.
name, The hon - ors of Thy name.
peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
joy, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
heav'n, The church in earth and heav'n.

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

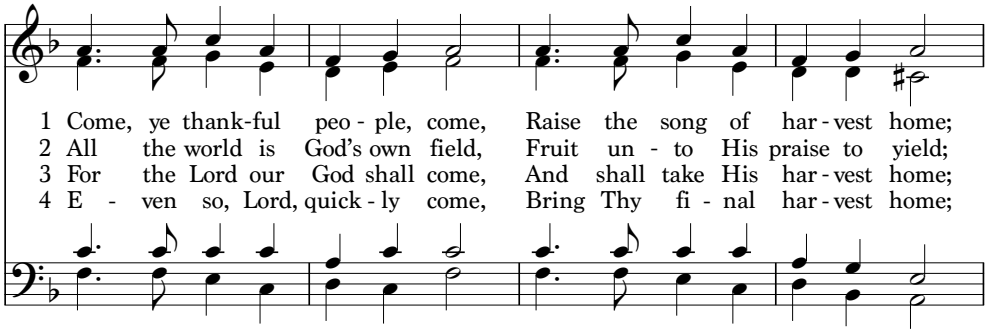
1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re -
 2 My gra - cious mas - ter and my God, As - sist me
 3 Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our
 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; give praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened
 5 Glo - ry to God, and praise and love Be ev - er,

deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 to pro - claim, To spread through all the
 sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 tongues em - ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your
 ev - er giv'n, By saints be - low and

God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 saints a - bove, The church in earth and heav'n.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

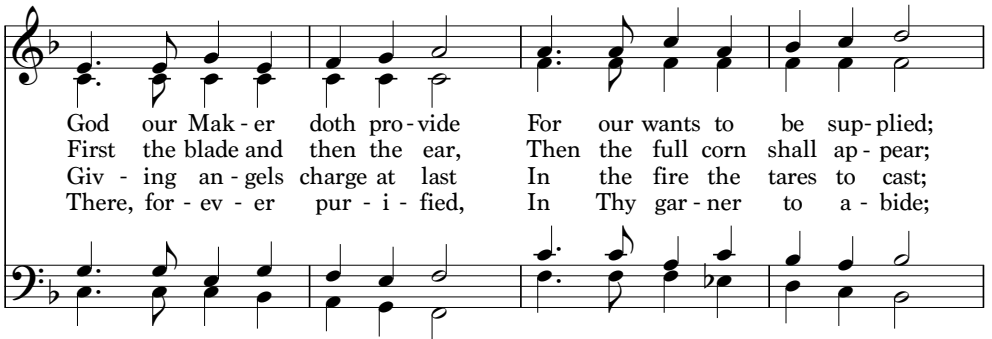
488



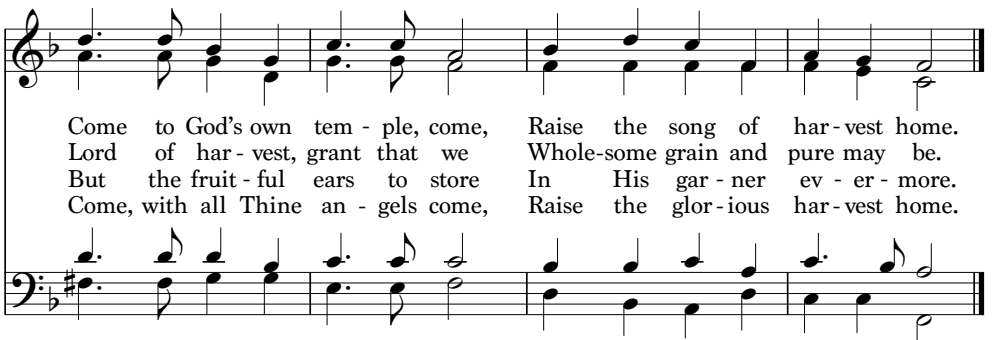
1 Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;
 2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, Bring Thy fi - nal har-vest home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown Un - to joy or sor - row grown.
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ses purge a - way,
 Ga - ther Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

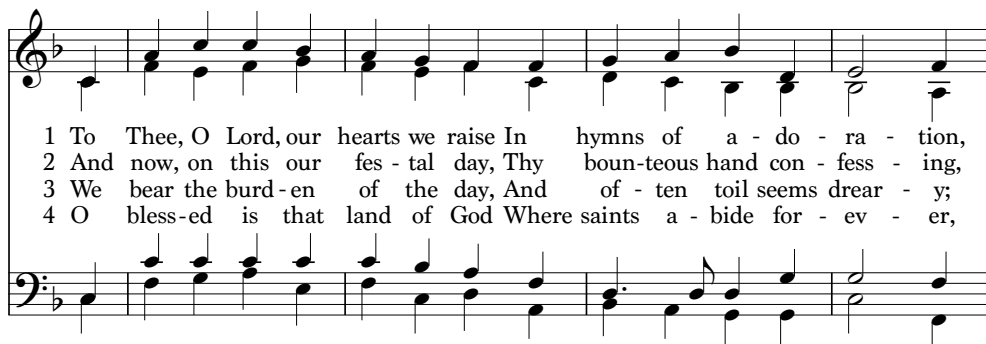


God our Mak - er doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
 Giv - ing an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
 There, for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy gar - ner to a - bide;

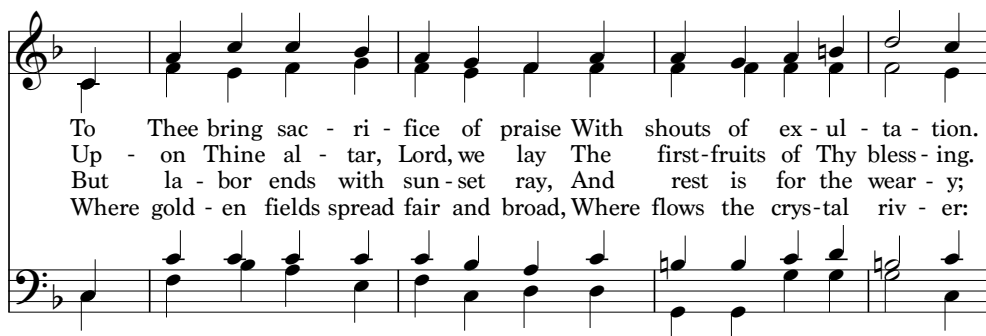


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels come, Raise the glor - ious har-vest home.

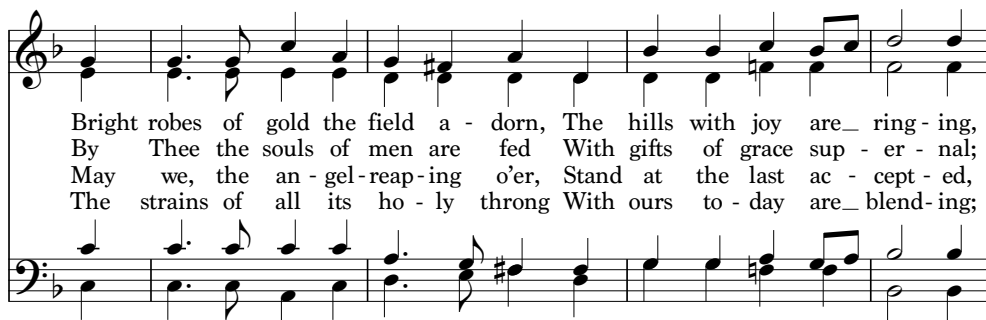
To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise



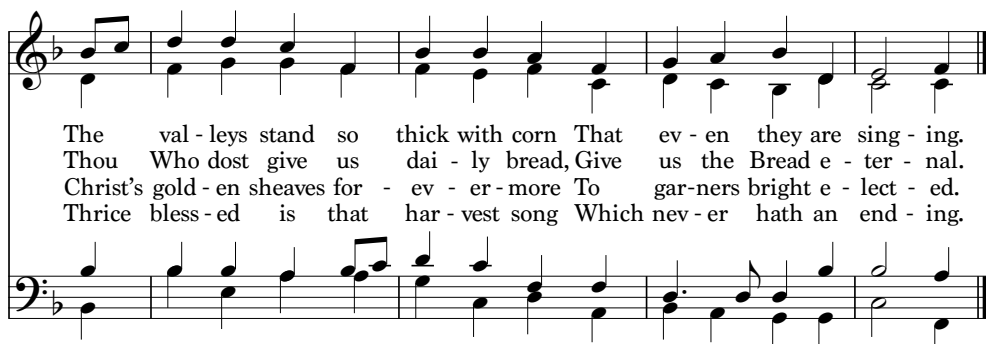
1 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of a - do - ra - tion,
 2 And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy boun-teous hand con - fess - ing,
 3 We bear the burd-en of the day, And of - ten toil seems drear - y;
 4 O bless-ed is that land of God Where saints a - bide for - ev - er,



To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion.
 Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay The first-fruits of Thy bless - ing.
 But la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest is for the wear - y;
 Where gold - en fields spread fair and broad, Where flows the crys-tal riv - er:



Bright robes of gold the field a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
 By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace sup - er - nal;
 May we, the an - gel-reap - ing o'er, Stand at the last ac - cept - ed,
 The strains of all its ho - ly throng With ours to - day are blend - ing;



The val - leys stand so thick with corn That ev - en they are sing - ing.
 Thou Who dost give us dai - ly bread, Give us the Bread e - ter - nal.
 Christ's gold - en sheaves for - ev - er - more To gar - ners bright e - lect - ed.
 Thrice bless - ed is that har - vest song Which nev - er hath an end - ing.

Now Thank We All Our God

490

1 Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice,
 2 Oh may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
 3 All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
 With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
 The Son, and Him Who reigns With them in highest heaven,

Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
 The One eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore,

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
 And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore!

Lord, For the Years Your Love Has Kept

1 Lord, for the years your love has kept and guid - ed,
 2 Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires_ us,
 3 Lord, for our land, in this our ge - ne - ra - tion,
 4 Lord, for our world; when we dis - own and doubt Him,
 5 Lord, for our - selves; in liv - ing pow'r re - make us,

Urged and in - spired us, cheered us on_ our way,
 Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls_ a - blaze,
 Spi - rits op - pressed by plea - sure, wealth and care;
 Love - less in strength, and com - fort - less_ in pain;
 Self on the cross and Christ up - on_ the throne;

Sought us and saved us, par-doned and pro - vid - ed,
 Teach - es and trains, re - bukes us and in - spires us,
 For young and old, for com-mon-wealth and na - tion,
 Hun - gry and help - less, lost in - deed with-out Him,
 Past put be - hind us, for the fu - ture take us,

Lord of the years, we bring our thanks to - day.
 Lord of the word, re - ceive Your peo - ple's praise.
 Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.
 Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.
 Lord of our lives, to live for Christ a - lone.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926

Tune: Michael Baughen, b. 1930; setting: David Iliff, b. 1939, alt.

Text: © 1969 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188

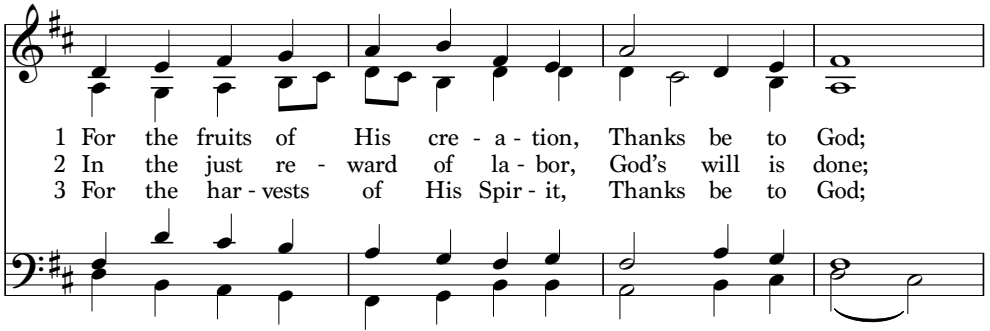
Music: © 1969, arr. © 1982 The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

LORD OF THE YEARS

11 10 11 10

For the Fruits of His Creation

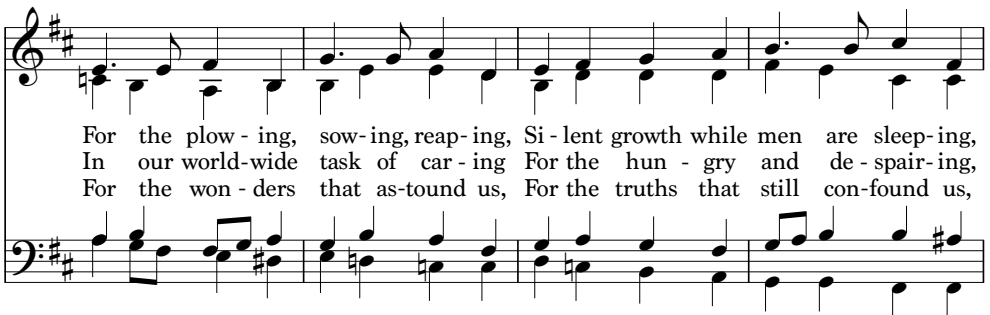
492



1 For the fruits of His cre - a - tion, Thanks be to God;
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is done;
 3 For the har - vests of His Spir - it, Thanks be to God;



For His gifts to ev - 'ry na - tion, Thanks be to God;
 In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will is done;
 For the good all men in - her - it, Thanks be to God;



For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, Si - lent growth while men are sleep - ing,
 In our world - wide task of car - ing For the hun - gry and de - spair - ing,
 For the won - ders that as -ound us, For the truths that still con - found us,



Fu - ture needs in earth's safe keep - ing, Thanks be to God.
 In the har - vests men are shar - ing, God's will is done.
 Most of all, that love has found us, Thanks be to God.

This text may also be sung to AR HYD Y NOS (see hymn 516).

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903-2000

Music: Francis Jackson, b. 1917

EAST ACKLAM

84 84 88 84

Text: © 1970 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music: © Francis Jackson. Used by permission.

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

1 We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2 He on - ly is the mak - er Of all things near and far;
 3 We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - migh - ty hand;
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
 The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
 No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es, and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 Much more to us, His child - ren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Refrain

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

The first line of the refrain is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

The second line of the refrain continues the melody and bass line from the first line. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

For the Beauty of the Earth

1 For the_ beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry_ of the skies,
 2 For the_ beau-ty of each hour Of the day and_ of the night,
 3 For the_ joy of ear and eye, For the heart and_ mind's de- light,
 4 For the_ joy of hu-man love, Bro-ther, sis-ter, par-ent, child,

For the_ love which from our birth Ov-er and_ a-round us lies:
 Hill and_ vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
 For the_ mys-tic har-mo-ny Link-ing sense to_ sound and sight:
 Friends on_ earth and friends a-bove, For all gen-tle thoughts and mild:

Refrain

Lord of_ all, to Thee we raise This, our hymn of_ grate-ful praise.

5 For Thy Church, that evermore
 Lifth holy hands above,
 Offring up on ev'ry shore
 Her pure sacrifice of love:
Refrain

7 For Thy virgins' robes of snow,
 For Thy maiden mother mild,
 For Thyself, with hearts aglow,
 Jesus, Victim undefiled:
Refrain

6 For Thy martyrs' crown of light,
 For Thy prophets' eagle eye,
 For Thy bold confessors' might,
 For the lips of infancy:
Refrain

8 For each perfect gift of Thine
 To our race so freely giv'n,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n:
Refrain

This text may also be sung to DIX (see hymn 216).

Text: Folliot S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917

Tune: English; setting: Geoffrey Shaw, 1879-1943

Text and music: Public domain

ENGLAND'S LANE
 77 77 and refrain

On This Day, the First of Days

1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa-ther's name we praise;
 2 On this day the e-ter-nal Son O-ver death His tri-umph won;
 3 O that fer-vent love to-day May in ev-'ry heart have sway,
 4 Fa-ther, Who didst fash-ion me Im-age of Thy-self to be,
 5 Ho-ly Je-sus, may I be Dead and bur-ied here with Thee;

Who, cre-a-tion's Lord and spring Did the world from dark-ness bring.
 On this day the Spi-rit came With His gifts of liv-ing flame.
 Teach-ing us to praise a-right God, the source of life and light.
 Fill me with Thy love di-vine, Let my ev-'ry thought be Thine.
 And, by love in-flamed, a-rise Un-to Thee a sac-ri-fice.

6 Thou, Who dost all gifts impart,
 Shine, sweet Spirit, in my heart;
 Best of gifts Thyself bestow,
 Make me burn, Thy love to know.

7 God, the blessèd Three in One,
 Dwell within my heart alone;
 Thou dost give Thyself to me;
 May I give myself to Thee.

Only Begotten, Word of God Eternal

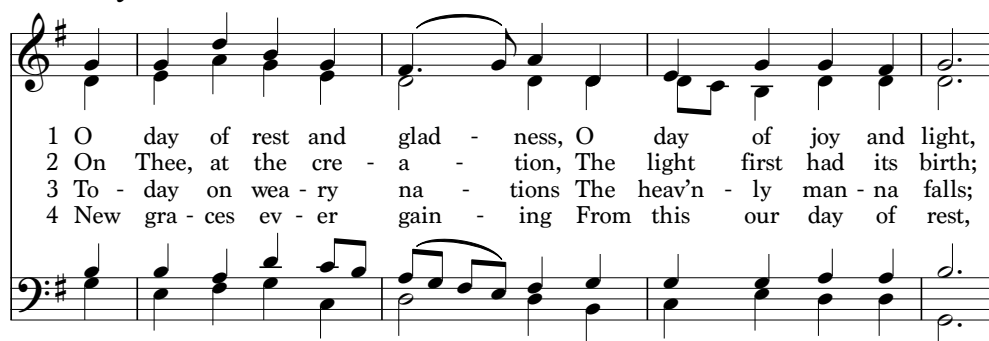
1 On - ly be - got - ten, Word of God e - ter - nal, Lord of cre -
 2 Hal - lowed this dwell - ing where the Lord a - bid - eth, This is none
 3 Lord, we be - seech Thee, as we throng Thy tem - ple, By Thy past
 4 God in three Per - sons, Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing, Son co - e -

a - tion, mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, List to Thy ser - vants,
 o - ther than the gate of hea - ven; Stran - gers and pil - grims,
 bless - ings, by Thy pre - sent boun - ty, Smile on Thy child - ren,
 ter - nal, ev - er bles - sed Spi - rit, Thine be the glo - ry,

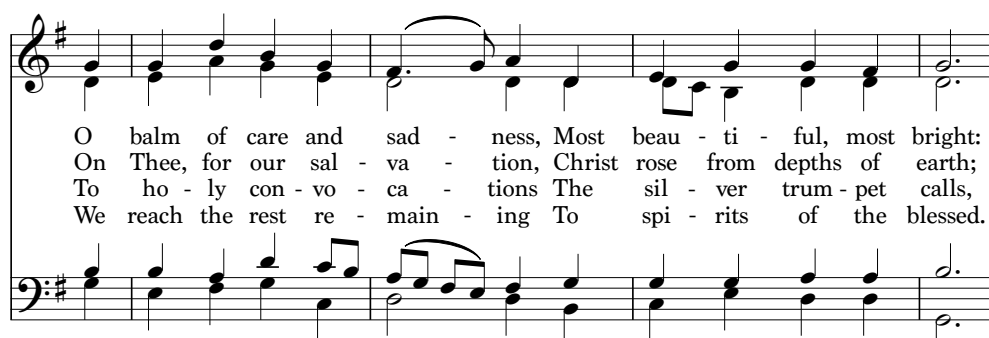
when their tune - ful voi - ces Rise to Thy pre - sence.
 mak - ing homes e - ter - nal, Pass through its por - tals.
 and with ten - der mer - cy, Hear our pe - ti - tions.
 praise and a - do - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er.

O Day of Rest and Gladness

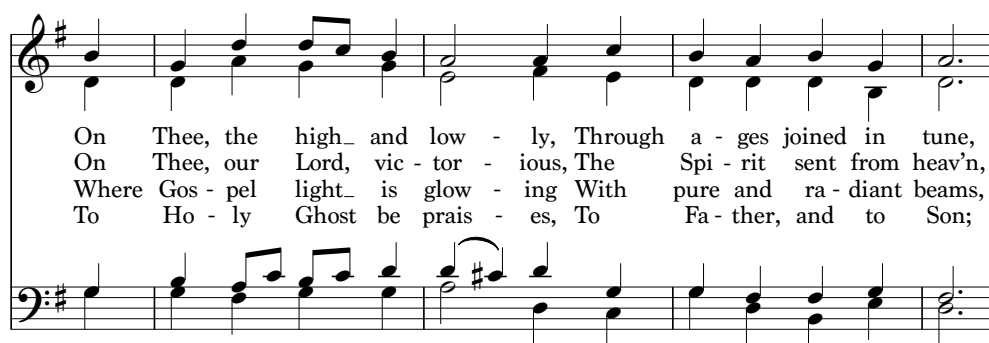
497



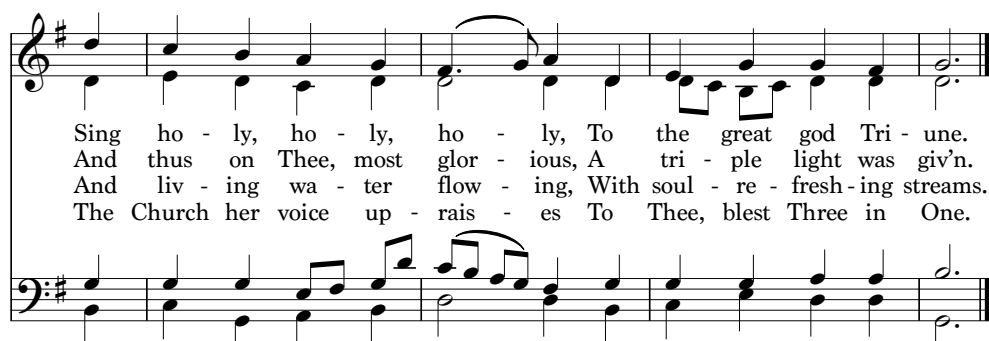
1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2 On Thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3 To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
 4 New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
 On Thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spi - rits of the blessed.



On Thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
 On Thee, our Lord, vic - tor - ious, The Spi - rit sent from heav'n,
 Where Gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;



Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great god Tri - une.
 And thus on Thee, most glor - ious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing, With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-85
 Tune: German; setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1848-1934

ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALDVÖGELEIN
 76 76 D

Text and music: Public domain

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

1 Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
 2 Thanks we give and a - do - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's
 3 So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pall us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad Thy sum - mons to ob - ey. May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found.
 may we ev - er, Reign with Thee in end - less day.

Now That the Daylight Fills the Sky

499

1 Now that the day - light fills the sky, We lift our
 2 May He re - strain our tongues from strife, And shield from
 3 O may our in - most hearts be pure, From thoughts of
 4 So we, when this day's work is o'er, And shades of
 5 All praise to God the Fa - ther be, All praise, e -

hearts to God on high, That He, in all we
 an - ger's din our life, And guard with watch - ful
 fol - ly kept se - cure, And pride of sin - ful
 night re - turn once more, Our path of tri - al
 ter - nal Son, to Thee, Whom with the Spir - it

do or say, Would keep us free from harm to - day.
 care our eyes From earth's ab - sorb - ing va - ni - ties.
 flesh sub - dued Through spar - ing use of dai - ly food.
 safe - ly trod, Shall give the glo - ry to our God.
 we a - dore For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
 2 By in - fluence of the Light Di - vine Let thy own
 3 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept And hast re -
 4 Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new, Dis - perse my

stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 light to o - thers shine; Re - flect all heav'n's pro -
 freshed me whilst I slept; Grant, Lord, when I from
 sins as morn - ing dew, Guard my first springs of

joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 pi - tious rays, In ar - dent love, and cheer - ful praise.
 death shall wake, I may of end - less light par - take.
 thought and will, And with Thy - self my spi - rit fill.

- 5 Direct, control, suggest this day
 All I design, or do, or say,
 That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below,
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

501

1 O splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, O Thou that
 2 O Thou true sun, on us Thy glance Let fall in
 3 The Fa - ther too our prayers im - plore, O Fa - ther,
 4 To guide what - e'er we nob - ly do, With love all

bring - est light from light, O Light of light, light's
 roy - al ra - di - ance, The Spi - rit's sanc - ti -
 glor - ious ev - er - more, The Fa - ther of all
 en - vy to sub - due, To make ill for - tune

liv - ing spring, O Day all days il - lu - min - ing:
 fy - ing beam Up - on our eath - ly sens - es stream.
 grace and might, To ban - ish sin from our de - light:
 turn to fair, And give us grace our wrongs to bear.

- 5 And Christ to us for food shall be,
 From Him our drink that wellethe free,
 The Spirit's wine, that maketh whole,
 And mocking not, exalts the soul.
- 6 Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,
 Let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,
 The Word in God the Father one,
 The Father imaged by the Son.

- 7 All laud to God the Father be;
 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee;
 All praise forever, as is meet,
 To God the Holy Paraclete.

Text: *Splendor paterne gloriae*, St. Ambrose of Milan, 340–97; tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844–1930, sts. 1–5, alt.; tr. Louis F. Benson, 1855–1930, st. 6;
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, st. 7

Tune: *Graduale*, Paris, 1685; setting: *Common Praise*, 2000

Text and tune: Public domain

Setting: © Hymns Ancient and Modern Ltd.

SOLEMNIS HAEC FESTIVITAS
 L M

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



1 Christ, Whose glo - ry__ fills the skies, Christ, the true, the__ on - ly light,
 2 Dark and cheer-less__ is the morn Un - ac - com - pan - ied by Thee;
 3 Vi - sit then this__ soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of__ sin and grief;



Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise,__ Tri-umph o'er the__ shades of night;
 Joy - less is the day's re - turn__ Till Thy mer - cy's__ beams I see;
 Fill me, ra - dian - cy__ di - vine,__ Scat-ter all my__ un - be - lief;



Day-spring from on__ high, be near; Day - star, in my__ heart ap - pear.
 Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and__ warm my heart.
 More and more Thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the__ per - fect day.

God of Mercy, God of Grace

503

1 God of mer-cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face;
 2 Let the peo-ple praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that live a-dored;
 3 Let the peo-ple praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits af-ford;

Shine up-on us, Sav-ior, shine, Fill Thy church with light di-vine;
 Let the na-tions shout and sing, Glo-ry to their Sav-ior King;
 God to man His bless-ing give, Man to God de-vo-ted live;

And Thy sav-ing health ex-tend, Un-to earth's re-mot-est end.
 At Thy feet their trib-utes pay, And Thy ho-ly will o-bey.
 All be-low, and all a-bove, One in joy, and light, and love.

New Every Morning Is the Love

1 New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak - 'ning
 2 New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Ho - ver a -
 3 If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to
 4 Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of

and up - ris - ing prove; Through sleep and dark - ness
 round us while we pray; New per - ils past, new
 hal - low all we find, New treas - ures still, of
 heav'n in each we see: Some soft - 'ning gleam of

safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life, and pow'r, and thought.
 sins for - giv'n, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
 count - less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.
 love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
 Would furnish all we ought to ask;
 Room to deny ourselves; a road
 To bring us, daily, nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
 Fit us for perfect rest above;
 And help us, this and ev'ry day,
 To live more nearly as we pray.

Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go

505

1 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly
 2 The task Thy wis - dom hath as - signed, O let me
 3 Pre - serve me from my call - ing's snare, And hide my
 4 Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes mine

lab - or to pur - sue; Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to
 cheer - ful - ly ful - fill; In all my works Thy pres - ence
 sim - ple heart a - bove, A - bove the thorns of chok - ing -
 in - most sub - stance see, And lab - or on at Thy com -

know In all I think or speak or do.
 find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.
 care, The gil - ded baits of world - ly love.
 mand, And of - fer all my works to Thee.

5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
 And ev'ry moment watch and pray,
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to Thy glorious day.

6 For Thee delightfully employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath giv'n;
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to heav'n.

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
 2 For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee re - pose, And may sweet

bles - ings of the light! Keep me, O keep me,
 I this day have done, That with the world, my -
 lit - tle as my bed. Teach me to die, that
 sleep my eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more

King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - migh - ty wings.
 self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 so I may Rise glor - ious at the awe - full day.
 vig - rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No pow'rs of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I, in endless day,
 Forever chase dark sleep away,
 And hymns with the supernal choir,
 Incessant sing, and never tire?

7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below,
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Round Me Falls the Night

1 Round me falls the night; Sav - ior, be my light;
 2 Earth - ly work is done, Earth - ly sounds are none;
 3 Dark - ened now each ray O'er the trav - 'ler's way;
 4 Bless - ed heav'n - ly light, Shin - ing through earth's night;

Through the hours in dark - ness shroud - ed Let me see Thy
 Rest in sleep and si - lence seek - ing, Let me hear Thee
 Let me know that Thou hast found me, Let me feel Thine
 Voice, that oft of love hast told me; Arms, so strong to

face un - cloud - ed; Let Thy glo - ry shine In this heart of mine.
 soft - ly speak - ing; In my spi - rit's ear Whis - per, "I am near."
 arms a - round me, Sure from ev - 'ry ill Thou wilt guard me still.
 clasp and hold me; Thou Thy watch wilt keep, Sav - ior, o'er my sleep.

The Duteous Day Now Closeth

1 The du - teous day__ now clos - eth, Each__ flow'r and
 2 Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in
 3 His care he drown - eth yon - der, Lost__ in the a -
 4 A - while his mor - tal blind - ness May__ miss God's

tree re - pos - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood:
 star - light ten - der From myr - iad worlds un - known;
 byss of won - der; To heav'n his soul doth steal:
 lov - ing - kind - ness, And grope in faith - less strife:

Let us, as night is fall - ing, On__ God our
 And man, the mar - vel see - ing, For - gets his
 This life he dis - es - teem - eth, The__ day it
 But when life's day__ is ov - er Shall death's fair

mak - er call - ing, Give thanks to Him, the giv - er good.
 self - ish be - ing, For joy of beau - ty not his own.
 is that dream - eth, That doth from truth his vis - ion seal.
 night dis - cov - er The fields of ev - er - last - ing life.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; trans. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844-1930

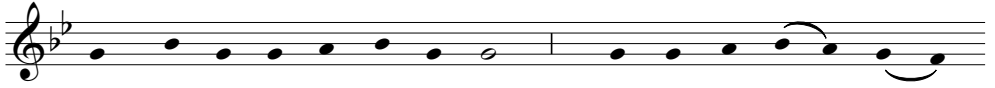
Tune: German, adapt. Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450-1527; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INNSBRUCK

776 778

Te lucis ante terminum

509



1 Te lu - cis an - te tér - mi - num, Re - rum Cre - á - tor,____
 2 Pro - cul re - cé - dant sóm - ni - a, Et nó - c - ti - um phan -
 3 Prae - sta, Pa - ter pi - ís - si - me, Pá - tri - que com - par____



pós - ci - mus, Ut pro tu - a cle - mén - ti - a,____
 tás - ma - ta: Ho - stém - que no - strum có - m - pri - me,____
 U - ni - ce, Cum Spí - ri - tu Pa - rá - cli - to,____



Sis prae - sul et cus - tód - i - a.
 Ne pol - lu - á - n - tur có - po - ra.
 Re - gnans per om - ne sáe - cu - lum. A - men.____

Before the Ending Of the Day

510



1 Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the
 2 From all ill dreams de - fend our eyes, From night - ly fears and
 3 O Fa - ther, that we ask be done, Through Je - sus Christ, Thine



world, we pray That with Thy won - ted fa - vor, Thou
 fan - tas - ies; Tread un - der foot our gost - ly foe,
 on - ly Son; Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost and Thee,



Wouldst be our guard and keep - er now.
 That no pol - lu - tion we may know.
 Shall live and reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.____

O Trinity of Blessed Light

1 O Tri - ni - ty of bless - ed light, O U - ni -
 2 To Thee our morn - ing song of praise, To Thee our
 3 All laud to God the Fa - ther be; All praise, e -

ty of prince - ly might, The fi - ery sun now
 eve - ning prayer we raise; Thy glo - ry sup - pliant
 ter - nal Son, to Thee; All glo - ry, as is

goes his way; Shed Thou with - in our hearts Thy ray.
 we a - dore For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.
 ev - er meet, To God the Ho - ly Pa - ra - clete.

O Strength and Stay

512

1 O Strength and Stay up - hold - ing all cre - a - tion,
 2 Grant to life's day a calm un - cloud - ed end - ing,
 3 Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,

Who ev - er dost Thy - self un - moved a - bide,
 An eve un - touched by shad - ows of de - cay,
 Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,

Yet day by day the light in due gra - da - tion
 The bright - ness of a ho - ly death - bed blend - ing
 Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing

From hour to hour through all its chang - es guide:
 With dawn - ing glo - ries of the e - ter - nal day.
 Now and to end - less ag - es art a - dored.

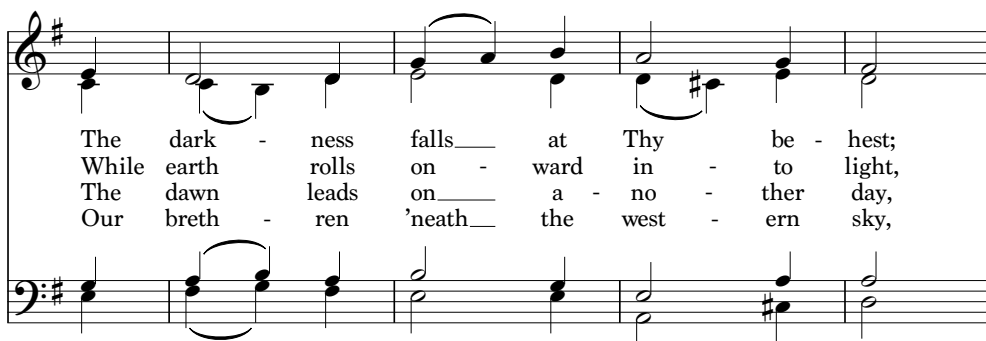
Text: *Rerum Deus tenax vigor*, St. Ambrose of Milan, c. 340-97;
 tr. John Ellerton, 1826-93, Fenton J. A. Hort, 1828-92
 Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-76

STRENGTH AND STAY
 11 10 11 10

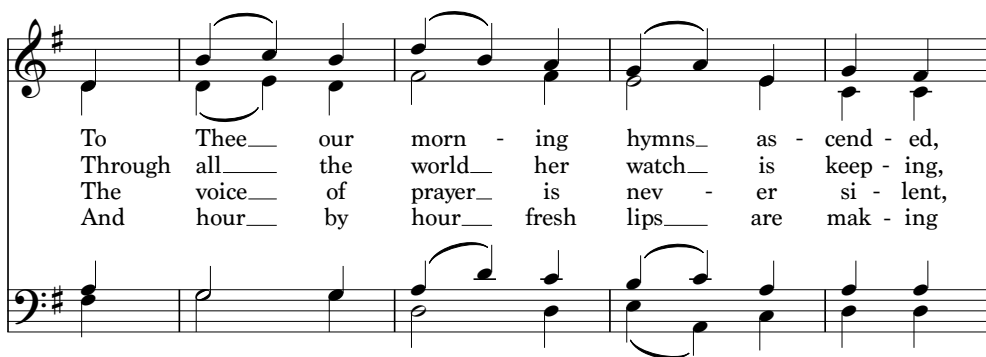
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended



1 The day___ Thou gav - est, Lord,___ is end - ed,
 2 We thank___ Thee that___ Thy Church, un - sleep - ing,
 3 As o'er___ each con - ti - nent___ and is - land
 4 The sun___ that bids___ us rest___ is wak - ing



The dark - ness falls___ at Thy be - hest;
 While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
 The dawn leads on___ a - ther day,
 Our breath - ren 'neath___ the west - ern sky,



To Thee___ our morn - ing hymns___ as - cend - ed,
 Through all___ the world___ her watch___ is keep - ing,
 The voice___ of prayer___ is nev - er si - lent,
 And hour___ by hour___ fresh lips___ are mak - ing



Thy praise___ shall sanc - ti - fy___ our rest.
 And rests___ not now___ by day___ or night.
 Nor dies___ the strain___ of praise___ a - way.
 Thy won - drous do - ings heard___ on high.

- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Fiery Sun Now Rolls Away

514

1 The fi - ery sun — now rolls a - way, And has - tens
2 To us the prais - es of Thy name Are morn - ing
3 To God the Fa - ther and the Son And Ho - ly

to the close of day; Thy bright - est beams, O Lord, im -
song and eve - ning theme; Thus may we sing our - selves to
Spi - rit, Three in One, Be end - less glo - ry, as be -

part, And rise in our be - night - ed heart.
rest A - midst the mu - sic of the blest.
fore The world be - gan, so ev - er - more.

In the Light All Light Excelling

1 In the light all light ex - cell - ing, Light that
 2 An - gels veil their ra - diant fac - es; Saints are
 3 Watch 'till night is turned to morn - ing, Morn - ing
 4 Yet we gaze and see no tok - en; Wea - ry

dark - ens mor - tal eye, Thou, Su - preme, hast
 trem - bling in Thy sight; We the while, in
 of the e - ter - nal day; Suns our hearth - ly
 is it wait - ing here Till the bonds of

fixed Thy dwell - ing, Ev - er - last - ing Tri - ni - ty.
 earth's dark plac - es, Watch the slow - ly wan - ing light.
 heav'n a - dorn - ing Fade like star - light from its ray.
 flesh are brok - en, And the prom - ised day ap - pear.

5 Then upon the cloudless vision
 Shall the ransomed spirit gaze;
 Endless love in God's fruition,
 Endless music in His praise.

6 Grant that here Thy gifts receiving,
 We may there Thy glory see,
 Gazing then, no more believing,
 Trinity in Unity.

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

516

1 God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 2 And when morn a - gain shall call us, To run life's way,
 3 Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night: May Thine
 May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey. From the
 May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie. When the

an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
 pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
 last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, All through the night.
 Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us All through the day.
 But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high.

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, st. 1; William Mercer, 1811-73, st. 2;
 Richard Whately, 1787-1863, st. 3
 Tune: Welsh, 18th cent.; setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

AR HYD Y NOS
 84 84 88 84

1 A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pas - sing hour.
 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide.
 Earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

O Gladsome Light, O Grace

518

1 O glad - some light, O grace Of God the Fa - ther's face,
 2 Now, ere day fa - deth quite, We see the eve - ning light,
 3 To Thee of right be - longs All praise of ho - ly songs,

The e - ter - nal splen - dor wear - ing; Ce - les - tial, ho - ly, blest,
 Our won - ted hymn out - pour - ing; Fa - ther of might un - known,
 O Son of God, life - giv - er. Thee there - fore, O most high,

Our Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, Joy - ful in Thine ap - pear - ing:
 Thee His in - car - nate Son, And Ho - ly Ghost a - dor - ing.
 The world doth glo - ri - fy, And shall ex - alt for - ev - er.

Holy Father, Cheer Our Way

1 Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way— With Thy love's per - pe - tual ray;
 2 Ho - ly Sav - ior, calm our fears— When earth's bright-ness dis - ap - pears;
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, be Thou nigh— When in mor - tal pains we lie;
 4 Ho - ly bless - ed Tri - ni - ty,— Dark - ness is not dark with Thee,

Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day— Light at eve - ning time.
 Grant us in our lat - ter years— Light at eve - ning time.
 Grant us, as we come to die,— Light at eve - ning time.
 Those Thou keep - est al - ways see— Light at eve - ning time.

Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

520

1 Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2 Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,
 4 Grant us Thy peace: the peace Thou didst be - stow
 5 Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end, the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 On Thine ap - os - tles in Thine hour of woe;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger, fear and shame kept free,
 The peace Thou brought - est, when at e - ven - tide
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 They saw Thy pier - ced hands, Thy wound - ed side.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826-93, alt.

Tune: Edward John Hopkins, 1818-1901; setting: Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

Text and music: Public domain

ELLERS

10 10 10 10

Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
 2 When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep, My wear - ied
 3 A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4 If some poor wand - 'ring child of Thine Hath spurned, to -

night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born
 eye - lids gent - ly steep, By my last thought, how
 Thee I can - not live; A - bid with me when
 day, the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious

cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be ev'ry mourner's sleep tonight
 Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere though the world our way we take;
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go

522

1 Sweet Sav - ior, bless us ere we go;— Thy word in -
 2 The day is done; its hours have run;— And Thou hast
 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways— True ab - so -
 4 Do more than par - don, give us joy,— Sweet fear and

to our minds— in - still;— And make our luke - warm
 tak - en count— of all,— The scan - ty tri - umphs
 lu - tion and— re - lease;— And bless us more than
 sob - er lib - er - ty,— And lov - ing hearts with -

hearts— to glow With low - ly love— and fer - vent will.
 grace— has won, The brok - en vow,— the fre - quent fall.
 in— past days With pu - ri - ty— and in - ward peace.
 out— al - loy, That on - ly long— to be like Thee.

Refrain

Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light.

Lead, Kindly Light

1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
 2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3 So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on.
 4 Mean-time, a - long the nar - row rug - ged path, Thy - self hast trod,

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,
 Lead, Sav - ior, lead me home in child - like faith, Home to my God.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The Pride
 I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile Which
 To rest for - ev - er af - ter earth - ly strife In

dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Re - mem - ber not past years!
 I have loved long since, and lost a - while!
 the calm light of ev - er - last - ing life.

Lead, Kindly Light

Unison

1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me
 2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me
 3 So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me
 4 Mean-time, a - long the nar - row rug - ged path, Thy - self hast

on! The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead
 on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead
 on. O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The
 trod, Lead, Sav - ior, lead me home in child - like faith, Home

Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of
 night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fac - es
 to my God. To rest for - ev - er af - ter earth - ly

see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 fears, Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
 smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!
 strife In the calm light of ev - er - last - ing life.

Text: John Henry Newman, 1801-90, v. 1-3; Edward H. Bickersteth, Jr., 1825-1906, v. 4
 Tune: William Henry Harris, 1883-1973

ALBERTA
 10 4 10 4 10 10

Text: Public domain

Music: Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.


Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

1 Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - dant
 2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou
 3 Yet, though I have not seen, and still Must rest in
 4 When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal, And still this

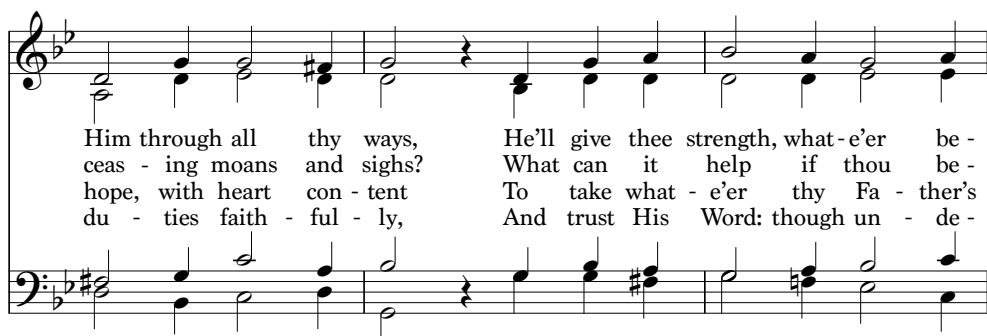
form of Thine; The veil of sense hangs
 oft with me; And earth hath ne'er so
 faith a lone, I love Thee, dear - est
 throb - ing heart, The rend - ing veil shall

dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.
 dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.
 Lord, and will, Un - seen, but un - known.
 Thee re - veal All glor - ious as Thou art.

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee



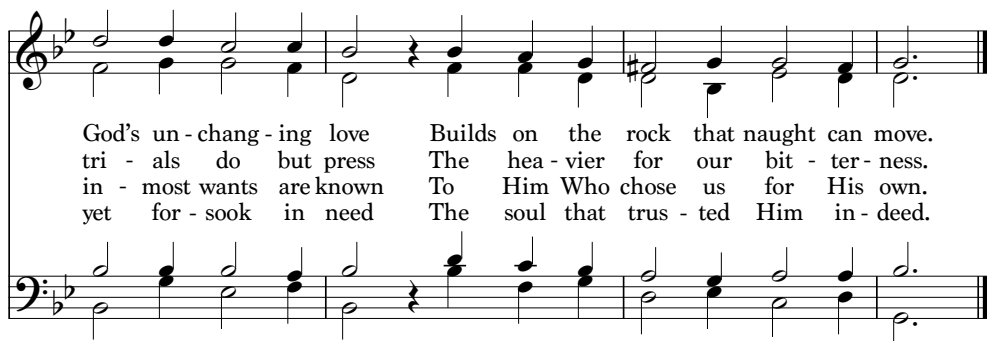
1 If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee And hope in
 2 What can these anx - ious cares a - void thee, These nev - er
 3 Be pa - tient and a - wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful
 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, Per - form thy



Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what - e'er be -
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help if thou be -
 hope, with heart con - tent To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's
 du - ties faith - ful - ly, And trust His Word: though un - de -



tide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in
 wail thee O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and
 plea - sure And His dis - cer - ning love hath sent, Nor doubt our
 serv - ing, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee. God nev - er



God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
 tri - als do but press The hea - vier for our bit - ter - ness.
 in - most wants are known To Him Who chose us for His own.
 yet for - sook in need The soul that trus - ted Him in - deed.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2 O - ther ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
 3 Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?
 4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find:

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port, and com - fort me.
 Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall: Lo! on Thee I cast my care:
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past:
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Reach me out Thy gra - cious hand! While I of Thy strength re - ceive,
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Co - ver my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Ho - ping a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

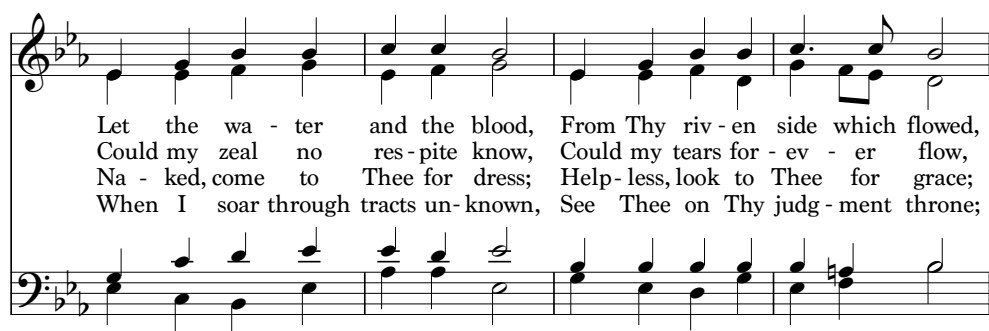
- 5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within:
 Thou of life the fountain art:
 Freely let me take of Thee,
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me

528



1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2 Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3 No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to Thy cross I cling;
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

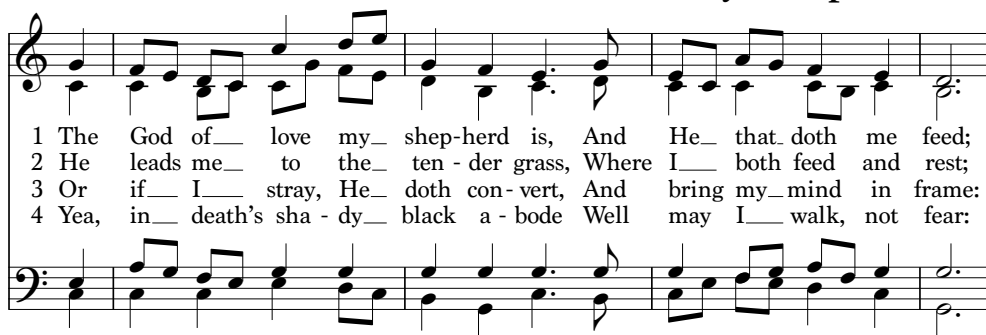


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar through tracts un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne;

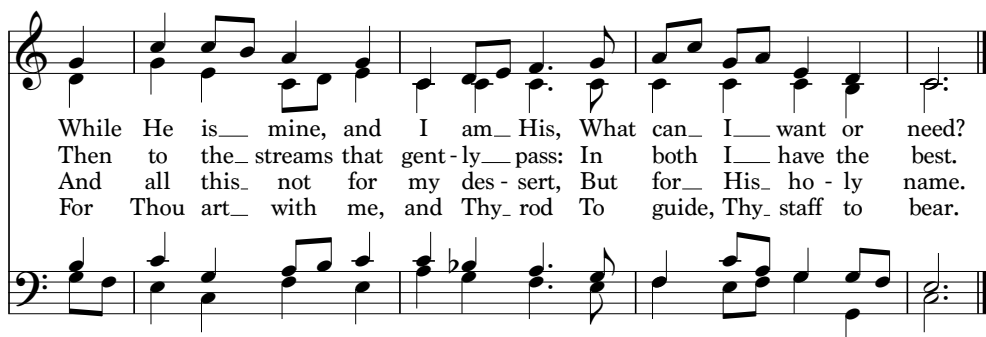


Be of sin the dou - ble cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

The God of Love My Shepherd Is



1 The God of love my shep-herd is, And He that doth me feed;
 2 He leads me to the ten - der grass, Where I both feed and rest;
 3 Or if I stray, He doth con - vert, And bring my mind in frame:
 4 Yea, in death's sha - dy black a - bode Well may I walk, not fear:



While He is mine, and I am His, What can I want or need?
 Then to the streams that gent - ly pass: In both I have the best.
 And all this not for my des - sert, But for His ho - ly name.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod To guide, Thy staff to bear.

5 Nay, Thou dost make me sit and dine,
 E'en in my en'mies' sight;
 My head with oil, my cup with wine
 Runs over day and night.

6 Surely Thy sweet and wondrous love
 Shall measure all my days;
 And as it never shall remove,
 So neither shall my praise.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

530

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul He lead - eth And, where the ver - dant
 love He sought me And on His shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid And home re - joic - ing brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
 Thine unction grace bestoweth;
 And, oh, what transport of delight
 From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

Lord of All Hopefulness

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

Whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares can de - stroy,
 Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 Your hands swift to wel - come, Your arms to em - brace,
 Whose voice is con - tent - ment, Whose pres - ence is balm,

Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-53

Tune: Irish; setting: Eric Routley, 1917-82

SLANE
10 11 11 12Text: © 1931 Oxford University Press. Reproduced by Permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, obo Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.
 Tune: Public domain; setting: © 1975 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Be Thou My Vision

Unison

1 Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word;
 3 Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight;
 4 Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5 High king of hea - ven, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light;
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 May I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, Thou my high tow'r:
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 Raise Thou me heav - en - ward, pow'r of my pow'r.
 High king of hea - ven, my trea - sure Thou art.
 Still be my vis - ion, O rul - er of all.

This text may also be sung to SLANE (see hymn 531).

Text: attr. Dallán Forgaill, c. 530–98; tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1880–1931;
 versified Eleanor H. Hull, 1860–1935, alt.


Tune: Jean Hébert Desroquettes, d. 1974; setting: Theodore Marier, 1912–2001

Text: Public domain

Music: © Saint Paul's Choir School

DESROQUETTES
 Irregular

O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;



Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ri - sing sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the op'ning day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer

534

1 Guide me, O Thou great Re - deem - er, Pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the cry - stal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land. I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me
 fears sub - side; Death of deaths, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me

with Thy pow'r - ful hand. Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven,
 all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv - 'rer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,

Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.

The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare



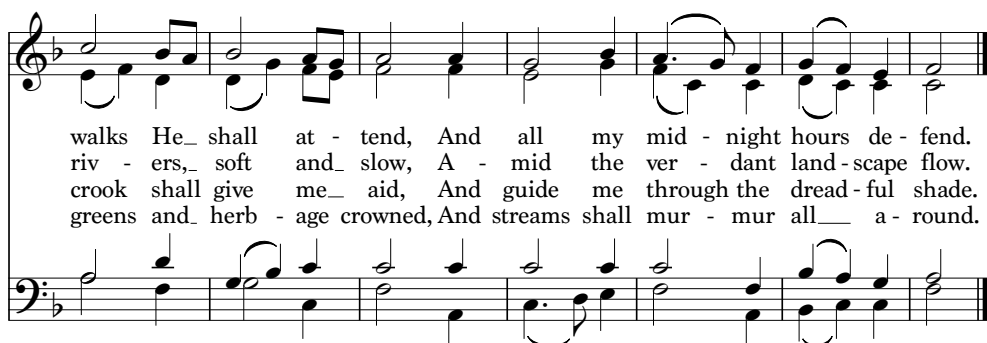
1 The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare And feed me
 2 When in the sul - try glebe I faint Or on the
 3 Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloo - my
 4 Though in a bare and rug - ged way, Through de - vious



with a shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup -
 thirs - ty moun - tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y
 hor - rors ov - er - spread, My stead - fast heart shall fear no
 lone - ly wilds, I stray, Thy boun - ty shall my pains be -



ply And guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day
 meads My wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps He leads, Where peace - ful
 ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still; Thy friend - ly
 guile; The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile With sud - den



walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
 crook shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.
 greens and herb - age crowned, And streams shall mur - mur all a - round.

All My Hope on God is Founded

Unison

1 All my hope on God is found - ed; He doth still my
 2 Pride of man and earth - ly glo - ry, Sword and crown be -
 3 God's great good - ness aye - en - dur - eth, Deep His wis - dom,
 4 Dai - ly doth the al - migh - ty Giv - er Boun - teous gifts on
 5 Still from man to God e - ter - nal Sac - ri - fice of

trust - re - new, Me through change and chance He guid - eth,
 tray - His trust; What with care and toil He build - eth,
 pass - ing thought: Splen - dor, light and life at - tend Him,
 us - be - stow; His de - sire our soul de - light - eth,
 praise - be done, High a - bove all prais - es prais - ing

On - ly good and on - ly true. God un - known,
 Tow'r and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's pow'r,
 Beau - ty spring - eth out of naught. Ev - er - more
 Plea - sure leads us where we go. Love doth stand
 For the gift of Christ, His Son. Christ doth call

He a - lone Calls my heart to be His own.
 hour by hour, Is my tem - ple and my tow'r.
 from His store New-born worlds rise and a - dore.
 at His hand; Joy doth wait on His com - mand.
 one and all: Ye who fol - low shall not fall.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1650-80; tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844-1930

Tune: Herbert Howells, 1892-1983

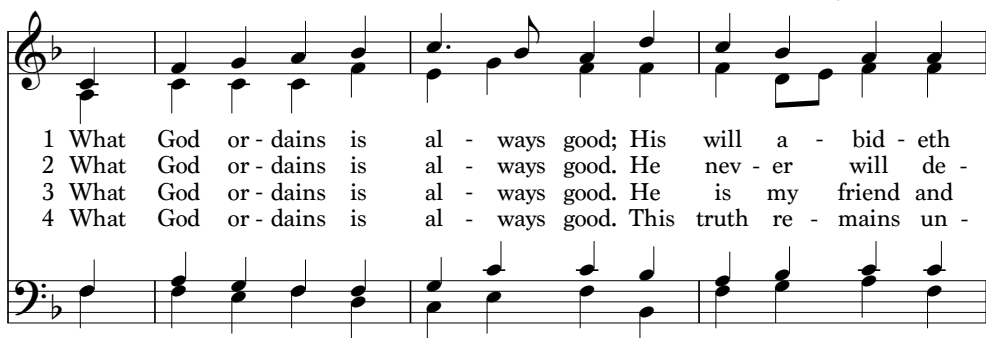
Text: Public domain

Music: © 1968, Novello & Company Limited, London, UK. Used by permission.

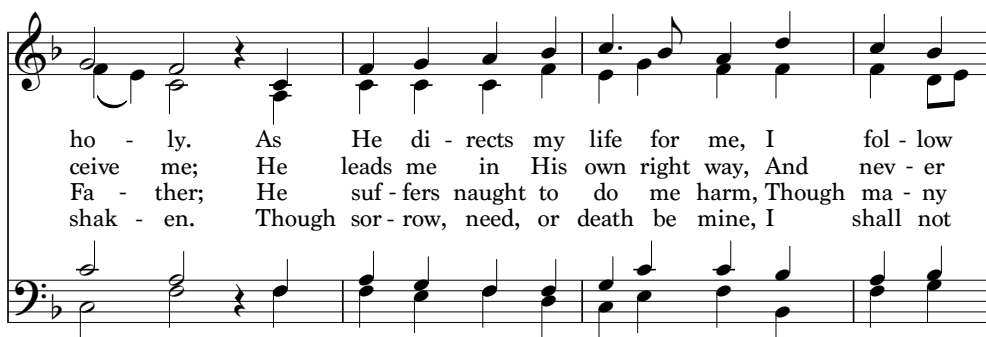
MICHAEL

87 87 337

What God Ordains is Always Good



1 What God or - dains is al - ways good; His will a - bid - eth
 2 What God or - dains is al - ways good. He nev - er will de -
 3 What God or - dains is al - ways good. He is my friend and
 4 What God or - dains is al - ways good. This truth re - mains un -



ho - ly. As He di - rects my life for me, I fol - low
 ceive me; He leads me in His own right way, And nev - er
 Fa - ther; He suf - fers naught to do me harm, Though ma - ny
 shak - en. Though sor - row, need, or death be mine, I shall not



meek and low - ly. My God in - deed In ev - 'ry need Doth
 will He leave me. I take con - tent What He hath sent; His
 storms may gath - er. Now I may know Both joy and woe, Some
 be for - sak - en. I fear no harm, For with His arm He



well know how to shield me; To Him, then I will yield me.
 hand that sends me sad - ness Will turn my tears to glad - ness.
 day I shall see clear - ly That He hath loved me dear - ly.
 shall em - brace and shield me; So to my God I yield me.

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1 Je - sus, price - less trea - sure, Source of pur - est plea - sure,
 2 In Thine arm I rest me, Foes who would mo - lest me
 3 Wealth, I will not heed thee, For I do not need thee,
 4 Fare - well, thou who choos - est Earth, and heav'n re - fus - est,
 5 Hence, all fears and sad - ness, For the Lord of glad - ness,

Tru - est friend to me; Ah! how long I've pant - ed, And my heart hath
 Can - not reach me here; Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
 Je - sus is my choice; Ho - nors, ye may glis - ten, But I will not
 Thou wilt tempt in vain; Fare - well, sins, nor blind me, Get ye all be -
 Je - sus, en - ters in; They who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may

faint - ed, Thrist - ing, Lord, for Thee! Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
 quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell
 lis - ten To your tempt - ing voice; Pain or loss, nor shame nor cross,
 hind me, Come not forth a - gain: Past your hour, O pride and pow'r;
 ga - ther, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e'er I here must bear,

I will suf - fer naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.
 With their bit - ter storms as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
 E'er to leave my Lord shall move me, Since He deigns to love me.
 World - ly life, thy bonds I sev - er, Fare - well now for - ev - er!
 Still in Thee lies pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price-less trea - sure!

Text: Johann Franck, 1618-77; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

Text and music: Public domain

JESU, MEINE FREUDE

665 665 786

O Love Divine, How Sweet Thou Art

1 O Love di - vine, How sweet Thou art! When shall I
 2 Strong - er His love than death or hell; Its rich - es
 3 God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it
 4 O that I could for - ev - er sit, With Ma - ry

find my will - ing heart All tak - en up by Thee!
 are un - search - a - ble; The first - born sons of light
 now were shed a - broad In this poor sto - ny heart!
 at the Mas - ter's feet! Be this my hap - py choice,

I thirst, and faint, and die to prove, The great - ness
 De - sire in vain its depth to see, They can - not
 For love I sigh, for love I pine: This on - ly
 My on - ly care, de - light, and bliss, My joy, my

of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.
 reach the mys - te - ry, The length, the breadth, the height.
 por - tion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this bet - ter part.
 heav'n on earth be this To hear the Bride - groom's voice.

5 O that with humbled Peter I
 Could weep, believe, and thrice reply
 My faithfulness to prove,
 Thou know'st, for all to Thee is known;
 Thou know'st, O Lord, and Thou alone,
 Thou know'st that Thee I love.

6 O that I could with favored John
 Recline my weary head upon
 The dear Redeemer's breast!
 From care, and sin, and sorrow free
 Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
 My everlasting rest.

7 Thy only love do I require,
 Nothing in earth beneath desire,
 Nothing in heav'n above;
 Let earth, and heav'n, and all things go,
 Give me Thine only love to know,
 Give me Thine only love.

Safe in the Hands of God Who Made Me 540

1 Safe in the hands of God Who made me, Where is the
 2 This I have prayed and will seek af - ter; That I may
 3 Thanks be to God Who held my head high, Fa - ther and
 4 Teach me Your way and lead me on - wards, Save me from

man_ whom I should fear? God is my light and
 walk_ with God each day: Then will He give me
 moth - er now to me, Since He has con - quered
 those_ who do me wrong, Give me the grace to

my sal - va - tion, Strong is His help when foes are near.
 His pro - tec - tion, No trou - ble shall my heart dis - may.
 threats and mal - ice, His good - ness shall I live to see.
 wait with pa - tience. I hope in God. Hold firm! Be strong.

Text: Psalm 27, para. Michael A. Perry, 1942-96

Music: Norman Warren, b. 1934

SAFE IN THE HANDS

98 98

Text: © 1973 The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music: © 1990 The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

There's A Wideness In God's Mercy

1 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
 3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of our mind;
 4 But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.

There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 Was there ev - er kind - er shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,

There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
 As the Sav - ior Who would have us Come and ga - ther at His feet?

Set Her As a Seal Upon Your Heart

542

1 Set her as a seal up - on your heart, As a
 2 May you be a sign of life in Christ, And a
 3 May Je - sus the Lord clothe you in love, May He
 4 Set Him as a seal up - on your heart, All the

seal of love be - gun. Wear him as a
 wit - ness to His Word; A pledge of the
 bless you with His peace; His love make you
 mo - ments of your days. Wear her as a

ring up - on your hand For as long as time shall run.
 Co - ve - nant of Peace, And of un - ion with the Lord.
 one through all your days, That your mar - riage nev - er cease.
 ring up - on your hand, Giv - ing God e - ter - nal praise.

Unison

1 O per-fect Love, all hu-man thought tran-scend-ing,
 2 O per-fect Life, be Thou their full as-sur-ance,
 3 Grant them the joy which bright-ens earth-ly sor-row;
 4 Hear us, O Fa-ther, gra-cious and for-giv-ing,

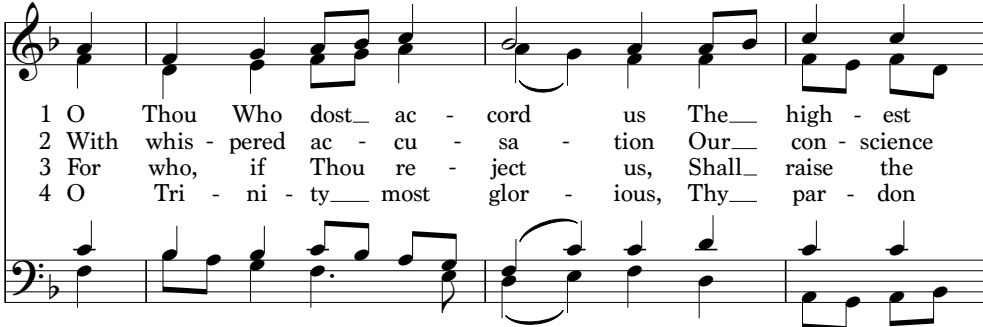
Low-ly we kneel in prayer be-fore Thy throne,
 Of ten-der char-i-ty and stead-fast faith,
 Grant them the peace which calms all earth-ly strife,
 Through Je-sus Christ, Thy co-e-ter-nal Word,

That theirs may be the love which knows no end-ing,
 Of pa-tient hope and qui-et, brave en-dur-ance,
 And to life's day the glor-ious un-known mor-row,
 Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost, by all things liv-ing

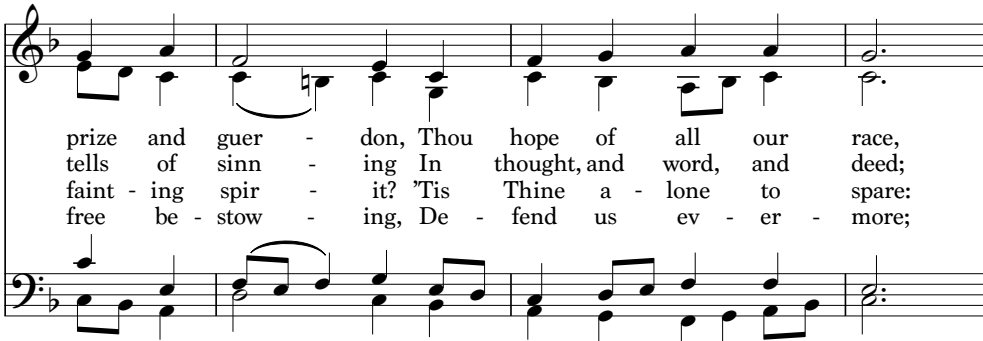
— Whom Thou for-ev-er-more dost join in one.
 — With child-like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
 — That dawns up-on e-ter-nal love and life.
 — Now and to end-less a-ges art a-dored.

O Thou Who Dost Accord Us

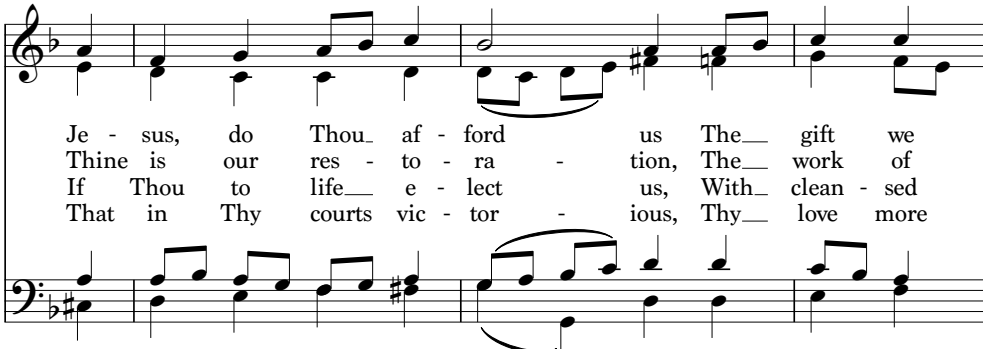
544



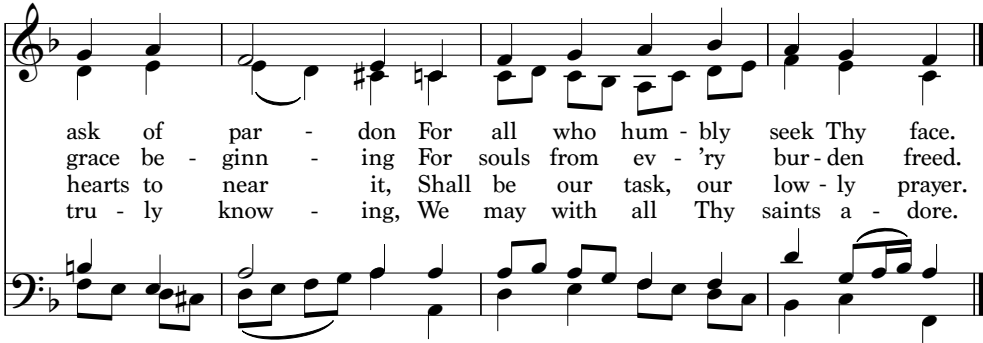
1 O Thou Who dost ac - cord us The high - est
 2 With whis - pered ac - cu - sa - tion Our con - science
 3 For who, if Thou re - ject us, Shall raise the
 4 O Tri - ni - ty most glor - ious, Thy par - don



prize and guer - don, Thou hope of all our race,
 tells of sinn - ing In thought, and word, and deed;
 faint - ing spir - it? 'Tis Thine a - lone to spare:
 free be - stow - ing, De - fend us ev - er - more;



Je - sus, do Thou af - ford us The gift we
 Thine is our res - to - ra - tion, The work of
 If Thou to life e - lect us, With clean - sed
 That in Thy courts vic - tor - ious, Thy love more



ask of par - don For all who hum - bly seek Thy face.
 grace be - ginn - ing For souls from ev - 'ry bur - den freed.
 hearts to near it, Shall be our task, our low - ly prayer.
 tru - ly know - ing, We may with all Thy saints a - dore.

Text: *Summi largitor praemii*, attr. St. Gregory the Great, 540–604; tr. John W. Hewett, 1824–86,
 alt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

Tune: German, adapt. Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1527; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750

Text and music: Public domain

INNSBRUCK
 776 778

Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright

1 Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev-'rence and with fear;
 2 We per - ish if we cease from prayer: O grant us pow'r to pray
 3 God of all grace, we bring to Thee A bro - ken, con - trite heart;
 4 Faith in the on - ly sac - ri - fice That can for sin a - tone,

Though dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must, draw near.
 And when to meet Thee we pre - pare, Lord, meet us by the way.
 Give what Thine eye de - lights to see, Truth in the in - ward part;
 To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes, On Christ, on Christ a - lone.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
 Though mercy long delay;
 Courage our fainting souls to keep,
 And trust Thee though Thou slay.</p> | <p>6 Give these, and then Thy will be done;
 Thus, strengthened with all might,
 We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
 Shall pray, and pray aright.</p> |
|---|---|

Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

546

1 Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer! Not for
 2 Not for - ev - er in green pas - tures Do we
 3 Not for - ev - er by still wat - ers Would we
 4 Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our

ease that prayer shall be, But for strength that
 ask our way to be; But the steep and
 id - ly qui - et stay; But would smite the
 wand - 'rings be our guide; Through en - deav - or,

we may ev - er Live our lives cour - a - geous - ly.
 rug - ged path - way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
 liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.
 fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side!

Jesus, Son of Mary, Fount of Life Alone



1 Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, fount of life a - lone,
 2 Think, O Lord, in mer - cy on the souls of those
 3 Of - ten were they wound - ed in the dead - ly strife;
 4 Rest e - ter - nal grant them, af - ter wea - ry fight;



Here we hail Thee pres - ent on Thine al - tar throne.
 Who, in faith gone from us, now in death re - pose.
 Heal them, Good Phy - si - cian, with the balm of life.
 Shed on them the ra - diancy of Thy heav'n - ly light.



Hum - bly we a - dore Thee, Lord of end - less might,
 Here mid stress and con - flict toils can nev - er cease;
 Ev - 'ry taint of e - vil, frail - ty and de - cay,
 Lead them on - ward, up - ward, to the ho - ly place,



In the mys - tic sym - bols veiled from earth - ly sight.
 There, the war - fare end - ed, bid them rest in peace.
 Good and gra - cious Sa - vior, cleanse and purge a - way.
 Where Thy saints made per - fect gaze up - on Thy face.

In paradisum

In pa-ra-dí-sum de-dú-cant te An-ge-li: in tu-o ad-vén-tu
 sus - cí-pi-ant te Már-ty-res, et per-dú-cant te
 in ci-vi-tá-tem sanc-tam Je-rú-sa-lem. Cho-rus An-ge-ló-rum
 te sus - cí-pi-at, et cum Lá-za-ro quon-dam páu-pe-re
 ae-tér-nam há-be-as ré-qui-em.

*May the angels lead you into paradise:
 May the martyrs receive you at your coming,
 And lead you into the holy city, Jerusalem.
 May the choir of angels receive you,
 And with Lazarus, who once was poor,
 May you have everlasting rest.*

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com-fort
 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
 3 He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to
 4 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to

this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, Who -
 ter - nal - ly to save; He lives all - glo - rious -
 plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry -
 guide me with His eye; He lives to com - fort -

once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
 in the sky; He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
 soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.
 me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears;
 He lives to wipe away my tears;
 He lives to calm my troubled heart;
 He lives all blessings to impart.

7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
 He lives, and I shall conquer death;
 He lives my mansion to prepare;
 He lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
 He lives and loves me to the end;
 He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
 He lives, my prophet, priest, and king.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
 Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

550

1 When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My
 2 Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy
 3 When in the slip - p'ry paths of youth With
 4 When worn with sick - ness oft hast Thou With

ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the
 ten - der care be - stowed, Be - fore my in - fant
 heed - less steps I ran, Thine arm un - seen con -
 health re - newed my face, And when in sins and

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 heart con - ceived From Whom these com - forts flowed.
 veyed me safe And led me up to man.
 sor - rows sunk Re - vived my soul with grace.

5 Through ev'ry period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death in distant worlds
 The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise,
 For oh! eternity's too short
 To utter all Thy praise.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to
 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry
 3 Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
 4 Fi - nish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less

earth come down; Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy
 trou - bled breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us
 life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Nev - er
 let us be. Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown! Je - sus, Thou art all com -
 find that se - cond rest. Take a - way our bent to
 more Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways
 ly re - stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to

pass - ion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art; Vi - sit us with
 sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as
 bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove, Pray and praise Thee
 glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our

This text may also be sung to HYFRYDOL (see hymn 317).

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88
 Tune: William Rowlands, 1860-1937

BLAENWERN
 87 87 D

Text and tune: Public domain

Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 its be - ginn - ing, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

O For a Heart to Praise My God

552

1 O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
 2 A heart re - signed, sub - miss - ive, meek, My great Re - deem - er's throne,
 3 A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
 4 A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed And full of love di - vine,

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood So free - ly shed for me.
 Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 Which nei - ther life nor death can part From Christ Who dwells with - in.
 Per - fect and right and pure and good, A co - py, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
 And melts at human woe:
 Jesus, for Thee distressed I am,
 I want Thy love to know.

7 Fruit of Thy gracious lips, on me
 Bestow that peace unknown,
 The hidden manna, and the tree
 Of life, and the white stone.

6 My heart, Thou know'st, can never rest
 Till Thou create my peace;
 Till of mine Eden repossessed,
 From self, and sin, I cease.

8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
 Come quickly from above;
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new best name of Love.

He Who Would Valiant Be

1 He___ who would val - iant be 'gainst all dis - as - ter,___
 2 Who___ so be - set___ him round with dis - mal stor - ies,___
 3 Hob - gob - lin nor___ foul fiend can daunt his spi - rit,___

Let___ him in con - stan - cy fol - low the Mas - ter.___
 Do___ but them - selves con - found: his strength the more is.___
 He___ knows he at___ the end shall life in - her - it.___

There's no dis - cour - age - ment shall make him once re -
 No foes shall stay his___ might, though he___ with gi - ants
 Then fan - cies flee a - way, he'll fear___ not what men

lent His first a - vowed in - tent to be a pil - grim.
 fight: He will make good his___ right to be a pil - grim.
 say, He'll la - bor night and___ day to be a pil - grim.

Be Thou My Guardian and My Guide

554

1 Be Thou my guard - ian and my guide; And
 2 The world, the flesh, and Sa - tan dwell A -
 3 And if I tempt - ed am to sin, And
 4 Still set me ev - er watch and pray, And

hear me when I call; Let not my slip - p'ry
 round the path I tread; O save me from the
 out - ward things are strong, Do Thou, O Lord, keep
 feel that I am frail; That if the tempt - er

foot - steps slide, And hold me lest I fall.
 snares of hell, Thou quick - 'ner of the dead.
 watch with in, And save my soul from wrong.
 cross my way, Yet he may not pre - vail.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1 Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with
 2 Breathe on me, breath of God, Un - til my
 3 Breathe on me, breath of God, Blend all my
 4 Breathe on me, breath of God, So shall I

life a - new, That I may love what
 heart is pure, Un - til with Thee I
 soul with Thine, Un - til this earth - ly
 nev - er die, But live with Thee the

Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 will one will, To do and to en - dure.
 part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Blest Are the Pure In Heart

556

1 Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God,
 2 The Lord, Who left the heav'ns Our life and peace to bring,
 3 He to the low - ly soul Doth still Him - self im - part;
 4 Lord, we Thy pres - ence seek; May ours this bless - ing be;
 5 All glo - ry, Lord, to Thee, Whom heav'n and earth a - dore;

The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
 To dwell in low - li - ness with men, Their pat - tern and their king;
 And for His dwell - ing and His throne Choos - eth the pure in heart.
 Give us a pure and low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for Thee.
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God for - ev - er - more.

Text: John Keble, 1792-1866, st. 1, 3, alt.; William John Hall, 1793-1861, st. 2, 4-5

Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691-1758; setting: William Henry Havergal, 1793-1870, alt.

FRANCONIA
S M

Text and music: Public domain

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your
 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His
 3 Stand then in His great might, With all His
 4 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your

ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which
 migh - ty pow'r: Who in the strength of
 strength en - dued; And take, to arm you
 con - flicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

God sup - plies, Through His e - ter - nal Son.
 Je - sus trusts Is more than con - que - ror.
 for the fight, The pa - no - ply of God.
 Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

Thine Forever! God of Love

558

1 Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
 2 Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our earth - ly strife;
 3 Thine for - ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
 4 Thine for - ev - er! Sav - ior, keep These, Thy frail and trem - bling sheep,
 5 Thine for - ev - er! Thou our guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

Thine for - ev - er may we be— Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
 Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,— Guide us to the realms of day.
 Sav - ior, guard - ian, heav'n - ly friend, O de - fend us to the end.
 Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care,— Let us all Thy good - ness share.
 All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

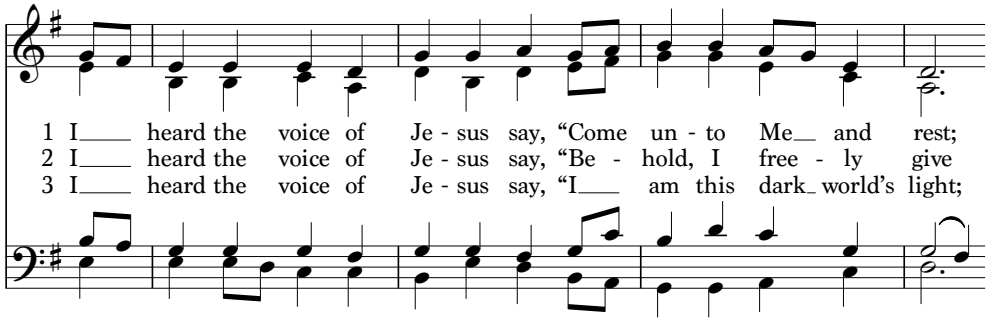
1 Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2 Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our
 3 Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn, Our noon-tide
 4 Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free And kind-ling

flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened
 is Thy gra - cious dawn, Our rain - bow arch Thy mer - cy's
 truth, Whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing
 hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars

sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

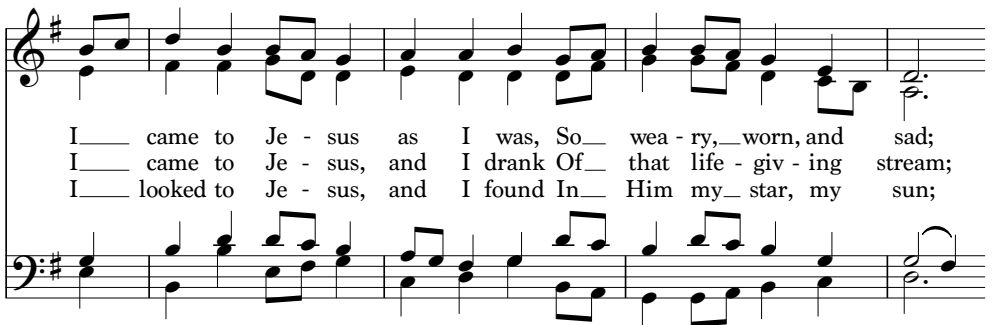
560



1 I ___ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me ___ and rest;
 2 I ___ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3 I ___ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I ___ am this dark _ world's light;



Lay _ down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy _ head up - on ___ My breast."
 The _ liv - ing wa - ter; thir - sty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And _ all thy day _ be bright."



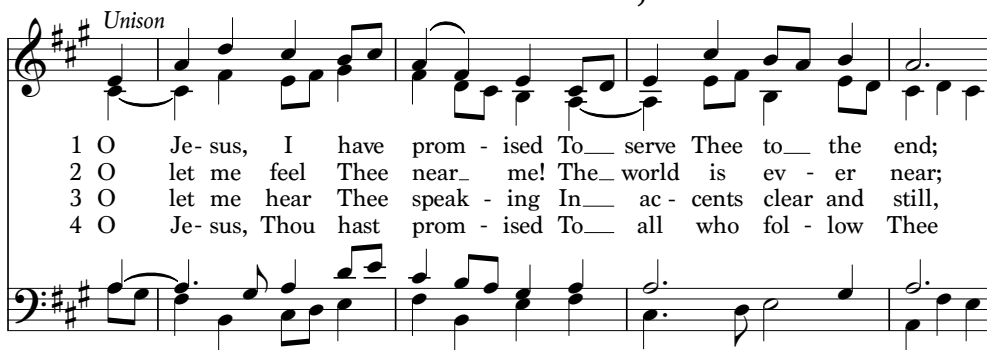
I ___ came to Je - sus as I was, So _ wea - ry, _ worn, and sad;
 I ___ came to Je - sus, and I drank Of _ that life - giv - ing stream;
 I ___ looked to Je - sus, and I found In ___ Him my _ star, my sun;



I ___ found in Him _ a ___ rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My _ thirst was quenched, my _ soul re - vived, And now I live _ in Him.
 And _ in that light _ of _ life I'll walk, Till _ trav-'ling days are done.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

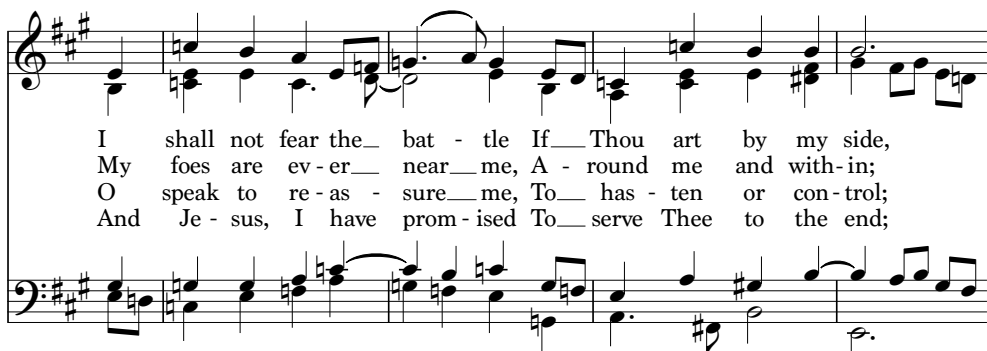
Unison



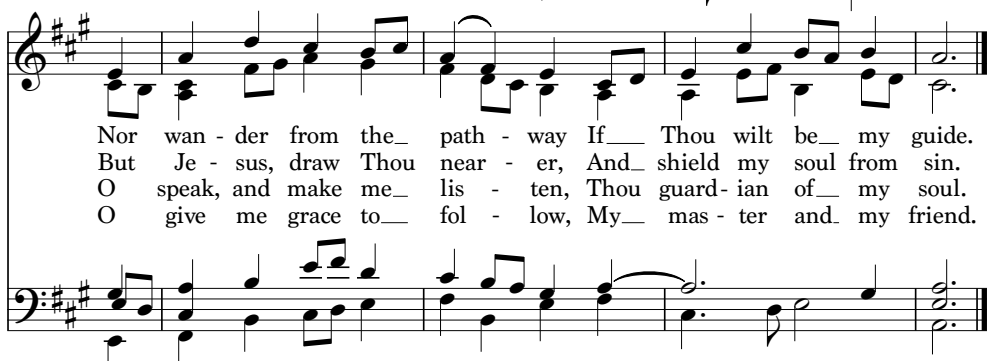
1 O Je- sus, I have prom - ised To__ serve Thee to__ the end;
 2 O let me feel Thee near_ me! The_ world is ev - er near;
 3 O let me hear Thee speak - ing In__ ac - cents clear and still,
 4 O Je- sus, Thou hast prom - ised To__ all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for - ev - er__ near_ me, My__ mas - ter and_ my friend;
 I see the sights that_ daz - zle, The_ tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of_ pas - sion, The_ mur - murs of__ self - will.
 That where Thou art in__ glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be.



I shall not fear the_ bat - tle If__ Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er__ near_ me, A - round me and with-in;
 O speak to re - as - sure__ me, To__ has - ten or con - trol;
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To__ serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the_ path - way If__ Thou wilt be_ my guide.
 But Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And_ shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me_ lis - ten, Thou guard - ian of__ my soul.
 O give me grace to__ fol - low, My__ mas - ter and my friend.

Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe

562

1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go;
 2 On - ward Chris - tians, on - ward go, Join the war and face the foe;
 3 Let not sor - row dim your eye; Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry:
 4 Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;
 5 On - ward then in bat - tle move; More than con - qu'rors ye shall prove:

Bear the toil, main - tain the strife, Strength - ened with the bread of life.
 Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap - tain's pow'r?
 Let not fears your course im - pede; Great your strength, if great your need.
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long: Soon shall vic - t'ry wake your song.
 Though op - posed by man - y a foe, Chris - tian sold - iers, on - ward go.

Teach Me, My God and King

1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things
 2 A man that looks on glass, On it may
 3 All may of Thee par - take; No - thing so
 4 If done to o - bey Thy laws, E'en ser - vile
 5 This is the fa - mous stone That turn - eth

Thee to see, And what I do in
 stay his eye; Or if he pleas - eth,
 small can be But draws, when ac - ted
 la - bors shine; Hal - lowed is toil, if
 all to gold: For that which God doth

an - y - thing, To do it as for Thee.
 through it pass, And then the heav'n es - py.
 for Thy sake, Great - ness and worth from Thee.
 this the cause, The mean - est work di - vine.
 touch and own Can - not for less be sold.

Fight the Good Fight

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
 3 Cast care aside, up on thy guide Lean, and His
 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and
 eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Lean, and the trust - ing
 not, and thou art dear: On - ly be - lieve, and

it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

“Take Up Thy Cross,” the Savior Said

1 “Take up thy cross,” the Sav - ior said, “If
 2 Take up thy cross: let not its weight Fill
 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame, Nor
 4 Take up thy cross then in His strength, And

thou wouldst My di - sci - ple be; De - ny thy - self, the
 thy weak spi - rit with a - larm; His strength shall bear thy
 let thy fool - ish pride re - bel: Thy Lord for thee the
 calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a

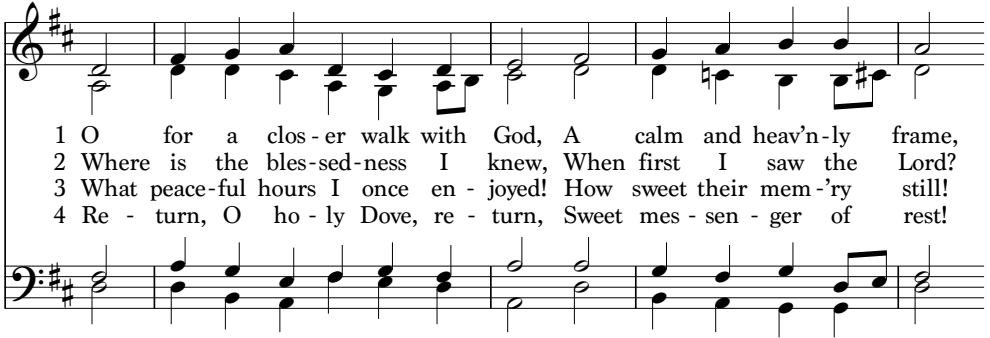
world for - sake, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter Me.”
 spi - rit up, And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
 cross en - dured, To save thy soul from death and hell.
 bet - ter home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
 Nor think till death to lay it down;
 For only he who bears the cross
 May hope to wear the glorious crown.

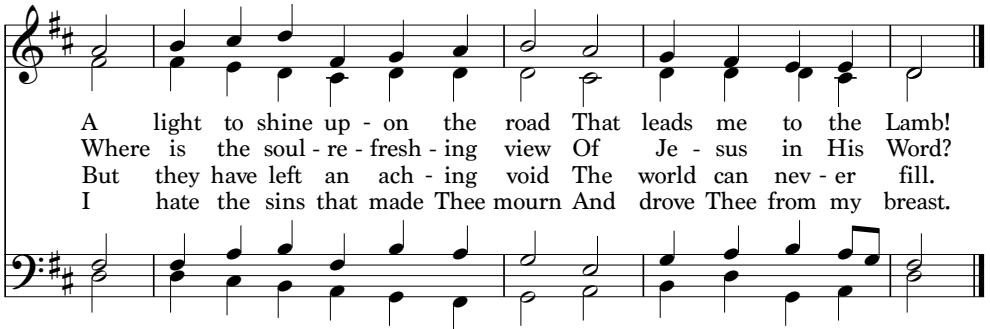
6 To Thee, great Lord, the One in Three,
 All praise forevermore ascend:
 O grant us in our home to see
 The heav'nly life that knows no end.

O For A Closer Walk With God

566



1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
 2 Where is the bles - sed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
 3 What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
 4 Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus in His Word?
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
 And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

“Come, Follow Me,” the Savior Spake

1 “Come, fol - low Me,” the Sav - ior spake, “All in my way a -
 2 “I___ am the light, I light the way, A vir - tuous life dis -
 3 “My___ heart a - bounds in low - li - ness, My soul with love is
 4 “I___ teach you how to a - void and flee What harms your soul’s sal -
 5 Then_ let us fol - low Christ our Lord, And bear the cross ap -

bid - ing: De - ny your - selves, the world for - sake, O -
 play - ing; Who_ comes to Me and fol - lows, aye, I
 glow - ing, And___ gra - cious words My lips ex - press, With_
 va - tion, Your_ heart to pu - ri - fy and free From
 point - ed, And___ brave - ly cling - ing to His Word, In

bey My call and guid - ing; O bear the cross, what -
 lead from his dark stray - ing. I am the Way, and
 meek - ness ev - er flow - ing. My heart, my mind, my
 sin’s a - bo - mi - na - tion. Your rock and for - tress
 suf - fring be un - daunt - ed. Who has not stood the

e’er be - tide, Take My ex - am - ple for your guide.
 well I show How men should so - journ here be - low.
 strength, my all To God I yield, on Him I call.
 e’er am I, And lead you to___ the life on high.”
 bat - tle’s strain The crown of life___ shall ne’er ob - tain.

Text: Johann Scheffler, 1624–77, sts. 1–3, 5, alt.; *Geistliche Lieder und Lobgesänge*, 1695, st. 4;
 tr. Charles W. Schaeffer, 1813–96, alt.

Tune: Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750

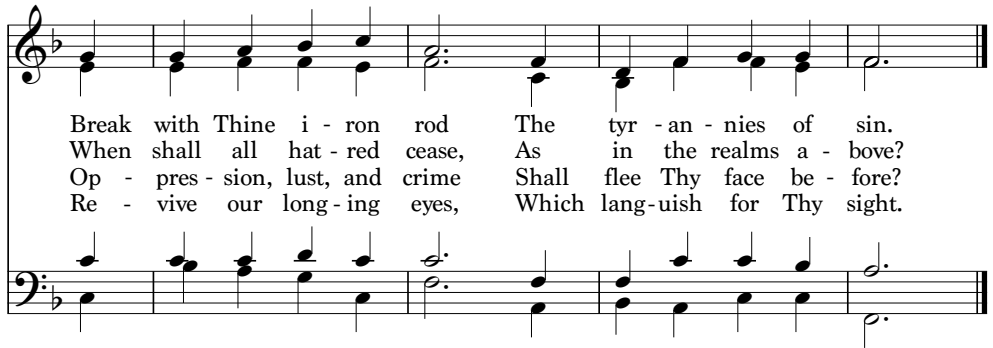
Text and tune: Public domain

EISENACH (Double)
 87 87 88

Thy Kingdom Come, O God



1 Thy king - dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;
 2 Where is Thy rule of peace And pu - ri - ty, and love?
 3 When comes the prom - ised time That war shall be no more,
 4 We pray Thee, Lord, a - rise, And come in Thy great might;

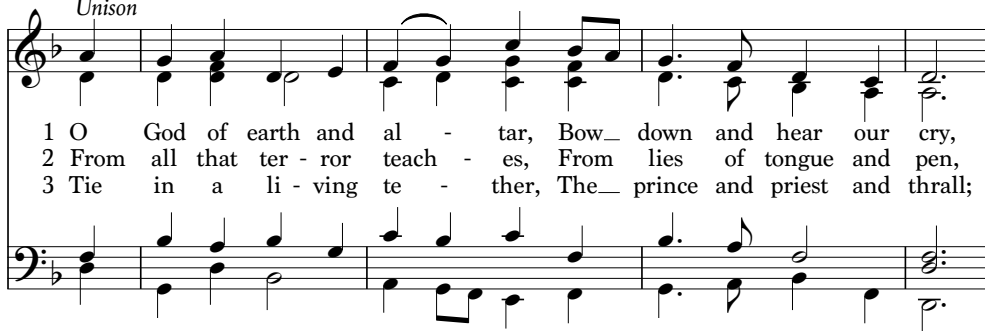


Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin.
 When shall all hat - red cease, As in the realms a - bove?
 Op - pres - sion, lust, and crime Shall flee Thy face be - fore?
 Re - vive our long - ing eyes, Which lang - uish for Thy sight.

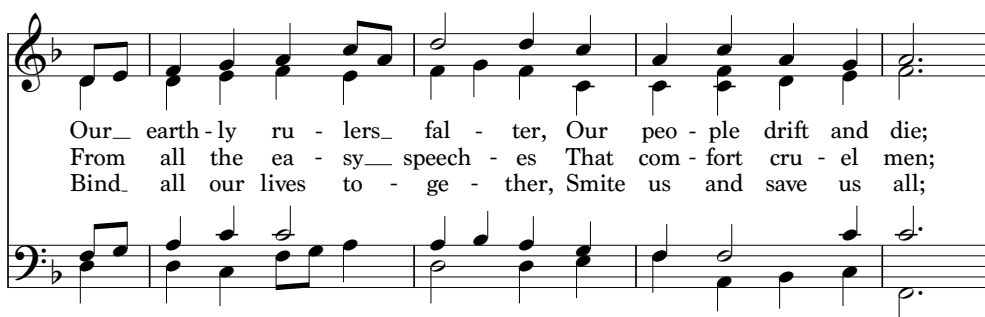
5 Men scorn Thy sacred name,
 And wolves devour Thy fold;
 By many deeds of shame
 We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet:
 Arise, O morning Star,
 Arise, and never set.

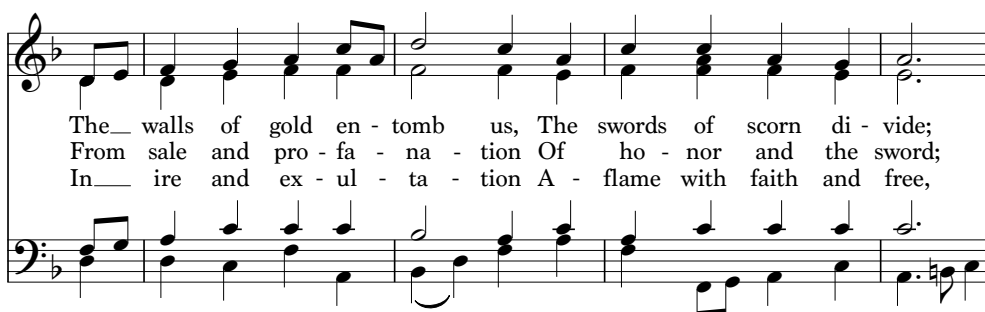
O God of Earth and Altar

Unison


1 O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry,
2 From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,
3 Tie in a li - ving te - ther, The prince and priest and thrall;



Our earth - ly ru - lers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the ea - sy speech - es That com - fort cru - el men;
Bind all our lives to - ge - ther, Smite us and save us all;



The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide;
From sale and pro - fa - na - tion Of ho - nor and the sword;
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith and free,



Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - li - ver us, good Lord!
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor

1 Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and
 2 Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that
 3 Crown, O God, Thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark - ness

King of kings, With Thy liv - ing fire of judge - ment
 brings re - lease; And the ci - ty's crowd - ed clang - or
 with Thy sword; Feed the faint and hung - ry heath - en

Purge this land of bit - ter things; Sol - ace all its
 Cries a - loud for sin to cease. And the home - steads
 With the rich - ness of Thy Word; Cleanse the bo - dy

wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.
 and the wood - lands Plead in si - lence for their peace.
 of this na - tion Through the Gos - pel of the Lord.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Unison

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther_ of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
 2 In sim - ple trust like_ theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
 3 O Sab - bath rest_ by_ Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -
 4 Drop Thy still dews of_ qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
 5 Breathe through the heats of_ our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak

pur - er lives Thy ser - vice_ find, In_ deep - er
 us, like them, with - out a_ word, Rise_ up and
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret -
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The_ beau - ty
 through the earth - quake, wind, and_ fire, O_ still, small

rev - 'rence, praise, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 fol - low_ Thee, Rise up and fol - low_ Thee.
 ed_ by_ love, In - ter - pret - ed_ by love!
 of_ Thy_ peace, The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 voice of_ calm, O still small voice of calm.

Text: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-92

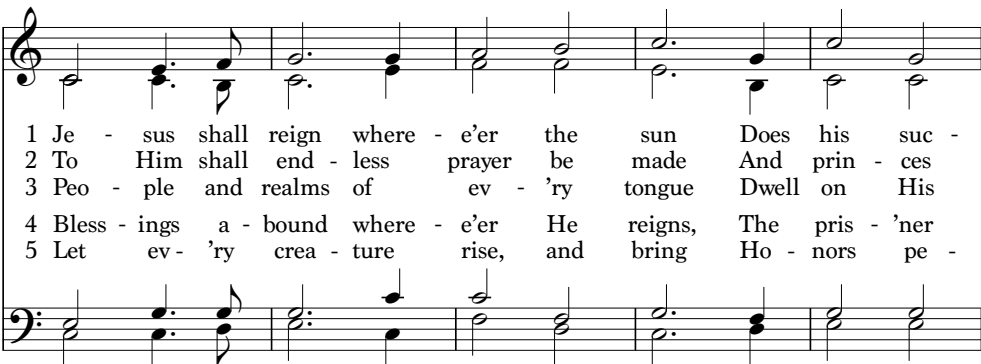
Tune: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, 1848-1918; setting: *Common Praise*, 2000

Text and music: Public domain

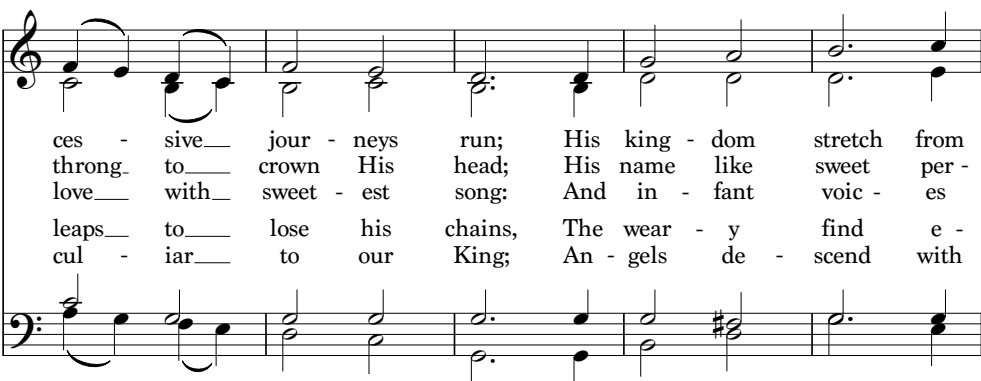
REPTON

86 88 6

Jesus Shall Reign



1 Je - sus shall reign where - e'er the sun Does his suc -
 2 To Him shall end - less prayer be made And prin - ces
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His
 4 Bless - ings a - bound where - e'er He reigns, The pris - 'ner
 5 Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise, and bring Ho - nors pe -



ces - sive_ jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from
 throng_ to_ crown His head; His name like sweet per -
 love_ with_ sweet - est song: And in - fant voic - es
 leaps_ to_ lose his chains, The wear - y find e -
 cul - iar_ to our King; An - gels de - scend with



shore_ to_ shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume_ shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall_ pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 ter - nal_ rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 songs_ a - gain, And earth re - peat the long A - men.

O Day of Peace

1 O day of

f *mf*

Ped.

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) with a key signature of one sharp and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a whole rest for three measures, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, starting with a fortissimo (*f*) dynamic. It features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a pedaling instruction (Ped.). It includes a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2.

peace that dim-ly__ shines Through all our hopes and prayers and

This system contains the second three staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "peace that dim-ly__ shines Through all our hopes and prayers and". The piano accompaniment continues with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The bass line continues with the lyrics "peace that dim-ly__ shines Through all our hopes and prayers and".

dreams, Guide us to jus - tice, truth, and love, De-liv-ered from our self - ish

Man.

This system contains the third three staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "dreams, Guide us to jus - tice, truth, and love, De-liv-ered from our self - ish". The piano accompaniment continues with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The bass line continues with the lyrics "dreams, Guide us to jus - tice, truth, and love, De-liv-ered from our self - ish".

schemes. May swords of hate fall from our hands, Our hearts from

mf *cresc.*

Ped.

en - vy find re - lease, Till by God's grace our warr - ing

f *f*

Hymn continues on next page

world Shall see Christ's prom-ised reign of peace.

f

2 Then shall the wolf dwell with the

mf

This system contains the first three measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a half note G4 in the second measure, and a quarter note A4 in the third measure. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. A mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking is placed above the piano part in the third measure.

lamb, Nor shall the fierce de-vour the small; As beasts and

This system contains measures four through six. The vocal line continues with a half note B4 in the fourth measure, a quarter note A4 in the fifth measure, and a quarter note G4 in the sixth measure. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. The lyrics "lamb, Nor shall the fierce de-vour the small; As beasts and" are aligned with the vocal notes.

cat-tle calm-ly—graze, A lit-tle child shall lead them all.

f

This system contains the final three measures (measures seven through nine). The vocal line concludes with a half note F#4 in the seventh measure, a quarter note E4 in the eighth measure, and a quarter note D4 in the ninth measure. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. A forte (*f*) dynamic marking is placed above the piano part in the seventh measure. The lyrics "cat-tle calm-ly—graze, A lit-tle child shall lead them all." are aligned with the vocal notes.

Then en - e - mies shall learn to love, All crea-tures find their true ac -

p *mf* *cresc.*

Man. Ped.

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of the musical score. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The lyrics are 'Then en - e - mies shall learn to love, All crea-tures find their true ac -'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff in treble clef and a left-hand staff in bass clef. The right-hand staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic, followed by a mezzo-forte (*mf*) section, and ends with a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The left-hand staff includes a 'Man.' (Manic) marking and a 'Ped.' (Pedal) marking.

cord; The hope of peace shall be ful-filled, For all the

f *ff*

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'cord; The hope of peace shall be ful-filled, For all the'. The piano accompaniment continues with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a fortissimo (*ff*) section. The right-hand staff features a crescendo leading into the fortissimo section. The left-hand staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

earth shall know the Lord.

ff

Detailed description: This system contains the third and final line of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'earth shall know the Lord.' followed by a double bar line. The piano accompaniment concludes with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic, marked with a double bar line. The right-hand staff features a crescendo leading into the fortissimo section. The left-hand staff concludes with a double bar line.

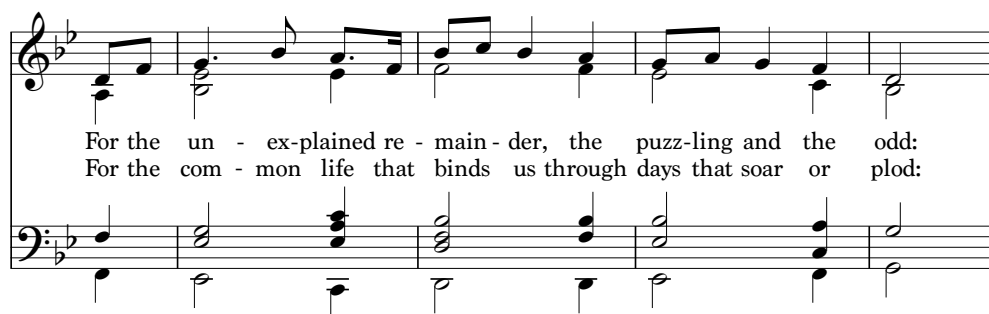
For the Splendor Of Creation

1 For the splen - dor of cre - a - tion that draws us to in - quire,
2 For the schol - ars past and pres - ent whose boun - ty we di - gest,

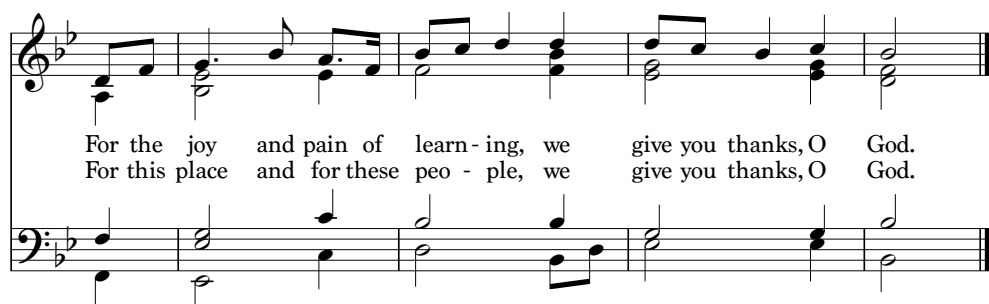
For the mys - ter - ies of know - ledge to which our hearts as - pire,
For the teach - ers who in - spire us to sum - mon forth our best,

For the deep and sub - tle beau - ties which de - light the eye and ear,
For our ri - vals and com - pan - ions, some - times fool - ish, some - times wise,

For the dis - ci - pline of lo - gic, the strug - gle to be clear,
For the hum - an web up - hold - ing this no - ble en - ter - prise,



For the un - ex-plained re - main - der, the puzz-ling and the odd:
For the com - mon life that binds us through days that soar or plod:



For the joy and pain of learn - ing, we give you thanks, O God.
For this place and for these peo - ple, we give you thanks, O God.

God Of Our Fathers

1 God of our fa - thers, Whose al - migh - ty hand
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
 4 Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our ru - ler, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

576

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, Whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, Who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4 O Tri - ni - ty of love and pow'r, Thy breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the migh - ty o - cean deep Its
 at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And
 dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go: Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Text: William Whiting, 1825-78
 Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-76

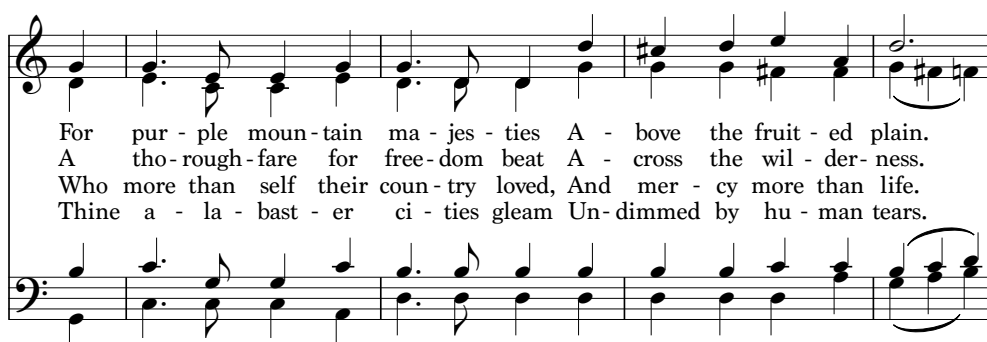
MELITA
 88 88 88

Text and music: Public domain

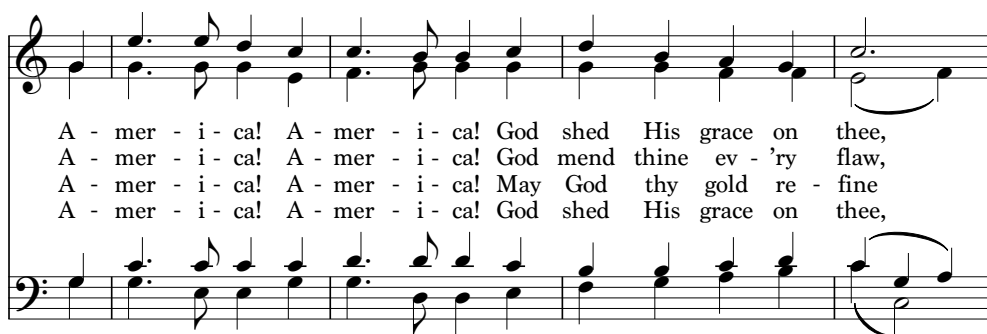
O Beautiful For Spacious Skies



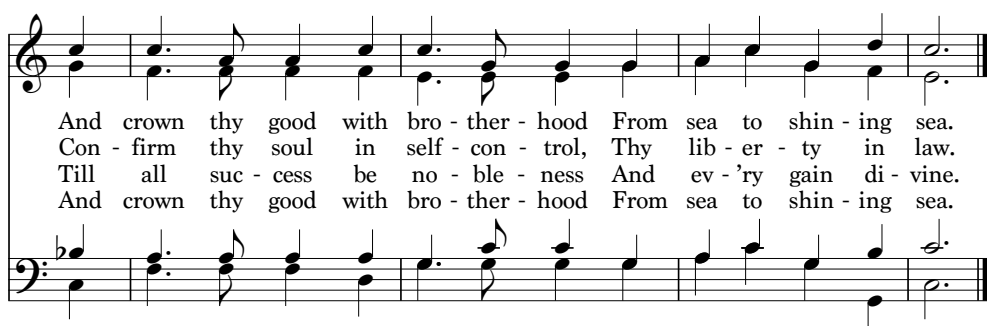
1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern im - pas - sioned stress
 3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain.
 A tho - rough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness.
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life.
 Thine a - la - bast - er ci - ties gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears.



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

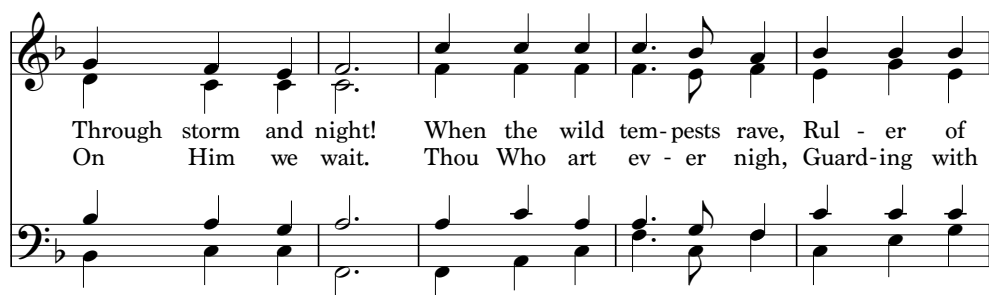


And crown thy good with bro - ther - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with bro - ther - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

God Bless Our Native Land



1 God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand
2 For her our prayer shall rise To God a - bove the skies;



Through storm and night! When the wild tem-pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait. Thou Who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with



wind and wave Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State!

O Say Can You See

1 O — say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2 O — thus be it e'er when — free - men shall stand

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing,
 Be - tween their lov'd home and the war's de - so - la - tion!

Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the pe - ri - lous fight
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace may the heav'n res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

And the rock-et's red glare, the bomb burst-ing in air,
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just,

Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust,"

O say does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet wave
And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

HYMN TUNES BY TITLE

Ab ascendente.....	389	Cornwall.....	539
Abbot's leigh.....	350, 442	Corvedale.....	541
Abends.....	521	Cradle Song.....	203
Aberystwyth.....	527	Croft's 136th.....	290
Abridge.....	554	Cross of Jesus.....	182
Adeste fideles.....	196, 197	Crowning Hymn.....	367
Adoro Te devote.....	401, 547	Crucifer.....	451
Aeterna Christi munera.....	303	Crüger.....	224, 358
Albano.....	384	Cwm Rhondda.....	534
Alberta.....	524		
Alfreton.....	392	Daily, Daily.....	359
All Saints (Darmstadt).....	312	Darwall's 148th.....	444
Alma Redemptoris Mater.....	341	Das neugeborne Kindelein.....	368
America.....	578	Deirdre.....	292
Amor.....	542	Den des Vaters Sinn geboren.....	349
Angel Voices.....	478	Deo gracias.....	295
Angelus.....	514	Desroquettes.....	532
Anima Christi.....	428	Deus tuorum militum.....	267, 339
Antioch.....	204	Diademata.....	457
Ar hyd y nos.....	516	Divine mysteries.....	425
Attende, Domine.....	229	Divinum mysterium.....	214
Aurelia.....	435	Divinum mysterium (plainsong).....	215
Ave Maria.....	352	Dix.....	216
Ave Regina caelorum.....	342	Doctor Paule.....	388
Ave verum Corpus.....	405	Down Ampney.....	282
Ave, maris stella.....	346	Drake's Broughton.....	429, 515
		Du aus Davids Sohn geboren.....	375
Babylon's streams.....	231	Duguet.....	417, 420
Batty.....	391	Duke Street.....	549, 564
Belgrave.....	362	Dundee.....	310
Binchester.....	330	Dunedin.....	466
Bishophthorpe.....	329		
Blaenwern.....	551	East Acklam.....	492
Bow Brickhill.....	251	Easter Hymn.....	254
Breslau.....	565	Ecclesia.....	437
Bristol.....	184	Ein feste Burg.....	431
Brockham.....	380	Eisenach.....	237, 378
		Eisenach (Double).....	567
Caitness.....	566	Ellacombe.....	265, 465
Capel.....	443	Ellers.....	520
Capetown.....	284	Engelberg.....	338, 483
Carlisle.....	297, 555	England's Lane.....	494
Carol.....	205	Epiphany.....	222
Chance.....	357	Erhalt uns, Herr.....	226
Chislehurst.....	255	Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein.....	387, 497
Christchurch.....	259	Es ist ein Ros'.....	199
Christe sanctorum.....	287, 331, 398	Evelyns.....	219
Claribel.....	413	Eventide.....	517
Clonmacnoise.....	374	Ewing.....	313
Coe fen.....	300		
Coelites Plaudant.....	395	Farley Castle.....	402
Conditor alme siderum.....	191, 192	Forest Green.....	200
Contemplation.....	550	Franconia.....	556
Contemplation (Mendelssohn).....	396	Freu dich sehr.....	190
Cor dulce, cor amabile.....	383		

Gaudeamus pariter.....	261	Laurence.....	385
Gelobt sei Gott.....	260, 336	Laus Deo.....	281
Gerontius.....	325	Leoni.....	454
Gloria.....	210	Liebster Emmanuel.....	345
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen.....	212	Liebster Jesu.....	430
Golden Sheaves.....	489	Little Cornard.....	187
Gonfalon Royal.....	241, 272	Llanfair.....	263, 276
Gopsal.....	334	Loben den Herren.....	475
Grafton.....	247	London.....	484
Grosser Gott.....	463	Lord of the Years.....	491
Guiting Power.....	333	Lourdes Hymn.....	353
Gute Baume Bringen.....	236	Love Unknown.....	242
Gwalchmai.....	460	Luckington.....	479
		Lux Eoi.....	268
Halton Holgate.....	322	Lux prima.....	502
Hanover.....	473	Lyngham.....	486
Harewood.....	440		
Hawkhurst.....	285	Maccabeus.....	269
Heinlein.....	230	Maria zu lieben.....	360
Helmsley.....	180	Martyrdom.....	225
Hereford.....	280	Materna.....	577
Herongate.....	249	McLaughlin.....	364
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.....	499	Melcombe.....	504
Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.....	386	Melita.....	576
Herzlich tut mich verlangen.....	252	Mendelssohn.....	207
Herzliebster Jesu.....	244	Merton.....	179
Highwood.....	189, 543	Michael.....	536
Horsley.....	250	Miles Lane.....	468
Humility.....	211	Mon Dieu, prête-moi l'oreille.....	361
Hyfrydol.....	317	Monkland.....	456, 495
		Monks gate.....	553
Ich glaub an Gott.....	332	Morning Hymn.....	500
Illsley.....	293, 511	Moscow.....	291
In Babilone.....	447	Mother of Christ.....	366
In paradisum.....	548	Mount Ephraim.....	298
Innsbruck.....	508, 544	Mowsley.....	294
Irby.....	201	Munich.....	416
Irish.....	314		
Iste confessor.....	274, 496	Narenza.....	315, 318
Ivyhatch.....	354	National Hymn.....	575
		Newington.....	558
Jerusalem.....	573	Newman.....	324
Jesu dulcis memoria.....	233, 320	Nicaea.....	286
Jesu, meine Freude.....	538	Noel.....	206
Jesus, my Lord.....	426	Norfolk.....	462
		Northampton.....	467
Kilmarnock.....	436	Nos respectu gratiae.....	183
King Divine.....	459	Nun danket all und bringet Ehr.....	452, 487, 525
King's Lynn.....	304, 371, 573	Nun danket alle Gott.....	490
King's Weston.....	326	Nunc Dimittis.....	518
Kingsfold.....	560	Nyack.....	403
Lambilotte.....	278	O dass ich tausend Zungen hätte.....	455
Lasst uns erfreuen.....	256, 273, 308, 485	O filii et filiae.....	257
Lauda anima.....	372, 470	O filii et filiae (plainsong).....	258
Lauda Sion salvatorem.....	419	O quanta qualia.....	445
Laudate Dominum.....	477	Offertorium.....	424
Laudes Domini.....	458	Old 104th.....	311

Old 120th.....	316, 373	St. Peter.....	370
Old Hundredth	453	St. Stephen	181
Oriel	369	St. Thomas (Webbe)	412, 422
Orientis Partibus.....	301	St. Thomas (Williams).....	195
		Safe in the hands.....	540
Paderborn	471	Saffron Walden.....	423
Palms of glory	302	Salve festa dies.....	270
Pange lingua gloriosi	246, 421	Salve regina coelitum.....	340
Parce, Domine	228	Salve, regina.....	344
Pastor pastorum	450	Salzburg	223, 418
Pearsall.....	439	Sandon.....	523
Petra.....	528	Sandys.....	563
Picardy.....	399	Savannah.....	262
Pleading Savior	348	Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.....	409
Puer natus in Bethlehem	198	Seelenbräutigam.....	507
Puer nobis nascitur (isorhythmic)	185, 217	Sheen	415
Puer nobis nascitur (rhythmic)	202	Shipston.....	323
		Sicilian Mariners.....	363
Quem Pastores.....	328	Sine nomine	299
Quis ut Deus.....	393	Slane	531
		Solemnis haec festivitas.....	501
Ratisbon.....	503	Solothurn.....	394, 414
Ravenshaw	432	Song 1.....	283, 410
Redhead No. 46.....	464	Song 13.....	248
Regent Square.....	433, 498	Song 34.....	505
Regina caeli	343	Song 67.....	307
Rendez à Dieu.....	400	Southwell	232
Repton.....	571	Stabat Mater.....	351
Rex gloriae.....	275	Star-Spangled Banner	579
Rhuddlan.....	570	Stella	347
Richmond	446	Stille Nacht	209
Rivaulx.....	289	Stockton.....	552
Rockingham.....	243	Strength and stay	512
Rodmell.....	355	Sub tuum praesidium.....	356
Rustington	476	Sunset.....	522
		Surrey.....	535
St. Agnes	376, 427	Sussex.....	546
St. Albinus.....	271	Swabia	377
St. Andrew.....	397	Swavesey.....	379
St. Anne.....	533		
St. Bees.....	327	Tallis' Canon	506
St. Bernard.....	382	Tallis' ordinal.....	337
St. Botolph.....	321	Te lucis ante terminum.....	509, 510
St. Catherine	448	Terry.....	461
St. Cecilia.....	568	Thaxted	408, 574
St. Clement.....	513	The First Noel	213
St. Columba	530	The King's Majesty.....	239
St. Denio.....	469	Thornbury.....	449
St. Ethelwald	557	Three Kings of Orient	220
St. Flavian	227, 288, 407	Toulon.....	404
St. Fulbert.....	266	Truro.....	472, 572
St. George's, Windsor	488		
St. Helen.....	406	Ubi caritas.....	245
St. Hugh.....	545	Uffingham.....	559
St. James.....	319, 381	Unde et Memores.....	411
St. John Damascene	306	University.....	529
St. Magnus.....	335	University College.....	309, 562
St. Patrick's Breastplate.....	292	Unser Herrscher.....	480

Valet will ich dir geben	238, 305	Watertown	365
Veni Creator Spiritus.....	277	Wem in Leidenstagen.....	234
Veni Emmanuel	193, 194	Wer nur den lieben Gott.....	526
Veni Sancte Spiritus (plainsong).....	279	Westminster.....	482
Vesper.....	519	Westminster Abbey.....	434, 441
Vexilla regis prodeunt	240	Wie schön leuchtet.....	218
Victimae Paschali laudes.....	253	Wiltshire.....	481
Victory	264	Winchester New.....	186
		Winchester Old.....	208
Wachet auf	188	Wir pflugen.....	493
Walsall	235	Wiseman	438
Wareham	296	Wolvercote	561
Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.....	537	Woodlands	474
Was lebet, was schwebet	221	Wychbold	390

HYMN TEXTS BY TITLE

A Great and Mighty Wonder.....	199	Before the Ending Of the Day.....	510
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.....	431	Blessed City, Heavenly Salem.....	434
Abide With Me.....	517	Blest Are the Pure In Heart	556
Accept, Almighty Father	416	Breathe on Me, Breath of God.....	555
Adeste fideles.....	197	Bright the Vision That Delighted.....	464
Ah, Holy Jesus.....	244	Brightest and Best Of the Sons Of the Morning.....	222
All Creatures of Our God and King.....	485	Bring Flowers of the Rarest.....	367
All Glory, Laud, and Honor	238	By All Thy Saints In Warfare.....	304, 305
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.....	468		
All Hail, Adored Trinity.....	293	Captains of the Saintly Band.....	309
All My Hope on God is Founded	536	Christ High-Ascended, Now in Glory Seated.....	274
All People That On Earth Do Dwell	453	Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation	441
All Praise To Thee, For Thou, O King Divine	338	Christ Is Our Cornerstone.....	440
All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night.....	506	Christ is the King! O Friends, Rejoice.....	336
All Ye Who Seek a Comfort Sure.....	382	Christ is the World's Light.....	331
Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven.....	268	Christ, the Fair Glory.....	395
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus	317	Christ the Lord is Risen Again.....	263
Alma Redemptoris Mater.....	341	Christ Triumphant, Ever Reigning	333
And Now, O Father, Mindful Of the Love.....	411	Christ Upon the Mountain Peak.....	294
Angel Voices, Ever Singing.....	478	Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies.....	502
Angels We Have Heard on High.....	210	Christian, Dost Thou See Them	236
Around the Throne of God a Band.....	394	Christians, Lift Your Hearts and Voices.....	412
As Pants the Hart For Cooling Streams.....	225	City of God, How Broad and Far.....	446
As With Gladness Men of Old	216	Come Adore This Wondrous Presence	422
At the Cross Her Station Keeping.....	351	Come Down, O Love Divine.....	282
At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing.....	418	"Come, Follow Me," the Savior Spake.....	567
At the Name of Jesus.....	326	Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove.....	285
Attende, Domine	229	Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest.....	278
Ave Maria.....	352	Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire.....	277
Ave, maris stella.....	346	Come, Let Us Join our Cheerful Songs.....	452
Ave Regina caelorum.....	342	Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus.....	182
Ave verum Corpus.....	405	Come, Thou Redeemer of the Earth	185
Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun	500	Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Anthem.....	480
Away in a Manger	203	Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain.....	261
		Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.....	488
Be Thou My Guardian and My Guide.....	554	Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People.....	190
Be Thou My Vision	532	Conditor alme siderum.....	191

Creator of the Stars of Night.....	192
Crown Him With Many Crowns.....	457
Daily, Daily Sing to Mary.....	359
Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.....	571
Deck Thyself, My Soul, With Gladness.....	409
Disposer Supreme and Judge of the Earth.....	311
Draw Nigh, and Take the Body of the Lord.....	404
Easter Glory Fills the Sky.....	255
Ecce Panis Angelorum.....	419
Eternal Father, Strong to Save.....	576
Eternal Monarch, King Most High.....	272
Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round.....	283
Faith of Our Fathers.....	448
Faithful Shepherd, Feed Me.....	450
Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer.....	546
Father of Heaven, Whose Love Profound.....	289
Father of Mercy, God of Consolation.....	287
Father, We Thank Thee Who Hast Planted.....	400
Fight the Good Fight.....	564
Firmly I Believe and Truly.....	322, 323
For All the Saints.....	299
For All Thy Saints, O Lord.....	298
For Mary, Mother of the Lord.....	355
For the Beauty of the Earth.....	494
For the Fruits of His Creation.....	492
Forgive Our Sins As We Forgive.....	235
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go.....	505
Forty Days and Forty Nights.....	230
From Glory to Glory Advancing.....	415
From the Eastern Mountains.....	219
Full In the Panting Heart of Rome.....	438
Full of Glory, Full of Wonders.....	461
Give Us the Wings of Faith to Rise.....	307
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.....	442
Glory Be To Jesus.....	234
God Bless Our Native Land.....	578
God of Mercy, God of Grace.....	503
God Of Our Fathers.....	575
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen.....	212
God, That Madest Earth and Heaven.....	516
Good Christian Men, Rejoice and Sing.....	260
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.....	284
Great Saint Andrew, Friend of Jesus.....	396
Great Saint Joseph, Son of David.....	375
Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer.....	534
Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick.....	374
Hail, Holy Queen Enthroned Above.....	340
Hail, Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star.....	347
Hail Redeemer, King Divine.....	459
Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise.....	276
Hail Thee, Festival Day.....	270
Hail to the Lord Who Comes.....	373
Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	224

Hail Wounds, Which Through Eternal Years.....	384
Happy Are They, They That Love God.....	330
Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding.....	179
Hark, My Soul, It Is the Lord.....	327
Hark, the Glad Sound.....	184
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.....	207
Hark, What a Sound.....	189
He Sat to Watch O'er Customs Paid.....	392
He Who Would Valiant Be.....	553
Hear, O Thou Bounteous Maker, Hear.....	231
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face.....	402, 403
High in the Heavens, Eternal God.....	472
Hills of the North, Rejoice.....	187
Holy Father, Cheer Our Way.....	519
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.....	463
Holy, Holy, Holy.....	286
Holy Spirit, Come, Confirm Us.....	281
Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling.....	447
How Brightly Shines the Morning Star.....	218
How Shall I Sing That Majesty.....	300
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.....	370
Humbly I Adore Thee, Hidden Deity.....	401
I Bind Unto Myself Today.....	292
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.....	560
I Know That My Redeemer Lives.....	549
I Sing the Mighty Power of God.....	465
I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary.....	358
If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee.....	526
Immaculate Mary.....	353
Immortal Love, Forever Full.....	329
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise.....	469
In Christ There Is No East or West.....	436
In His Temple Now Behold Him.....	372
In paradisum.....	548
In the Cross of Christ I Glory.....	390
In the Light All Light Excelling.....	515
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.....	205, 206
It is a Thing Most Wonderful.....	249
Jerusalem the Golden.....	313
Jesu, dulcis memoria.....	320
Jesu, Grant Me This, I Pray.....	248
Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee.....	321
Jesus Calls Us: O'er the Tumult.....	397
Jesus Christ is Risen Today.....	254
Jesus, Good Above all Other.....	328
Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now.....	271
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....	527
Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All.....	426
Jesus, Priceless Treasure.....	538
Jesus Shall Reign.....	572
Jesus, Son of Mary, Fount of Life Alone.....	547
Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen.....	525
Joseph, Our Certain Hope of Life.....	376
Joy to the World.....	204
Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor.....	570
Just As I Am, Without One Plea.....	423

King of Glory, King of Peace.....	460	O King of Kings, in Splendor.....	439
Lead, Kindly Light.....	523, 524	O Little Town of Bethlehem.....	200
Leader, Now on Earth No Longer	379	O Lord, I Am Not Worthy.....	413
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence.....	399	O Love Divine, How Sweet Thou Art.....	539
Let All the World in Every Corner Sing	479	O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High.....	237
Let Gentiles Raise the Thankful Lay.....	388	O Perfect Love.....	543
Let Our Choir New Anthems Raise.....	306	O Praise Ye the Lord.....	477
Let Saints On Earth In Concert Sing.....	310	O Purest of Creatures.....	360
Let Us With a Gladsome Mind	456	O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded.....	252
Lift High the Cross.....	451	O Sacred Heart.....	385
Light's Abode, Celestial Salem.....	433	O salutaris Hostia.....	420
Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky	256	O Sanctissima.....	363
Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending.....	180	O Say Can You See.....	579
Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing.....	498	O Sing the Great Apostle.....	387
Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor	406	O Splendor of God's Glory Bright.....	501
Lord, For the Years Your Love Has Kept	491	O Strength and Stay.....	512
Lord Jesus, Think on Me	232	O Thou Not Made With Hands.....	316
Lord of All Being, Throned Afar	559	O Thou Who Camest From Above	280
Lord of All Hopefulness.....	531	O Thou Who Dost Accord Us.....	544
Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright.....	545	O Thou, Who At Thy Eucharist Didst Pray.....	410
Lord, Thy Word Abideth.....	432	O Trinity of Blessed Light	511
Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days.....	227	O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair.....	295, 296
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling.....	551	O Worship the King.....	473
Love's Redeeming Work is Done.....	262	O Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness.....	221
Mary, How Lovely the Light of Your Glory.....	357	Of the Father's Love Begotten	214, 215
Mary Immaculate, Star of the Morning.....	345	Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe.....	562
Most Ancient of All Mysteries.....	288	Oh, That I Had a Thousand Voices.....	455
Mother of Christ.....	366	Oh, What Their Joy	445
Mother of Mercy, Day By Day.....	368	On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry.....	186
My God, How Wonderful Thou Art	482	On This Day, O Beautiful Mother	365
My God, My King, Thy Various Praise.....	466	On This Day, the First of Days.....	495
My Song is Love Unknown.....	242	Once in Royal David's City.....	201
New Every Morning Is the Love.....	504	Only Begotten, Word of God Eternal.....	496
Now Christ, Thou Sun of Righteousness.....	233	Palms of Glory, Raiment Bright	302
Now is Eternal Life.....	259	Pange lingua gloriosi.....	246
Now, My Tongue, the Mystery Telling.....	246	Parce, Domine	228
Now Thank We All Our God.....	490	Praise and Thanksgiving Be to God.....	398
Now That the Daylight Fills the Sky	499	Praise to the Holiest in the Height.....	324, 325
O Beautiful For Spacious Skies.....	577	Praise to the Lord, the Almighty.....	475
O Christ, the Heavens' Eternal King.....	339	Praise We the Lord This Day.....	377
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	196	Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven	470
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.....	193	Puer natus in Bethlehem	198
O Day of Peace.....	573	Receive O Father, God of Might.....	414
O Day of Rest and Gladness.....	497	Regina caeli.....	343
O For a Closer Walk With God	566	Rejoice, the Lord is King.....	334
O For a Heart to Praise My God	552	Remain, O Paul, On Earth No More.....	389
O For a Thousand Tongues.....	486, 487	Ride On, Ride On in Majesty.....	239
O Gladsome Light, O Grace.....	518	Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.....	528
O Glorious Maid, Exalted Far.....	354	Round Me Falls the Night.....	507
O God of Earth and Altar	569	Safe in the Hands of God.....	540
O God, Our Help in Ages Past.....	533	Salve, Regina.....	344
O God, Unseen Yet Ever Near.....	407	Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise.....	520
O Jesus, I Have Promised	561	See, Amid the Winter's Snow.....	211
O Jesus, In Thy Heart Divine	383	See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph.....	275
		Set Her as a Seal Upon Your Heart.....	542

Shall We Not Love Thee, Mother Dear.....	362
Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless.....	427
Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle.....	247
Silent Night, Holy Night.....	209
Sing of Mary, Pure and Lowly.....	348
Sing We Of the Blessed Mother.....	350
Sing We Triumphant Hymns of Praise.....	273
Soldiers of Christ, Arise.....	557
Soldiers, Who Are Christ's Below.....	301
Songs of Praise the Angels Sang.....	467
Songs of Thankfulness and Praise.....	223
Soul Of My Savior.....	428
Sub tuum praesidium.....	356
Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear.....	521
Sweet Sacrament Divine.....	425
Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go.....	522
Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing.....	391

"Take Up Thy Cross," the Savior Said.....	565
Tantum ergo sacramentum.....	421
Te lucis ante terminum.....	509
Teach Me, My God and King.....	563
Tell His Praise in Song and Story.....	476
Tell Out, My Soul.....	474
The Advent of Our God.....	195
The Church of God a Kingdom Is.....	443
The Church's One Foundation.....	435
The Day of Resurrection.....	265
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended.....	513
The Duteous Day Now Closeth.....	508
The Eternal Gifts of Christ the King.....	303
The Fiery Sun Now Rolls Away.....	514
The First Noel.....	213
The Glory of These Forty Days.....	226
The God of Abraham Praise.....	454
The God of Love My Shepherd Is.....	529
The God Whom Earth, and Sea, and Sky.....	378
The Great Creator of the Worlds.....	337
The Great Forerunner of the Morn.....	386
The Head That Once Was Crowned.....	335
The Heavenly Word Proceeding Forth.....	417
The Highest and the Holiest Place.....	381
The King of Love My Shepherd Is.....	530
The Lamb's High Banquet We Await.....	267
The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare.....	535
The Lord Will Come and Not Be Slow.....	181
The Royal Banners Forward Go.....	240, 241
The Saint Who First Found Grace.....	380
The Spacious Firmament On High.....	484
The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.....	264
There is a Green Hill Far Away.....	250
There's A Wideness In God's Mercy.....	541
Thine Be the Glory.....	269
Thine Forever! God of Love.....	558
Thou Art the Way: to Thee Alone.....	319
Thou Champion High.....	393
Thou, Whose Almighty Word.....	291
Through All the Changing Scenes of Life.....	481

Thy Hand, O God, Has Guided.....	449
Thy Kingdom Come, O God.....	568
Thy Kingdom Come! On Bended Knee.....	314
'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here.....	297
'Tis the Month of Our Mother.....	364
To Christ, the Prince of Peace.....	318
To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King.....	332
To the Name That Brings Salvation.....	369
To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts We Raise.....	489
Ubi caritas.....	245
Unto Us Is Born a Son.....	202
Veni Sancte Spiritus.....	279
Veni, veni, Emmanuel.....	194
Victimae Paschali laudes.....	253
Virgin-Born, We Bow Before Thee.....	361

Wake, O Wake! With Tidings Thrilling.....	188
We Give Immortal Praise.....	290
We Hail Thy Presence Glorious.....	424
We Plow the Fields and Scatter.....	493
We Pray Thee, Heavenly Father.....	408
We Sing the Glorious Conquest.....	371
We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died.....	251
We Three Kings of Orient Are.....	220
What God Ordains is Always Good.....	537
What Star is This.....	217
When All Thy Mercies, O My God.....	550
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.....	243
When In Our Music God is Glorified.....	483
When Morning Gilds the Skies.....	458
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.....	208
Who Are These, Like Stars Appearing.....	312
Who Is She That Stands Triumphant.....	437
With Wonder, Lord, We See Your Works.....	462
Word of God to Earth Descending.....	429
Word Of God, Come Down On Earth.....	430

Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem.....	266
Ye Holy Angels Bright.....	444
Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim.....	471
Ye Servants of the Lord.....	315
Ye Sons and Daughters of the King.....	257, 258
Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones.....	308
Ye Who Own the Faith of Jesus.....	349

Zion, at Thy Shining Gates.....	183
---------------------------------	-----