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THE HYMNAL



U.S.A. HYMNAL

# THE HYMNAL

OF THE

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

IN THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

1940



THE CHURCH PENSION FUND

NEW YORK

M 2125 . 194 1940  
CERTIFICATE

It was voted by both Houses of the General Convention, held in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty:

That the Hymnal, as reported by the Joint Commission on the Revision of the Hymnal, be authorized and approved for use in this Church.

That the Commission be continued with authority to perfect the details of its work and to complete, for the benefit of the Church Pension Fund, choir and pew editions of the revised Hymnal.

That the publication of the Hymnal be committed to the Trustees of the Church Pension Fund for the benefit of that Fund.

Attest:

JOHN H. FITZGERALD

*Secretary of the House of Bishops*

FRANKLIN J. CLARK

*Secretary of the House of Deputies*

RUBRIC FROM THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER  
HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

Hymns set forth and allowed by the authority of this Church, and Anthems in the words of Holy Scripture or of the Book of Common Prayer, may be sung before and after any Office in this Book, and also before and after Sermons.

CANON 24

It shall be the duty of every Minister to see that music is used in his congregation as an offering for the glory of God and as a help to the people in their worship in accordance with the Book of Common Prayer and as authorized by the Rubric or by the General Convention of this Church. To this end he shall be the final authority in the administration of matters pertaining to music with such assistance as he may see fit to employ from persons skilled in music. It shall be his duty to suppress all light and unseemly music and all irreverence in the rendition thereof.

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THE CHURCH PENSION FUND

THE PLIMPTON PRESS  
NORWOOD MASS U.S.A

[1963]



## PREFACE

### THE HYMNS

A new hymnal was authorized by General Convention in 1937, and a Joint Commission was appointed to prepare it and report. The report of the Commission was accepted by General Convention in 1940, and the Commission was instructed to provide a music edition, perfect details, and arrange for its publication.

The Commission reports with sorrow and a deep consciousness of loss the death of the chairman, Bishop Henry Judah Mikell of Atlanta, and of the vice-chairman, Dean Philemon F. Sturges of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston. Both rendered invaluable services in the preparation of the Hymnal, and also endeared themselves to their colleagues by their wisdom, humor, and personal charm.

The Commission began its work upon the principle "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." Every hymn in the Hymnals of 1892 and of 1916 was read with care and criticized from the viewpoints of reality, religious feeling, literary worth, and usefulness, and those which met these tests were retained. Translations from the Greek, Latin, and German were assigned for study by subcommittees and by them compared with the originals, with a view to obtaining accuracy and idiomatic renderings.

During the past twenty-five years, which is the average lifetime of a hymnal, other Christian communions in the revision of their hymnals have included some new hymns of distinguished excellence. These and others were studied in subcommittees, with the result that our Hymnal has been enriched by the best hymns now in use in the English-speaking world and by a number of new translations of hymns in foreign languages, including some of the great German chorales. Especial efforts were made to secure new hymns suitable for children, and hymns which voice the social aspirations of our day. Some of the latter group express the hope of a new world founded upon justice and expressive of international brotherhood. The ecumenical movement, with its hope of Christian unity, has also received fitting recognition in the Hymnal.

To make room for these new hymns, certain lesser used and

## PREFACE

less useful hymns have been omitted, but the great body of hymns remains. It would be possible for a parish to continue to use almost the same hymns as in the past. It is hoped, however, that every parish will gradually add new hymns to enrich its worship and to deepen and ennoble its sympathies. It may be safely predicted that if this is done many of the new hymns will speedily become known and loved throughout the Church.

Some hymns can be properly used only at certain seasons of the Christian year or on specific occasions. Only such hymns are printed under special headings; but at the end of each section are listed additional hymns, often of equal appropriateness but of less restricted usefulness. It is frequently desirable to shorten a hymn. The Commission has indicated, by use of the asterisk, those stanzas in certain hymns which may properly be omitted without violating the sense. It has seemed proper to provide for the singing of the Amen at the conclusion of those hymns only which end with the note of praise or prayer.

Every member of the Commission has assumed his share of responsibility in the work of revision. Each has made his contribution. The meetings of the Commission have addressed themselves with a singleness of purpose to the provision of a hymnal adapted to the needs of a truly comprehensive Church. These needs are so diversified that some hymns will be less widely used than others, yet the use of the one book will manifest the essential unity of spirit within the Church. Like our use of the Book of Common Prayer the use of the one Hymnal is an expression of our sense of fellowship with one another.

The Commission acknowledges gratefully the help it has received in its work from advisory committees set up in the different dioceses, and from the generous co-operation it has received from publishers and holders of copyrights. The *Oxford University Press* in particular has rendered assistance of quite incalculable importance.

We send this book out with the prayer that God may bless it to his service, and that it may truly serve the needs of our people and help them to voice ever more fittingly their praise and adoration of him.

### THE MUSIC OF THE HYMNS

The music of the hymns has been prepared in response to a mandate of the Church for a book suitable for congregational

## PREFACE

singing. Thousands of private letters, many communications in the Church press, and resolutions both by Diocesan Music Commissions and by the Joint Commission on Church Music, made this clearly evident.

To provide such a Hymnal, the following steps have been taken:

All tunes except a few of very wide range have been placed at such a pitch as will enable both men and women to sing them without strain from congregational editions printed with the melody only. Two such editions have been prepared, matching the two sizes of the Book of Common Prayer.

Familiar and generally accepted tunes have been retained throughout, but have been printed with a more accurate, legible, and convenient notation than before. Many well-loved tunes have been restored from earlier versions of the Hymnal.

When two or even three tunes have been associated with a hymn in different parts of the country, they have been kept. When a tune new to our books has been judged preferable to the familiar one, both have been printed in most cases.

A considerable number of established hymn melodies has been added, because their use is already widespread, as evidenced in the recently revised hymnals of other Christian bodies. In some cases, great poems new to our Hymnal have brought with them their own great tunes. In others, fine hymns of unusual rhythmical patterns have caused a rewarding search for parallel settings of equal beauty. We have included many sacred folk melodies of American, English, Irish, Scandinavian, Dutch, German, and French origin. The survival of this music is evidence of its permanent popularity. It has an increasing place in the praise of God. The contemporary hymn composers of England are well represented by tunes, some of which are already widely known and loved in our Church.

We have also included forty-eight new tunes by American composers from every part of the country and from Canada. They were chosen from over four thousand manuscripts sent in anonymously to the Commission, which adjudged them with no knowledge of the composers' identity. These, with the large body of earlier American tunes either kept or added, make the Hymnal as representative of a noble and characteristic American tradition as it is of the great traditions of England and of continental Europe.

## PREFACE

In Christ there is no East or West,  
In him no South or North,  
But one great fellowship of love  
Throughout the whole wide earth.

The rich heritage of Christian hymnody in this book is of a like catholicity.

Both the choice and the presentation of the music of the hymns have been planned to bring a greater sense of reality into our praise. We must make the words the utterance of our own souls; the music the expression of our own personal worship, our own joy or sorrow or brave determination. Only so can we rightly use this richly varied treasure bequeathed us from every age of the Church.

### THE SERVICE MUSIC

The Service music has been prepared with the co-operation of the Joint Commission on Church Music, which also acted in an advisory capacity in the selection of the hymn tunes.

In this edition, the Canticles are printed as pointed for Anglican chanting. It is most desirable that congregations should join in singing them; to this end, chants have been selected which are suitable in pitch.

Two complete Communion Services have been printed for congregational use, and also the customary separate settings of parts of the Order for Holy Communion.

Benjamin M. Washburn  
†Henry J. Mikell  
James Craik Morris  
†Herman Page  
Robert N. Spencer  
\*Robert E. L. Strider  
Vedder Van Dyck  
Frank Damrosch, Jr.  
Winfred Douglas  
Arthur W. Farlander  
Charles L. Gompf  
Frederick C. Grant  
John Henry Hopkins  
Harvey B. Marks

John W. Norris  
Howard C. Robbins  
†Philemon F. Sturges  
F. Bland Tucker  
Holly W. Wells  
Ray F. Brown  
Roland Diggle  
†H. R. Fairclough  
Harold W. Gilbert  
Bradford B. Locke  
Joseph T. Ryerson  
Leo Sowerby  
David McK. Williams

†Deceased

\*Resigned

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS

The Joint Commission on the Revision of the Hymnal acknowledges with gratitude its indebtedness to the following authors and owners of copyrights for their kind permission to include the hymns and tunes listed below.

The Beacon Press, Inc., from "Hymns of the Spirit": 534, 546

The Book of Common Praise: 117

The Clarendon Press, Oxford, from the Yattendon Hymnal edited by Robert Bridges: 71, 75, 129, 158, 176, 181, 367, 520

The Oxford University Press. From the English Hymnal: 61, 78, 97, 112, 115, 157, 192, 201, (and Peter Martineau) 205, 223, (and representatives of the late W. Chalmers Smith) 301, 387, 492, 518, (and Walter Russell Bowie) 522. From Enlarged Songs of Praise: 34, 86, 102, 107, 122, 207, (and W. Charter Piggott) 222, 239, 258, 262, 295, 299, 313, 317, 322, 342, 363, 372, 403, 456, 473, 521, 532, 540. From Hymns of the Russian Church: 11. From the Oxford Book of Carols: 45. From the Revised Church Hymnary: 514

Also from the Oxford University Press: 66 (stanza 1), (and Frank Fletcher) 364, (and G. K. A. Bell) 543, 563, (and Steuart Wilson) 575, 599

D. Appleton-Century Company, Inc.: 42, 380, 422, (and Eric M. North) 498

The American Tract Society: 263

A. S. Barnes and Company: 494

Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc.: 147 (from "Five Nations" Rudyard Kipling), 503 (from "Three Poems" Rudyard Kipling), 506 (from "Puck of Pook's Hill" Rudyard Kipling)

Hodder and Stoughton, Ltd.: 156

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The Macmillan Company: 44, 365 (from "In Memoriam" by Alfred Tennyson), 475 (from "Easter" by John Masefield)

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W. A. Pond and Company, for any rights it may possess in 41

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Charles Scribner's Sons and Tertius Van Dyke (from The Poems of Henry Van Dyke): 281, 511

Skeffington and Sons, Ltd. (and John Stanhope Arkwright): 531

Yale University Press (and William Alexander Percy): 437

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS

Maxwell J. Blacker, daughters of, 228 (special permission for altering 7 words in stanzas 1, 2, 4, 5); Arthur C. H. Borrer, Executor for Mrs. Alexander, 268; Godfrey Fox Bradby, 470; Bates G. Burt, 508; E. M. Butler, 482; Edith Clayton, 509; Henry Sloane Coffin, 477 (stanza 2); Alta Lind Cook, 37; Evelyn Atwater Cummins, 432; Frank Damrosch, Jr., 131; Harry Emerson Fosdick, 524; Marion Franklin Ham, 84; Leigh Mitchell Hodges, 187; W. H. Walsham How, 237; Hymn Society of America, The, 265, 330; Mrs. Robert F. Jefferys, 507; Mrs. Rudyard Kipling, 147, 503, 506; Loughborough College, England, 582; Loughborough Grammar School, England, 505; Mary Runyon Lowry, 438<sup>1</sup>, Refrain; Mrs. J. H. B. Masterman, 530; William Pierson Merrill, 145, 535; Francis John Moore, 238; National Sunday School Union, The, 244; John W. Norris, 526; John Oxenham, the late, 263, 510, 527, 529; A. D. Peters, 536; Mrs. H. D. Rawnsley, 516; Howard Chandler Robbins, 14, 81, 100, 307, 354, 380; R. B. Y. Scott, 525; Mrs. Mary Wentworth Shields, 499; Robert Nelson Spencer, 188; F. Bland Tucker, 68, 195, 298, 362, 366, 504; Sydney James Wallis, S.S.J.E., 110.

## MUSIC ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS, ENGLISH

The Clarendon Press, Oxford: (Yattendon 46) 481

The Oxford University Press. From Enlarged Songs of Praise: 21, 26, 34, 39, 43 (harmony only), 45, 82<sup>2</sup>, 86, 101, 102, 107, 126<sup>1</sup>, 188, 202<sup>1</sup>, 240, 296, 312<sup>2</sup>, 325<sup>1</sup>, 331, 356<sup>1</sup>, 362, 364, 376, 482<sup>2</sup>, 488, 509, 514, 521, 538, 546, 586, 596<sup>1</sup> (harmony only). From the English Hymnal: 157<sup>2</sup>, 582, 599. From Revised Church Hymnary: 122, 431. From The Clarendon Hymn Book: 574<sup>1</sup>

Boosey and Company, Ltd.: 208<sup>2</sup>

J. Curwen and Sons, Ltd.: from Curwen edition No. 6300, published by J. Curwen and Sons, Ltd., 24 Berners Street, London, W. 1, England: 131, 251, 290<sup>1</sup>, 292<sup>1</sup>, 311 (adapted from an English Traditional Melody by Dr. Martin Shaw), 593<sup>1</sup>

The Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern: 493

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS

Nicholson, 466; Executors of F. G. Russell, 575; Mrs. Walter S. Vale, 110; Guy Warrack, 265; Wesleyan Methodist Conference, England, \*438<sup>2</sup>; David F. R. Wilson, 232

## MUSIC ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS, AMERICAN

The H. W. Gray Company: 29<sup>2</sup>, 64<sup>1</sup>, 346<sup>2</sup>, 354<sup>1</sup>, 357, 377, 440<sup>1</sup>, 478, 571<sup>2</sup>, 576, 629, 728, 738

The Oxford University Press, London — Carl Fischer, Inc., sole agents for the U.S.A.: 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 725, 737

D. Appleton-Century Company: 42

J. Fischer and Brother: 81, 585<sup>1</sup>

Hope Publishing Company: 43 (melody only)

The Parish Press, Fond du Lac: 736

E. C. Schirmer Music Company, (from Concord Series No. 107), 250

G. Schirmer, Inc.: 598<sup>3</sup>

The Arthur P. Schmidt Company: 729

Mrs. Prescott Baker, 259<sup>1</sup>; Edward Shippen Barnes, 42; Annabel Morris Buchanan, 585<sup>1</sup>, her setting of the traditional *Land of Rest*, learned as a child from the singing of her grandmother, Mrs. S. J. (Sarah Ann Love) Foster; H. T. Burleigh, 263<sup>1</sup>; E. R. Currier, 263<sup>2</sup>; Franklin Glynn, 298<sup>2</sup>, 502; James Hopkirk, 525; Mary Runyon Lowry, 438<sup>1</sup>; Hilton Rufty, 81; Healey Willan, 228<sup>2</sup>, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713

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The following tunes were specially composed for this edition of the Hymnal: Donald S. Barrows, 248, 541; Arthur H. Biggs, 215, 429<sup>2</sup>; Arnold G. H. Bode, 432; Bates G. Burt, 419, 508; Percy E. B. Coller, 258; Everett R. Currier, 263<sup>2</sup>; George Henry Day, 145, 207<sup>1</sup>; Mark Dickey, 530; Roland Diggle, 529; Winfred Douglas, 100, 556<sup>1</sup>; Theodore P. Ferris, 401; Graham George, 64<sup>1</sup>; Franklin Glynn, 298<sup>2</sup>, 475, 502; W. A. Goldsworthy, 330; D. Vincent Gray, 112; Henry Hallstrom, 526<sup>2</sup>; John Henry Hopkins, 230, 243; Philip James, 354<sup>1</sup>; Claude Means, 548; Anne L. Miller, 526<sup>1</sup>; Robert B. Miller, 378<sup>1</sup>; Anna J. Morse, 458<sup>1</sup>, 490; T. Tertius Noble, 84; Frank K. Owen, 207<sup>2</sup>; Ernest J. Parsons, 445; Howard C. Robbins and Ray F. Brown, 380; Kenneth E. Runkel, 478; Alfred M. Smith, 307, 482<sup>1</sup>, 510; Leo Sowerby, 365, 527; Albert J. Strohm, 46<sup>2</sup>; Alfred E. Whitehead, 429<sup>1</sup>; David McK. Williams, 201, 206, 437, 503, 543.

The special thanks of the Commission are extended not only to these con-

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND PERMISSIONS

tributors, but also to the hundreds of anonymous composers whose generous co-operation greatly aided the acquisition of an adequate collection of present-day American tunes.

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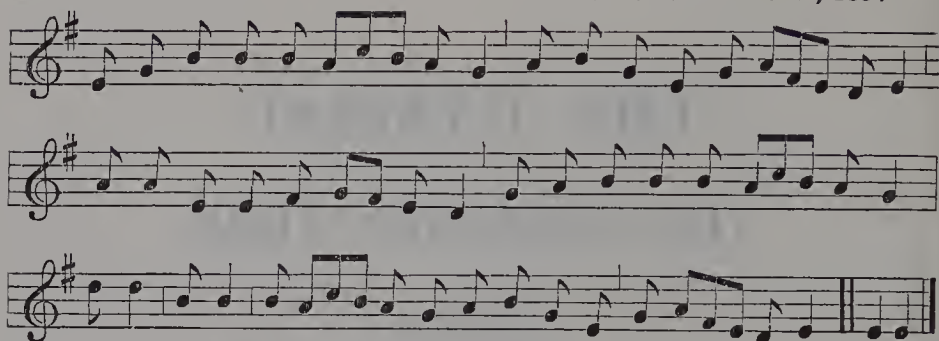




## ADVENT

### 2 VENI EMMANUEL

Arr. T. HELMORE, 1854



**O** COME, O come, Emmanuel,  
 And ransom captive Israel,  
 That mourns in lonely exile here  
 Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

\*2 O come, thou Wisdom from on high,  
 Who orderest all things mightily;  
 To us the path of knowledge show,  
 And teach us in her ways to go.

*Refrain*

3 O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
 Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height  
 In ancient times didst give the law,  
 In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

*Refrain*

4 O come, thou Rod of Jesse's stem,  
 From every foe deliver them  
 That trust thy mighty power to save,  
 And give them victory o'er the grave.

*Refrain*

5 O come, thou Key of David, come,  
 And open wide our heavenly home;  
 Make safe the way that leads on high,  
 And close the path to misery.

*Refrain*

## ADVENT

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*

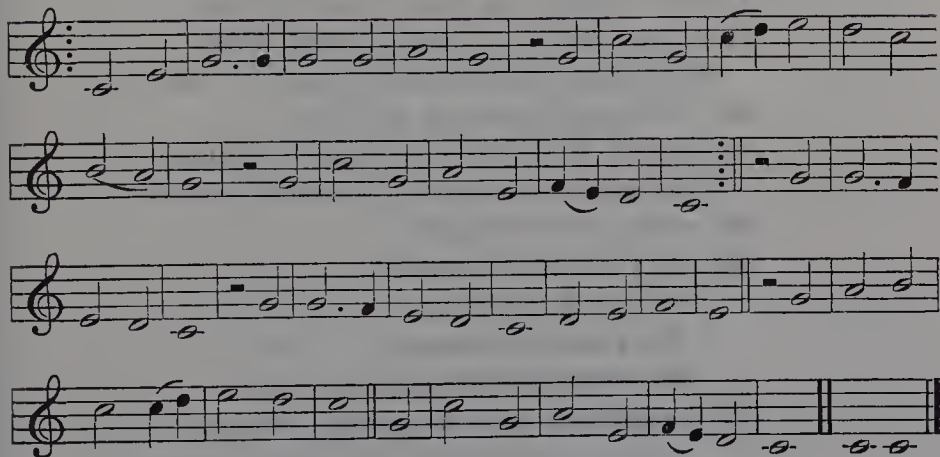
\*7 O come, Desire of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind;  
Bid thou our sad divisions cease,  
And be thyself our King of Peace.

*Refrain Amen.*

*Latin, c. 9th cent.*

### 3 SLEEPERS, WAKE

P. NICOLAI, 1599



**W**AKE, awake, for night is flying:  
The watchmen on the heights are crying,  
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!

Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,  
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling,

He comes; prepare, ye virgins wise.  
Rise up, with willing feet  
Go forth, the Bridegroom meet:

Alleluia!

Bear through the night  
Your well-trimmed light,  
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

## ADVENT

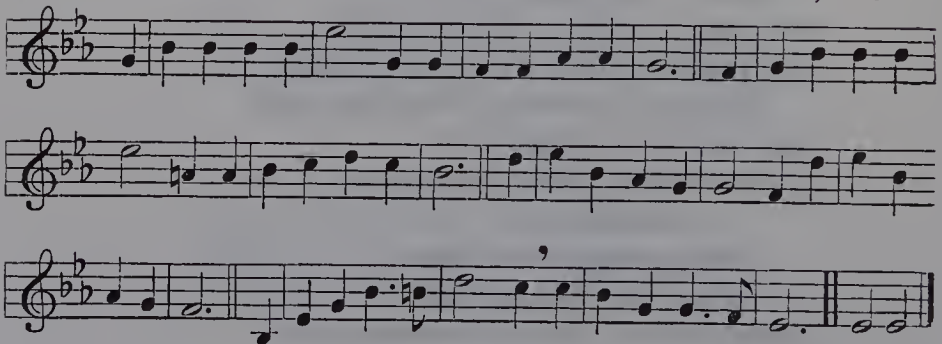
2 Sion hears the watchmen singing,  
Her heart with deep delight is springing,  
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:  
Forth her Bridegroom comes, all glorious,  
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious;  
Her star is risen, her light is come!  
All hail, Incarnate Lord,  
Our crown, and our reward!  
Alleluia!  
We haste along,  
In pomp of song,  
And gladsome join the marriage throng.

3 Lamb of God, the heavens adore thee,  
And men and angels sing before thee,  
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone.  
By the pearly gates in wonder  
We stand, and swell the voice of thunder  
That echoes round thy dazzling throne.  
No vision ever brought,  
No ear hath ever caught  
Such rejoicing:  
We raise the song,  
We swell the throng,  
To praise thee ages all along. Amen.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1597

### 4 GREENLAND

M. HAYDN, 1819



## ADVENT

**R**EJOICE, rejoice, believers!  
And let your lights appear;  
The evening is advancing,  
And darker night is near.  
The Bridegroom is arising,  
And soon he will draw nigh;  
Up, watch in expectation!  
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;  
Replenish them with oil;  
Look now for your salvation,  
The end of sin and toil.  
The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;  
Go meet him as he cometh,  
With alleluias clear.

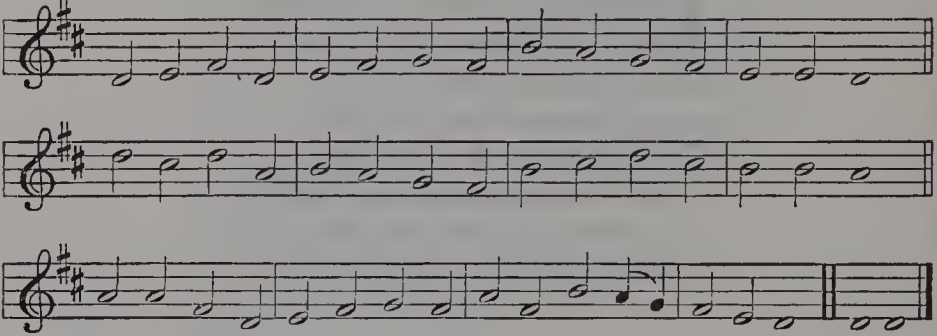
3 O wise and holy virgins,  
Now raise your voices higher,  
Until in songs of triumph  
Ye meet the angel choir.  
The marriage-feast is waiting,  
The gates wide open stand;  
Rise up, ye heirs of glory!  
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,  
O Jesus, now appear;  
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,  
O'er this benighted sphere!  
With hearts and hands uplifted,  
We plead, O Lord, to see  
The day of earth's redemption,  
And ever be with thee! Amen.

# ADVENT

5 ST. THOMAS, *1st Tune*

English, 1751



**L**O! he comes, with clouds descending,  
 Once for our salvation slain;  
 Thousand thousand saints attending  
 Swell the triumph of his train:  
 || Alleluia! ||  
 Christ the Lord returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,  
 Robed in dreadful majesty;  
 Those who set at naught and sold him,  
 Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,  
 || Deeply wailing, ||  
 Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Those dear tokens of his passion  
 Still his dazzling body bears,  
 Cause of endless exultation  
 To his ransomed worshippers:  
 || With what rapture ||  
 Gaze we on those glorious scars!

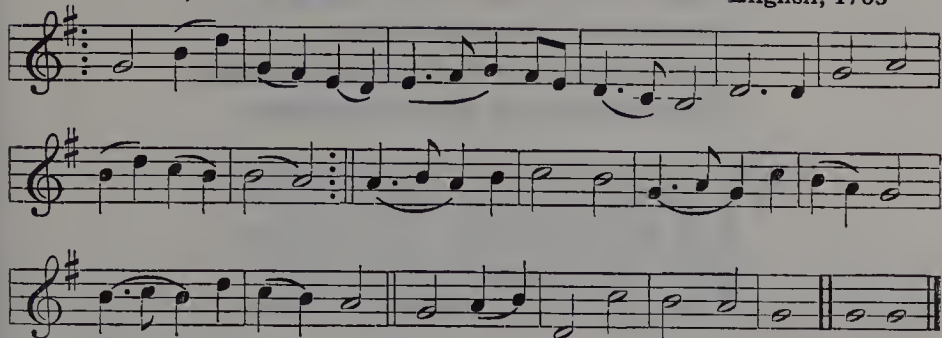
4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,  
 High on thine eternal throne;  
 Saviour, take the power and glory;  
 Claim the kingdom for thine own:  
 || Alleluia! ||  
 Thou shalt reign, and thou alone. Amen.



# ADVENT

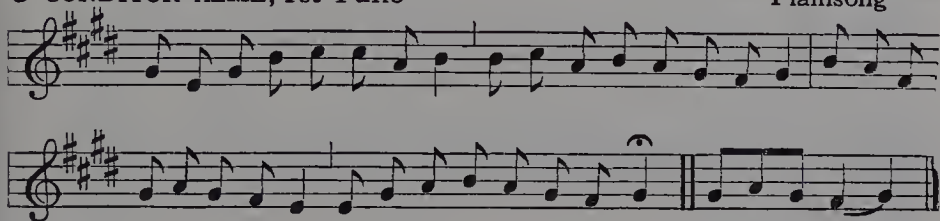
## 5 HELMSLEY, 2nd Tune

English, 1765



## 6 CONDITOR ALME, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**C**REATOR of the stars of night,  
 Thy people's everlasting light,  
 O Christ, thou Saviour of us all,  
 We pray thee, hear us when we call.

- 2 To thee the travail deep was known  
 That made the whole creation groan  
 Till thou, Redeemer, shouldest free  
 Thine own in glorious liberty.
- 3 When the old world drew on toward night,  
 Thou camest, not in splendor bright  
 As monarch, but the humble child  
 Of Mary, blameless mother mild.
- 4 At thy great name of Jesus, now  
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow:  
 And things celestial thee shall own,  
 And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

## ADVENT

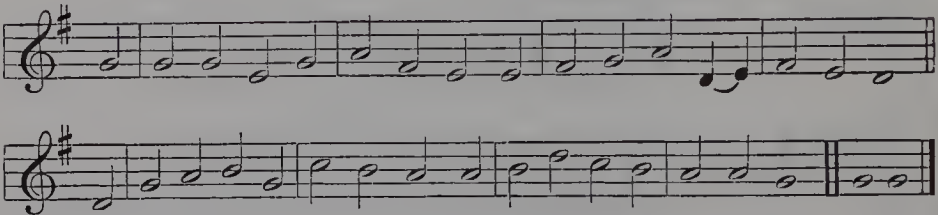
5 Come in thy holy might, we pray;  
Redeem us for eternal day  
From every power of darkness, when  
Thou judgest all the sons of men.

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.

*Latin, 9th cent.*

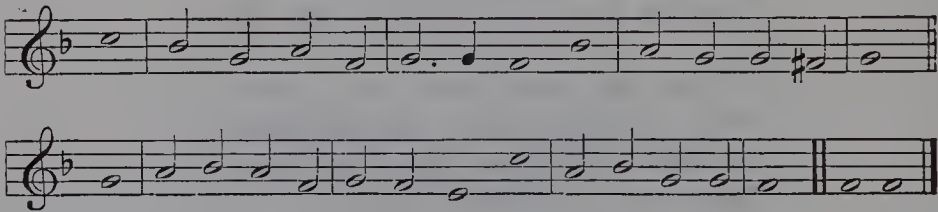
6 **BRESLAU, 2nd Tune**

Leipzig, 1625



7 **BRISTOL**

English, 1621



**H**ARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long:  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held:  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

## ADVENT

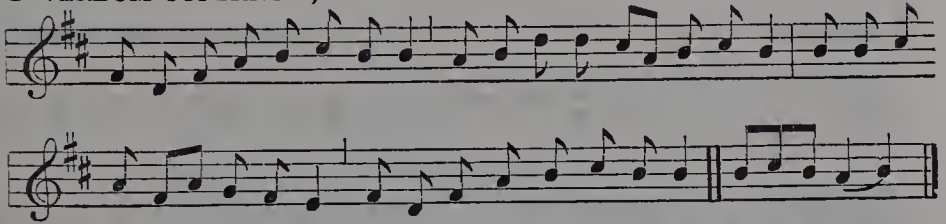
3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure:  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy belovèd Name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735

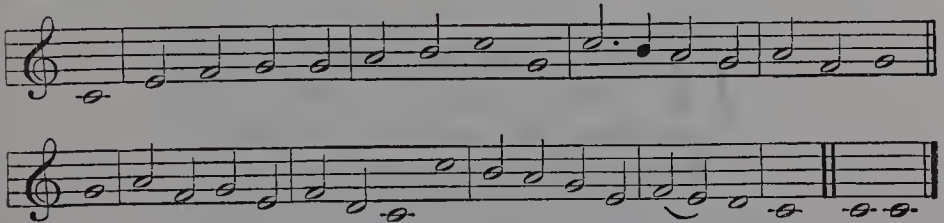
### 8 VERBUM SUPERNUM, 1st Tune

Plainsong



### 8 REX GLORIOSE, 2nd Tune

Andernach, 1608



**O** WORD, that goest forth on high  
From God's own depths eternally,  
And in these latter days wast born  
For succor to a world forlorn;

- 2 Pour light upon us from above,  
And fire our hearts with ardent love,  
That, as we hear thy truth to-day,  
All wrong desires may burn away;
- 3 And when, as judge, thou drawest nigh  
The secrets of our hearts to try,  
To recompense each hidden sin  
And bid the saints their reign begin;

ADVENT

4 O let us not, weak sinful men,  
Be driven from thy presence then,  
But with thy saints for ever stand  
In perfect love at thy right hand.

5 To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, ever one,  
Praise, honor, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.

*Latin, c. 7th cent.*

9 MERTON

W. H. MONK, 1850



**H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;  
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;  
"Cast away the works of darkness,  
O ye children of the day."

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
Christ, her sun, all sloth dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heaven;  
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven;

4 So when next he comes with glory,  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
May he with his mercy shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

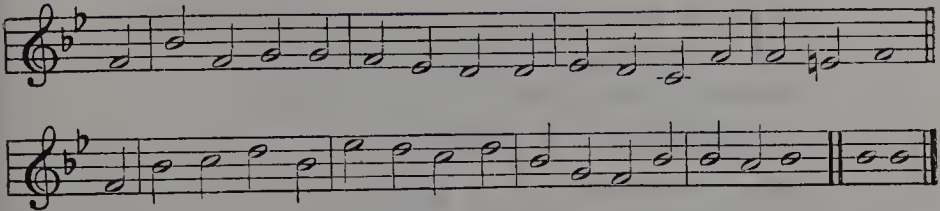
## ADVENT

5 Honor, glory, might, and blessing  
To the Father and the Son,  
With the everlasting Spirit  
While unending ages run. Amen.

*Latin, c. 6th cent.*

10 WINCHESTER NEW

Hamburg, 1690



**O**N Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh;  
Awake and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

- 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;  
Make straight the way of God within,  
And let each heart prepare a home  
Where such a mighty guest may come.
- 3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge, and our great reward;  
Without thy grace we waste away  
Like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let thy light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
Whose advent doth thy people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

CHARLES COFFIN, 1736

ADVENT

11 ST. STEPHEN

W. JONES, 1789



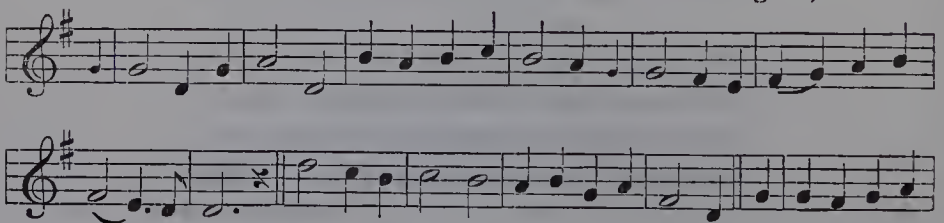
**T**HE King shall come when morning dawns  
 And light triumphant breaks;  
 When beauty gilds the eastern hills  
 And life to joy awakes.

- 2 Not, as of old, a little child,  
 To bear, and fight, and die,  
 But crowned with glory like the sun  
 That lights the morning sky.
- 3 The King shall come when morning dawns  
 And earth's dark night is past;  
 O haste the rising of that morn,  
 The day that aye shall last;
- 4 And let the endless bliss begin,  
 By weary saints foretold,  
 When right shall triumph over wrong,  
 And truth shall be extolled.
- 5 The King shall come when morning dawns  
 And light and beauty brings:  
 Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,  
 Come quickly, King of kings. Amen.

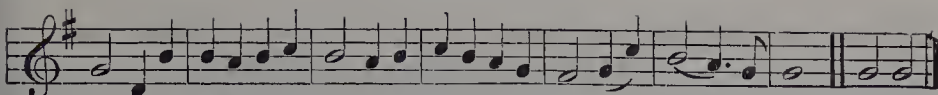
*Greek*

12 ADESTE FIDELES

English, 1751



## CHRISTMAS

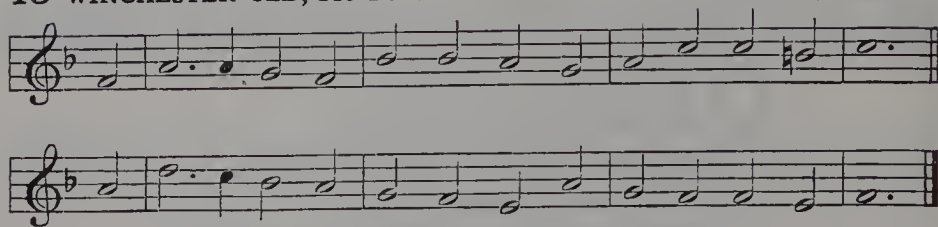


- O** COME, all ye faithful,  
 Joyful and triumphant,  
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
 Come and behold him,  
 Born the King of angels;  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*
- 2     God of God,  
 Light of Light,  
 Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:  
 Very God,  
 Begotten, not created;                     *Refrain*
- 3     Sing, choirs of angels,  
 Sing in exultation,  
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
 Glory to God  
 In the highest;                                 *Refrain*
- \*4     See how the shepherds,  
 Summoned to his cradle,  
 Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
 We too will thither  
 Bend our joyful footsteps;                 *Refrain*
- \*5     Child, for us sinners  
 Poor and in the manger,  
 We would embrace thee, with love and awe;  
 Who would not love thee,  
 Loving us so dearly?                         *Refrain*
- 6     Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
 Born this happy morning;  
 Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing;                     *Refrain Amen.*  
*Latin, 18th cent.*

# CHRISTMAS

## 13 WINCHESTER OLD, *1st Tune*

T. EST, 1592



## 13 CAROL, *2nd Tune*

R. S. WILLIS, 1850

Musical notation for the second tune, '13 CAROL'. It consists of four staves of music in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. The melody is more complex than the first tune, featuring some chromaticism and a key signature change in the third staff.

**W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line

The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."



## CHRISTMAS

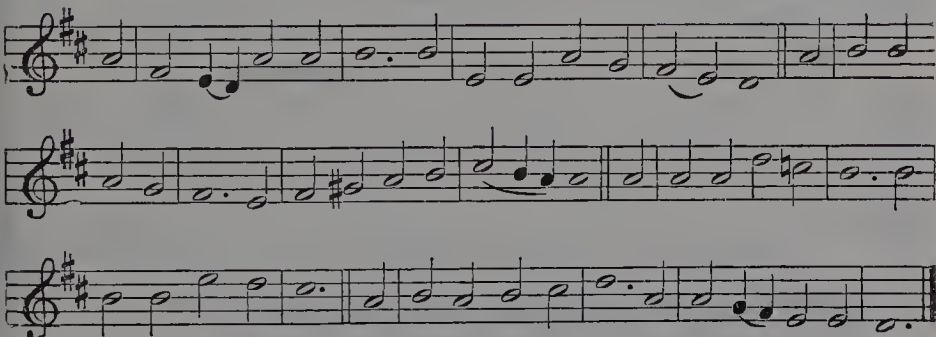
5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
    Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
    Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high  
    And on the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men  
    Begin and never cease."

NAHUM TATE, 1700

14 DARMSTADT

A. FRITSCH, 1679



**N**OW yield we thanks and praise  
    To Christ enthroned in glory,  
And on this day of days  
    Tell out redemption's story,  
Who truly have believed  
    That on this blessed morn,  
In holiness conceived,  
    The Son of God was born.

2 What tribute shall we pay  
    To him who came in weakness,  
And in a manger lay  
    To teach his people meekness?  
Let every house be bright;  
    Let praises never cease:  
With mercies infinite  
    Our Christ hath brought us peace.

H. C. ROBBINS, 1929

# CHRISTMAS

15 AVISON

C. AVISON, 18th cent.

**S**HOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing,  
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 1 Sion, the marvelous story be telling,  
 The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!  
 The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
 He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.

*Refrain*

- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation  
 The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:  
 How free to the faithful he offers salvation,  
 His people with joy everlasting are crowned.

*Refrain*

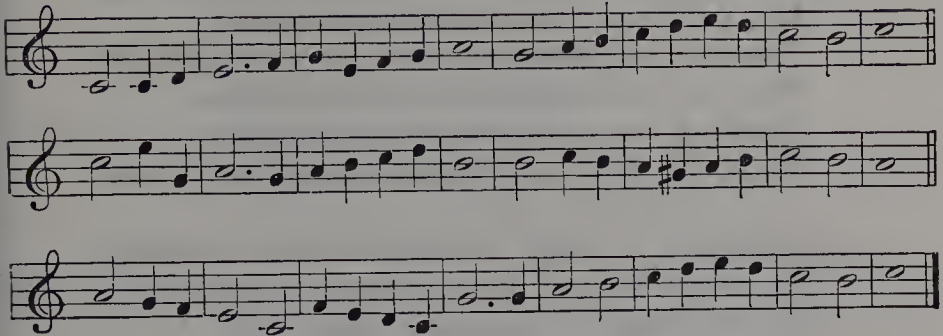
- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
 And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:  
 Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;  
 One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

*Refrain*

# CHRISTMAS

16 YORKSHIRE

J. WAINWRIGHT, 1750



**C**HRIStIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
 Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;  
 Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
 With them the joyful tidings first begun  
 Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
 Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,  
 I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth  
 To you and all the nations on the earth:  
 This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,  
 This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

\*3 He spake, and straightway the celestial choir  
 In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;  
 The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
 And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;  
 God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
 Peace on the earth, and unto men good will.

\*4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,  
 To see the wonder God had wrought for man;  
 And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,  
 Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;  
 Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,  
 The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

## CHRISTMAS

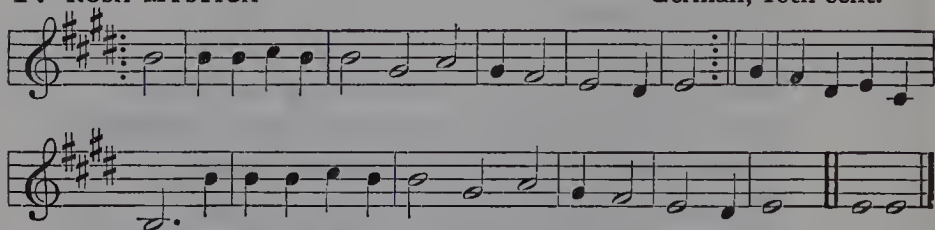
5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ  
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;  
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,  
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;  
Treading his steps, assisted by his grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all his glory shall display;  
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

JOHN BYROM, 1749

### 17 ROSA MYSTICA

German, 16th cent.



**I** KNOW a rose-tree springing  
Forth from an ancient root,  
As men of old were singing.  
From Jesse came the shoot  
That bore a blossom bright  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half-spent was the night.

2 This rose-tree, blossom-laden,  
Whereof Isaiah spake,  
Is Mary, spotless maiden,  
Who mothered, for our sake,  
The little child, new-born  
By God's eternal counsel  
On that first Christmas morn.

## CHRISTMAS

- 3 O Flower, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendor  
The darkness everywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death now save us,  
And share our every load. Amen.

*German, 1599*

### 18 ROSA MYSTICA

**A** GREAT and mighty wonder  
To-day on earth is done;  
Behold, a virgin mother  
Brings forth God's only Son.  
*Repeat the hymn again!*  
"To God on high be glory,  
And peace on earth to men!"

- 2 The Word now dwells among us,  
Made flesh, yet very God:  
And cherubim sing anthems  
To shepherds all abroad.

*Refrain*

- \*3 While thus they sing your Monarch,  
Those bright angelic bands,  
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,  
Ye oceans, clap your hands.

*Refrain*

- 4 Since all he comes to succor,  
By all be he adored,  
The infant born in Bethlehem,  
The Saviour and the Lord.

*Refrain*

- \*5 Now idol forms shall perish,  
Now error shall decay,  
And Christ shall wield his sceptre,  
Our Lord and God for aye.

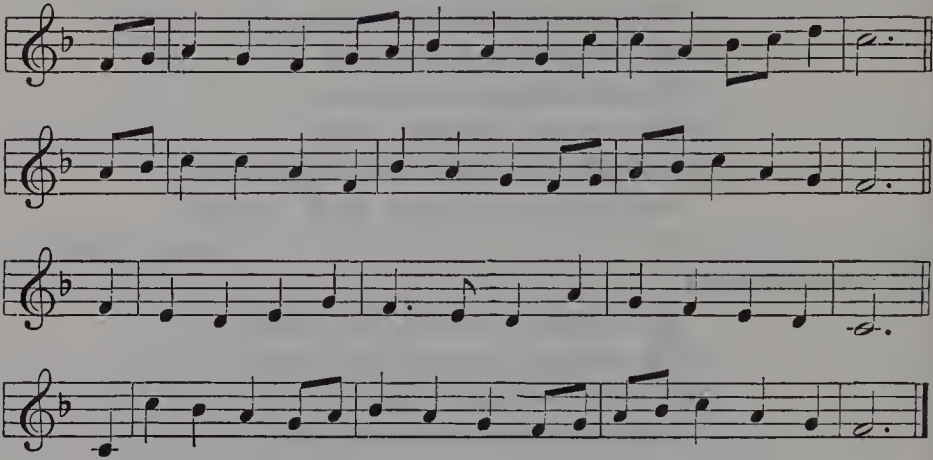
*Refrain*

ST. GERMANUS, 8th cent.

# CHRISTMAS

## 19 NOEL, 1st Tune

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



## 19 CAROL, 2nd Tune

R. S. WILLIS, 1850

**I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heaven’s all-gracious King.”  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

## CHRISTMAS

2 Still through the cloven skies they come  
    With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
    O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
    They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds  
    The blessèd angels sing.

\*3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
    The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the heavenly strain have rolled  
    Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
    The tidings which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
    And hear the angels sing!

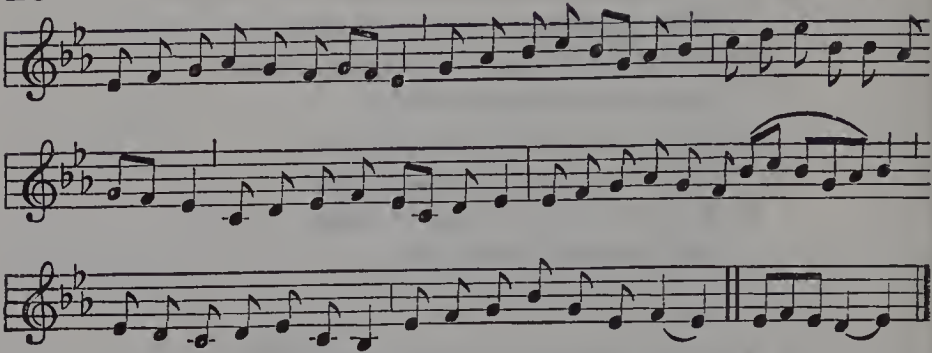
4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
    Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
    With painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
    Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road  
    And hear the angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on,  
    By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
    Shall come the time foretold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
    Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
    Which now the angels sing.

# CHRISTMAS

## 20 DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

Plainsong



**O**F the Father's love begotten,  
Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending he,  
Of the things that are, that have been,  
And that future years shall see,  
Evermore and evermore!

**2** **O** that birth for ever blessèd,  
When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
Bare the Saviour of our race;  
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
First revealed his sacred face,  
Evermore and evermore!

**3** **O** ye heights of heaven adore him;  
Angel hosts, his praises sing;  
Powers, dominions, bow before him,  
And extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore!

**\*4** Thee let old men, thee let young men,  
Thee let boys in chorus sing;  
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
With glad voices answering:



## CHRISTMAS

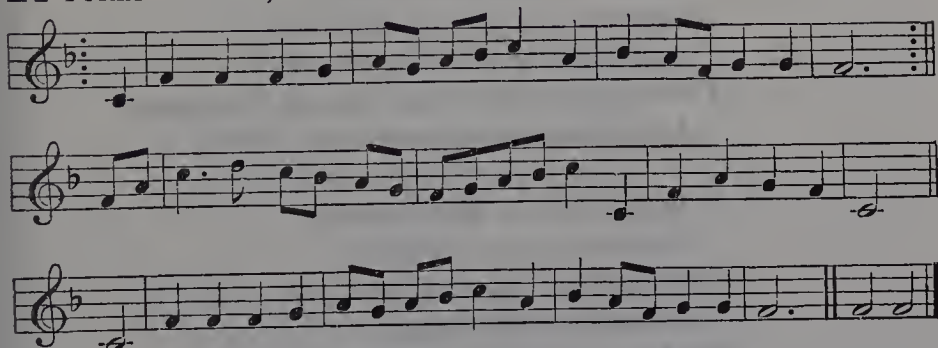
Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
And the heart its music bring,  
Evermore and evermore!

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

A. C. PRUDENTIUS, *5th cent.*

### 21 FOREST GREEN, *1st Tune*

English



**O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

## CHRISTMAS

3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

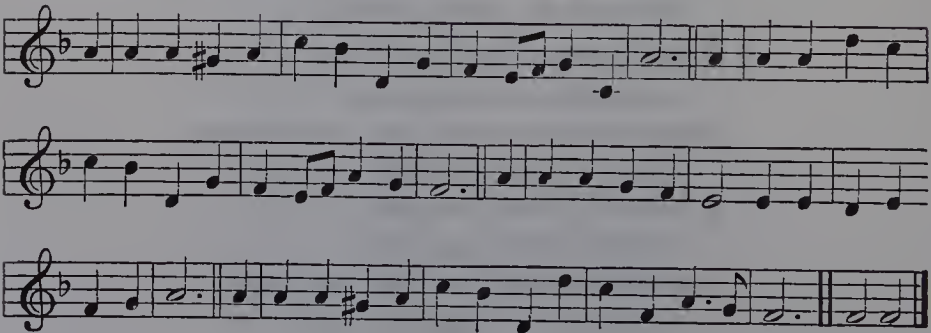
\*4 Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessèd Child,  
Where misery cries out to thee,  
Son of the mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.

5 O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1867

21 ST. LOUIS, 2nd Tune

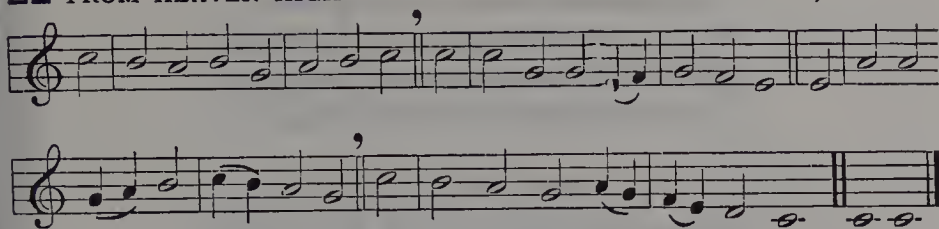
L. H. REDNER, 1868



## CHRISTMAS

22 FROM HEAVEN HIGH

German, 1539



### *Part I*

#### The Angel's Message

“**F**ROM heaven high I come to you,  
I bring you tidings good and new,  
Good tidings of great joy I bring:  
Thereof will I both say and sing:

- 2 “For you a little child is born  
Of God’s own chosen maid, this morn:  
A fair and tender baby bright,  
To be your joy and your delight.
- 3 “Lo, he is Christ, the Lord indeed,  
Our God, to guide you in your need:  
And he will be your Saviour, strong  
To cleanse you from all sin and wrong.”

23 *Part II of Hymn 22*

#### Our Response

- 4 Now let us all right merry be,  
And, with the shepherds, go to see  
God’s own dear Son, within the stall;  
His gift, bestowed upon us all.
- 5 Mark well, my heart; look well, mine eyes;  
Who is it in the manger lies:  
What child is this, so young and fair?  
It is my Jesus lieth there.

## CHRISTMAS

- 6 Ah, dearest Jesus, be my guest:  
Soft be the bed where thou wilt rest,  
A little shrine within my heart,  
That thou and I may never part.

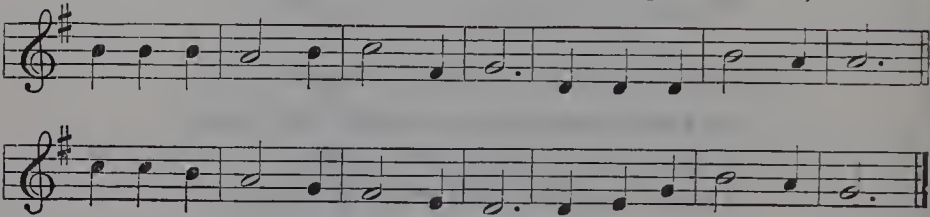
*After Part I or Part II*

- \*7 Praise God above on his high throne,  
Who giveth us his only Son.  
The angel hosts rejoice in bliss  
To chant a glad New Year like this. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1535

### 24 ST. AGNES

J. B. DYKES, 1866



**C**ALM on the listening ear of night  
Come heaven's melodious strains,  
Where wild Judea stretches far  
Her silver-mantled plains.

- 2 Celestial choirs from courts above  
Shed sacred glories there;  
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,  
Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine  
Send back the glad reply;  
And greet, from all their holy heights,  
The Day-spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
There comes a holier calm,  
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,  
Her silent groves of palm.

## CHRISTMAS

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies  
Loud with their anthems ring,  
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,  
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!  
The Saviour now is born:  
More bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains  
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

E. H. SEARS, 1834

25 SCHOP

J. SCHOP, 1641

Musical notation for the piece 'Schop' by J. Schop, 1641. The notation is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, consisting of four staves of music.

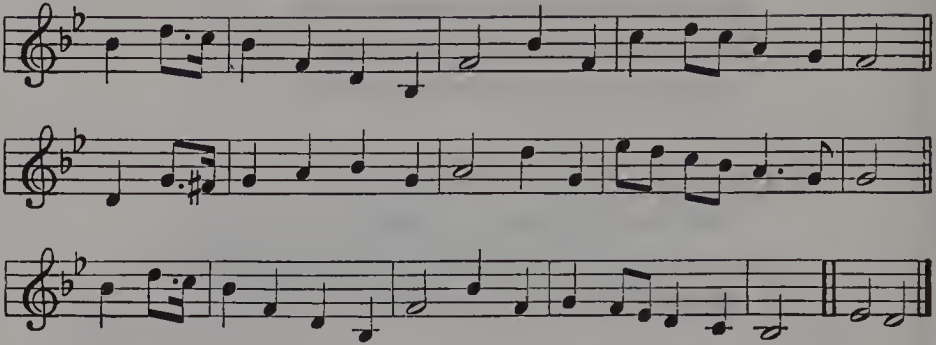
**B**REAK forth, O beauteous heavenly light,  
And usher in the morning;  
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,  
But hear the angel's warning.  
This child, this little helpless boy,  
Shall be our confidence and joy,  
The powers of hell o'erthrowing,  
At last our peace bestowing.

JOHANN RIST, 1641

# CHRISTMAS

26 ENGLAND'S LANE

English



**S**ING, O sing, this blessed morn,  
 Unto us a child is born,  
 Unto us a son is given,  
 God himself comes down from heaven;  
*Sing, O sing, this blessed morn,*  
*Jesus Christ to-day is born.*

2 God of God, and Light of Light,  
 Comes with mercies infinite,  
 Joining in a wondrous plan  
 Heaven to earth and God to man.

*Refrain*

3 God with us, Emmanuel,  
 Deigns for ever now to dwell;  
 He on Adam's fallen race  
 Sheds the fullness of his grace.

*Refrain*

4 God comes down that man may rise,  
 Lifted by him to the skies;  
 Christ is Son of Man that we  
 Sons of God in him may be.

*Refrain*

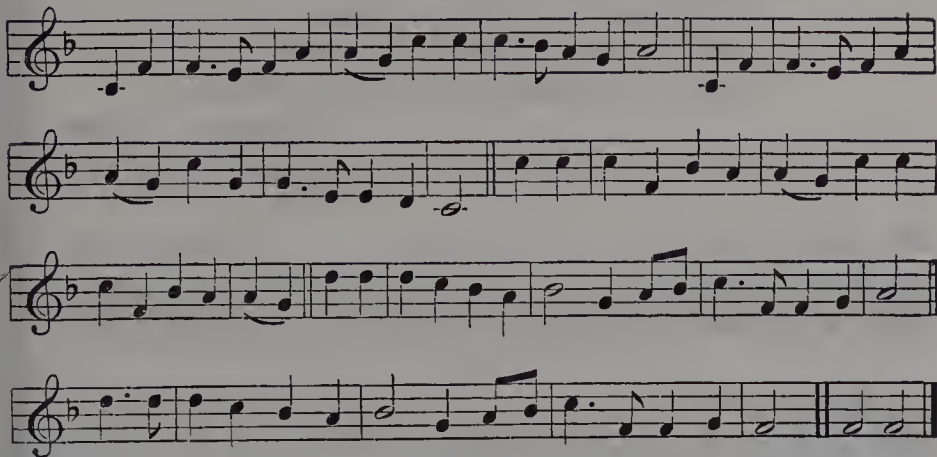
5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,  
 With thy Spirit day by day,  
 That we ever one may be  
 With the Father and with thee.

*Refrain Amen.*

# CHRISTMAS

27 MENDELSSOHN

F. MENDELSSOHN, 1840



**H**ARK! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!

Peace on earth and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies;

With the angelic host proclaim

Christ is born in Bethlehem!

*Hark! the herald angels sing*

*Glory to the new-born King!*

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

*Refrain*

- 3 Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

# CHRISTMAS

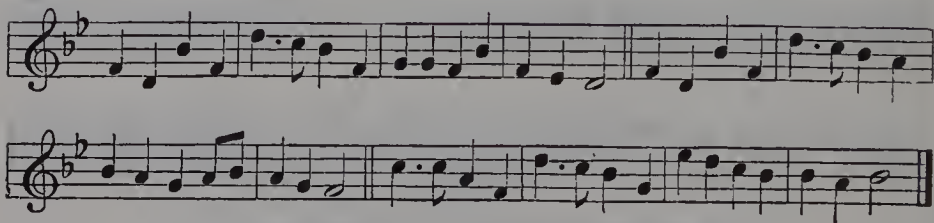
Risen with healing in his wings,  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

*Refrain* Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

28 REGENT SQUARE

H. SMART, 1867



**A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye, who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
    || *Come and worship,* ||  
    *Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,  
    Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
    Yonder shines the infant Light:

*Refrain*

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;  
    Brighter visions beam afar:  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
    Ye have seen his natal star:

*Refrain*

4 Saints before the altar bending,  
    Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
    In his temple shall appear:

*Refrain*

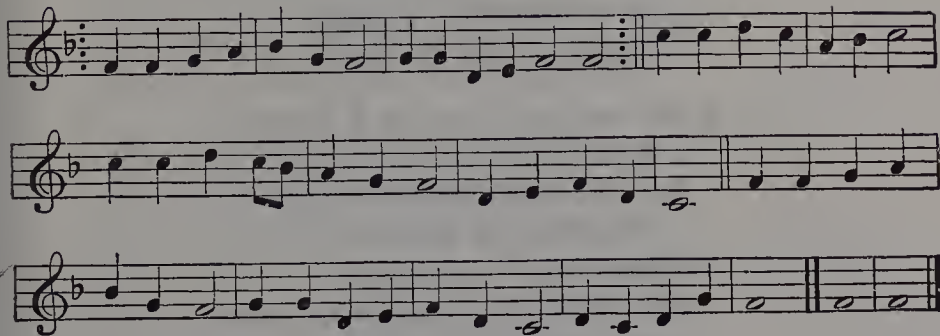
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816



# CHRISTMAS

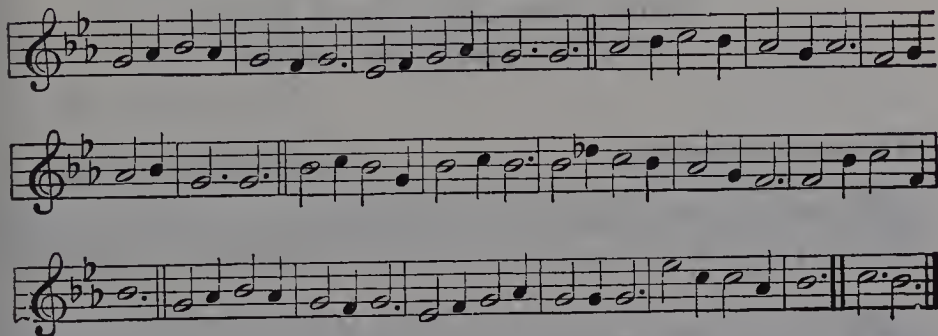
## 29 DIES EST LAETITIAE, 1st Tune

Hohenfurth Ms., 1410



## 29 MAUBURN, 2nd Tune

T. T. NOBLE, 1918



**D**OST thou in a manger lie,  
 Who hast all created,  
 Stretching infant hands on high,  
 Saviour, long awaited?  
 If a monarch, where thy state?  
 Where thy court on thee to wait?  
 Royal purple, where?  
 Here no regal pomp we see;  
 Naught but need and penury:  
 Why thus cradled here?

- 2 "Pitying love for fallen man  
 Brought me down thus low;  
 For a race deep lost in sin,  
 Came I into woe.  
 By this lowly birth of mine,  
 Sinner, riches shall be thine,  
 Matchless gifts and free;

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

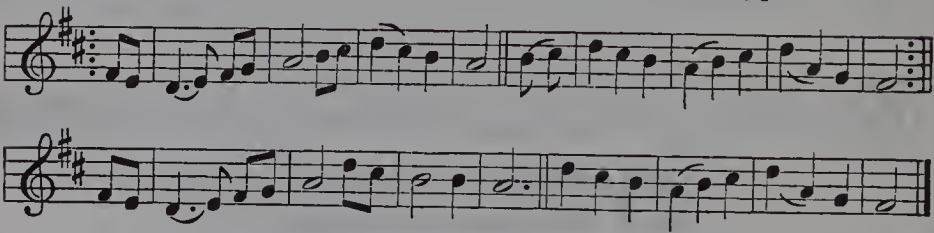
Willingly this yoke I take,  
And this sacrifice I make,  
Heaping joys for thee."

- 3 Fervent praise would I to thee  
Evermore be raising;  
For thy wondrous love to me  
Thee be ever praising.  
Glory, glory be for ever  
Unto that most bounteous Giver,  
And that loving Lord!  
Better witness to thy worth,  
Purer praise than ours on earth,  
Angels' songs afford. Amen.

JEAN MAUBURN, 1494

### 30 THE FIRST NOWELL

English Carol, pub. 1833



**T**HE first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*  
*Born is the King of Israel.*

- 2 They lookèd up and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night. *Refrain*
- 3 And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went. *Refrain*

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

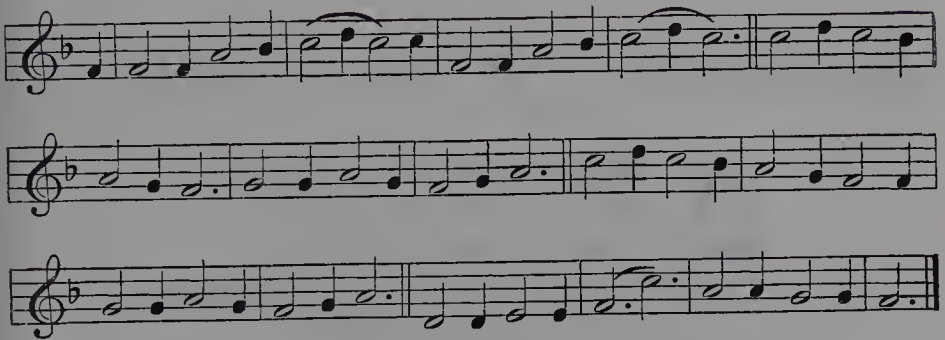
4 This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
 And there it did both stop and stay  
 Right over the place where Jesus lay. *Refrain*

5 Then entered in those wise men three  
 Full reverently upon their knee,  
 And offered there in his presence  
 Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. *Refrain*

6 Then let us all with one accord  
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
 That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
 And with his blood mankind hath bought. *Refrain*  
*Old English Carol*

### 31 IN DULCI JUBILO

German, 14th cent.



**G**OOD Christian men, rejoice,  
 With heart, and soul, and voice;  
 Give ye heed to what we say:  
 Jesus Christ is born to-day;  
 Ox and ass before him bow,  
 And he is in the manger now.  
 || Christ is born to-day! ||

2 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
 With heart, and soul, and voice;  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
 Jesus Christ was born for this!

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

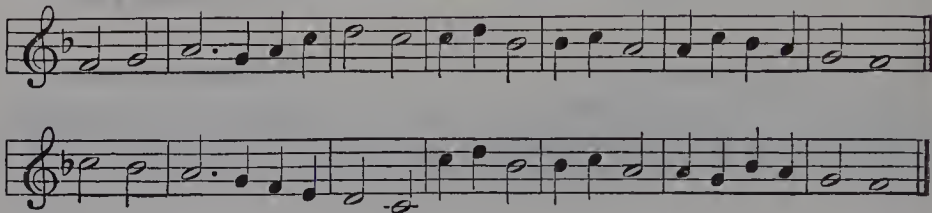
He hath oped the heavenly door,  
And man is blessèd evermore.  
|| Christ was born for this! ||

3 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all  
To gain his everlasting hall.  
|| Christ was born to save! ||

J. M. NEALE, 1853

32 EBELING

J. G. EBELING, 1666



**A**LL my heart this night rejoices  
As I hear, far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices.  
“Christ is born,” their choirs are singing,  
Till the air everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:  
“Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,  
You are freed; all you need  
I will surely give you.”

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

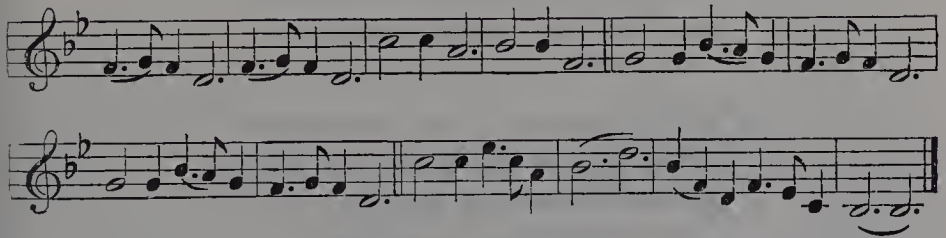
Love him who with love is yearning!  
Hail the star that from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish;  
Live to thee faithfully:  
Dying, never perish;  
But abide in life eternal  
Where with thee I shall be  
Filled with joy supernal.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656

### 33 HOLY NIGHT

F. GRUEBER, 1818



**S**ILENT night, holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
|| Sleep in heavenly peace. ||

2 Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
|| Christ, the Saviour, is born! ||

3 Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
|| Jesus, Lord, at thy birth. || Amen.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

34 PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

*Piae Cantiones, 1582*



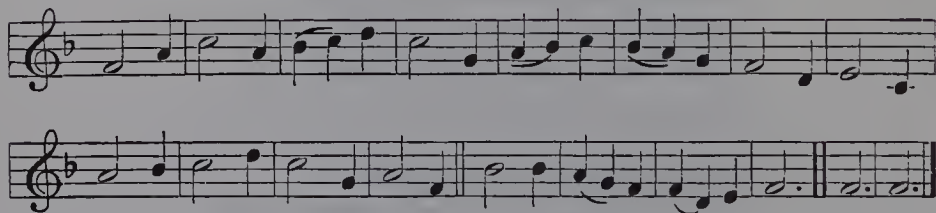
**U**NTO us a boy is born!  
 The King of all creation,  
 Came he to a world forlorn,  
 The Lord of every nation.

- 2 Cradled in a stall was he  
 With sleepy cows and asses;  
 But the very beasts could see  
 That he all men surpasses.
- 3 Herod then with fear was filled:  
 "A prince," he said, "in Jewry!"  
 All the little boys he killed  
 At Bethlehem in his fury.
- 4 Now may Mary's son, who came  
 So long ago to love us,  
 Lead us all with hearts aflame  
 Unto the joys above us.

*Latin Carol, 15th cent.*

35 QUEM PASTORES

*Hohenfurth Ms., 1410*



**H**E whom joyous shepherds praised,  
 When the angel's song was raised  
 Bidding them be not amazed,  
 Heaven's all-glorious King is born.

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

2 He whom sages, westward faring,  
Myrrh and gold and incense bearing,  
Worshipped, bowing low before him,  
Reigns as King this happy morn.

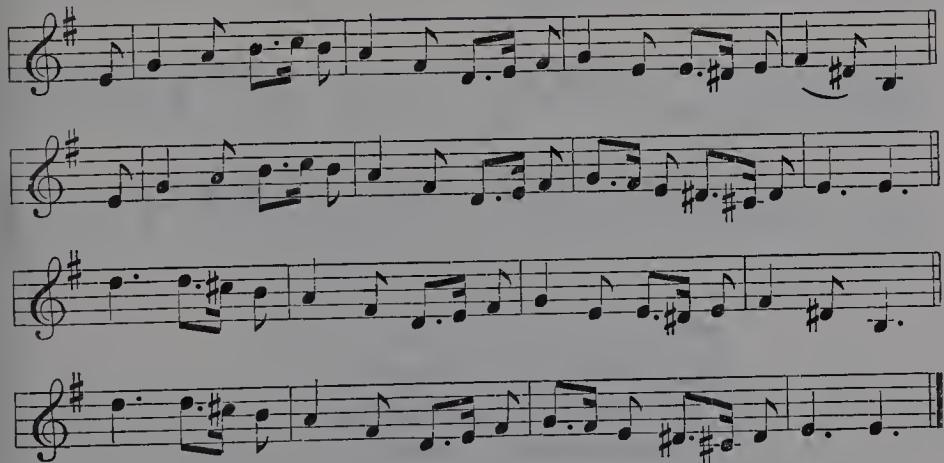
3 Now rejoice with Jesus' mother;  
Praise her new-born son, our brother;  
Angels vie with one another,  
Praising him beyond the sky.

4 Sing to Christ, the King who reigneth,  
Yet of Mary manhood gaineth,  
Born our God; let us adore him:  
Glory be to God on high. Amen.

*Latin, 1410*

### 36 GREENSLEEVES

English, before 1642



**W**HAT child is this, who, laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

*This, this is Christ the King,*

*Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:*

*Haste, haste to bring him laud,*

*The babe, the son of Mary.*

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

- 2 Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

*Refrain*

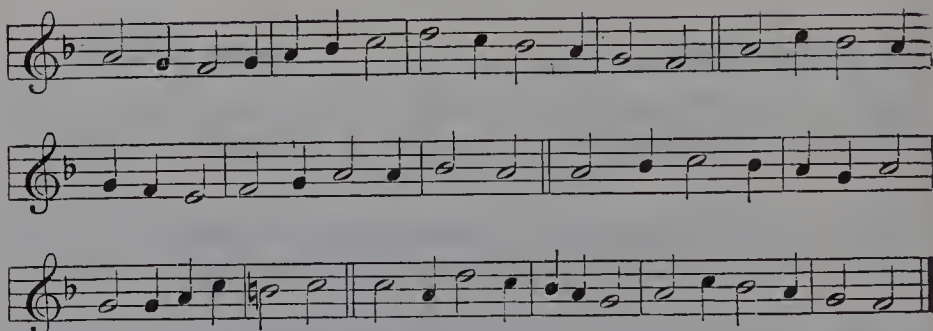
- 3 So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come, peasant, king, to own him,  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

*Refrain*

W. C. DIX, c. 1865

37 WEIMAR

M. VULPIUS, 1609



**G**ENTLE Mary laid her child  
Lowly in a manger;  
There he lay, the undefiled,  
To the world a stranger.  
Such a babe in such a place,  
Can he be the Saviour?  
Ask the saved of all the race  
Who have found his favor.

- 2 Angels sang about his birth;  
Wise men sought and found him;  
Heaven's star shone brightly forth,  
Glory all around him.



## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

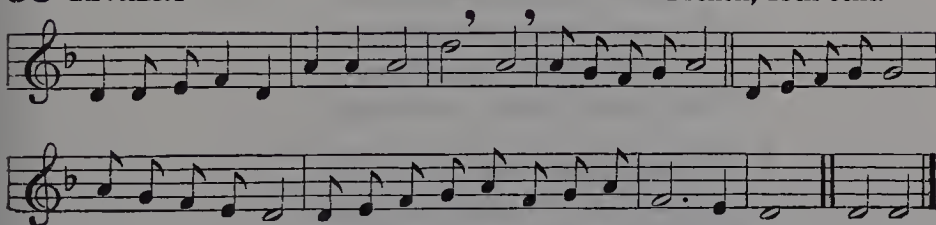
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight,  
Heard the angels singing;  
All the plains were lit that night,  
All the hills were ringing.

3 Gentle Mary laid her child  
Lowly in a manger;  
He is still the undefiled,  
But no more a stranger.  
Son of God, of humble birth,  
Beautiful the story;  
Praise his Name in all the earth,  
Hail the King of glory!

J. S. COOK, 1919

38 GEVAERT

French, 13th cent.



**H**ERE betwixt ass and oxen mild,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little child.  
*Angels from on high  
Hover in the sky,  
Keeping watch above  
The incarnate God of love.*

2 Here in the crib, secure from harms,  
Sleep, sleep in your mother's arms.

*Refrain*

3 Here betwixt rose and lily white,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my son to-night.

*Refrain*

4 On this fair night of holy joy,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my little boy.

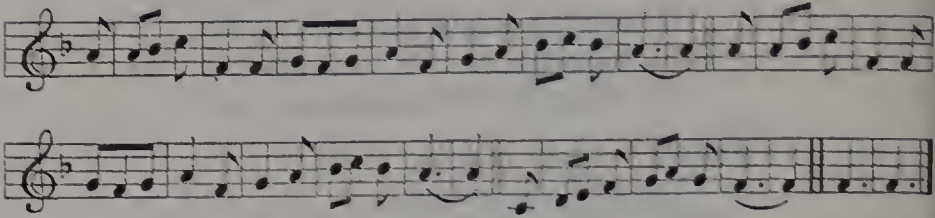
*Refrain Amen.*

*French Carol, 13th cent.*

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS

39 CORNER

Vienna, 1649



**A** BABE lies in the cradle,  
 A little babe so dear,  
 With noble light he shineth  
 As shines a mirror clear,  
 This little babe so dear.

2 The babe within the cradle  
 Is Jesus Christ our Lord;  
 To us all peace and amity  
 At this good time afford,  
 Thou Jesus Christ our Lord!

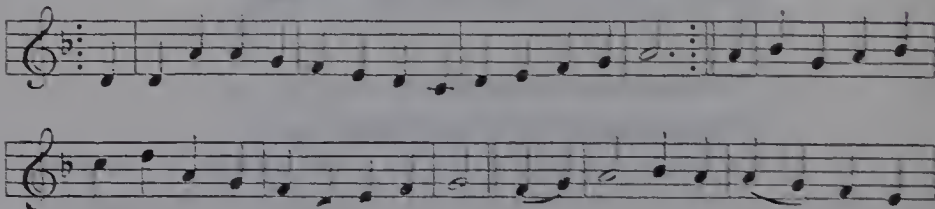
3 Whoso would rock the cradle  
 Where lies the gentle child,  
 A lowly heart must lead him,  
 By passions undefiled,  
 As Mary pure and mild.

4 O Jesus, babe beloved!  
 O Jesus, babe divine!  
 How mighty is thy wondrous love!  
 Fill thou this heart of mine  
 With that great love of thine! Amen.

*German Carol, 1649*

40 GOD REST YOU MERRY

London, 18th cent.



## CHRISTMAS CAROLS



**G**OD rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day;  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy;*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*

2 From God our heavenly Father  
A blessèd angel came;  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same;  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.

*Refrain*

3 "Fear not, then," said the angel,  
"Let nothing you affright;  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of a pure virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in him  
From Satan's power and might."

*Refrain*

4 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  
Doth bring redeeming grace.

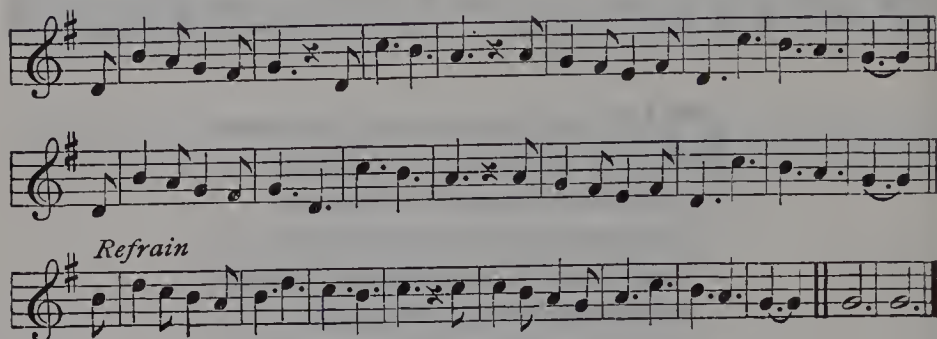
*Refrain*

*London Carol, 18th cent.*

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS

## 41 VENITE ADOREMUS

Traditional Carol



**T**HE snow lay on the ground,  
 The stars shone bright,  
 When Christ our Lord was born  
 On Christmas night.

Venite adoremus

Dominum;

Venite adoremus

Dominum.

|| *Venite adoremus Dominum.* ||

- 2 'Twas Mary, daughter pure  
 Of holy Anne,  
 That brought into this world  
 The God made man.  
 She laid him in a stall  
 At Bethlehem;  
 The ass and oxen shared  
 The roof with them.

*Refrain*

- 3 Saint Joseph, too, was by  
 To tend the child;  
 To guard him, and protect  
 His mother mild:  
 The angels hovered round,  
 And sung this song,  
 Venite adoremus  
 Dominum.

*Refrain*

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

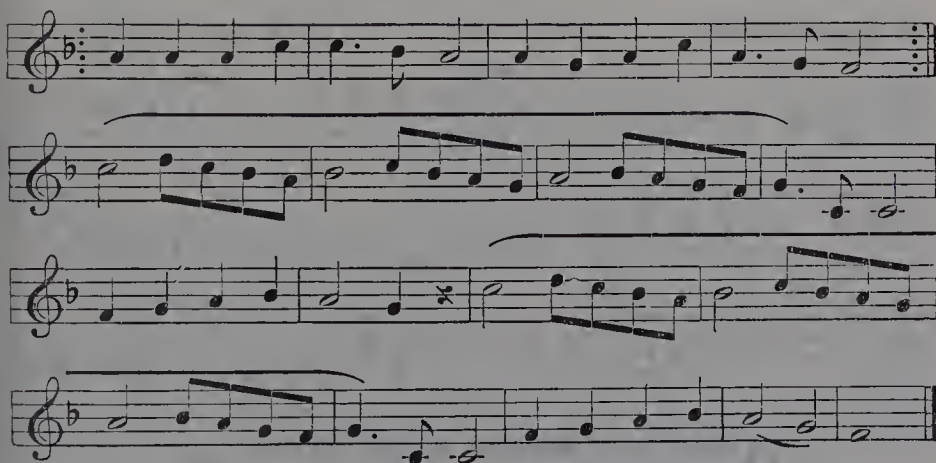
4 And thus that manger poor  
Became a throne;  
For he whom Mary bore  
Was God the Son.  
O come, then, let us join  
The heavenly host,  
To praise the Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost.

*Refrain*  
Amen.

*Traditional Carol*

### 42 GLORIA

French Carol



**A**NGELS we have heard on high,  
Singing sweetly through the night,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their brave delight.

|| *Gloria in excelsis Deo.* ||

2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness did you see?  
What glad tidings did you hear?  
|| *Gloria in excelsis Deo.* ||

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

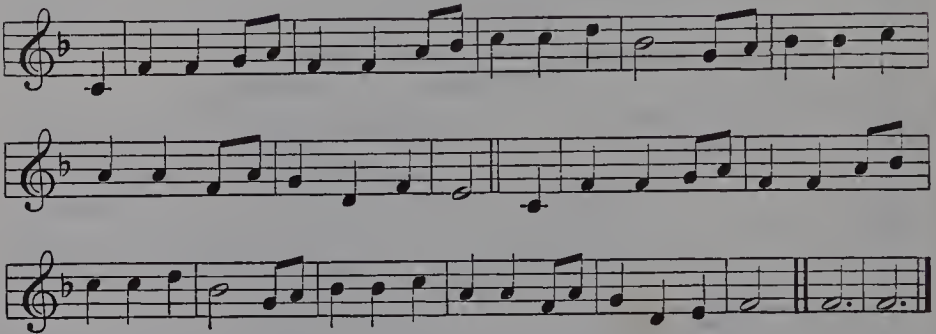
- 3 Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.  
|| *Gloria in excelsis Deo.* ||

- 4 See him in a manger laid  
Whom the angels praise above;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While we raise our hearts in love.  
|| *Gloria in excelsis Deo.* ||

*French Carol*

### 43 CRADLE SONG

W. J. KIRKPATRICK



**A**WAY in a manger, no crib for his bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his  
sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky looked down where  
he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

- 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from  
the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

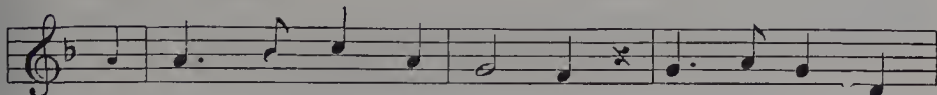
Amen.

*Traditional Carol*

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

44 CRANHAM

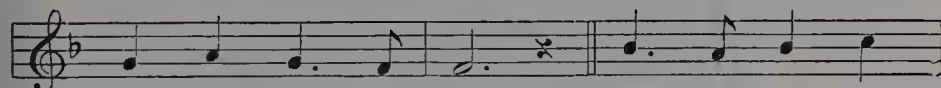
G. T. HOLST, 1906



1 In the bleak mid-winter, Frosty wind made  
 2 Our God, heav'n can-not hold him, Nor . . earth sus-  
 3 An-gels and arch-an-gels May have gath-er'd  
 4 What . . can I give him, Poor . . as I



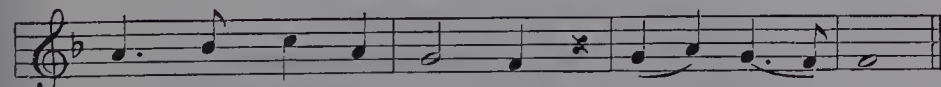
moan, Earth stood hard as i-ron,  
 tain; Heav'n and earth shall wel-come him  
 there, Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim  
 am? If I were a shep-herd,



Wa-ter like a stone; Snow had fall-en,  
 When he comes to reign: In the bleak mid-  
 Throng-ed the . . . air; But his moth-er  
 I would bring a lamb; If I were a



snow on snow, Snow . . on . . snow,  
 win-ter A sta-ble-place suf-ficed The  
 on-ly, In her maid-en bliss,  
 wise . . man, I would do my part; Yet



In the bleak mid-winter, Long a-go.  
 Lord . . God in-car-nate, Je-sus Christ.  
 Wor-shipped the be-lov-ed With a kiss.  
 what I can I give him— Give my heart.

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS

45 RESONET IN LAUDIBUS

German, 14th cent.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The second staff includes a comma and the word 'Refrain' above the music. The third and fourth staves continue the melody. The music is written in a single-line format on a five-line staff.

(Mary)      “**J**OSEPH dearest, Joseph mine,  
                   Help me cradle the child divine;  
                   God reward thee and all that’s thine  
                   In paradise,”  
                   So prays the mother Mary.

*He came among us at Christmastide,  
 At Christmastide,  
 In Bethlehem;  
 Men shall bring him from far and wide  
 Love’s diadem:  
 Jesus, Jesus,  
 Lo, he comes, and loves, and saves, and frees us!*

(Joseph)    2 “Gladly, dear one, lady mine,  
                   Help I cradle this child of thine;  
                   God’s own light on us both shall shine  
                   In paradise,  
                   As prays the mother Mary.”

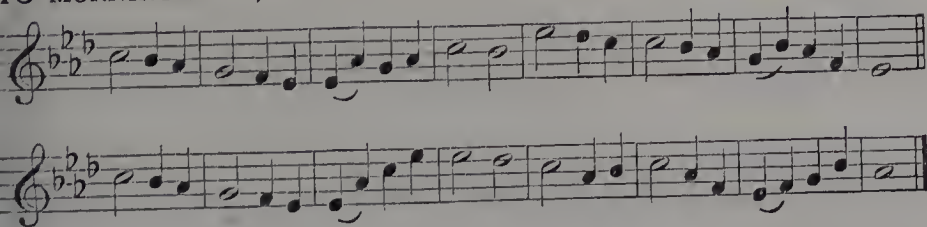
*Refrain  
 German Carol, c. 1500*



# EPIPHANY

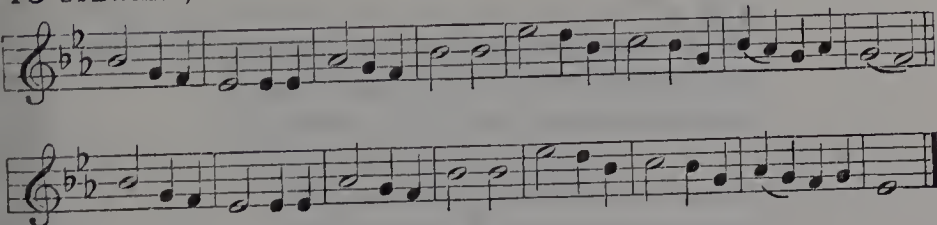
46 MORNING STAR, *1st Tune*

J. P. HARDING, 1892



46 STEWART, *2nd Tune*

A. J. STROHM, 1933



**B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

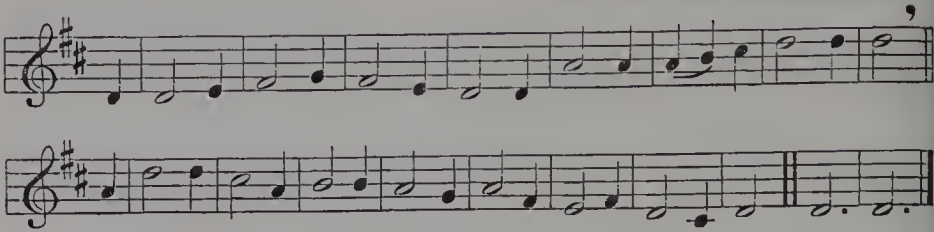
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Shall we then yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

## EPIPHANY

47 PUER NOBIS

German, 16th cent.



**W**HAT star is this, with beams so bright,  
 More beauteous than the noonday light?  
 It shines to herald forth the King,  
 And Gentiles to his crib to bring.

2 True spake the prophet from afar  
 Who told the rise of Jacob's star;  
 And eastern sages with amaze  
 Upon the wondrous token gaze.

3 The guiding star above is bright;  
 Within them shines a clearer light,  
 And leads them on with power benign  
 To seek the Giver of the sign.

\*4 Their love can brook no dull delay,  
 Though toil and danger block the way;  
 Home, kindred, fatherland, and all,  
 They leave at their Creator's call.

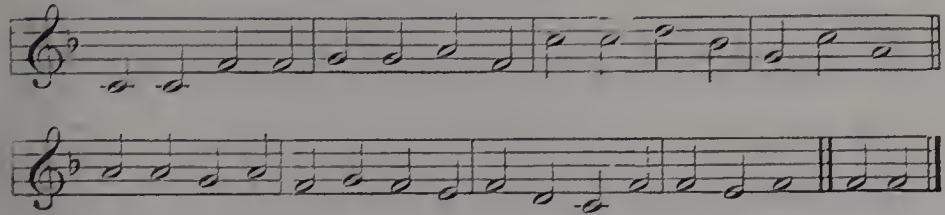
5 O Jesus, while the star of grace  
 Impels us on to seek thy face,  
 Let not our slothful hearts refuse  
 The guidance of thy light to use.

\*6 To God the Father, heavenly Light,  
 To Christ, revealed in earthly night,  
 To God the Holy Ghost we raise  
 Our equal and unceasing praise. Amen.

# EPIPHANY

48 STUTTGART

C. F. WITT, 1715



**E**ARTH has many a noble city;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:  
Out of thee the Lord from heaven  
Came to rule his Israel.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told his birth,  
To the world its God announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.
- 3 Eastern sages at his cradle  
Make oblations rich and rare;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.
- 4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
Incense doth their God disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh his sepulcher foreshows.
- 5 Jesus, whom the Gentiles worshipped  
At thy glad epiphany,  
Unto thee, with God the Father  
And the Spirit, glory be. Amen.

A. C. PRUDENTIUS, *5th cent.*

# EPIPHANY

49 VALOUR

A. H. MANN, 1889

**F**ROM the eastern mountains  
 Pressing on they come,  
 Wise men in their wisdom  
 To his humble home;  
 Stirred by deep devotion,  
 Hasting from afar,  
 Ever journeying onward,  
 Guided by a star.

*Light of Light that shineth  
 Ere the worlds began,  
 Draw thou near, and lighten  
 Every heart of man.*

2 There their Lord and Saviour  
 Meek and lowly lay,  
 Wondrous Light that led them  
 Onward on their way,  
 Ever now to lighten  
 Nations from afar,  
 As they journey homeward  
 By that guiding star.

*Refrain*

EPIPHANY

3 Thou who in a manger  
 Once hast lowly lain,  
 Who dost now in glory  
 O'er all kingdoms reign,  
 Gather in the heathen,  
 Who in lands afar  
 Ne'er have seen the brightness  
 Of thy guiding star.

*Refrain*

4 Gather in the outcasts,  
 All who've gone astray,  
 Throw thy radiance o'er them,  
 Guide them on their way,  
 Those who never knew thee,  
 Those who've wandered far,  
 Lead them by the brightness  
 Of thy guiding star.

*Refrain*

5 Guide them through the darkness  
 Of the lonely night,  
 Shining still before them  
 With thy kindly light,  
 Until every nation,  
 Whether bond or free,  
 'Neath thy starlit banner,  
 Jesus, follows thee.

*Refrain*

Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

50 CHARTRES, 1st Tune

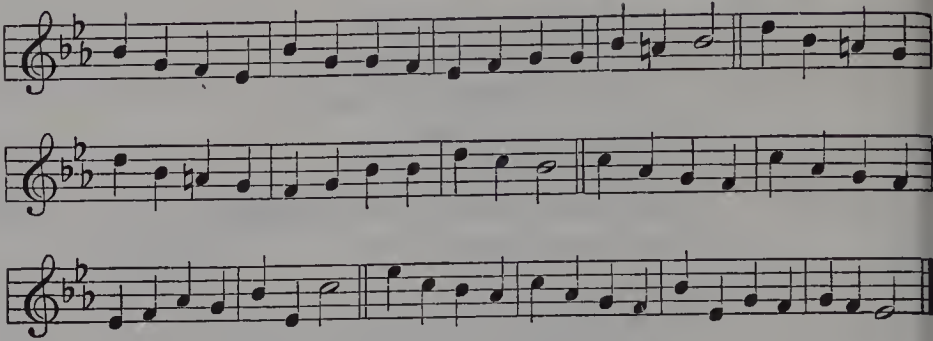
French, 15th cent.

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a repeat sign at the end. The second and third staves continue the melody with similar rhythmic patterns and note values, also ending with repeat signs.

# EPIPHANY

50 THE WISE MEN, *2nd Tune*

B. TOURS, 1881



**S**AW you never, in the twilight,  
 When the sun had left the skies,  
 Up in heaven the clear stars shining  
 Through the gloom, like silver eyes?  
 So of old the wise men, watching,  
 Saw a little stranger star,  
 And they knew the King was given,  
 And they followed it from far.

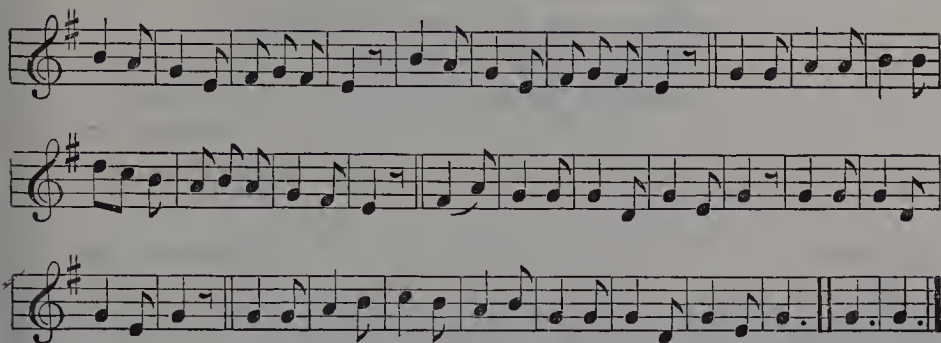
2 Heard you never of the story  
 How they crossed the desert wild,  
 Journeyed on by plain and mountain,  
 Till they found the holy Child?  
 How they opened all their treasure,  
 Kneeling to that infant King;  
 Gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
 Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby  
 Was the bright and morning Star?  
 He who came to light the Gentiles,  
 And the darkened isles afar?  
 And we, too, may seek his cradle;  
 There our hearts' best treasures bring;  
 Love, and faith, and true devotion  
 For our Saviour, God, and King.

# EPIPHANY

51 THREE KINGS OF ORIENT

J. H. HOPKINS, Jr., 1857



WE three kings of Orient are,  
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
 Field and fountain,  
 Moor and mountain,  
 Following yonder star.  
*O star of wonder, star of night,  
 Star with royal beauty bright;  
 Westward leading,  
 Still proceeding,  
 Guide us to thy perfect light!*

*(Gaspard)* 2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
 Gold I bring to crown him again,  
 King for ever,  
 Ceasing never  
 Over us all to reign. *Refrain*

*(Melchior)* 3 Frankincense to offer have I,  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
 Prayer and praising,  
 All men raising,  
 Worship him, God on high. *Refrain*

*(Balthazar)* 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
 Sorrowing, sighing,  
 Bleeding, dying,  
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. *Refrain*

## EPIPHANY

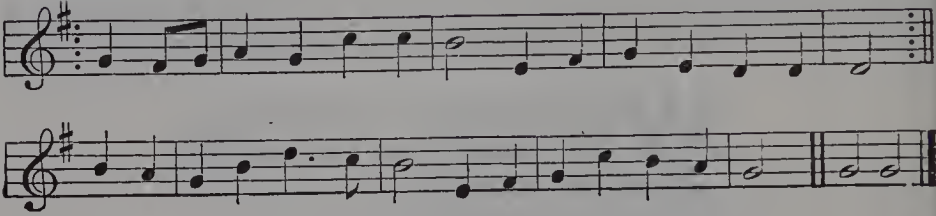
5 Glorious now behold him arise,  
King, and God, and Sacrifice,  
Heaven sings Alleluia:  
Alleluia the earth replies.

*Refrain*  
Amen.

J. H. HOPKINS, JR., 1857

52 DIX

C. KOCHER, 1838



**A**S with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ! to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,



## EPIPHANY

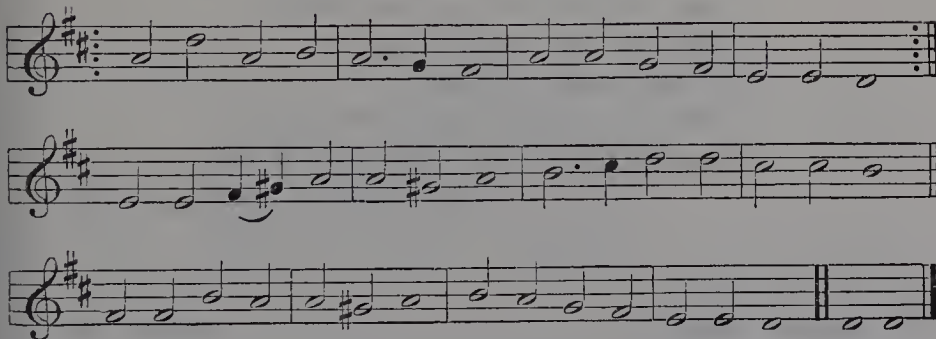
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

- 5 In the heavenly country bright,  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun which goes not down:  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

W. C. DIX, 1860

53 SALZBURG

J. HINTZE, 1678



**S**ONGS of thankfulness and praise,  
Jesus, Lord, to thee we raise,  
Manifested by the star  
To the sages from afar;  
Branch of royal David's stem  
In thy birth at Bethlehem;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

- 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
And at Cana, wedding-guest,  
In thy Godhead manifest;  
Manifest in power divine,  
Changing water into wine;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

## EPIPHANY

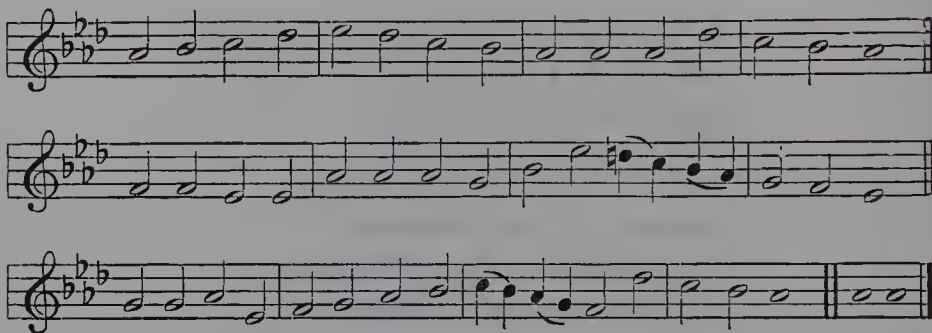
3 Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the devil's might;  
Manifest in gracious will,  
Ever bringing good from ill;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

4 Grant us grace to see thee, Lord,  
Mirrored in thy holy word;  
May we imitate thee now,  
And be pure, as pure art thou;  
That we like to thee may be  
At thy great epiphany;  
And may praise thee, ever blest,  
God in man made manifest. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

### 54 DULCE CARMEN

English, 1782



**A**LLELUIA, song of gladness,  
Voice of joy that cannot die;  
Alleluia is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of God abiding  
Thus they sing eternally.

LENT

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
 True Jerusalem and free;  
 Alleluia, joyful mother,  
 All thy children sing with thee;  
 But by Babylon's sad waters  
 Mourning exiles now are we.

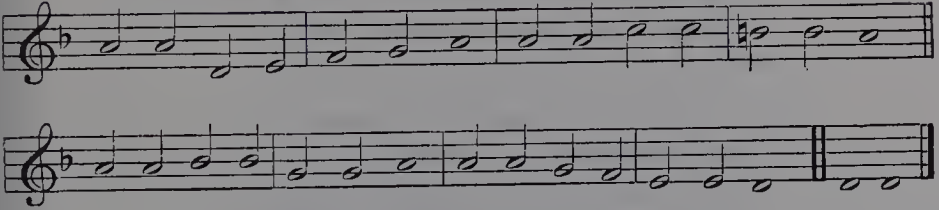
3 Alleluia we deserve not  
 Here to chant for evermore;  
 Alleluia our transgressions  
 Make us for a while give o'er;  
 For the holy time is coming  
 Bidding us our sins deplore.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray thee,  
 Grant us, blessèd Trinity,  
 At the last to keep thine Easter  
 In our home beyond the sky;  
 There to thee for ever singing  
 Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

*Latin, 11th cent.*

55 HEINLEIN

Nuremberg, 1676



**F**ORTY days and forty nights  
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
 Forty days and forty nights  
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Shall not we thy sorrow share  
 And from worldly joys abstain,  
 Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
 Strong with thee to suffer pain?

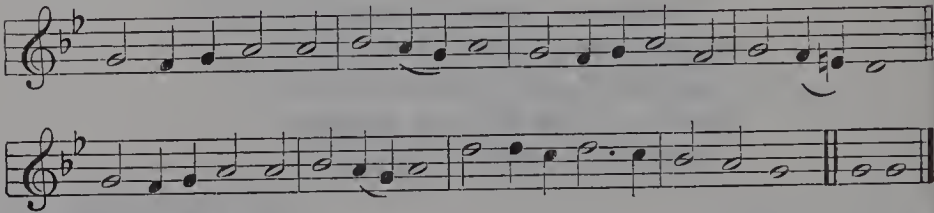
## LENT

- 3 Then if Satan on us press,  
Flesh or spirit to assail,  
Victor in the wilderness,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail!
- 4 So shall we have peace divine:  
Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us, too, shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to thee.
- 5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
Ever constant by thy side;  
That with thee we may appear  
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

G. H. SMYTTAN, 1856

### 56 JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

Andernach, 1608



**K**IND Maker of the world, O hear  
The fervent prayer, with many a tear  
Poured forth by all the penitent  
Who keep this holy fast of Lent!

- 2 Each heart is manifest to thee;  
Thou knowest our infirmity;  
Now we repent, and seek thy face;  
Grant unto us thy pardoning grace.
- 3 Spare us, O Lord, who now confess  
Our sins and all our wickedness,  
And, for the glory of thy Name,  
Our weakened souls to health reclaim.
- 4 Give us the self-control that springs  
From abstinence in outward things;  
That from each stain and spot of sin,  
Our souls may keep the fast within.

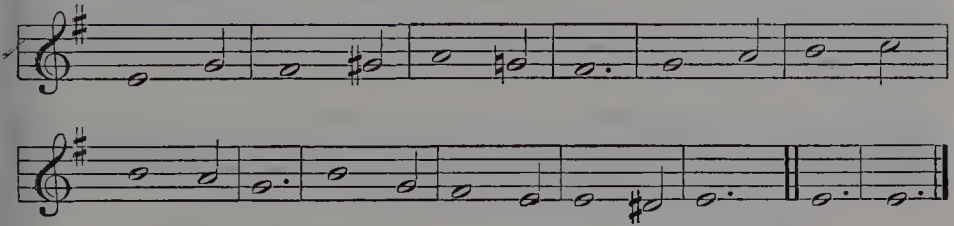
LENT

5 Grant, O thou blessèd Trinity;  
Grant, O unchanging Unity;  
That this our fast of forty days  
May work our profit and thy praise! Amen.

ST. GREGORY THE GREAT, 540-604

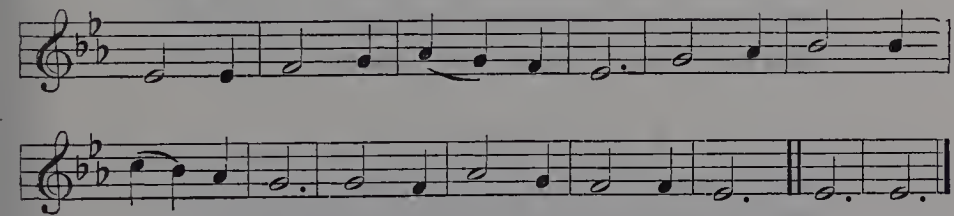
57 HOLY GHOST, 1st Tune

J. CRUEGER, 1640



57 ST. PHILIP, 2nd Tune

W. H. MONK, 1861



**L**ORD, in this thy mercy's day,  
Ere for us it pass away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

- 2 Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at thy door,  
Ere it close for evermore.
- 3 By thy night of agony,  
By thy supplicating cry,  
By thy willingness to die,
- 4 By thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not thy peace forego.
- 5 Judge and Saviour of our race,  
Grant us, when we see thy face,  
With thy ransomed ones a place.

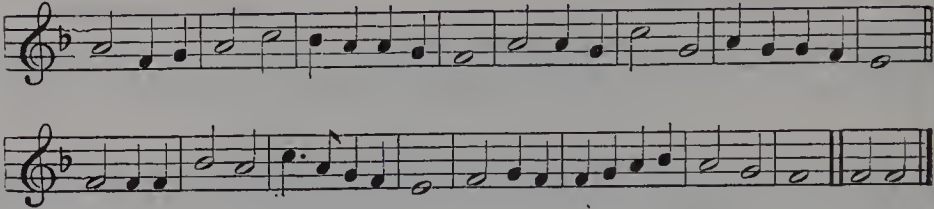
LENT

6 On thy love we rest alone,  
And that love shall then be known  
By the pardoned, round thy throne. Amen.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842

58 LANGRAN

J. LANGRAN, 1862



**W**EARY of earth, and laden with my sin,  
I look at heaven and long to enter in,  
But there no evil thing may find a home:  
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way  
Evil is ever with me day by day;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall:  
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

\*3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;  
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,  
And his the blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the throne.

\*4 'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,  
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,  
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.

5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,  
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress  
May be the garment of thy righteousness.

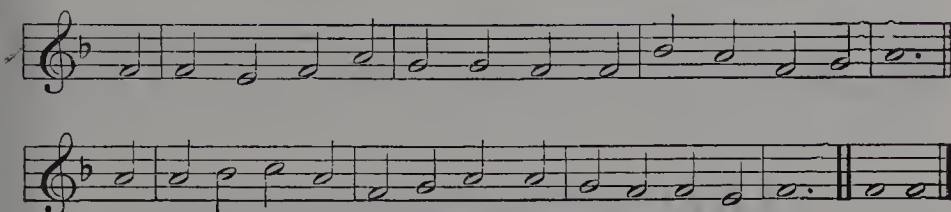
## LENT

6 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;  
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down. Amen.

S. J. STONE, 1866

59 ST. FLAVIAN

English, 1562



**L**ORD, who throughout these forty days  
For us didst fast and pray,  
Teach us with thee to mourn our sins,  
And close by thee to stay.

2 As thou with Satan didst contend,  
And didst the victory win,  
O give us strength in thee to fight,  
In thee to conquer sin.

3 As thou didst hunger bear and thirst,  
So teach us, gracious Lord,  
To die to self, and chiefly live  
By thy most holy word.

4 And through these days of penitence,  
And through thy Passiontide,  
Yea, evermore, in life and death,  
Jesus! with us abide.

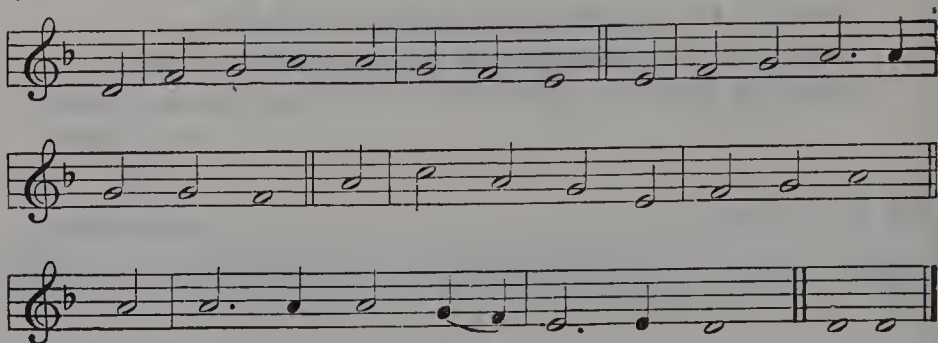
5 Abide with us, that so, this life  
Of suffering overpast,  
An Easter of unending joy  
We may attain at last! Amen.

C. F. HERNAMAN, 1873

## LENT

60 BABYLON'S STREAMS

T. CAMPIAN, 1613



**W**ITH broken heart and contrite sigh,  
 A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry:  
 Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,  
 With deep and conscious guilt opprest,  
 Christ and his cross my only plea:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,  
 Nor dare uplift them to the skies;  
 But thou dost all my anguish see:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,  
 Can for a single sin atone;  
 To Calvary alone I flee:  
 O God, be merciful to me.

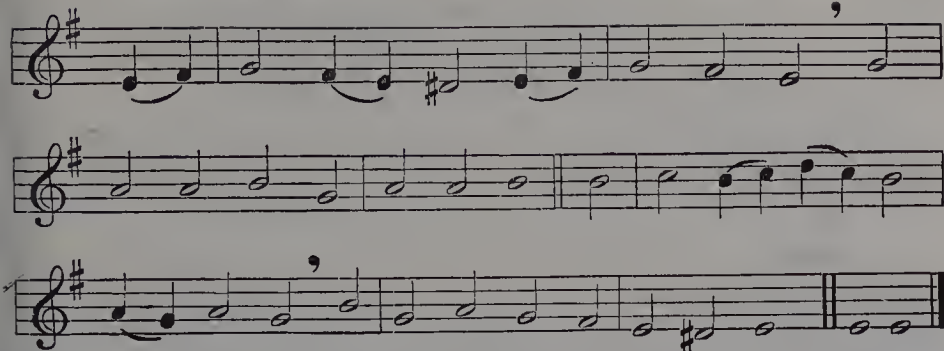
5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,  
 With all the ransomed throng I dwell,  
 My raptured song shall ever be,  
 God has been merciful to me. Amen.



LENT

61 SPIRES

J. KLUG, 1543



**T**HE glory of these forty days  
 We celebrate with songs of praise;  
 For Christ, by whom all things were made,  
 Himself has fasted and has prayed.

- 2 Alone and fasting Moses saw  
 The loving God who gave the law;  
 And to Elijah, fasting, came  
 The steeds and chariots of flame.
- 3 So Daniel trained his mystic sight,  
 Delivered from the lions' might;  
 And John, the Bridegroom's friend, became  
 The herald of Messiah's name.
- 4 Then grant us, Lord, like them to be  
 Full oft in fast and prayer with thee;  
 Our spirits strengthen with thy grace,  
 And give us joy to see thy face.
- 5 O Father, Son, and Spirit blest,  
 To thee be every prayer address,  
 Who art in threefold Name adored,  
 From age to age, the only Lord. Amen.

*Latin, 6th cent.*

# PASSIONTIDE

62 ST. THEODULPH

M. TESCHNER, 1615

Choir

† **A**LL glory, laud, and honor  
 To thee, Redeemer, King!  
 To whom the lips of children  
 Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,  
 Thou David's royal Son,  
 Who in the Lord's Name comest,  
 The King and Blessèd One. *Refrain*

3 The company of angels  
 Are praising thee on high;  
 And mortal men, and all things  
 Created, make reply. *Refrain*

4 The people of the Hebrews  
 With palms before thee went:  
 Our praise and prayers and anthems  
 Before thee we present. *Refrain*

5 To thee before thy passion  
 They sang their hymns of praise:  
 To thee, now high exalted,  
 Our melody we raise. *Refrain*

## PASSIONTIDE

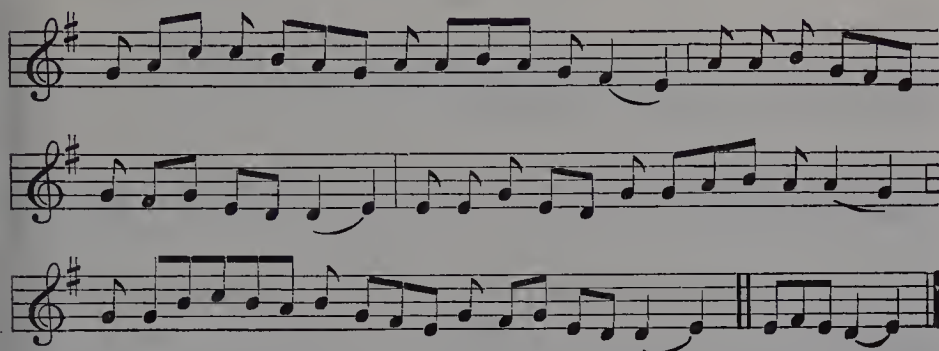
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. *Refrain Amen.*

ST. THEODULPH, c. 820

† *The choir may sing the stanzas of this hymn alone, the congregation always joining at the refrain.*

### 63 VEXILLA REGIS, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**T**HE royal banners forward go,  
The cross shines forth in mystic glow  
Where he, as man, who gave man breath,  
Now bows beneath the yoke of death.

- 2 Fulfilled is all that David told  
In true prophetic song of old;  
How God the nations' King should be,  
For God is reigning from the tree.
- 3 O tree of beauty, tree most fair,  
Ordained those holy limbs to bear;  
Gone is thy shame, each crimsoned bough  
Proclaims the King of glory now.
- 4 Blest tree, whose chosen branches bore  
The wealth that did the world restore,  
The price of humankind to pay,  
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

## PASSIONTIDE

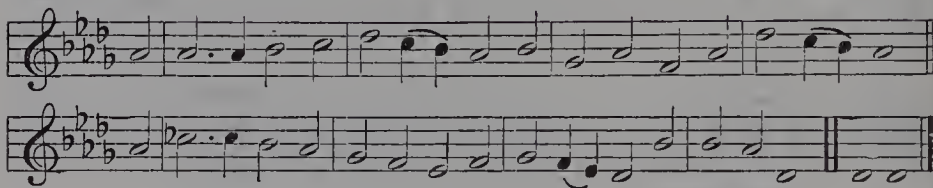
5 O cross, our one reliance, hail!  
Still may thy power with us avail  
More good for righteous souls to win,  
And save the sinner from his sin.

6 To thee, eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done:  
As by the cross thou dost restore,  
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 569

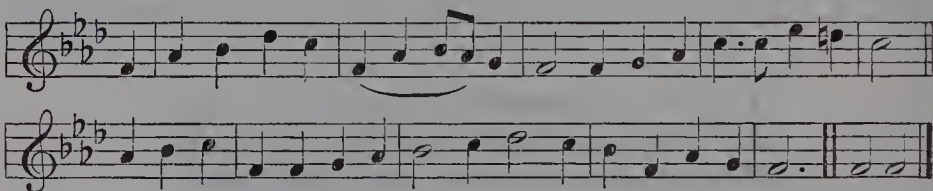
### 63 PARKER, 2nd Tune

H. PARKER, 1894



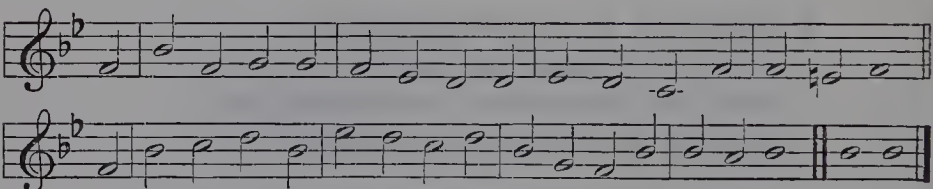
### 64 THE KING'S MAJESTY, 1st Tune

G. GEORGE, 1940



### 64 WINCHESTER NEW, 2nd Tune

Hamburg, 1690



**R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;  
Thy humble beast pursues his road  
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

## PASSIONTIDE

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

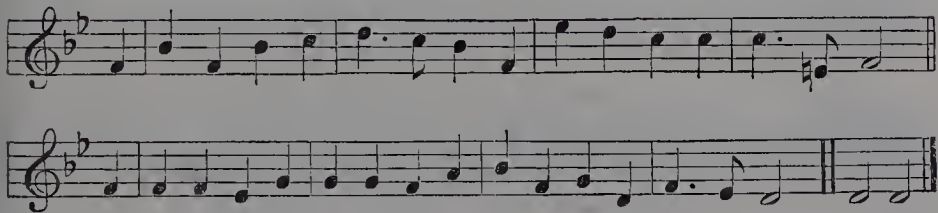
4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father on his sapphire throne  
Expects his own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign. Amen.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827

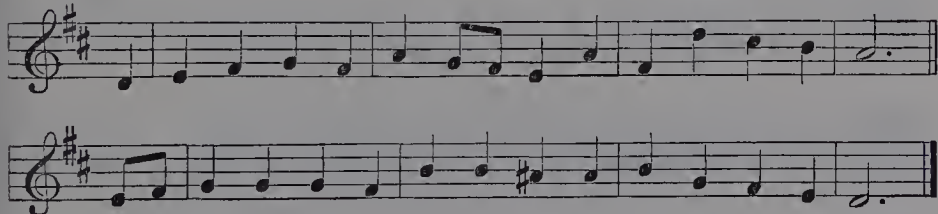
64 ST. DROSTANE, *3rd Tune*

J. B. DYKES, 1862



65 HORSLEY, *1st Tune*

W. HORSLEY, 1844



**T**HERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified  
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,  
What pains he had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.

## PASSIONTIDE

3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by his precious blood.

\*4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has he loved!  
And we must love him too,  
And trust in his redeeming blood,  
And try his works to do.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

### 65 MEDITATION, 2nd Tune

J. H. GOWER, 1890



### 66 PANGE LINGUA

Plainsong



**S**ING, my tongue, the glorious battle,  
Sing the winning of the fray;  
Now above the cross, the trophy,  
Sound the high triumphal lay:  
Tell how Christ, the world's Redeemer,  
As a victim won the day.

PASSIONTIDE

2 Thirty years he dwelt among us,  
His appointed time fulfilled;  
Born for this, he met his passion,  
This the Saviour freely willed:  
On the cross the Lamb was lifted,  
Where his precious blood was spilled.

3 He endured the nails, the spitting,  
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;  
From that holy body broken  
Blood and water forth proceed:  
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean,  
By that flood from stain are freed.

4 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 is hung on thee.

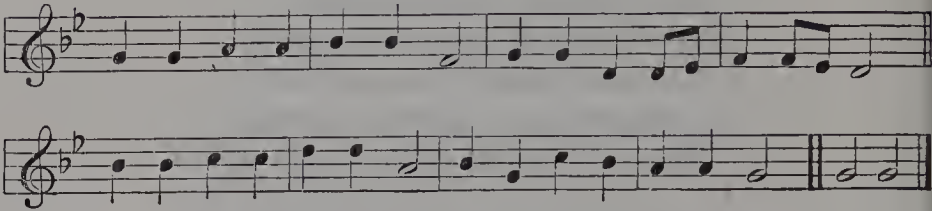
5 Bend thy boughs, O tree of glory!  
Thy relaxing sinews bend;  
For awhile the ancient rigor  
That thy birth bestowed, suspend;  
And the King of heavenly beauty  
On thy bosom gently tend!

6 To the Trinity be glory  
Everlasting, as is meet:  
Equal to the Father, equal  
To the Son, and Paraclete:  
God the Three in One, whose praises  
All created things repeat. Amen.

PASSIONTIDE

67 HALLE

*The Psalmist, 1830*



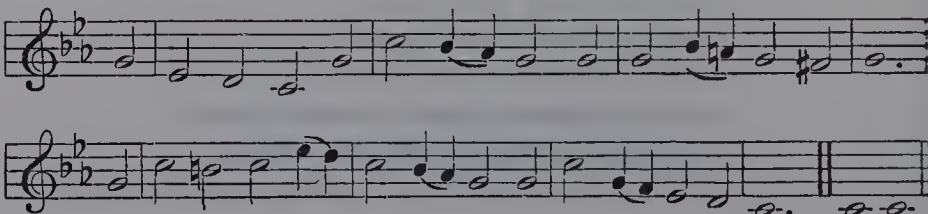
**S**EE the destined day arise!  
 See a willing sacrifice!  
 Jesus, to redeem our loss,  
 Hangs upon the shameful cross.

- 2 Jesus, who but thou had borne,  
 Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
 Every pang and bitter throe,  
 Finishing thy life of woe?
- 3 Who but thou had dared to drain,  
 Steeped in gall, the cup of pain,  
 And with tender body bear  
 Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?
- 4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,  
 Mingled from thy side with blood;  
 Sign to all attesting eyes  
 Of the finished sacrifice.
- 5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace  
 In that sacrifice to place  
 All our trust for life renewed,  
 Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 569

68 BANGOR

W. TANS'UR, 1734





PASSIONTIDE

**A**LONE thou goest forth, O Lord,  
In sacrifice to die;  
Is this thy sorrow naught to us  
Who pass unheeding by?

2 Our sins, not thine, thou bearest, Lord,  
Make us thy sorrow feel,  
Till through our pity and our shame  
Love answers love's appeal.

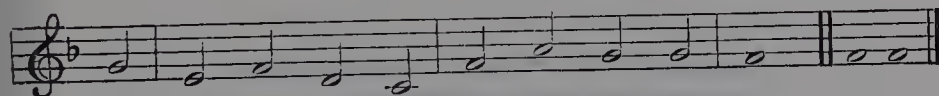
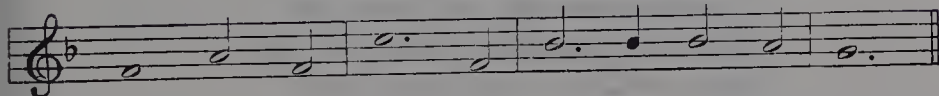
3 This is earth's darkest hour, but thou  
Dost light and life restore;  
Then let all praise be given thee  
Who livest evermore.

4 Give us compassion for thee, Lord,  
That, as we share this hour,  
Thy cross may bring us to thy joy  
And resurrection power. Amen.

PETER ABELARD, 1079-1142

O. GIBBONS, 1623

69 SONG 46



**D**ROP, drop, slow tears,  
And bathe those beauteous feet,  
Which brought from heaven  
The news and Prince of Peace.

2 Cease not, wet eyes,  
His mercies to entreat;  
To cry for vengeance  
Sin doth never cease.

3 In your deep floods  
Drown all my faults and fears;  
Nor let his eye  
See sin, but through my tears. Amen.

PHINEAS FLETCHER, 1633

## PASSIONTIDE

70 PETRA

R. REDHEAD, 1853



**G**O to dark Gethsemane,  
 Ye that feel the tempter's power;  
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
 Watch with him one bitter hour;  
 Turn not from his griefs away,  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

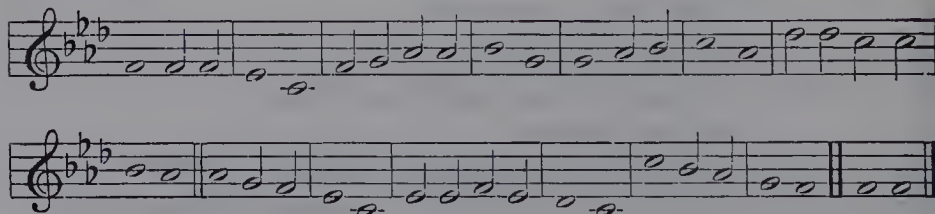
2 Follow to the judgment hall;  
 View the Lord of life arraigned;  
 O the wormwood and the gall!  
 O the pangs his soul sustained!  
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
 Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
 There, adoring at his feet,  
 Mark the miracle of time,  
 God's own sacrifice complete;  
 "It is finished!" hear him cry;  
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

71 HERZLIEBSTER JESU, *1st Tune*

J. CRUEGER, 1640



PASSIONTIDE

**A**H, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
 That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?  
 By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
 O most afflicted.

2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
 Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.  
 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee:  
 I crucified thee.

3 Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
 The slave hath sinnèd, and the Son hath suffered;  
 For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,  
 God intercedeth.

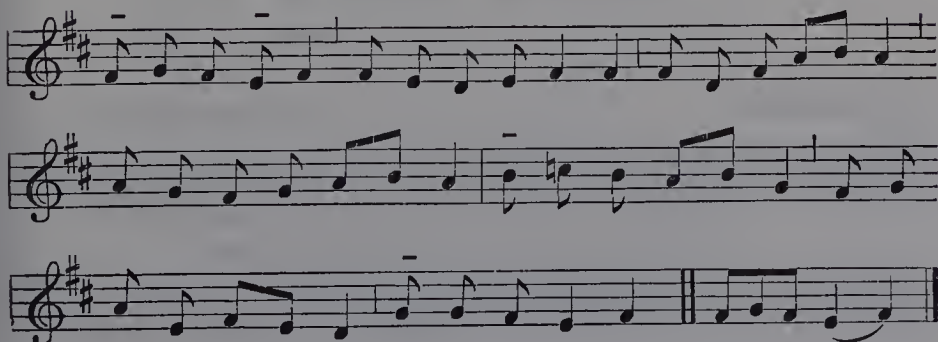
4 For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,  
 Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;  
 Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
 For my salvation.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
 I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
 Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
 Not my deserving. Amen.

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1630

71 ECCE JAM NOCTIS, 2nd Tune

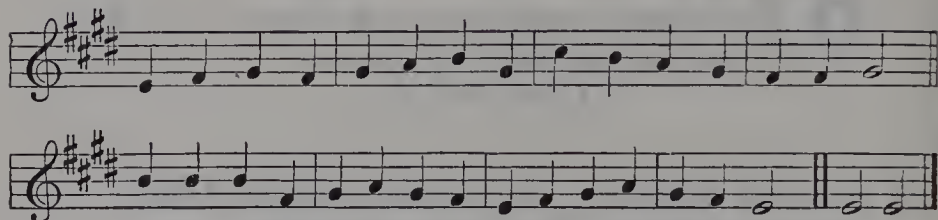
Plainsong



PASSIONTIDE

72 BATTY

Moravian, 1745



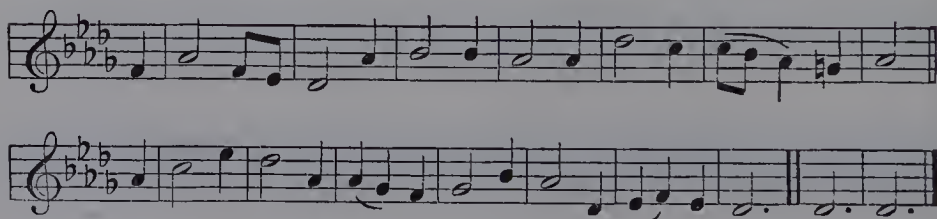
**S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the cross we spend,  
 Life and health and peace possessing  
 From the sinner's dying friend.

- 2 Truly blessèd is the station,  
 Low before his cross to lie,  
 While we see divine compassion  
 Pleading in his dying eye.
- 3 Here we find our hope of heaven,  
 While upon the Lamb we gaze;  
 Loving much, and much forgiven,  
 Let our hearts o'erflow with praise.
- 4 Lord, in loving contemplation  
 Fix our hearts and eyes on thee,  
 Till we taste thy full salvation,  
 And thine unveiled glories see.
- 5 For thy sorrows we adore thee,  
 For the griefs that wrought our peace;  
 Gracious Saviour, we implore thee,  
 In our hearts thy love increase. Amen.

WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770

73 WETHERBY

S. S. WESLEY, 1872



PASSIONTIDE

**O** THOU, who through this holy week,  
Didst suffer for us all;  
The sick to heal, the lost to seek,  
To raise up them that fall:

2 We cannot understand the woe  
Thy love was pleased to bear:  
O Lamb of God, we only know  
That all our hopes are there.

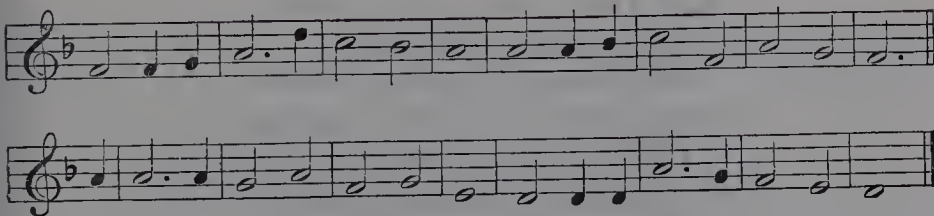
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod,  
Thy hand the victory won:  
What shall we render to our God  
For all that he hath done?

4 To God, the blessèd Three in One,  
All praise and glory be:  
Crown, Lord, thy servants who have won  
The victory through thee. Amen.

J. M. NEALE

74 ST. CROSS

J. B. DYKES, 1861



**O** COME and mourn with me awhile;  
And tarry here the cross beside;  
O come, together let us mourn;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,  
While soldiers scoff and foes deride?  
Ah! look how patiently he hangs;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

## PASSIONTIDE

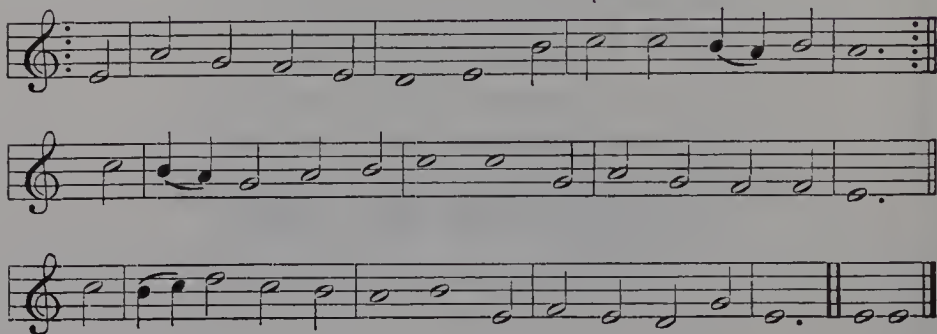
3 Seven times he spake, seven words of love;  
And all three hours his silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 O love of God! O sin of man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried;  
And victory remains with love;  
For thou, our Lord, art crucified!

F. W. FABER, 1849

### 75 PASSION CHORALE

H. L. HASSLER, 1601



**O** SACRED head, sore wounded,  
Defiled and put to scorn;  
O kingly head, surrounded  
With mocking crown of thorn:  
What sorrow mars thy grandeur?  
Can death thy bloom deflower?  
O countenance whose splendor  
The hosts of heaven adore!

2 Thy beauty, long-desirèd,  
Hath vanished from our sight;  
Thy power is all expirèd,  
And quenched the light of light.  
Ah me! for whom thou diest,  
Hide not so far thy grace:  
Show me, O Love most highest,  
The brightness of thy face.

PASSIONTIDE

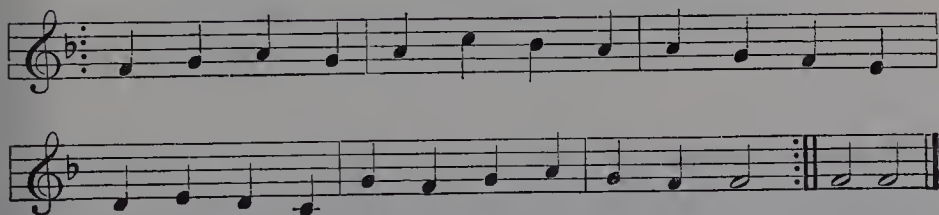
3 In thy most bitter passion  
 My heart to share doth cry,  
 With thee for my salvation  
 Upon the cross to die.  
 Ah, keep my heart thus movèd  
 To stand thy cross beneath,  
 To mourn thee, well-belovèd,  
 Yet thank thee for thy death.

\*4 My days are few, O fail not,  
 With thine immortal power,  
 To hold me that I quail not  
 In death's most fearful hour:  
 That I may fight befriended,  
 And see in my last strife  
 To me thine arms extended  
 Upon the cross of life. Amen.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656

76 MAINZ, 1st Tune

Mainz, 1661



**A**T the cross her station keeping,  
 Stood the mournful mother weeping,  
 Where he hung, the dying Lord:  
 For her soul of joy bereavèd,  
 Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,  
 Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

2 O how sad and sore distressèd  
 Now was she, that mother blessèd  
 Of the sole-begotten One.  
 Deep the woe of her affliction,  
 When she saw the crucifixion  
 Of her ever-glorious Son.

## PASSIONTIDE

3 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,  
Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?  
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,  
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
Would not share her sorrows deep?

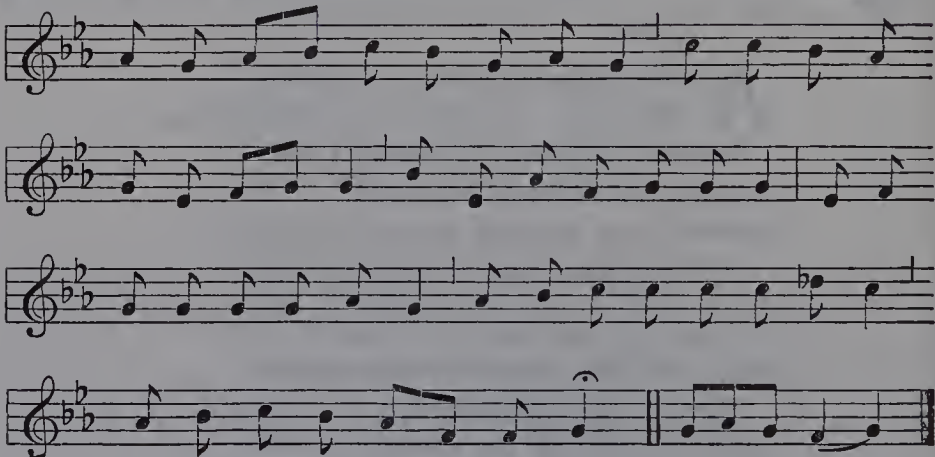
4 For his people's sins chastisèd,  
She beheld her Son despisèd,  
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;  
Saw him then from judgment taken,  
And in death by all forsaken,  
Till his spirit he resigned.

5 Jesus, may her deep devotion  
Stir in me the same emotion,  
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;  
That my heart fresh ardor gaining,  
And a purer love attaining,  
May with thee acceptance find. Amen.

*Latin, 13th cent.*

### 76 STABAT MATER, 2nd Tune

Plainsong

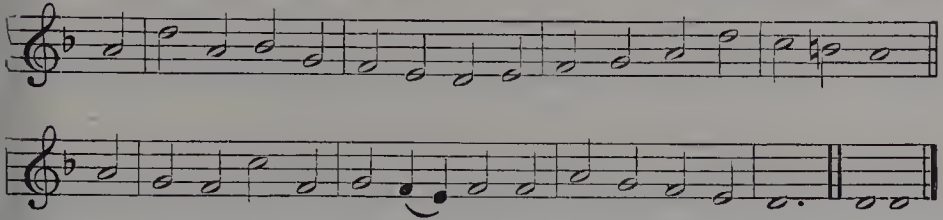




PASSIONTIDE

77 ISLEWORTH

S. HOWARD, 1765



77 SAFFRON WALDEN, *Alternative Tune*

A. H. BROWN, 1890



**H**IS are the thousand sparkling rills  
That from a thousand fountains burst,  
And fill with music all the hills;  
And yet he saith, "I thirst."

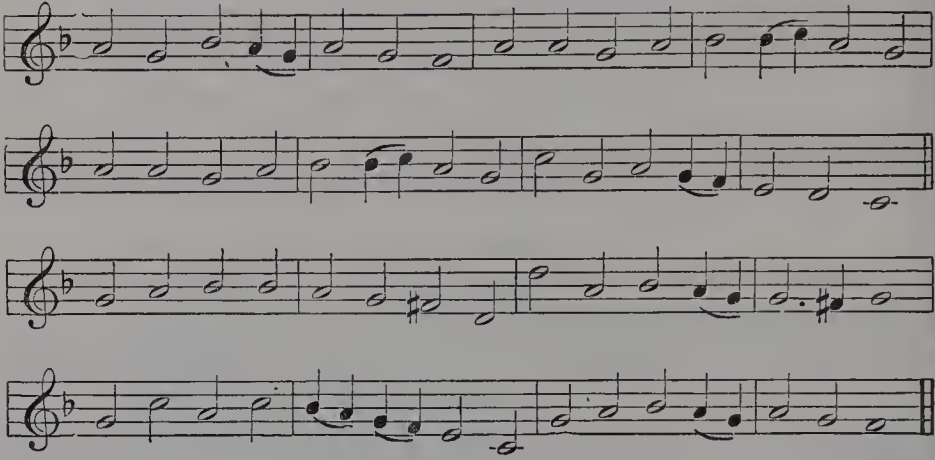
- 2 All fiery pangs on battlefields;  
On fever beds where sick men toss,  
Are in that human cry he yields  
To anguish on the cross.
- 3 But more than pains that racked him then,  
Was the deep longing thirst divine  
That thirsted for the souls of men:  
Dear Lord! and one was mine.
- 4 O Love most patient, give me grace;  
Make all my soul athirst for thee;  
That parched dry lip, that anguished face,  
That thirst, were all for me. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1875

PASSIONTIDE

78 SEBASTIAN

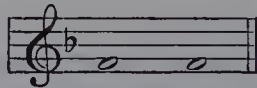
J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1714



**I**T is finished! Christ hath known  
All the life of men wayfaring;  
Human joys and sorrows sharing,  
    Making human needs his own.  
Lord, in us thy life renewing,  
    Lead us where thy feet have trod,  
Till, the way of truth pursuing,  
    Human souls find rest in God.

2 It is finished! Christ is slain,  
    On the altar of creation,  
Offering for a world's salvation  
    Sacrifice of love and pain.  
Lord, thy love through pain revealing,  
    Purge our passions, scourge our vice,  
Till, upon the tree of healing,  
    Self is slain in sacrifice.

GABRIEL GILLET, 1906



A - men.

PASSIONTIDE

79 ST. PRISCA

R. REDHEAD, 1853



**W**HEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

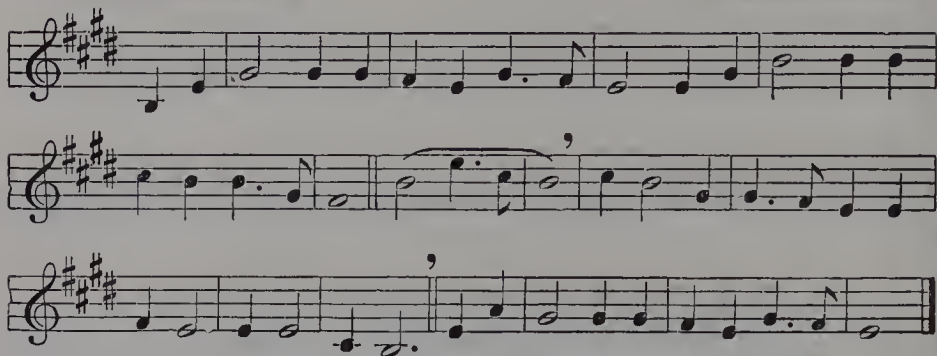
6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
Though the sins were not thine own;  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;  
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827

PASSIONTIDE

80 WERE YOU THERE

Negro Melody



**W**ERE you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

*Negro Spiritual*

81 KEDRON

American, 1835



**S**UNSET to sunrise changes now,  
For God doth make his world anew:  
On the Redeemer's thorn-crown'd brow  
The wonders of that dawn we view.

## PASSIONTIDE

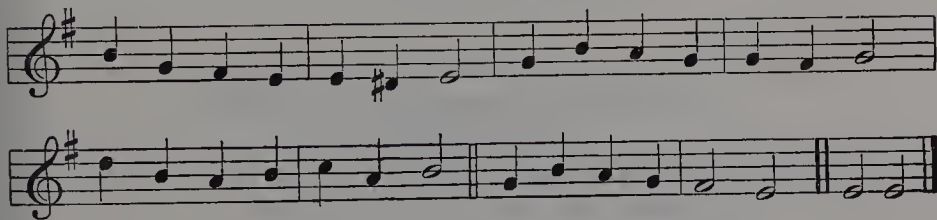
2 E'en though the sun withholds its light,  
Lo! a more heavenly lamp shines here,  
And from the cross on Calvary's height  
Gleams of eternity appear.

3 Here in o'erwhelming final strife  
The Lord of life hath victory;  
And sin is slain, and death brings life,  
And sons of earth hold heaven in fee.

ST. CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, *c.* 170–220

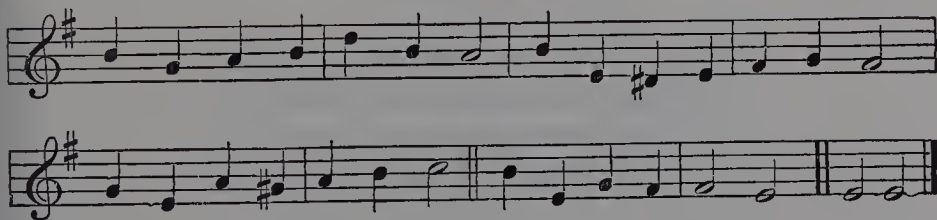
### 82 SWEDISH LITANY, 1st Tune

Sweden, 1697



### 82 TON-MÂN, 2nd Tune

D. EVANS, 1912



#### *Part I*

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

ST. LUKE xxiii. 34

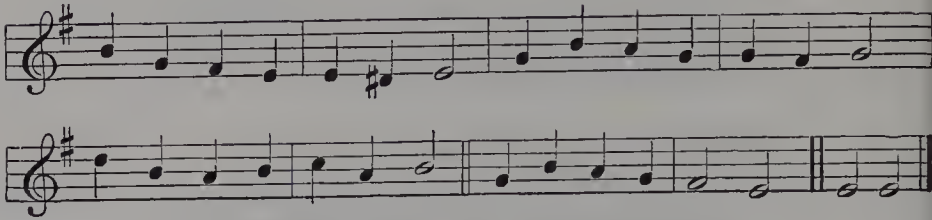
**J**ESUS, in thy dying woes,  
Even while thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for thy foes:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

PASSIONTIDE

82 SWEDISH LITANY, 1st Tune

Sweden, 1697



- 3 O may we, who mercy need,  
Be like thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

*Part II*

“To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.”  
ST. LUKE xxiii. 43

- 1 Jesus, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief, who near thee dies,  
Promising him paradise:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2 May we, in our guilt and shame,  
Still thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on thy Name:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 3 O remember us who pine,  
Looking from our cross to thine;  
Cheer our souls with hope divine:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

*Part III*

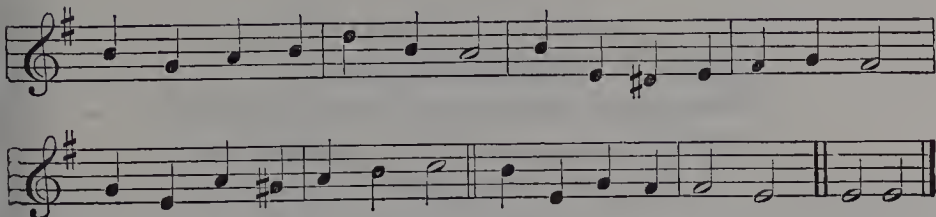
“Woman, behold thy son!” “Behold thy mother!”  
ST. JOHN xix. 26, 27

- 1 Jesus, loving to the end  
Her whose heart thy sorrows rend,  
And thy dearest human friend:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

# PASSIONTIDE

82 TON-MÂN, 2nd Tune

D. EVANS, 1912



2 May we in thy sorrows share,  
And for thee all peril dare,  
And enjoy thy tender care:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May we all thy loved ones be,  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of thee:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## Part IV

“My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?”  
ST. MATT. xxvii. 46

1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is shown:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 When we vainly seem to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our stay:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
Tell our faith that God is near:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

## PASSIONTIDE

### *Part V*

“I thirst.” — ST. JOHN xix. 28

- 1 Jesus, in thy thirst and pain,  
While thy wounds thy life-blood drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 2 Thirst for us in mercy still;  
All thy holy work fulfil;  
Satisfy thy loving will:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 3 May we thirst thy love to know;  
Lead us in our sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.

### *Part VI*

“It is finished.” — ST. JOHN xix. 30

- 1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,  
All thy Father's will obeyed,  
By thy sufferings perfect made:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 2 Save us in our soul's distress,  
Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 3 Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.



# EASTER EVEN

## Part VII

“Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.”

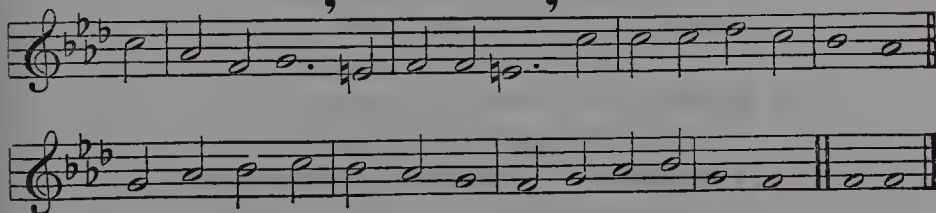
ST. LUKE xxiii. 46

- 1 Jesus, all thy labor vast,  
All thy woe and conflict past,  
Yielding up thy soul at last:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 2 When the death shades round us lower,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
  
- 3 May thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high:  
Hear us, holy Jesus. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK, 1870

83 O TRAURIGKEIT

Würzburg, 1628



**O** SORROW deep!  
Who would not weep  
With heartfelt pain and sighing!  
God the Father's only Son  
In the tomb is lying.

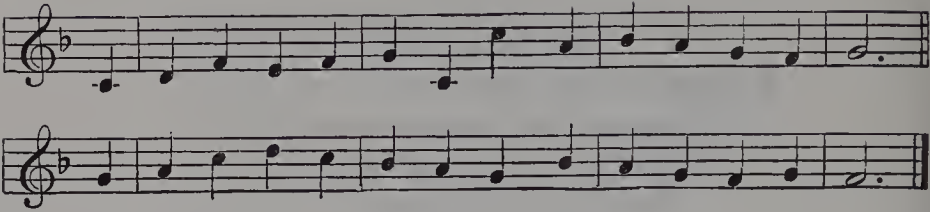
- 2 O Jesus blest,  
My help and rest,  
With tears I pray thee, hear me:  
Now, and even unto death,  
Dearest Lord, be near me. Amen.

St. 1, Würzburg, 1628; St. 2, JOHANN RIST, 1641

## EASTER

84 NEW ENGLAND

T. T. NOBLE, 1941



“**O** WHO shall roll away the stone,”  
The faithful women said;  
“The heavy stone that seals the tomb,  
And shuts from us our dead?”

2 But looking up, at dawn, they saw  
The great stone rolled away,  
And from the empty tomb a light  
More dazzling than the day.

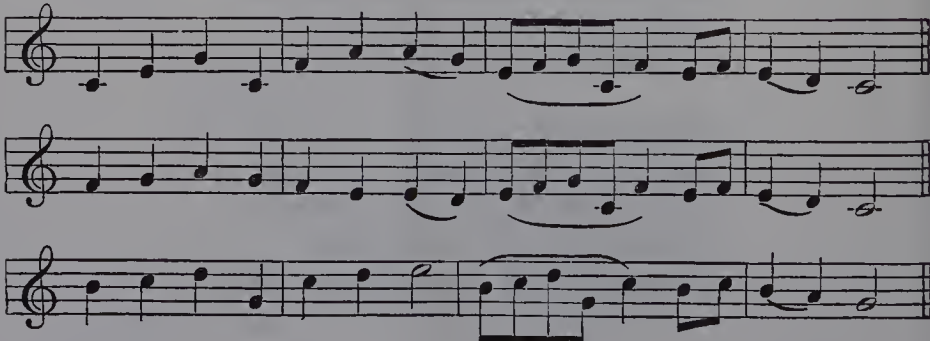
3 Look up, O doubting soul, look up!  
Eyes fixed upon the earth  
Can never see the life that finds  
In death its glorious birth.

4 Look up! and ever looking up,  
Thine eyes shall clearly see  
The tombs of earth filled with the light  
Of immortality.

M. F. HAM, 1936

85 EASTER HYMN

*Lyra Davidica*, 1708



EASTER



**J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross,  
Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which he endured,  
Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured;  
Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King,  
Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above,  
Alleluia!  
Praise eternal as his love;  
Alleluia!  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,  
Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia!  
Amen.

*Latin, 14th cent.*

EASTER

86 SALVE FESTA DIES

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1906

Women and boys

Men

Repeat refrain

**H**AIL thee, festival day! blest day that art hallowed for  
 ever;  
 Day whereon Christ arose, breaking the kingdom of death.

*Repeat as refrain, after the choir sings each stanza.*

2 Lo, the fair beauty of earth, from the death of the winter  
 arising!

Every good gift of the year now with its Master returns:  
*Refrain*

3 He who was nailed to the cross is Lord and the ruler of all  
 men;

All things created on earth sing to the glory of God:  
*Refrain*

4 Daily the loveliness grows, adorned with the glory of blos-  
 som;

Heaven her gates unbars, flinging her increase of light:  
*Refrain*

5 Rise from the grave now, O Lord, who art author of life and  
 creation.

Treading the pathway of death, life thou bestowest on man:  
*Refrain*

EASTER

6 God the All-Father, the Lord, who rulest the earth and the heavens,

Guard us from harm without, cleanse us from evil within:

*Refrain*

7 Jesus the health of the world, enlighten our minds, thou Redeemer,

Son of the Father supreme, only-begotten of God:

*Refrain*

8 Spirit of life and of power, now flow in us, fount of our being,

Light that dost lighten all, life that in all dost abide:

*Refrain*

9 Praise to the Giver of good! Thou Love who art author of concord,

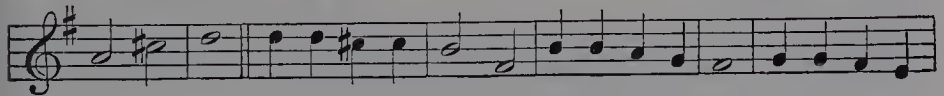
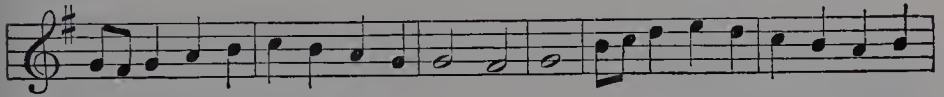
Pour out thy balm on our souls, order our ways in thy peace:

*Refrain*

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 530-609

87 FORTUNATUS

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872



“WELCOME, happy morning!” age to age shall say:  
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!

Him, their true Creator, all his works adore!

“Welcome, happy morning!” age to age shall say.

2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,  
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King:  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,  
Speak his sorrow ended, hail his triumph now.

*Refrain*

## EASTER

- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,  
 Hours and passing moments praise thee in their flight.  
 Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,  
 Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to thee. *Refrain*
- 4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,  
 Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,  
 Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,  
 Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. *Refrain*
- 5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,  
 Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;  
 Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil thy word,  
 'Tis thine own third morning! rise, O buried Lord! *Refrain*
- 6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;  
 All that now is fallen raise to life again;  
 Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;  
 Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee! *Refrain*

*Amen.*

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 530-609

88 ST. ALBINUS

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



**J**ESUS lives! thy terrors now  
 Can no longer, death, appall us;  
 Jesus lives! by this we know  
 Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us. *Alleluia!*

- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
 But the gate of life immortal;  
 This shall calm our trembling breath,  
 When we pass its gloomy portal. *Alleluia!*

## EASTER

3 Jesus lives! for us he died;  
Then, alone to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!

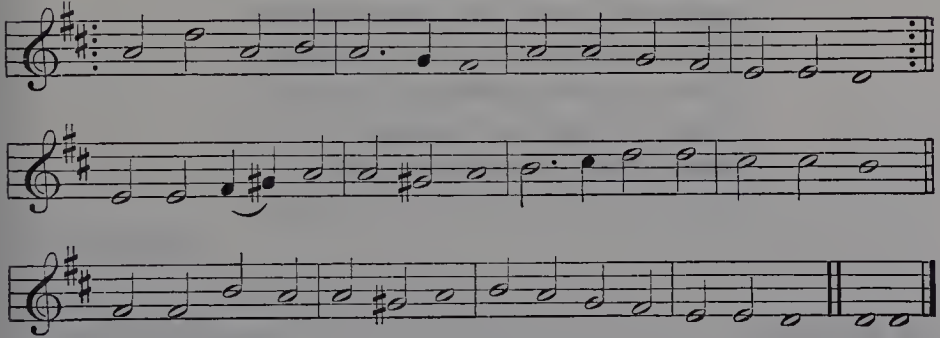
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well  
Naught from us his love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne  
Over all the world is given:  
May we go where he has gone,  
Rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia!

C. F. GELLERT, 1757

89 SALZBURG

J. HINTZE, 1678



**A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from his piercèd side;  
Praise we him, whose love divine  
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives his Body for the feast,  
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

\*2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

## EASTER

Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

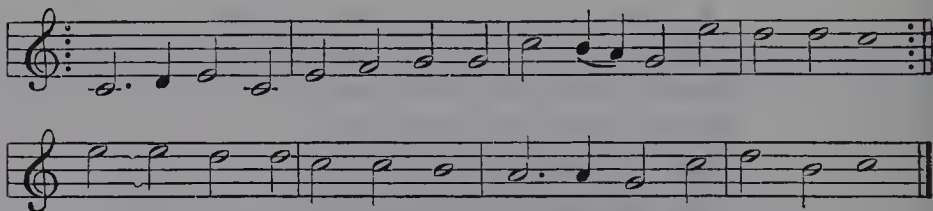
3 Mighty victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light:  
Now no more can death appall,  
Now no more the grave enthrall;  
Thou hast opened paradise,  
And in thee thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy;  
From sin's power do thou set free  
Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto thee we raise:  
Risen Lord, all praise to thee  
With the Spirit ever be. Amen.

*Latin, 1632*

90 NEANDER

J. NEANDER, 1680



**H**E is risen, he is risen!  
Tell it out with joyful voice:  
He has burst his three days' prison;  
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:  
Death is conquered, man is free,  
Christ has won the victory.



## EASTER

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,  
With glad smile and radiant brow:  
Lent's long shadows have departed;  
All his woes are over now,  
And the passion that he bore:  
Sin and pain can vex no more.

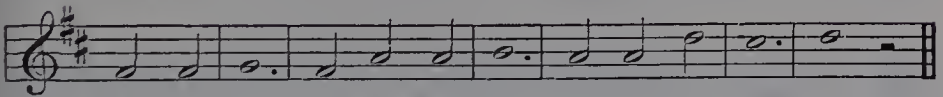
3 Come, with high and holy hymning,  
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;  
Not one darksome cloud is dimming  
Yonder glorious morning ray,  
Breaking o'er the purple east,  
Symbol of our Easter feast.

4 He is risen, he is risen!  
He hath opened heaven's gate:  
We are free from sin's dark prison,  
Risen to a holier state;  
And a brighter Easter beam  
On our longing eyes shall stream.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1846

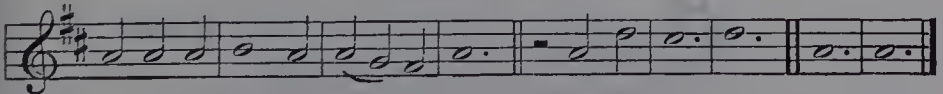
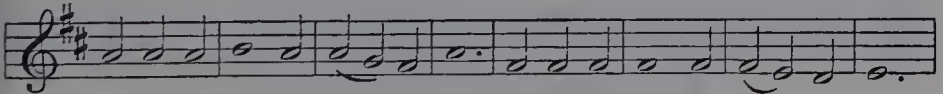
91 VICTORY

W. H. MONK, 1861



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

PALESTRINA, 1588



**T**HE strife is o'er, the battle done,  
The victory of life is won;  
The song of triumph has begun.

Alleluia!

## EASTER

2 The powers of death have done their worst,  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:  
Let shout of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,  
He rises glorious from the dead:  
All glory to our risen Head!

Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!

Alleluia!

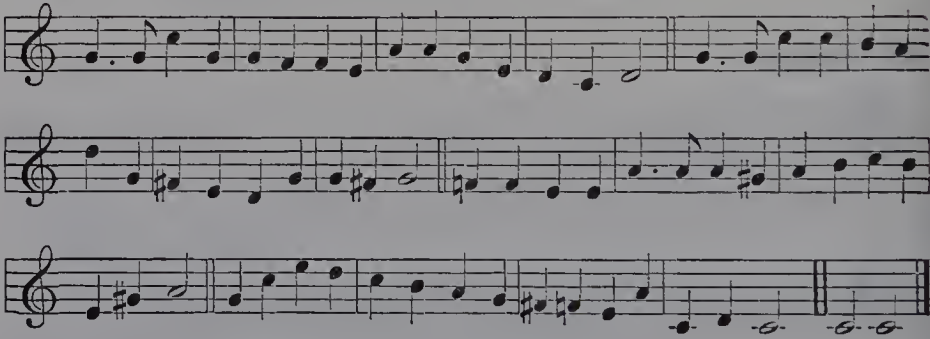
5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,  
From death's dread sting thy servants free,  
That we may live and sing to thee.

Alleluia! Amen.

*Latin, 1695*

92 LUX EOI

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



**A**LLELUIA! Alleluia!  
Hearts and voices heavenward raise:  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
He, who on the cross a victim,  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

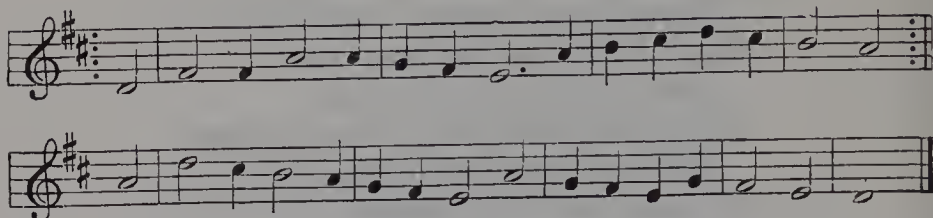
## EASTER

- 2 Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal,  
On this holy Easter morn.  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer  
By his mighty enterprise,  
We with him to life eternal  
By his resurrection rise.
- 3 Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits  
Of the holy harvest-field,  
Which will all its full abundance  
At his second coming yield:  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before him wave,  
Ripened by his glorious sunshine  
From the furrows of the grave.
- 4 Christ is risen, we are risen!  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain and dew and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of thy face;  
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,  
We on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel hands be gathered,  
And be ever, Lord, with thee.
- 5 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour  
Who has won the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,  
Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

# EASTER

93 EISENACH

J. H. SCHEIN, 1629



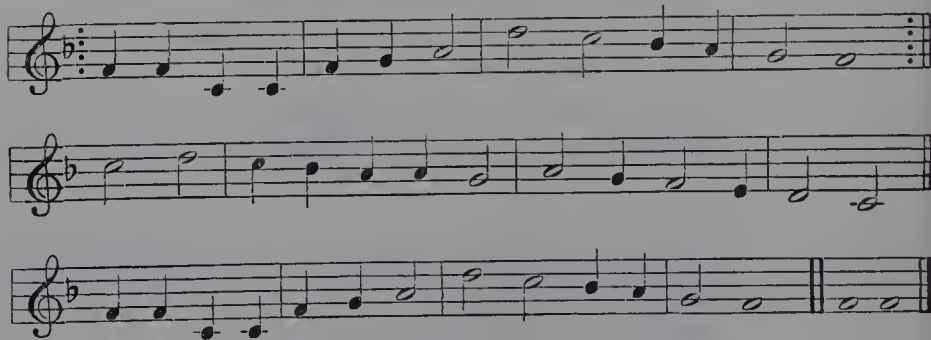
**T**HOU hallowed chosen morn of praise,  
 That best and greatest shinest:  
 Fair Easter, queen of all the days,  
 Of seasons, best, divinest!  
 Christ rose from death; and we adore  
 For ever and for evermore.

2 Come, let us taste the vine's new fruit,  
 For heavenly joy preparing;  
 To-day the branches with the root  
 In resurrection sharing:  
 Whom as true God our hymns adore  
 For ever and for evermore.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, *8th cent.*

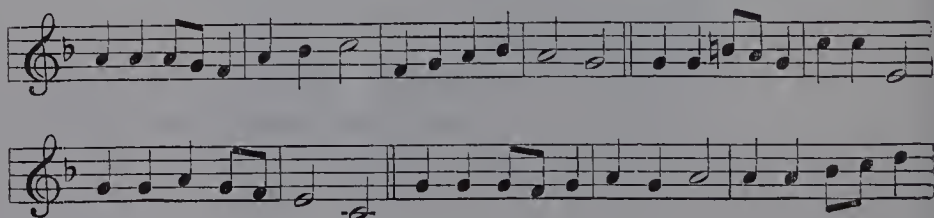
94 GAUDEAMUS PARITER, *1st Tune*

J. HORNE, 1544

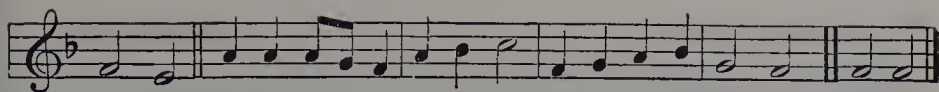


94 ST. KEVIN, *2nd Tune*

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872



## EASTER



**C**OME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought his Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;  
Christ hath burst his prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From his light, to whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

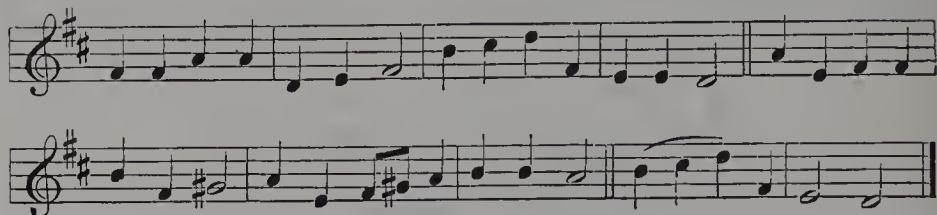
3 Now the queen of seasons, bright  
With the day of splendor,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal  
Hold thee as a mortal:  
But to-day amidst thine own  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

# EASTER

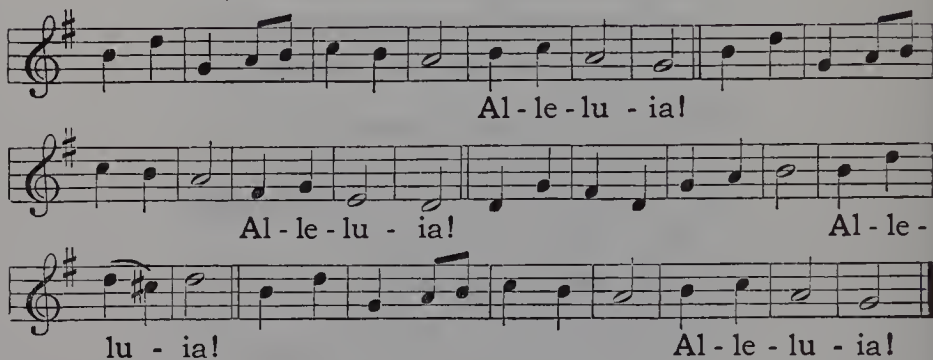
## 95 NASSAU, 1st Tune

Dresden, 1694



## 95 GWALCHMAI, 2nd Tune

J. D. JONES, 1868



**C**HRI**S**T the Lord is risen to-day,  
 Sons of men and angels say.  
 Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
 Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply,      Alleluia!

2 Lives again our glorious King;  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
 Once he died our souls to save,  
 Where thy victory, O grave?      Alleluia!

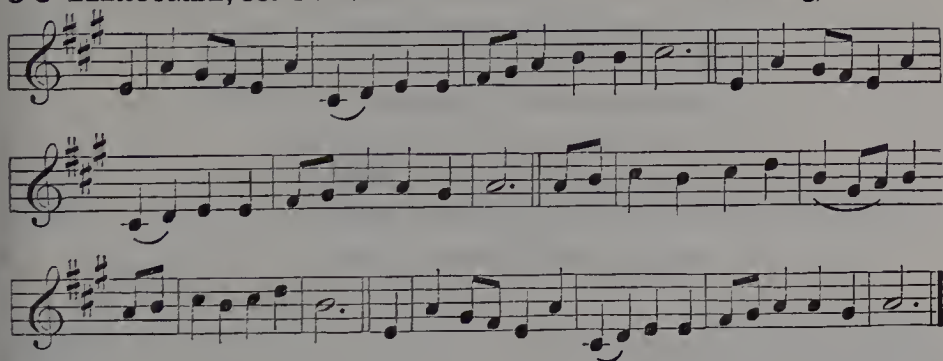
3 Love's redeeming work is done,  
 Fought the fight, the battle won.  
 Death in vain forbids him rise;  
 Christ has opened paradise.      Alleluia!

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,  
 Following our exalted Head;  
 Made like him, like him we rise,  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.      Alleluia!

# EASTER

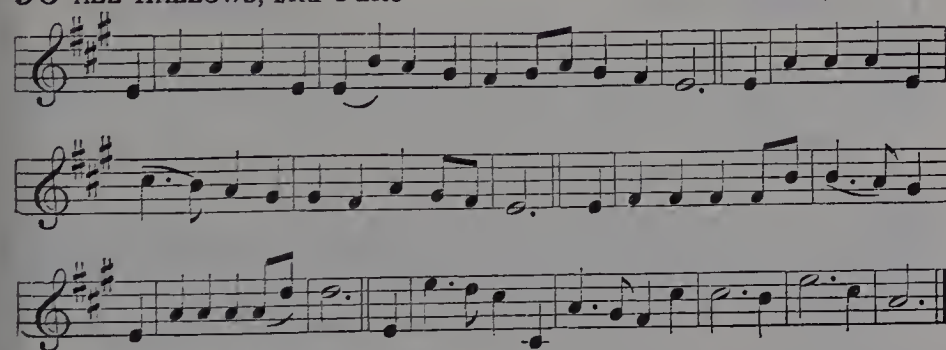
## 96 ELLACOMBE, 1st Tune

Wirtemberg, 1784



## 96 ALL HALLOWS, 2nd Tune

G. C. MARTIN, 1892



**T**HE day of resurrection!  
 Earth, tell it out abroad;  
 The Passover of gladness,  
 The Passover of God.  
 From death to life eternal,  
 From earth unto the sky,  
 Our Christ hath brought us over  
 With hymns of victory.

- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
 That we may see aright  
 The Lord in rays eternal  
 Of resurrection light;  
 And, listening to his accents,  
 May hear so calm and plain  
 His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
 May raise the victor strain.

## EASTER

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,  
 Let earth her song begin,  
 The round world keep high triumph,  
 And all that is therein;  
 Let all things seen and unseen  
 Their notes together blend,  
 For Christ the Lord is risen,  
 Our joy that hath no end.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th cent.

### 97 VICTIMAE PASCHALI

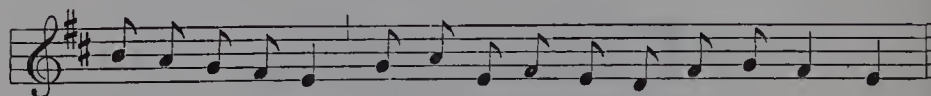
Plainsong Sequence



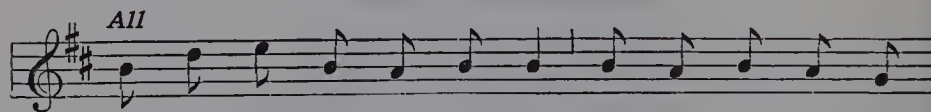
1 Christians, to the Pas-chal vic-tim Of-fer your thankful  
*Women*



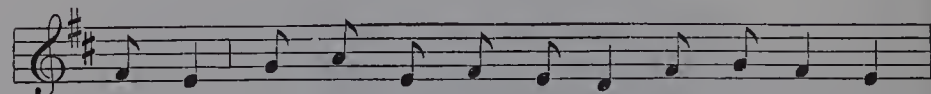
prais - es! 2 A lamb the sheep re-deem-eth: Christ, who



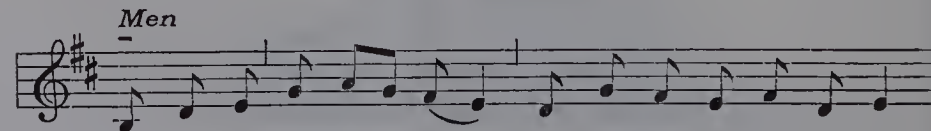
on-ly is sin-less, Re-con-cil-eth sin-ners to the Fa-ther.



3 Death and life have con-tend-ed In that com-bat stu -



pen-dous: The Prince of life, who died, reigns immor-tal.

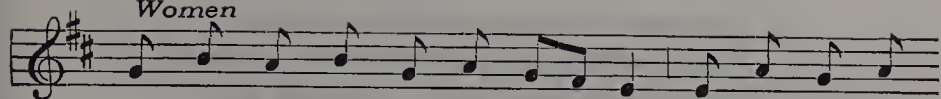


4 Speak, Mary, de - clar - ing What thou sawest, wayfaring.

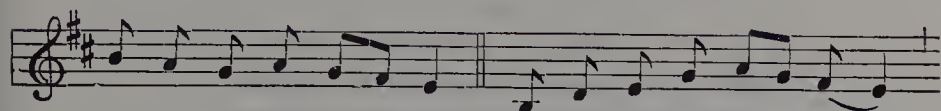


# EASTER

*Women*



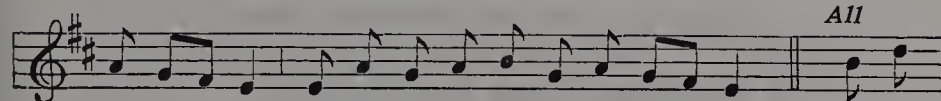
5 "The tomb of Christ, who is liv - ing, The glo - ry of



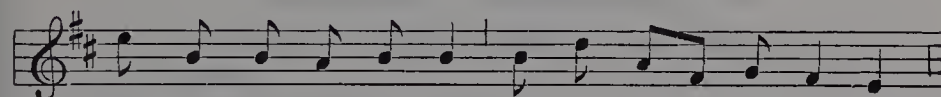
Je - sus' re - sur - rection; 6 Bright angels at - test - ing,



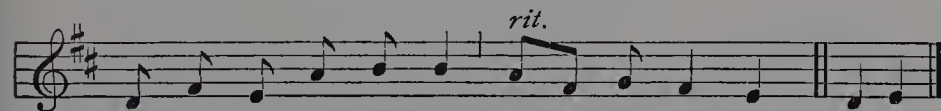
The shroud and nap-kin rest - ing. 7 Yea, Christ my hope is



a - ris - en: To Gal - i - lee he goes before you." 8 Christ in-



deed from death is ris - en, Our new life ob-tain-ing.

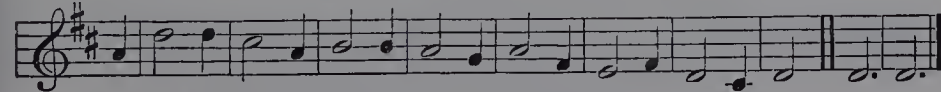
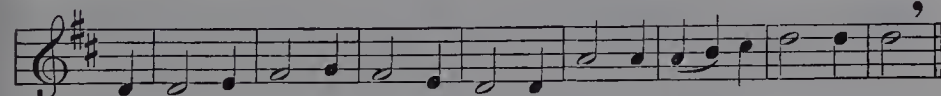


Have mer-cy, vic - tor King, ev - er reign-ing! A-men.

*Latin, WIPO, c. 1030*

98 PUER NOBIS

German, 16th cent.



**T**HAT Easter Day with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
The apostles saw their risen Lord.

## EASTER

2 His risen flesh with radiance glowed;  
His wounded hands and feet he showed;  
Those scars their solemn witness gave  
That Christ was risen from the grave.

3 O Jesus, King of gentleness,  
Do thou thyself our hearts possess  
That we may give thee all our days  
The willing tribute of our praise.

4 O Lord of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Eastertide;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

5 All praise, O risen Lord, we give  
To thee, who, dead, again dost live;  
To God the Father equal praise,  
And God the Holy Ghost, we raise.

Amen.

*Latin, 5th cent*

### 99 O FILII ET FILIAE

French, 15th cent.

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

*After the last stanza*

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

## EASTER

- O** SONS and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heaven, the glorious King,  
†O'er death to-day rose triumphing. Alleluia!
- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee." Alleluia!
- 4 That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
And said, "My peace be on all here." Alleluia!
- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia!
- 6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;  
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia!
- 7 No longer Thomas then denied,  
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith has constant been,  
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!
- 9 On this most holy day of days,  
To God your hearts and voices raise,  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia!

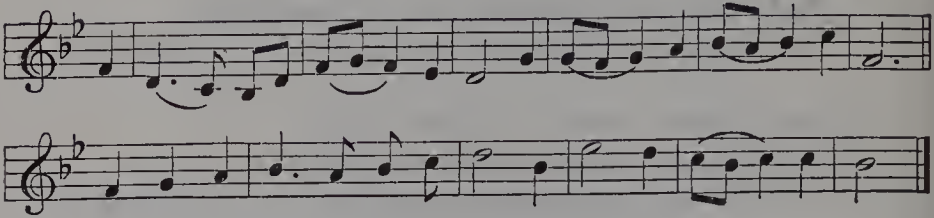
JEAN TISSERAND, 15th cent.

† *Except on Easter Day, read "O'er death and hell."*

# EASTER

100 DEXTER STREET

W. DOUGLAS, 1940



**T**HE Sabbath day was by,  
The light was in the sky,  
When on the first day of the week  
The Prince of life drew nigh.

- 2 Sad Mary, dry thine eyes,  
And cease thy woeful cries;  
It is no gardener, but thy Lord  
Who brings thee glad surprise.
- 3 Simon, thy Lord knows all;  
He doth forgive thy fall,  
And sends thee forth to feed the sheep  
That heed the Shepherd's call.
- 4 So did the Lord draw near  
To his disciples dear,  
When he came back from death and hell,  
And to them did appear.
- 5 Blest were the eyes of yore  
That saw their Friend once more,  
And blessèd we, who have not seen,  
But love him and adore.

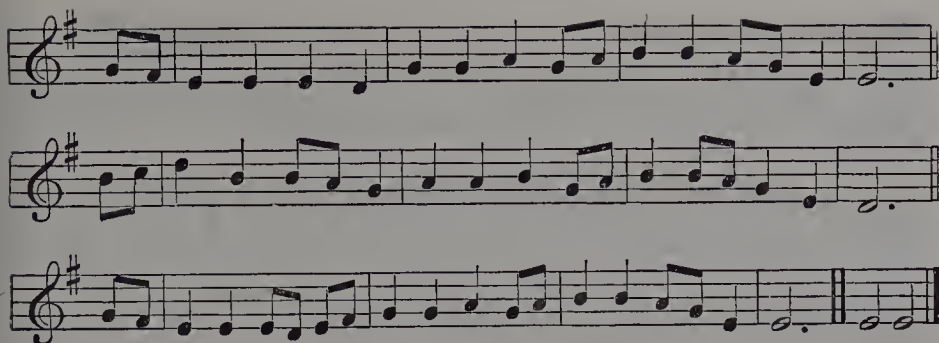
H. C. ROBBINS, 1929

101 KINGSFOLD

English



## ROGATION



**O** JESUS, crowned with all renown,  
Since thou the earth hast trod,  
Thou reignest, and by thee come down  
Henceforth the gifts of God.  
Thine is the health and thine the wealth  
That in our halls abound,  
And thine the beauty and the joy  
With which the years are crowned.

2 Lord, in their change, let frost and heat,  
And winds and dews be given;  
All fostering power, all influence sweet,  
Breathe from the bounteous heaven.  
Attemper fair with gentle air  
The sunshine and the rain,  
That kindly earth with timely birth  
May yield her fruits again:

3 That we may feed the poor aright,  
And, gathering round thy throne,  
Here, in the holy angels' sight,  
Repay thee of thine own:  
That we may praise thee all our days,  
And with the Father's Name,  
And with the Holy Spirit's gifts,  
The Saviour's love proclaim. Amen.

# ASCENSION

102 SALVE FESTA DIES

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1906

Women and boys

Men

Repeat refrain

**H**AIL thee, festival day! blest day that art hallowed  
for ever;  
Day when the Christ ascends, high in the heavens to  
reign.

*Repeat as refrain, after the choir sings each stanza.*

- 2 He who was nailed to the cross is Lord and the ruler of  
all men;  
All things created on earth sing to the glory of God:  
*Refrain*
- 3 Daily the loveliness grows, adorned with the glory of blos-  
som;  
Heaven her gates unbars, flinging her increase of light:  
*Refrain*
- 4 God the All-Father, the Lord, who rulest the earth and the  
heavens,  
Guard us from harm without, cleanse us from evil within:  
*Refrain*
- 5 Jesus the health of the world, enlighten our minds, thou  
Redeemer,  
Son of the Father supreme, only-begotten of God:  
*Refrain*

## ASCENSION

6 Spirit of life and of power, now flow in us, fount of our being,

Light that dost lighten all, life that in all dost abide:

*Refrain*

7 Praise to the Giver of good! Thou Love who art author of concord,

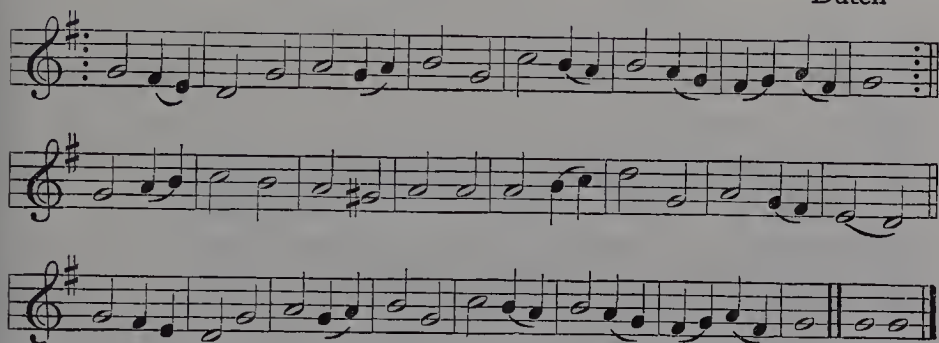
Pour out thy balm on our souls, order our ways in thy peace:

*Refrain*

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 6th cent.

### 103 IN BABILONE, 1st Tune

Dutch



**S**EE the Conqueror mounts in triumph;  
 See the King in royal state,  
 Riding on the clouds, his chariot,  
 To his heavenly palace gate!  
 Hark! the choirs of angel voices  
 Joyful alleluias sing,  
 And the portals high are lifted  
 To receive their heavenly King.

2 He who on the cross did suffer,  
 He who from the grave arose,  
 He has vanquished sin and Satan;  
 He by death has spoiled his foes.  
 While he lifts his hands in blessing,  
 He is parted from his friends;  
 While their eager eyes behold him,  
 He upon the clouds ascends.

## ASCENSION

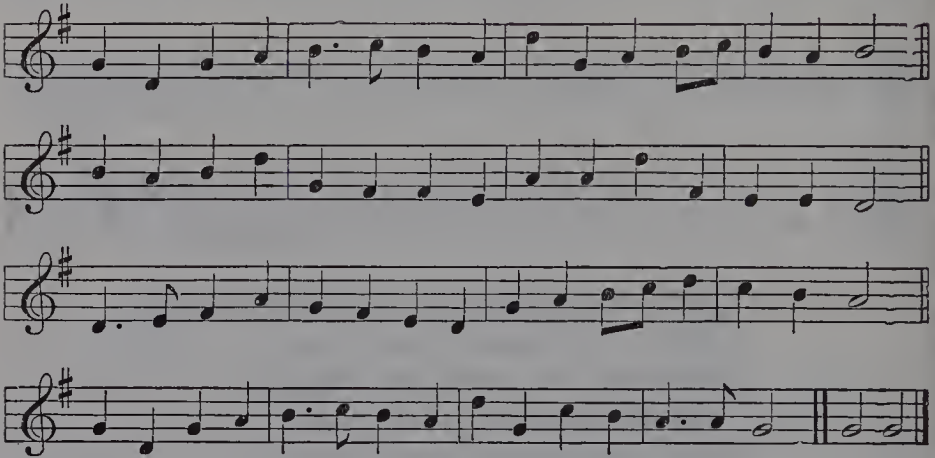
3 Thou hast raised our human nature  
On the clouds to God's right hand:  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with thee in glory stand.  
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with God is on the throne;  
Mighty Lord, in thine ascension,  
We by faith behold our own.

Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

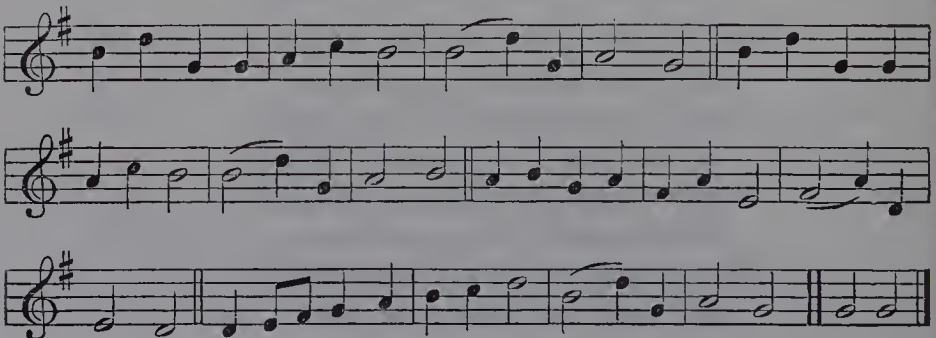
### 103 REX GLORIAE, 2nd Tune

H. SMART, 1863



### 104 ASCENSION, 1st Tune

W. H. MONK, 1861

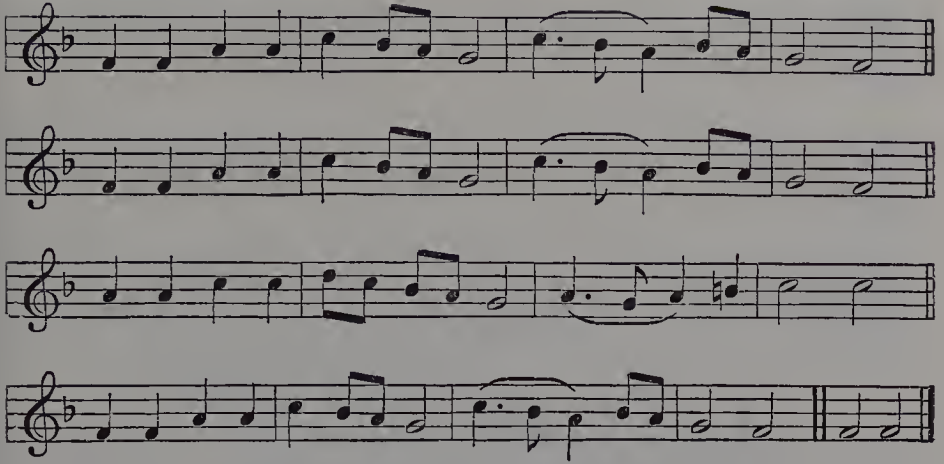




# ASCENSION

104 LLANFAIR, 2nd Tune

R. WILLIAMS, 1817



**H**AIL the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!  
 Glorious to his native skies; Alleluia!  
 Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!  
 Enters now the highest heaven! Alleluia!

2 There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia!  
 Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!  
 Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia!  
 Take the King of glory in! Alleluia!

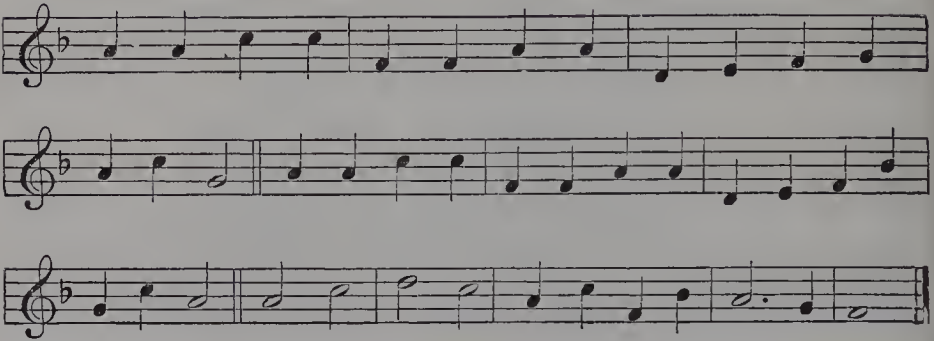
3 See! he lifts his hands above; Alleluia!  
 See! he shows the prints of love: Alleluia!  
 Hark! his gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
 Blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!

4 Lord beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia!  
 Raise our hearts to reach thy height, Alleluia!  
 There thy face unclouded see, Alleluia!  
 Find our heaven of heavens in thee. Alleluia!  
 Amen.

# ASCENSION

105 CORONAE

W. H. MONK, 1871



**L**OOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious;  
 See the Man of Sorrows now;  
 From the fight returned victorious,  
 Every knee to him shall bow:  
 Crown him! crown him!  
 Crowns become the victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him;  
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
 In the seat of power enthrone him,  
 While the vault of heaven rings:  
 Crown him! crown him!  
 Crown the Saviour King of kings.

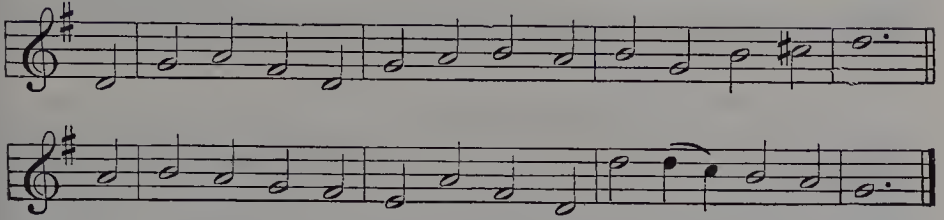
3 Sinners in derision crowned him,  
 Mocking thus Messiah's claim;  
 Saints and angels throng around him,  
 Own his title, praise his Name:  
 Crown him! crown him!  
 Spread abroad the victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  
 Jesus takes the highest station;  
 O what joy the sight affords!  
 Crown him! crown him  
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

# ASCENSION

106 ST. MAGNUS

J. CLARK, 1709



**T**HE head that once was crowned with thorns  
 Is crowned with glory now;  
 A royal diadem adorns  
 The mighty victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords  
 Is his, is his by right,  
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
 And heaven's eternal Light;

3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
 The joy of all below,  
 To whom he manifests his love  
 And grants his Name to know.

4 To them the cross with all its shame,  
 With all its grace is given;  
 Their name, an everlasting name;  
 Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,  
 They reign with him above,  
 Their profit and their joy to know  
 The mystery 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.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820

# WHITSUNDAY

107 SALVE FESTA DIES

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1906

The musical score is written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves. The first staff is the main melody. The second staff is labeled 'Women and boys' and includes a repeat sign. The third staff is labeled 'Men' and features two triplet markings. The fourth staff is labeled 'Repeat refrain' and also includes triplet markings.

**H**AIL thee, festival day! blest day that art hallowed  
for ever;  
Day whereon God from heaven shone in the world with his  
grace.

*Repeat as refrain, after the choir sings each stanza.*

- 2 He who was nailed to the cross is Lord and the ruler of  
all men;  
All things created on earth sing to the glory of God:
- 3 Lo, in the likeness of fire, on them that await his appear-  
ing,  
He, whom the Lord had foretold, suddenly, swiftly, de-  
scends:
- 4 God the All-Father, the Lord, who rulest the earth and the  
heavens,  
Guard us from harm without, cleanse us from evil within:
- 5 Jesus the health of the world, enlighten our minds, thou  
Redeemer,  
Son of the Father supreme, only-begotten of God:
- 6 Spirit of life and of power, now flow in us, fount of our  
being,  
Light that dost lighten all, life that in all dost abide:

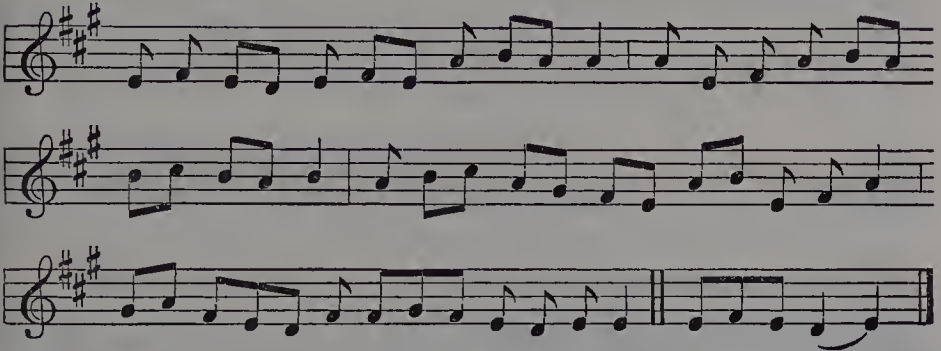
## WHITSUNDAY

7 Praise to the Giver of good! Thou Love who art author of concord,  
Pour out thy balm on our souls, order our ways in thy peace.

V. H. FORTUNATUS, 6th cent.

### 108 VENI CREATOR, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**O** COME, Creator Spirit, come  
And make within our souls thy home;  
Supply thy grace and heavenly aid  
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

- 2 O Gift of God, most high, thy name  
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim  
The fount of life, the fire of love,  
The soul's anointing from above.
- 3 The sevenfold gift of grace is thine,  
Thou finger of the hand divine;  
The Father's promise true, to teach  
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.
- 4 Thy light to every sense impart;  
Pour forth thy love in every heart;  
Our weakened flesh do thou restore  
To strength and courage evermore.
- 5 Drive far away our spirit's foe,  
Thine own abiding peace bestow;  
If thou dost go before as guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

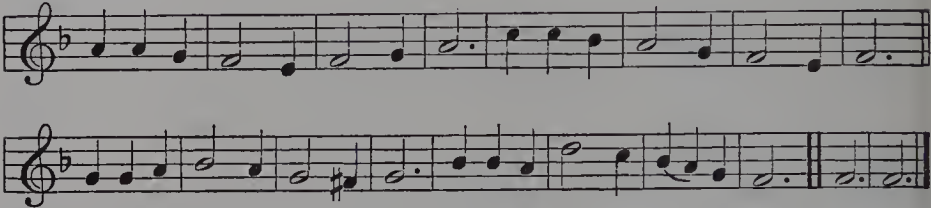
## WHITSUNDAY

6 Through thee may we the Father learn,  
And know the Son, and thee discern,  
Who art of both; and thus adore  
In perfect faith for evermore. Amen.

*Latin, 9th cent.*

### 108 GRACE CHURCH, 2nd Tune

I. J. PLEYEL, 1815

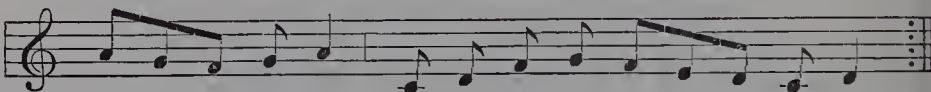


### 109 THE GOLDEN SEQUENCE, 1st Tune

Plainsong Sequence



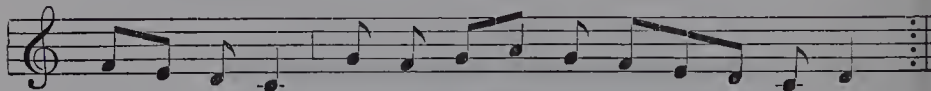
1 Come, thou Ho - ly Spi - rit, come! And from thy ce -  
Come, thou Fa - ther of the poor! Come, thou source of



les - tial home Shed a ray of light di - vine!  
all our store! Come, within our bo - soms shine!



2 Thou, of com - fort - ers the best; Thou, the soul's most  
In our la - bor, rest most sweet; Grateful cool - ness

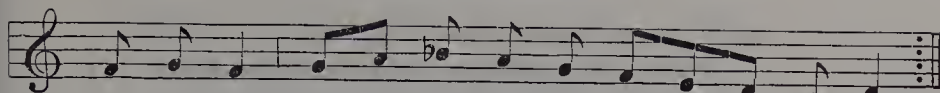


welcome guest; Sweet re - fresh - ment here be - low;  
in the heat; Sol - ace in the midst of woe.



3 O most bless - ed Light di - vine, Shine within these  
Where thou art not, man hath naught, Nothing good in

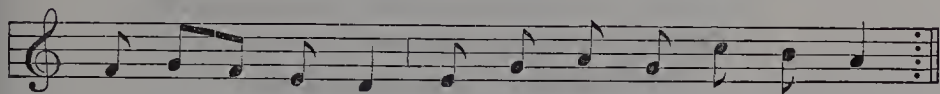
# WHITSUNDAY



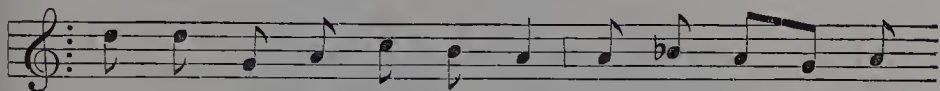
hearts of thine, And our in-most be - ing fill!  
deed or thought, Noth - ing free from taint of ill.



4 Heal our wounds, our strength re-new; On our dry -  
Bend the stub - born heart and will; Melt the fro -



ness pour thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt a - way:  
zen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go a - stray.



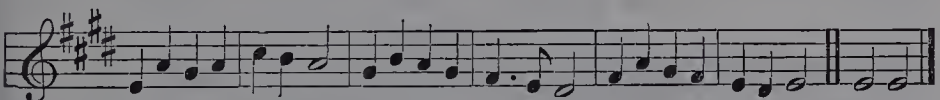
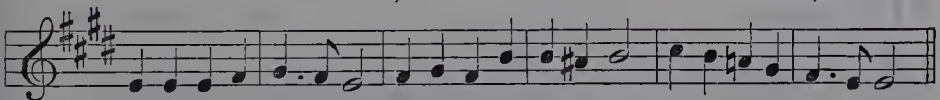
5 On the faith-ful, who a-dore And con - fess thee,  
Give them vir-tue's sure re-ward; Give them thy sal -



ev-er-more In thy sev'n-fold gift descend;  
vation, Lord; Give them joys that never end. A - men.

## 109 VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS, 2nd Tune

S. WEBBE, 1782



**C**OME, thou Holy Spirit, come!  
And from thy celestial home  
Shed a ray of light divine!  
Come, thou Father of the poor!  
Come, thou source of all our store!  
Come, within our bosoms shine!

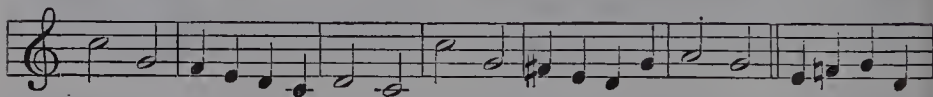
## WHITSUNDAY

- 2 Thou, of comforters the best;  
 Thou, the soul's most welcome guest;  
     Sweet refreshment here below;  
 In our labor, rest most sweet;  
 Grateful coolness in the heat;  
     Solace in the midst of woe.
- 3 O most blessèd Light divine,  
 Shine within these hearts of thine,  
     And our inmost being fill!  
 Where thou art not, man hath naught,  
 Nothing good in deed or thought,  
     Nothing free from taint of ill.
- 4 Heal our wounds, our strength renew;  
 On our dryness pour thy dew;  
     Wash the stains of guilt away:  
 Bend the stubborn heart and will;  
 Melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
     Guide the steps that go astray.
- 5 On the faithful, who adore  
 And confess thee, evermore  
     In thy sevenfold gift descend;  
 Give them virtue's sure reward;  
 Give them thy salvation, Lord;  
     Give them joys that never end. Amen.

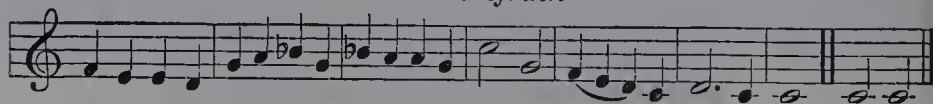
*Latin, 12th cent.*

110 COWLEY

W. S. VALE, 1935



*Refrain*



**H**AIL thee! Spirit, Lord eternal,  
 Love omnipotent, supernal;  
 Honor meet to thee we render,  
 Veneration deep and tender:  
     *Hail, Lord God the Holy Ghost!*



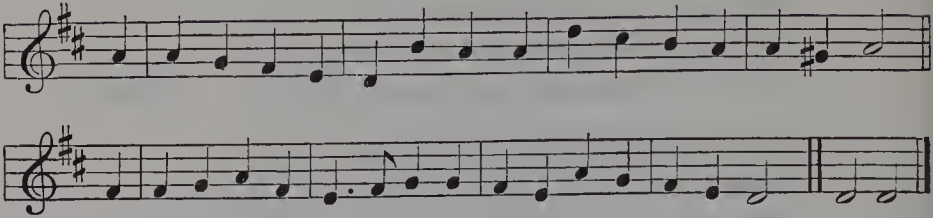
## WHITSUNDAY

- 2 Hail, free Spirit, all transcending,  
Yet to mortals condescending!  
At this festal tide we laud thee,  
Praise and homage we accord thee: *Refrain*
- 3 Gracious Spirit, light diffusing,  
Breath of life in man infusing;  
Blessèd are the souls that know thee,  
Joy and peace thy children owe thee: *Refrain*
- 4 Truth eternal, wise Creator,  
Fallen man's illuminator!  
Light of reason, hope, ambition,  
Fire of love and true contrition: *Refrain*
- 5 Spirit, man for sin reproving,  
Wayward hearts most gently moving;  
When by sin we sorely grieve thee,  
Naught but pleading love perceive we: *Refrain*
- 6 Purest Spirit, sanctifying  
Quickened souls, on grace relying;  
Cleanse, renew thy creatures lowly,  
Guide, inspire, and make us holy: *Refrain*
- 7 Spirit, Comforter indwelling,  
Mightiest earthly aid excelling;  
Lord, who in thy Church abidest,  
There to us thyself confidest: *Refrain*
- 8 Paraclete, anointing, sealing,  
Secret things of God revealing;  
Souls by inner light transforming,  
Heart and will to Christ conforming: *Refrain*
- 9 Lord, to thee who all sustainest,  
God, with Father, Son, who reignest,  
Glory be from all creation,  
Worship, love, and adoration: *Refrain*  
*Amen.*

## WHITSUNDAY

111 MELCOMBE

S. WEBBE, 1782



**S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
SO shed thine influence from above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

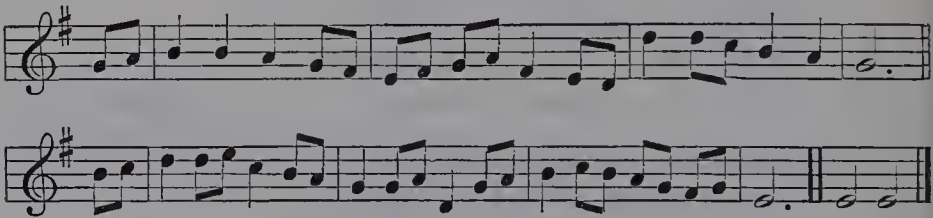
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be God's amazing glory sung:  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The deeds our great Redeemer wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er thy holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

*Anonymous, 1774*

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

112 HOLY INNOCENTS

D. V. GRAY, 1941



**W**HEN Christ was born in Bethlehem,  
Fair peace on earth to bring,  
In lowly state of love he came  
To be the children's King.

- 2 And round him, then, a holy band  
Of children blest was born,  
Fair guardians of his throne to stand  
Attendant night and morn.

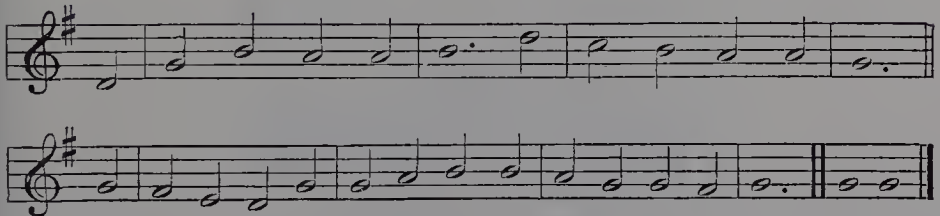
SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

- 3 And unto them this grace was given  
A Saviour's name to own,  
And die for him who out of heaven  
Had found on earth a throne.
- 4 O blessèd babes of Bethlehem,  
Who died to save our King,  
Ye share the martyrs' diadem,  
And in their anthem sing!
- 5 Your lips, on earth that never spake,  
Now sound the eternal word;  
And in the courts of love ye make  
Your children's voices heard.
- 6 Lord Jesus Christ, eternal Child,  
Make thou our childhood thine;  
That we with thee the meek and mild  
May share the love divine. Amen.

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1906

113 ST. MICHAEL

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



**T**HE ancient law departs  
And all its terrors cease;  
For Jesus makes with faithful hearts  
A covenant of peace.

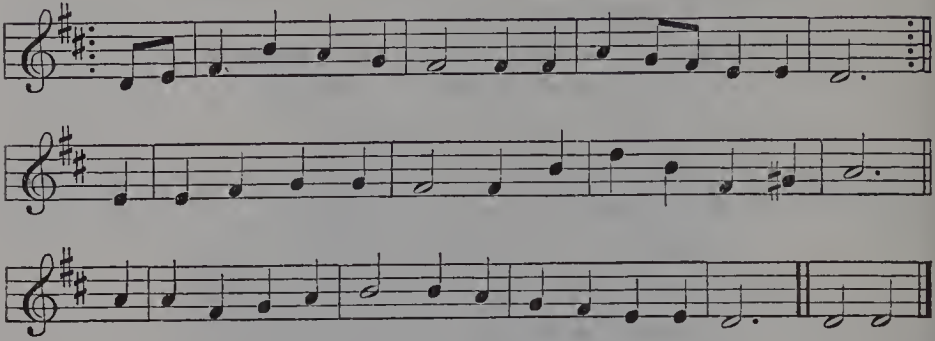
- 2 The Light of Light divine,  
True brightness undefiled,  
He bears for us the shame of sin,  
A holy, spotless child.
- 3 To-day the Name is thine,  
At which we bend the knee;  
They call thee Jesus, Child divine!  
Our Jesus deign to be. Amen.

SEBASTIEN BESNAULT, 1736

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

114 MUNICH

German, 1693



**W**E sing the glorious conquest  
 Before Damascus gate,  
 When Saul, the Church's spoiler,  
 Came breathing threats and hate;  
 The ravening wolf rushed forward  
 Full early to the prey;  
 But lo! the Shepherd met him,  
 And bound him fast to-day.

2 O glory most excelling  
 That smote across his path!  
 O light that pierced and blinded  
 The zealot in his wrath!  
 O voice that spake within him  
 The calm, reproving word!  
 O love that sought and held him  
 The bondman of his Lord!

3 O Wisdom ordering all things  
 In order strong and sweet,  
 What nobler spoil was ever  
 Cast at the Victor's feet?  
 What wiser master-builder  
 E'er wrought at thine employ  
 Than he, till now so furious  
 Thy building to destroy?

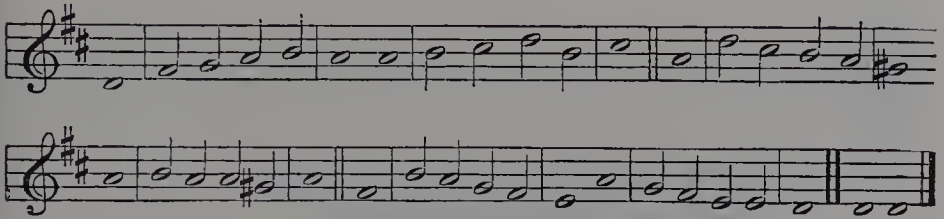
SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

- 4 Lord, teach thy Church the lesson,  
Still in her darkest hour  
Of weakness and of danger,  
To trust thy hidden power:  
Thy grace by ways mysterious  
The wrath of man can bind,  
And in thy boldest foeman  
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

115 OLD HUNDRED TWENTIETH

English, 1592



- H**AIL to the Lord who comes,  
Comes to his temple gate;  
Not with his angel host,  
Not in his kingly state;  
No shouts proclaim him nigh,  
No crowds his coming wait;
- 2 But, borne upon the throne  
Of Mary's gentle breast,  
Watched by her duteous love,  
In her fond arms at rest,  
Thus to his Father's house  
He comes, the heavenly guest.
- 3 There Joseph at her side  
In reverent wonder stands;  
And, filled with holy joy,  
Old Simeon in his hands  
Takes up the promised child,  
The glory of all lands.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

- 4 O Light of all the earth,  
Thy children wait for thee!  
Come to thy temples here,  
That we, from sin set free,  
Before thy Father's face  
May all presented be! Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1880

116 BEDFORD

W. WHEALL, 1723



- O** SION, open wide thy gates,  
Let symbols disappear;  
A priest and victim, both in one,  
The Truth himself, is here.
- 2 No more the simple flock shall bleed;  
Behold, the Father's Son  
Himself to his own altar comes  
For sinners to atone.
- 3 Conscious of hidden deity,  
The lowly virgin brings  
Her new-born babe, with two young doves,  
Her humble offerings.
- 4 The aged Simeon sees at last  
His Lord, so long desired,  
And Anna welcomes Israel's hope,  
With holy rapture fired.
- 5 But silent knelt the mother blest  
Of the yet silent Word,  
And pondering all things in her heart,  
With speechless praise adored.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

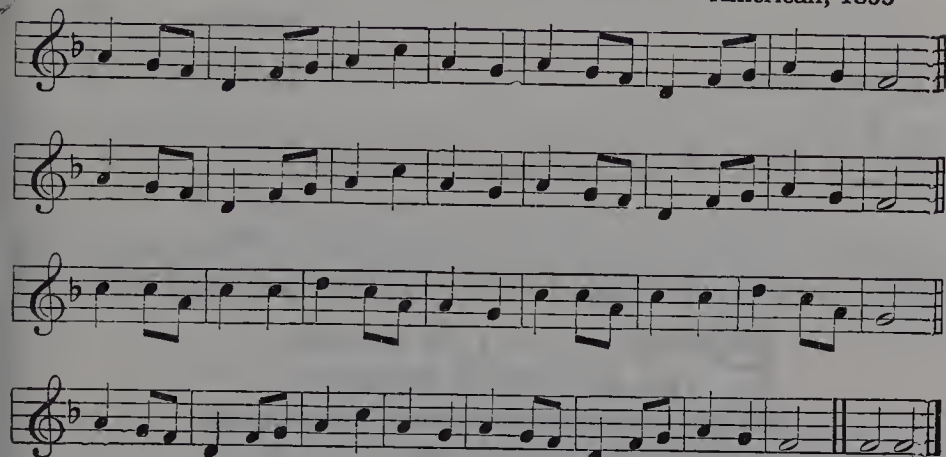
6 All glory to the Father be,  
All glory to the Son,  
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,  
While endless ages run.

Amen.

J. B. DE SANTEÛIL, 1680

### 117 PLEADING SAVIOUR

American, 1855



**S**ING of Mary, pure and lowly,  
Virgin-mother undefiled,  
Sing of God's own Son most holy,  
Who became her little child.  
Fairest child of fairest mother,  
God the Lord who came to earth,  
Word made flesh, our very brother,  
Takes our nature by his birth.

2 Sing of Jesus, son of Mary,  
In the home at Nazareth.  
Toil and labor cannot weary  
Love enduring unto death.  
Constant was the love he gave her,  
Though he went forth from her side,  
Forth to preach, and heal, and suffer,  
Till on Calvary he died.

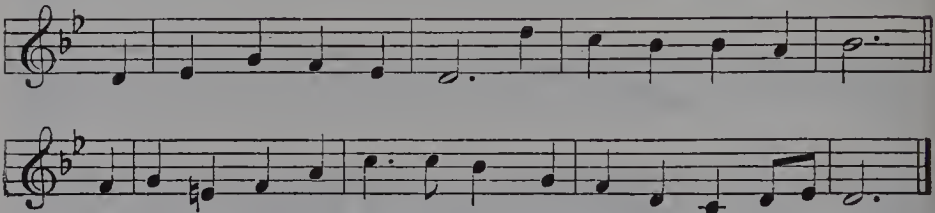
SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

- 3 Glory be to God the Father;  
Glory be to God the Son;  
Glory be to God the Spirit;  
Glory to the Three in One.  
From the heart of blessèd Mary,  
From all saints the song ascends,  
And the Church the strain re-echoes  
Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

*Anonymous, c. 1914*

118 ST. GEORGE

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



**P**RAISE we the Lord this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On waiting saints of old.

- 2 The prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read;  
A virgin born of David's line  
Shall bear the promised seed.
- 3 Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore,  
Like her whom heaven's Majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.
- 4 Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favored of the Lord.
- 5 Blessèd shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,  
The incarnate Saviour's birth.

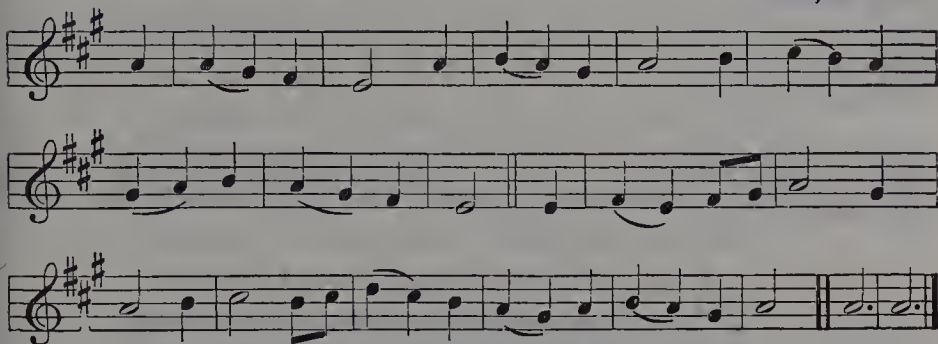
*Anonymous, 1846*



SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

119 WAREHAM

W. KNAPP, 1738



O WONDROUS type! O vision fair  
Of glory that the Church may share,  
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,  
Where brighter than the sun he glows!

2 With Moses and Elijah nigh  
The incarnate Lord holds converse high;  
And from the cloud, the Holy One  
Bears record to the only Son.

3 With shining face and bright array,  
Christ deigns to manifest to-day  
What glory shall be theirs above  
Who joy in God with perfect love.

4 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.

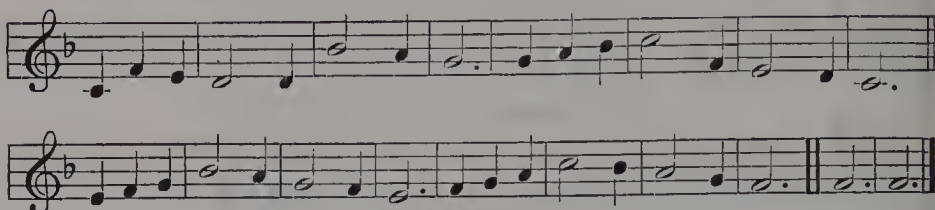
5 O Father, with the eternal Son,  
And Holy Spirit, ever One,  
Vouchsafe to bring us by thy grace  
To see thy glory face to face. Amen.

*Latin, 15th cent.*

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

120 ABENDS

H. S. OAKELEY, 1873



**A**ROUND the throne of God a band  
Of bright and glorious angels stand;  
Sweet harps within their hands they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

2 Some wait around him ready still  
To sing his praise and do his will,  
And some, when he commands them, go  
To guard his servants here below.

3 Lord, give thine angels every day  
Command to guard us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we sleep.

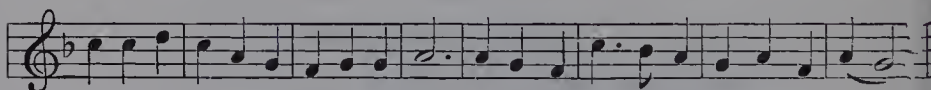
4 So shall no wicked thing draw near  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With angels round thy throne at last.

Amen.

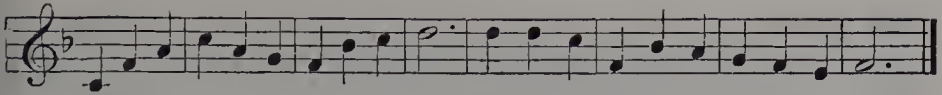
J. M. NEALE, 1842

121 TRISAGION

H. SMART, 1868



## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS



**S**TARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,  
Filled with celestial splendor and light,  
These that, where night never followeth day,  
Raise the "Thrice Holy" song ever and aye:

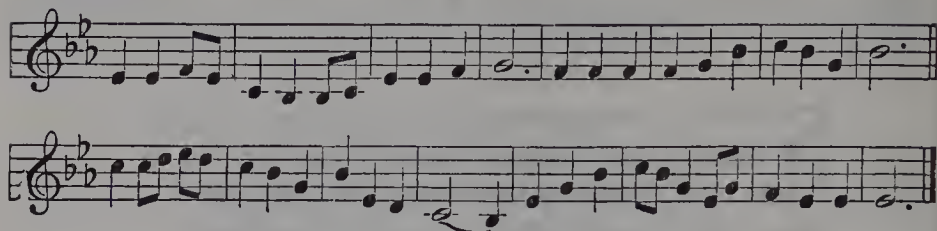
- 2 These are thy ministers, these dost thou own,  
God of Sabaoth, the nearest thy throne;  
These are thy messengers, these dost thou send,  
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.
- 3 These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers,  
Thrones, principalities, virtues, and powers,  
Where, with the living ones, mystical four,  
Cherubim, seraphim bow and adore.
- \*4 "Who like the Lord?" thunders Michael the chief;  
Raphael, "the cure of God," comforteth grief;  
And, as at Nazareth, prophet of peace,  
Gabriel, "the light of God," bringeth release.
- \*5 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,  
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,  
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,  
Then all the sons of God shouted for joy.
- 6 Still let them succor us; still let them fight,  
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;  
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,  
We with the angels may bow and adore.

ST. JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, *9th cent.*

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

122 SLANE

Irish



**A**NGELS and ministers, spirits of grace,  
 Friends of the children, beholding God's face,  
 Moving like thought to us through the beyond,  
 Molded in beauty, and free from our bond!

2 Messengers clad in the swiftness of light,  
 Subtle as flame, and creative in might,  
 Helmed with the truth and with charity shod,  
 Wielding the wind of the purpose of God!

3 Earth's myriad creatures live after their kind,  
 Dumb, in the life of the body confined;  
 You are pure spirit, but we here below,  
 Linked in both orders, are tossed to and fro.

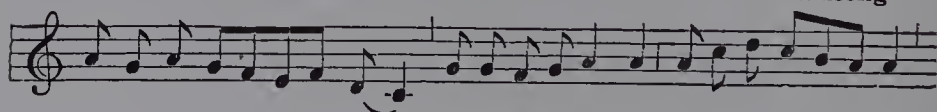
4 You do God's bidding, unshaken and strong;  
 We are distraught 'twixt the right and the wrong;  
 Yet would we soar as the bird from the mesh,  
 Freed from the weakness and wonder of flesh.

5 We too shall join you as comrades in grace,  
 Here but a little below you in place;  
 Then, when we climb from our lowness in worth,  
 We too shall herald good will upon earth.

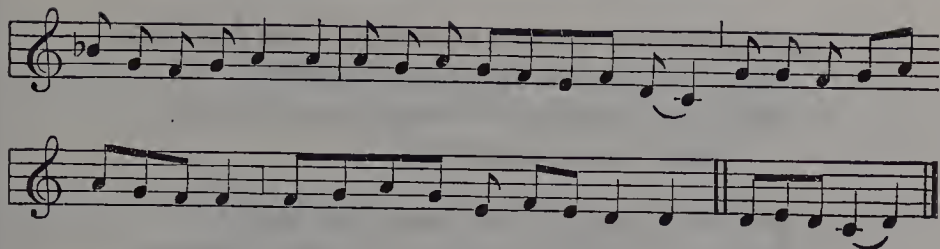
PERCY DEARMER, 1933

123 CHRISTE SANCTORUM, 1st Tune

Plainsong

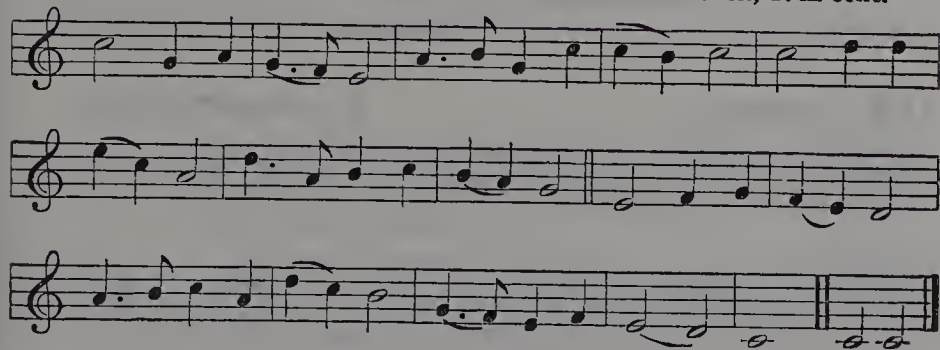


SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS



123 COELITES PLAUDANT, 2nd Tune

French, 17th cent.



**C**HRI<sup>S</sup>T, the fair glory of the holy angels,  
Maker of all men, ruler of all nations,  
Grant of thy mercy unto us thy servants  
Steps up to heaven.

- 2 Send thine archangel Michael to our succor:  
Peacemaker blessèd, may he banish from us  
Striving and hatred, so that for the peaceful  
All things may prosper.
- 3 Send thine archangel Gabriel, the mighty;  
Herald of heaven, may he, from us mortals,  
Drive every evil, watching o'er the temples  
Where thou art worshipped.
- 4 Send from the heavens Raphael thine arch-  
angel,  
Health-bringer blessèd, aiding every sufferer,  
That, in thy service, he may wisely guide us,  
Healing and blessing.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

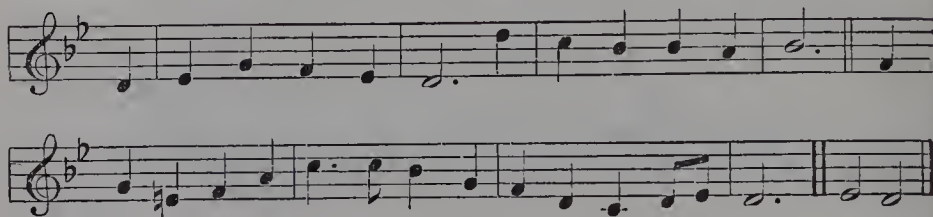
5 May the blest mother of our Lord and Saviour,  
May the celestial company of angels,  
May the assembly of the saints in heaven,  
Help us to praise thee.

6 Father Almighty, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
God ever blessèd, hear our thankful praises;  
Thine is the glory which from all creation  
Ever ascendeth. Amen.

ST. RABANUS MAURUS, 776-856

124 ST. GEORGE

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



**F**OR thy dear saints, O Lord,  
Who strove in thee to live,  
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,  
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 They all in life and death,  
With thee their Lord in view,  
Learnt from thy Holy Spirit's breath  
To suffer and to do.

3 Thine earthly members fit  
To join thy saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.

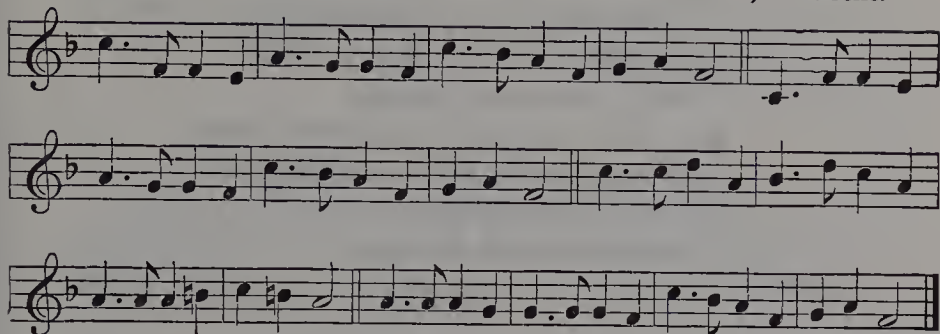
4 Jesus, thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
Who lived and died for thee. Amen.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

125 MOULTRIE

G. F. COBB, 19th cent.



**H**ARK! the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Alleluia, Lord, to thee!  
Multitude which none can number  
Like the stars in glory stands,  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hands.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,  
Who prepared the way for Christ,  
King, apostle, saint, confessor,  
Martyr and evangelist,  
Saintly maiden, godly matron,  
Widows who have watched to prayer,  
Joined in holy concert, singing  
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 Marching with thy cross, their banner,  
They have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their Saviour and their King.  
Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered;  
Gladly, Lord, with thee they died;  
And by death to life immortal  
They were born and glorified.

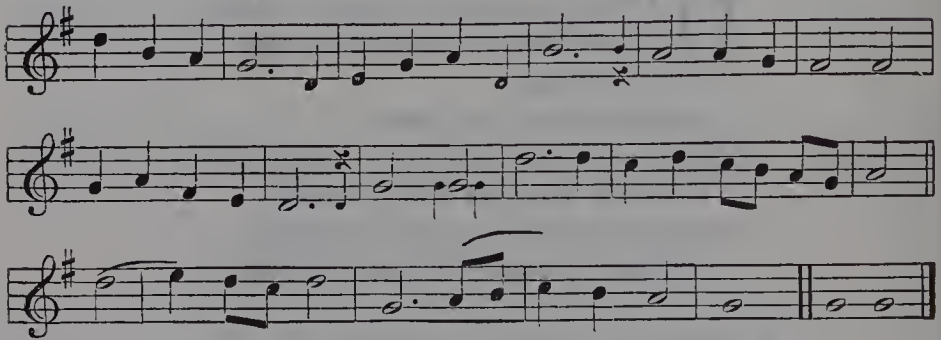
## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite:  
Love and peace they taste for ever,  
And all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
Of the blessed Trinity.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

### 126 SINE NOMINE, 1st Tune

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1906



### 126 SARUM, 2nd Tune

J. BARNBY, 1868

**F**OR all the saints, who from their labors rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.

Alleluia, alleluia!



## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true light.

Alleluia, alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, alleluia!

\*4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia, alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia, alleluia!

\*6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.

Alleluia, alleluia!

\*7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way.

Alleluia, alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest  
coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Alleluia, alleluia!

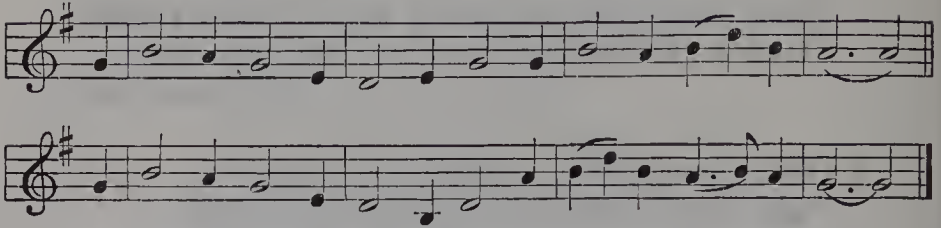
Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1864

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

127 BALLERMA

R. SIMPSON, 1833



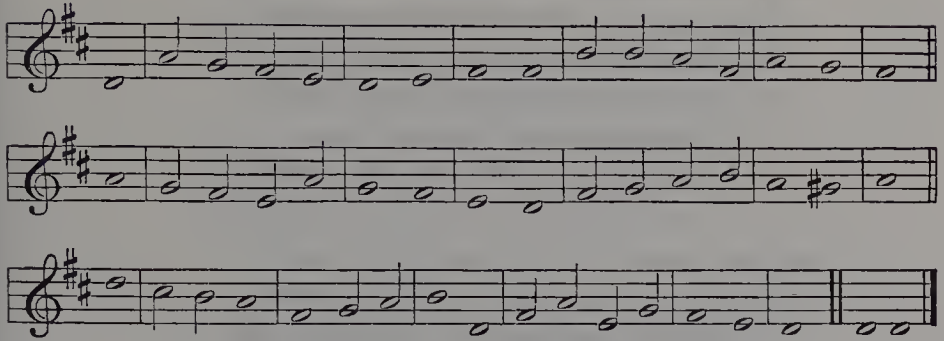
**H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine!  
Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

- 2 Lo, these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light,  
And by the grace of Christ have won  
Those robes that shine so bright.
- 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.
- \*4 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray;  
God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.
- 5 The Lamb, which dwells amid the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.
- 6 In pastures green he'll lead his flock  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

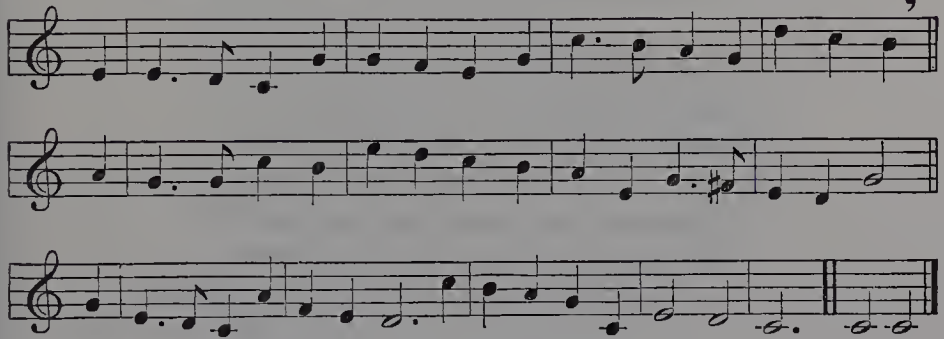
128 JERVAULX ABBEY, 1st Tune

French, 1562



128 BEATI, 2nd Tune

J. STAINER, 1873



**T**HE saints of God! their conflict past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or sword,  
They cast them down before their Lord:  
O happy saints! for ever blest,  
At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

2 The saints of God! their wanderings done,  
No more their weary course they run,  
No more they faint, no more they fall,  
No foes oppress, no fears appall:  
O happy saints! for ever blest,  
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

- 3 The saints of God! life's voyage o'er,  
Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they dread,  
No roaring billows lift their head:  
O happy saints! for ever blest,  
In that calm haven of your rest!
- 4 The saints of God their vigil keep,  
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,  
Till from the dust they too shall rise  
And soar triumphant to the skies:  
O happy saints! rejoice and sing:  
He quickly comes, your Lord and King!
- 5 O God of saints! to thee we cry;  
O Saviour! plead for us on high;  
O Holy Ghost! our guide and friend,  
Grant us thy grace till life shall end;  
That with all saints our rest may be  
In that bright paradise with thee!

Amen.

W. D. MACLAGAN, 1869

129 BOURGEOIS

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551

The image displays four staves of musical notation for the hymn 'Bourgeois'. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The first staff contains the first line of music, the second staff the second line, the third staff the third line, and the fourth staff the fourth line. The notation includes various note values such as quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests, with some notes beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth staff.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

**J**OY and triumph everlasting  
Hath the heavenly Church on high;  
For that pure immortal gladness  
All our feast-days mourn and sigh:  
Yet in death's dark desert wild  
Doth the mother aid her child;  
Guards celestial thence attend us,  
Stand in combat to defend us.

\*2 Here the world's perpetual warfare  
Holds from heaven the soul apart;  
Legioned foes in shadowy terror  
Vex the Sabbath of the heart.  
O how happy that estate  
Where delight doth not abate!  
For that home the spirit yearneth,  
Where none languisheth nor mourneth.

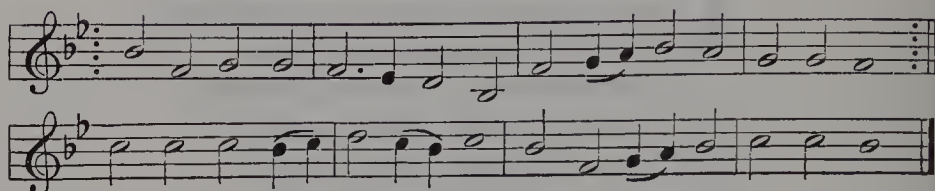
3 There the body hath no torment,  
There the mind is free from care,  
There is every voice rejoicing,  
Every heart is loving there.  
Angels in that city dwell;  
Them their King delighteth well:  
Still they joy and weary never,  
More and more desiring ever.

4 There the seers and fathers holy,  
There the prophets glorified,  
All their doubts and darkness ended,  
In the Light of Light abide.  
There the saints, whose memories old  
We in faithful hymns uphold,  
Have forgot their bitter story  
In the joy of Jesus' glory.

SAINTS' DAYS AND HOLY DAYS

130 ALL SAINTS

Darmstadt, 1698

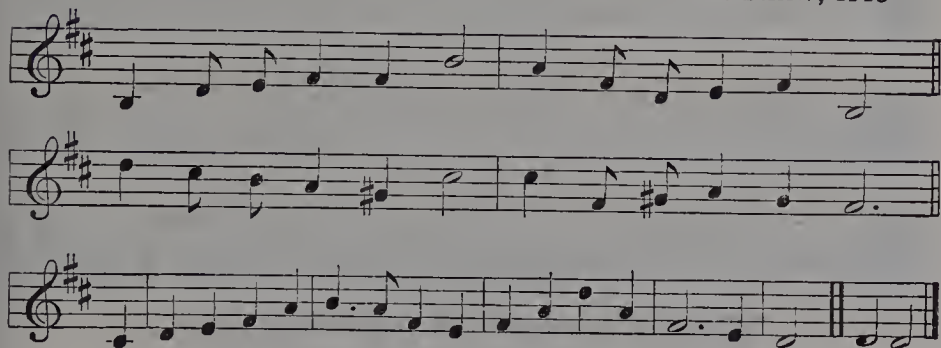


- W**HO are these like stars appearing,  
 These, before God's throne who stand?  
 Each a golden crown is wearing;  
 Who are all this glorious band?  
 Alleluia! hark, they sing,  
 Praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,  
 These in God's own truth arrayed,  
 Clad in robes of purest whiteness,  
 Robes whose luster ne'er shall fade,  
 Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?  
 Whence comes all this glorious band?
- 3 These are they who have contended  
 For their Saviour's honor long,  
 Wrestling on till life was ended,  
 Following not the sinful throng:  
 These, who well the fight sustained,  
 Triumph by the Lamb have gained.
- 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,  
 Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
 Who in prayer full oft have striven  
 With the God they glorified:  
 Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
 God has bid them weep no more.
- 5 These, like priests, have watched and waited,  
 Offering up to Christ their will,  
 Soul and body consecrated,  
 Day and night they serve him still.  
 Now in God's most holy place,  
 Blest they stand before his face.

APOSTLES

131 LITTLE CORNARD

M. SHAW, 1915



**G**OD, deigning man to be,  
Who in thy manhood strong  
Summoned to walk with thee  
Twelve from the common throng;  
As thou didst call them from their ways,  
Lord, call us too, who sing their praise!

2 Master, who walked the roads,  
Kindling with living flame  
Ancient and formal codes,  
Leading the twelve who came;  
As thou didst guide them in thy ways,  
Lord, teach us too, who sing their praise!

3 Victor upon thy throne,  
Reigning on high again,  
Sending the twelve, thine own,  
Forth to the world of men;  
As thou didst speed them on their ways,  
Lord, send us too, who sing their praise!

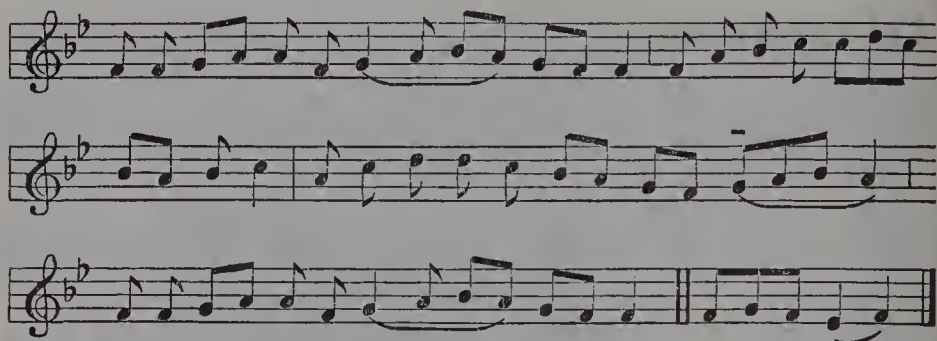
Amen.

FRANK DAMROSCH, JR., 1939

## APOSTLES

132 *ÆTERNA CHRISTI MUNERA, 1st Tune*

Plainsong



**T**HE eternal gifts of Christ the King,  
 The martyrs' glorious deeds we sing;  
 And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
 Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

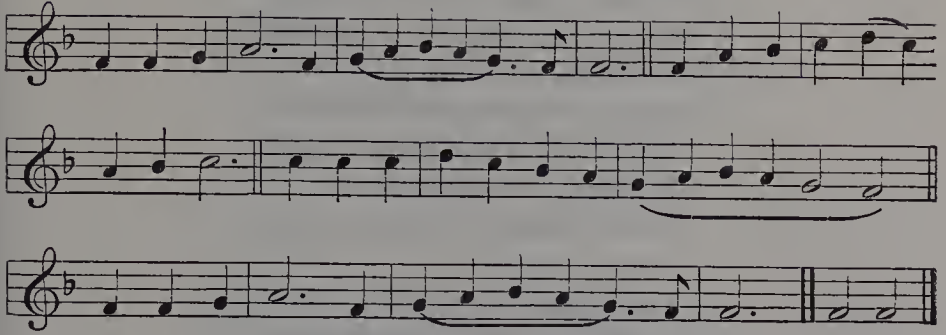
- 2 The princes of the Church are they,  
 Triumphant leaders in the fray,  
 In heaven's hall a victor band,  
 True lights that lighten every land.
- 3 They braved the terrors of the time,  
 No torment shook their faith sublime;  
 Soon, holy death brought peace and rest  
 And light eternal with the blest.
- 4 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,  
 The hope that never yields nor faints;  
 The perfect love of Christ they know:  
 These lay the prince of this world low.
- 5 In them the Father's glory shone,  
 In them the Spirit's will was done,  
 The Son himself exults in them;  
 Joy fills the new Jerusalem.
- 6 Redeemer, hear us of thy love,  
 That, with thy martyr host above,  
 Thy servants, too, may find a place,  
 And reign for ever through thy grace. Amen.



## APOSTLES

132 GUIDETTI, *2nd Tune*

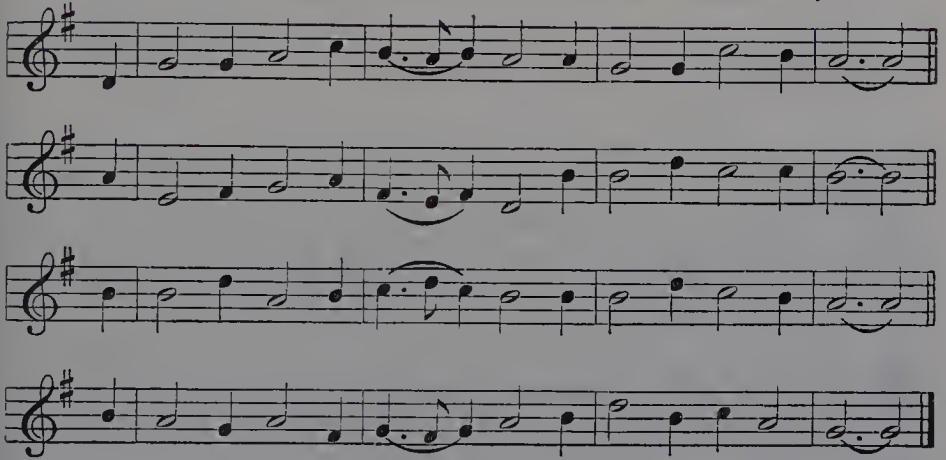
G. GUIDETTI, 1582



## EVANGELISTS

133 PRAETORIUS

German, 1536



**C**OME sing, ye choirs exultant,  
Those messengers of God,  
Through whom the living Gospels  
Came sounding all abroad!  
Whose voice proclaimed salvation  
That poured upon the night,  
And drove away the shadows,  
And filled the world with light.

## EVANGELISTS

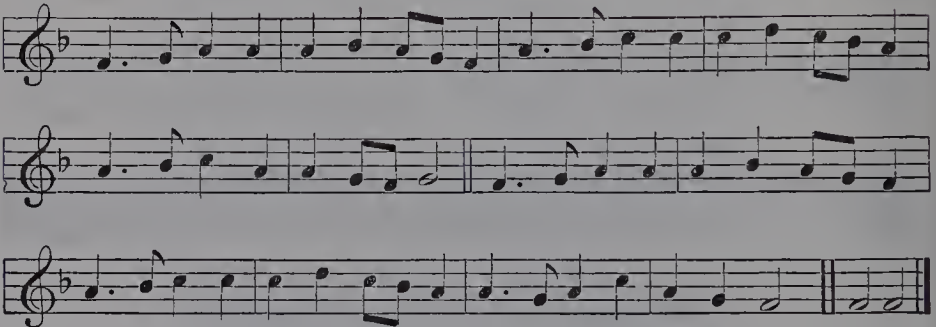
2 In one harmonious witness  
The chosen four combine,  
While each his own commission  
Fulfils in every line;  
As, in the prophet's vision,  
From out the amber flame  
In form of visage diverse  
Four living creatures came.

3 Foursquare on this foundation  
The Church of Christ remains,  
A house to stand unshaken  
By floods or winds or rains.  
O glorious happy portion  
In this safe home to be,  
By God, true man, united  
With God eternally!

*Latin, 12th cent.*

134 COBB

G. F. COBB



**C**OME, pure hearts, in sweetest measure  
Sing of those who spread the treasure  
In the holy Gospels shrined;  
Blessèd tidings of salvation,  
Peace on earth their proclamation,  
Love from God to lost mankind.

## EVANGELISTS

2 See the rivers four that gladden,  
With their streams, the better Eden  
Planted by our Lord most dear;  
Christ the fountain, these the waters;  
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,  
Drink, and find salvation here.

3 O that we, thy truth confessing,  
And thy holy word possessing,  
Jesus, may thy love adore;  
Unto thee our voices raising,  
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,  
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

*Latin, 12th cent.*

## MARTYRS

135 ALTA TRINITA BEATA

Italian, arr. 1782

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. The melody is written in a single voice line. The first staff ends with a triplet of eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff features a triplet of eighth notes. The fourth staff concludes the piece with a final cadence.

**B**LESSÈD feasts of blessèd martyrs,  
Holy days of holy men,  
With affection's recollections  
Greet we your return again.  
Worthy deeds they wrought, and wonders,  
Worthy of the Name they bore;  
We, with meetest praise and sweetest,  
Honor them for evermore.

## MARTYRS

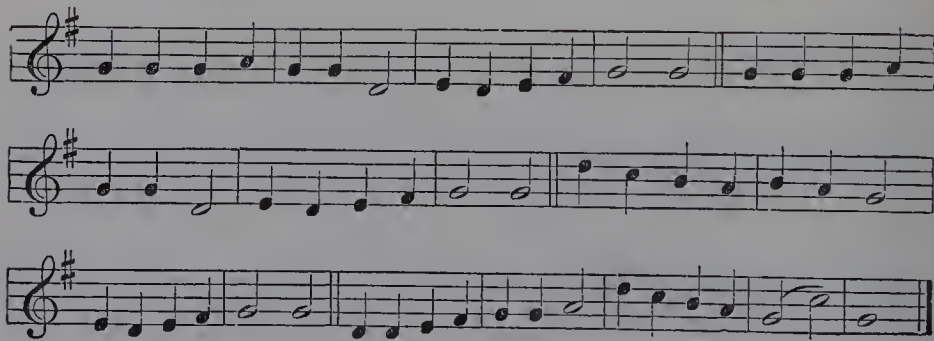
2 Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,  
Loving Christ with single heart,  
Thus they, glorious and victorious,  
Bravely bore the martyr's part;  
By contempt of every anguish,  
By unyielding battle done;  
Victors at the last, they triumph,  
With the host of angels one.

3 Therefore, ye that reign in glory,  
Fellow-heirs with Christ on high,  
Join to ours your supplication  
When before him we draw nigh,  
Praying that, this life completed,  
All its fleeting moments past,  
By his grace we may be worthy  
Of eternal bliss at last.

*Latin, 12th cent.*

136 TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM

Swedish, 1582



**L**ET us now our voices raise,  
Wake the day with gladness;  
God himself to joy and praise  
Turns our human sadness;  
Joy that martyrs won their crown,  
Opened heaven's bright portal,  
When they laid the mortal down  
For the life immortal.

## MARTYRS

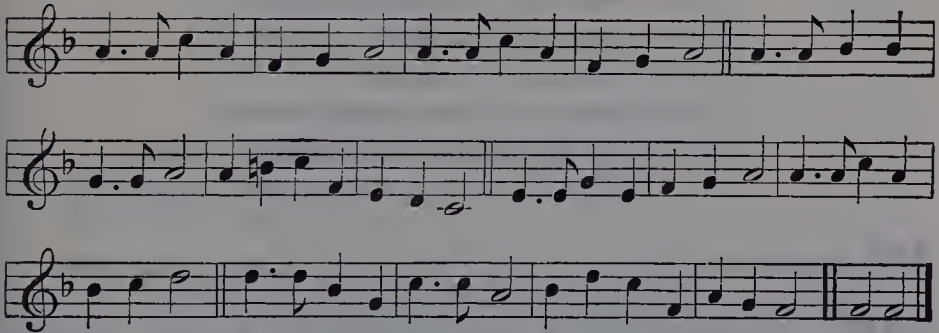
- 2 Never flinched they from the flame,  
From the torment never;  
Vain the tyrant's sharpest aim,  
Vain each fierce endeavor:  
For by faith they saw the land  
Decked in all its glory,  
Where triumphant now they stand  
With the victor's story.
- 3 Up and follow, Christian men!  
Press through toil and sorrow;  
Spurn the night of fear, and then,  
O the glorious morrow!  
Who will venture on the strife;  
Who will first begin it?  
Who will grasp the land of Life?  
Warriors, up and win it!

ST. JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, *9th cent.*

## THANKSGIVING AND NATIONAL DAYS

137 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

G. J. ELVEY, 1858



**C**OME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home:  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin;  
God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied;  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home.

## THANKSGIVING DAY

2 All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto his praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

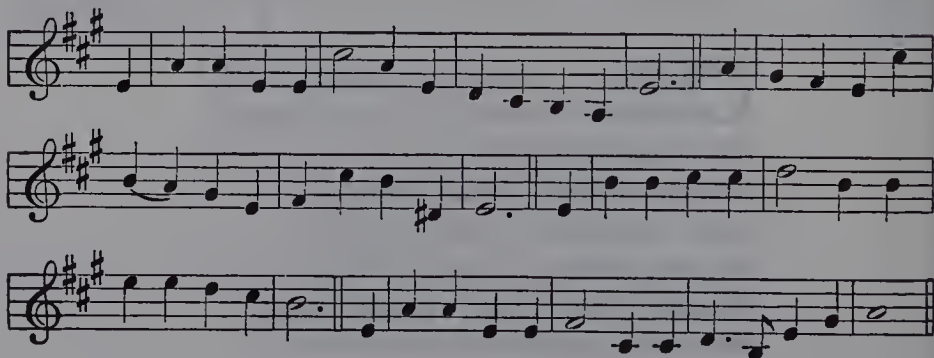
3 For the Lord our God shall come,  
And shall take his harvest home;  
From his field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;  
Give his angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come  
To thy final harvest-home;  
Gather thou thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There, for ever purified,  
In thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

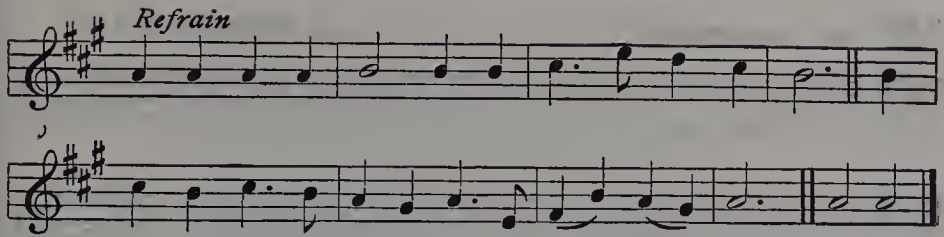
HENRY ALFORD, 1844

138 CLAUDIUS

J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1800



# THANKSGIVING DAY



**W**E plow the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.  
*All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above;  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord  
For all his love.*

2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey him,  
By him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, his children,  
He gives our daily bread.

*Refrain*

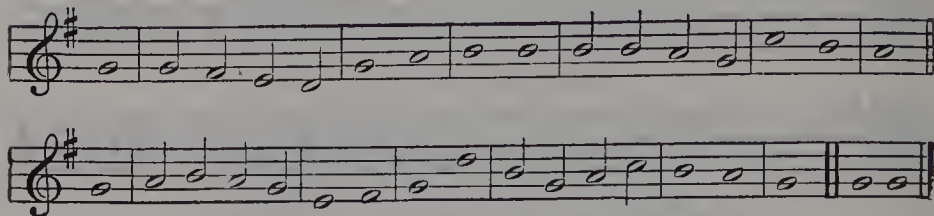
3 We thank thee, then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seedtime and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food:  
No gifts have we to offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
But that which thou desirest,  
Our humble thankful hearts.

*Refrain  
Amen.*

# THANKSGIVING DAY

139 OLD HUNDREDTH

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551

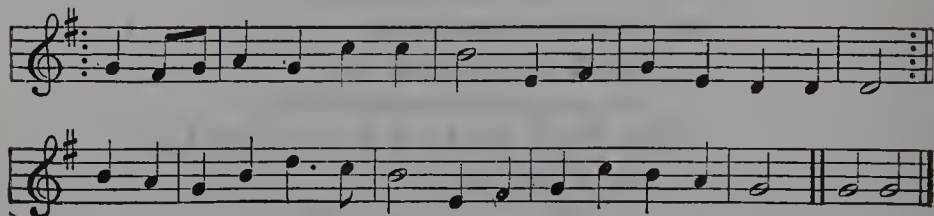


**P**RAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise him, all creatures here below;  
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

140 DIX

C. KOCHER, 1838



**P**RAISE to God, immortal praise,  
 For the love that crowns our days;  
 Bounteous source of every joy,  
 Let thy praise our tongues employ:  
 All to thee, our God, we owe,  
 Source whence all our blessings flow.

- 2 All the plenty summer pours;  
 Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;  
 Flocks that whiten all the plain;  
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:  
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
 Private bliss, and public wealth,  
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams,  
 Pure religion's holier beams:  
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.



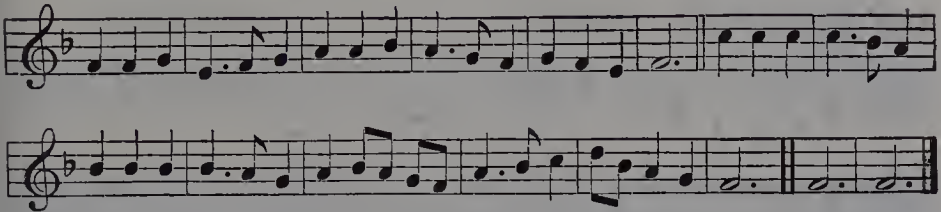
NATIONAL DAYS

4 As thy prospering hand hath blest,  
May we give thee of our best;  
And by deeds of kindly love  
For thy mercies grateful prove;  
Singing thus through all our days  
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

A. L. BARBAULD, 1772

141 AMERICA

English, 1740



**M**Y country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountainside  
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

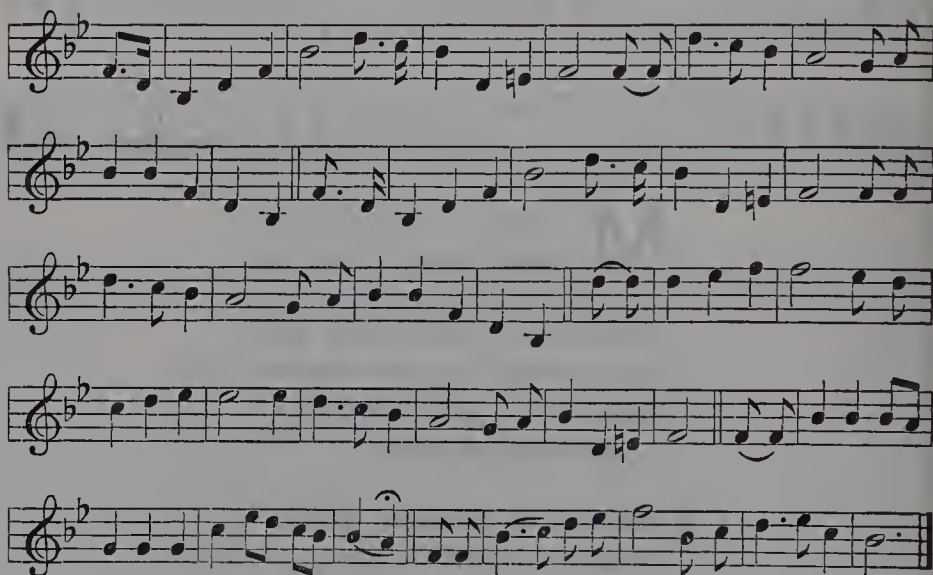
## NATIONAL DAYS

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
 To thee we sing;  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light;  
 Protect us by thy might,  
 Great God, our King. Amen.

S. F. SMITH, 1832

### 142 THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

J. S. SMITH, 1771



**O** SAY can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's  
 last gleaming,  
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through  
 the perilous fight,  
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-  
 lantly streaming?  
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
 Gave proof through the night that our flag  
 was still there.  
 O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

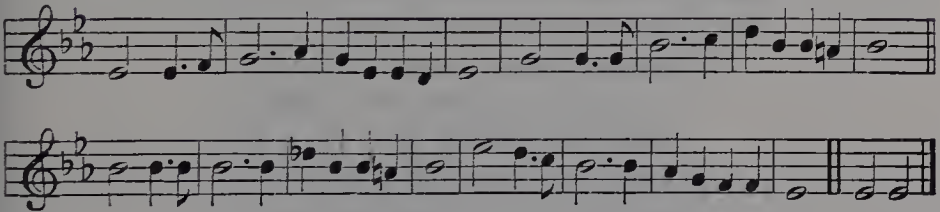
## NATIONAL DAYS

2 O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-  
rescued land  
Praise the Power that hath made and pre-  
served us a nation!  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

F. S. KEY, 1814

### 143 NATIONAL HYMN

G. W. WARREN, 1892



**G**OD of our fathers, whose almighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defence;  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

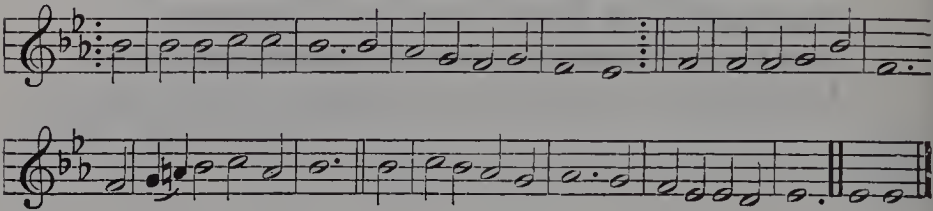
## NATIONAL DAYS

4 Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
And glory, laud, and praise be ever thine. Amen.

D. C. ROBERTS, 1876

### 144 NUN DANKET

J. CRUEGER, 1647



**L**ORD God, we worship thee!  
In loud and happy chorus  
We praise thy love and power,  
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.  
To heaven our song shall soar,  
For ever shall it be  
Resounding o'er and o'er:  
Lord God, we worship thee!

\*2 Lord God, we worship thee!  
For thou our land defendest;  
Thou pourest down thy grace,  
And strife and war thou endest.  
Since golden peace, O Lord,  
Thou grantest us to see,  
Our land, with one accord,  
Lord God, gives thanks to thee!

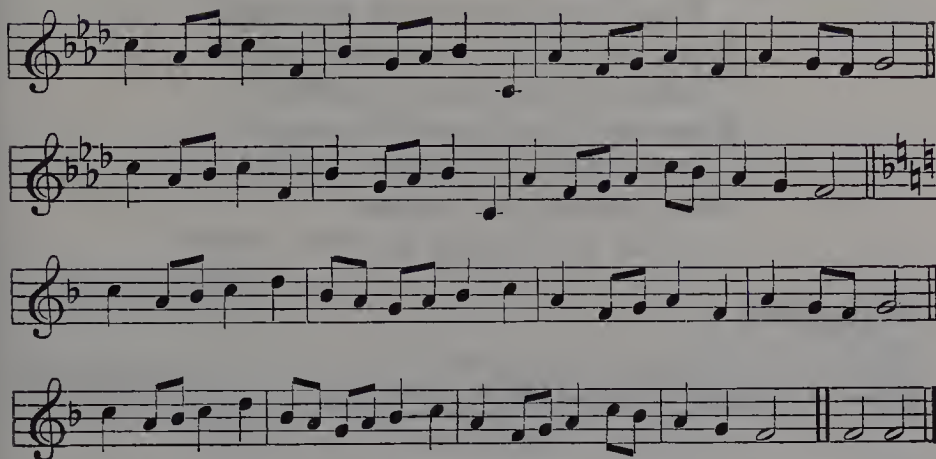
3 Lord God, we worship thee!  
And pray thee, who hast blest us,  
That we may live in peace,  
And none henceforth molest us:  
O crown us with thy love;  
Fulfil our cry to thee:  
O Father, grant our prayer;  
Lord God, we worship thee! Amen.

JOHANN FRANCK, 1653

NATIONAL DAYS

145 GENEVA

G. H. DAY, 1940



**N**OT alone for mighty empire  
 Stretching far o'er land and sea,  
 Not alone for bounteous harvests,  
 Lift we up our hearts to thee:  
 Standing in the living present,  
 Memory and hope between,  
 Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving  
 Praise thee most for things unseen.

2 Not for battleship and fortress,  
 Not for conquests of the sword,  
 But for conquests of the spirit  
 Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;  
 For the heritage of freedom,  
 For the home, the church, the school,  
 For the open door to manhood  
 In a land the people rule.

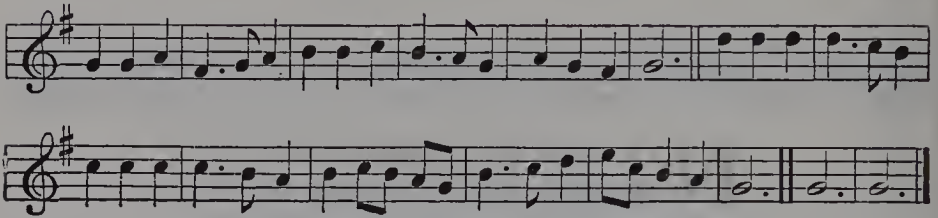
3 For the armies of the faithful,  
 Souls that passed and left no name;  
 For the glory that illumines  
 Patriot lives of deathless fame;  
 For our prophets and apostles,  
 Loyal to the living word,  
 For all heroes of the spirit,  
 Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.

## NATIONAL DAYS

4 God of justice, save the people  
 From the clash of race and creed,  
 From the strife of class and faction,  
 'Make our nation free indeed;  
 Keep her faith in simple manhood  
 Strong as when her life began,  
 Till it find its full fruition  
 In the brotherhood of man! Amen.

W. P. MERRILL, 1909

### 146 AMERICA



**G**OD bless our native land;  
 Firm may she ever stand  
 Through storm and night:  
 When the wild tempests rave,  
 Ruler of wind and wave,  
 Do thou our country save  
 By thy great might.

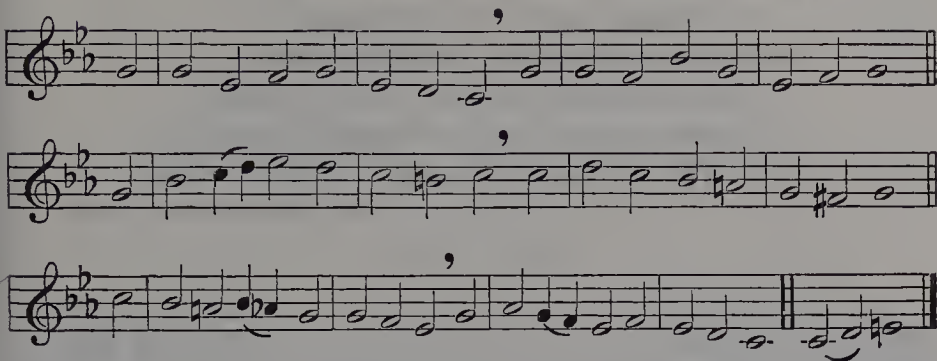
2 For her our prayers shall rise  
 To God, above the skies;  
 On him we wait;  
 Thou who art ever nigh,  
 Guarding with watchful eye,  
 To thee aloud we cry,  
 God save the state!

3 And not to us alone,  
 But be thy mercies known  
 From shore to shore.  
 Lord, make the nations see  
 That men should brothers be  
 And form one family  
 The wide world o'er. Amen.

NATIONAL DAYS

147 OLD HUNDRED TWELFTH

German, 1530



**G**OD of our fathers, known of old,  
 Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
 Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
 Dominion over palm and pine —  
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;  
 The captains and the kings depart;  
 Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,  
 An humble and a contrite heart.  
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

3 Far-called, our navies melt away;  
 On dune and headland sinks the fire:  
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
 Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,  
 Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
 Or lesser breeds without the law —  
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget — lest we forget!

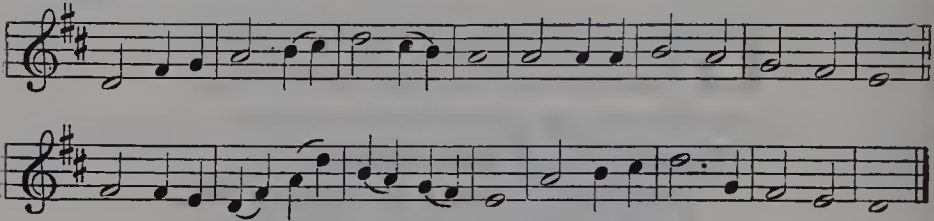
## NATIONAL DAYS

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard,  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding, calls not thee to guard,  
For frantic boast and foolish word —  
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord! Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

148 DUKE STREET

J. HATTON, 1793



**O** GOD, beneath thy guiding hand  
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;  
And when they trod the wintry strand,  
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:  
Thy blessing came; and still its power  
Shall onward, through all ages, bear  
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;  
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here thy Name, O God of love,  
Their children's children shall adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove,  
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1833

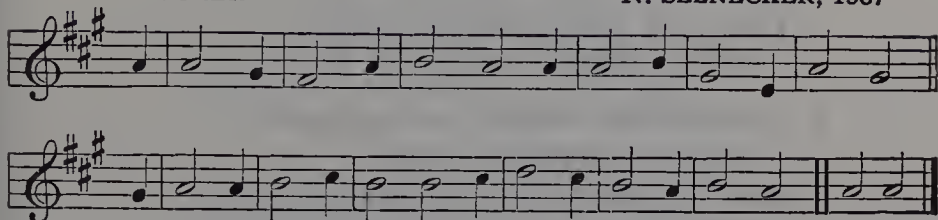


# MORNING AND EVENING

## MORNING

149 SELNECKER

N. SELNECKER, 1587



**A**WAKE, my heart, and render  
To God thy sure defender,  
Thy Maker, thy preserver,  
A song of love and fervor.

\*2 Due sacrifice I'll offer;  
My morning gift I proffer,  
No fatted beast for killing,  
But prayer and praises willing.

3 Confirm my deeds and guide me:  
My day, with thee beside me,  
Beginning, middle, ending,  
Will all be upward tending.

4 My heart shall be thy dwelling,  
With joy and gladness swelling;  
Thy word my nurture, given  
To bring me on toward heaven.

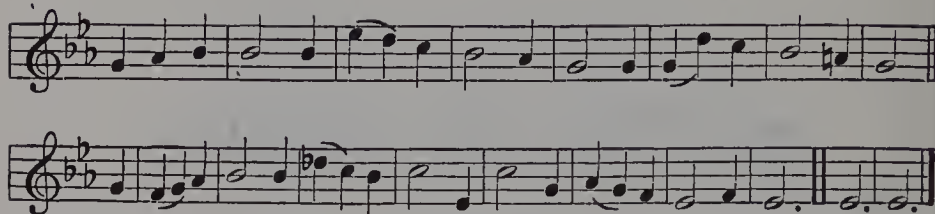
Amen.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1647

## MORNING

150 PIXHAM

H. PARKER, 1901



**F**ORTH in thy Name, O Lord, I go  
 My daily labor to pursue;  
 Thee, only thee, resolved to know,  
 In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,  
 O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
 In all my works thy presence find,  
 And prove thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see:  
 And labor on at thy command,  
 And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,  
 And every moment watch and pray:  
 And still to things eternal look,  
 And hasten to thy glorious day.

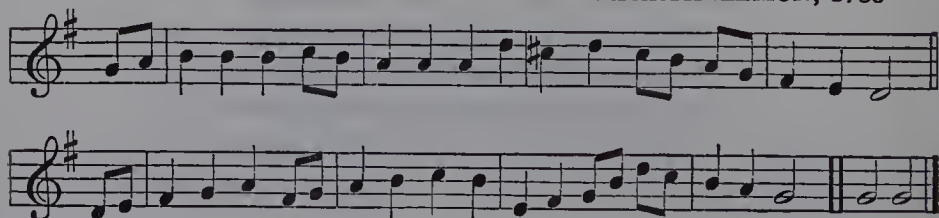
5 Fain would I still for thee employ  
 Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,  
 Would run my course with even joy,  
 And closely walk with thee to heaven.

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

151 MORNING HYMN

F. H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1785



MORNING

**A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

\*2 Redeem thy misspent moments past;  
And live this day as if thy last:  
Improve thy talent with due care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.

152 *Part II of Hymn 151*

5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.

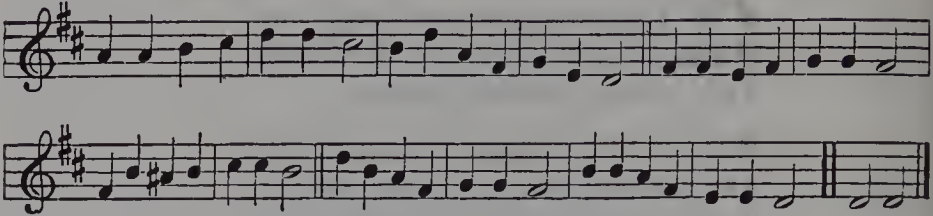
7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.

8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

MORNING

153 RATISBON

J. G. WERNER, 1815



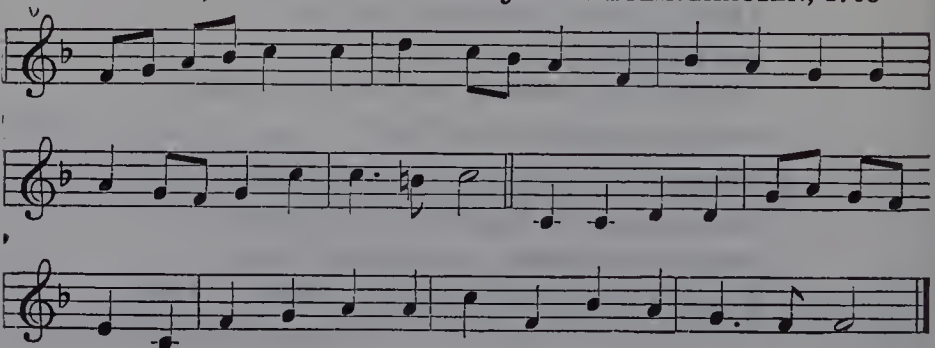
**C**HRI**S**T, whose glory fills the skies,  
 Christ, the true, the only Light,  
 Sun of Righteousness, arise!  
 Triumph o'er the shades of night:  
 Day-spring from on high, be near;  
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
 Unaccompanied by thee;  
 Joyless is the day's return,  
 Till thy mercy's beams I see;  
 Till they inward light impart,  
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine!  
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!  
 Fill me, radiancy divine;  
 Scatter all my unbelief;  
 More and more thyself display,  
 Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

154 RICHTER, *1st Tune*

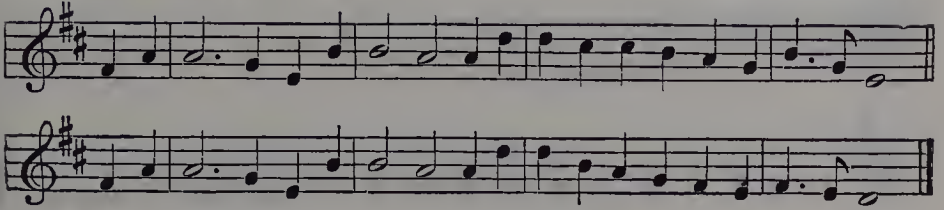
J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1706



MORNING

154 CARMAN, 2nd Tune

P. C. LUTKIN, 1895

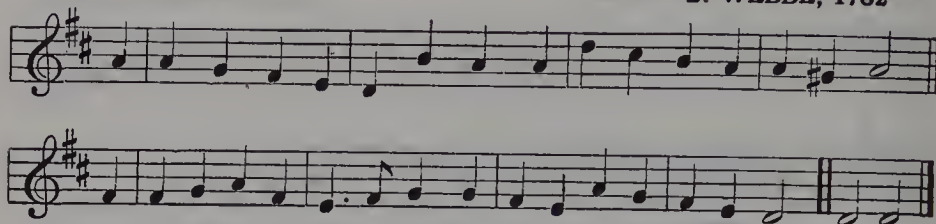


- C**OME, my soul, thou must be waking.  
Now is breaking  
O'er the earth another day:  
Come, to him who made this splendor  
See thou render  
All thy feeble strength can pay.
- 2 Gladly hail the sun returning,  
Ready burning  
Be the incense of thy powers;  
For the night is safely ended,  
God hath tended  
With his care thy helpless hours.
- 3 Pray that he may prosper ever  
Each endeavor,  
When thine aim is good and true;  
But that he may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldst pursue.
- 4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,  
Free from sorrow,  
Pass away in slumber sweet;  
And, released from death's dark sadness,  
Rise in gladness  
That far brighter sun to greet.
- 5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But his Spirit's voice obey;  
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

MORNING

155 MELCOMBE

S. WEBBE, 1782



**N**EW every morning is the love  
 Our waking and uprising prove;  
 Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
 Restored to life and power and thought.

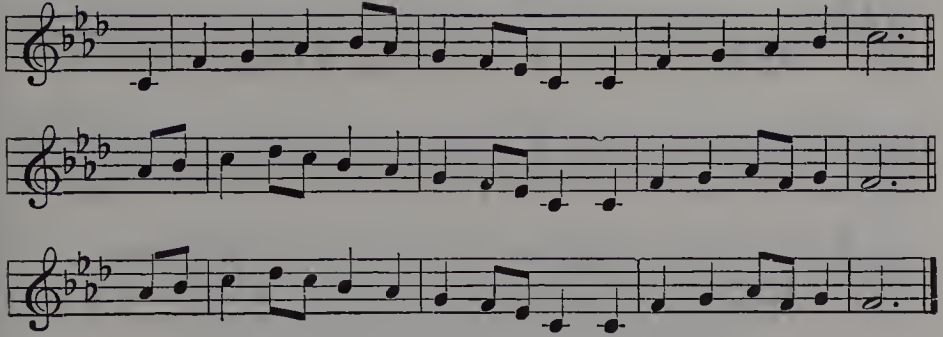
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,  
 Around us hover while we pray;  
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind  
 Be set to hallow all we find,  
 New treasures still, of countless price,  
 God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,  
 As more of heaven in each we see;  
 Some softening gleam of love and prayer  
 Shall dawn on every cross and care.
- 5 The trivial round, the common task,  
 Will 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 every day,  
 To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

# MORNING

156 MORNING SONG

Virginia, 1848



**A**WAKE, awake to love and work!  
The lark is in the sky,  
The fields are wet with diamond dew,  
The worlds awake to cry  
Their blessings on the Lord of life,  
As he goes meekly by.

2 Come, let thy voice be one with theirs,  
Shout with their shout of praise;  
See how the giant sun soars up,  
Great lord of years and days!  
So let the love of Jesus come  
And set thy soul ablaze,

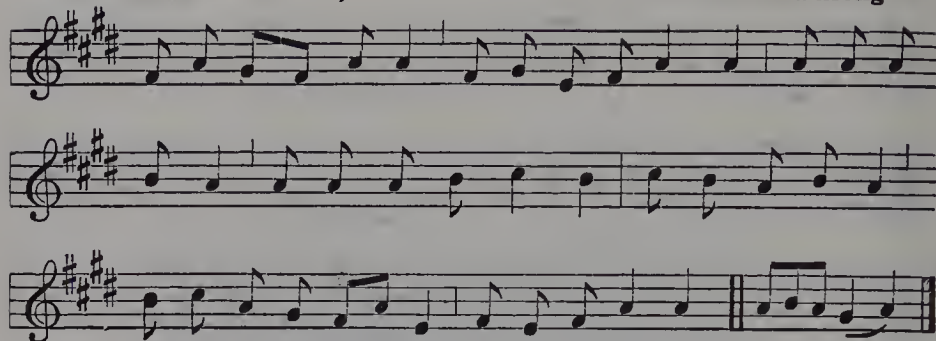
3 To give and give, and give again,  
What God hath given thee;  
To spend thyself nor count the cost;  
To serve right gloriously  
The God who gave all worlds that are,  
And all that are to be.

G. A. STUDDERT-KENNEDY, 1921

MORNING

157 NOCTE SURGENTES, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**F**ATHER, we praise thee, now the night is over,  
 Active and watchful, stand we all before thee;  
 Singing we offer prayer and meditation:  
 Thus we adore thee.

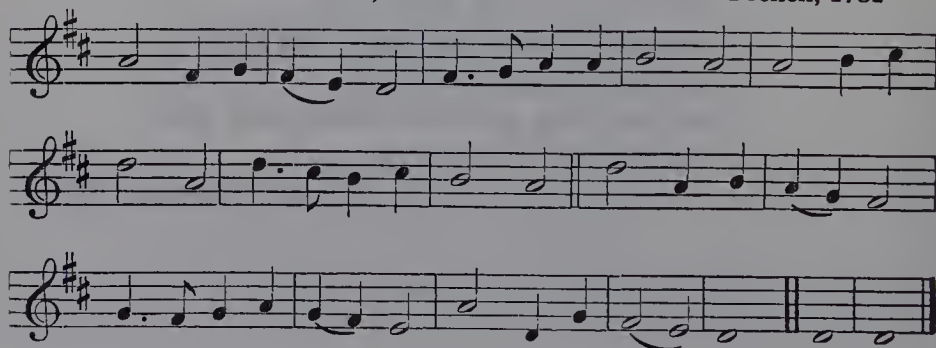
2 Monarch of all things, fit us for thy mansions;  
 Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;  
 Bring us to heaven, where thy saints united  
 Joy without ending.

3 All-holy Father, Son, and equal Spirit,  
 Trinity blessèd, send us thy salvation;  
 Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding  
 Through all creation. Amen.

*Latin, 10th cent.*

157 CHRISTE SANCTORUM, 2nd Tune

French, 1782

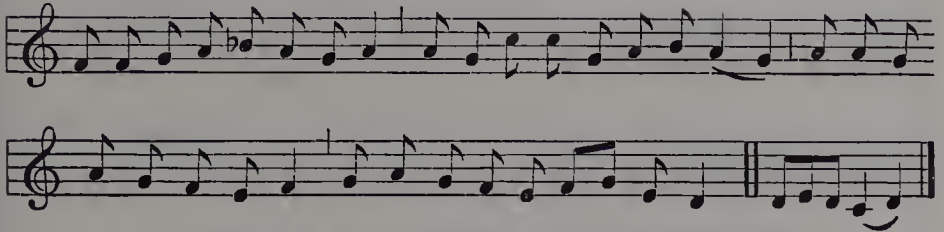




MORNING

158 *SPLENDOR PATERNAE, 1st Tune*

Plainsong



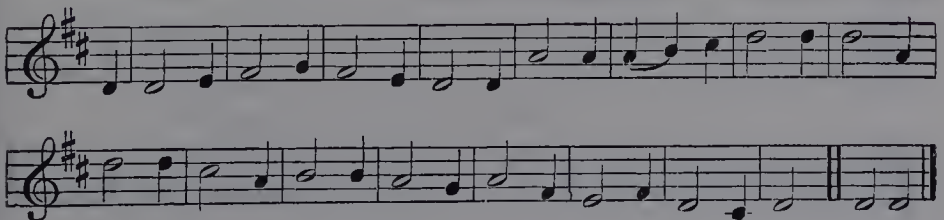
**O** SPLENDOR of God's glory bright,  
 O thou that bringest light from light,  
 O Light of Light, light's living spring,  
 O Day, all days illumining;

- 2 O thou true Sun, on us thy glance  
 Let fall in royal radiance,  
 The Spirit's sanctifying beam  
 Upon our earthly senses stream.
- 3 The Father, too, our prayers implore,  
 Father of glory evermore,  
 The Father of all grace and might,  
 To banish sin from our delight:
- 4 To guide whate'er we nobly do,  
 With love all envy to subdue,  
 To make ill-fortune turn to fair,  
 And give us grace our wrongs to bear.
- 5 All laud to God the Father be;  
 All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
 All glory, as is ever meet,  
 To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

ST. AMBROSE, 340-397

158 *PUER NOBIS, 2nd Tune*

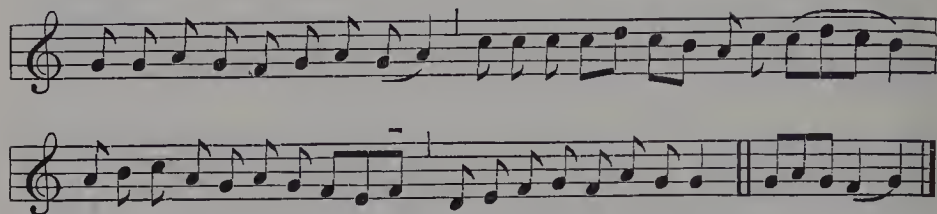
German, 16th cent.



MORNING

159 JAM LUCIS ORTO SIDERE, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**N**OW that the daylight fills the sky,  
 We lift our hearts to God on high,  
 That he, in all we do or say,  
 Would keep us free from harm to-day:

2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife;  
 From anger's din would hide our life;  
 From all ill sights would turn our eyes;  
 Would close our ears from vanities:

3 Would keep our inmost conscience pure;  
 Our souls from folly would secure;  
 Would bid us check the pride of sense  
 With due and holy abstinence.

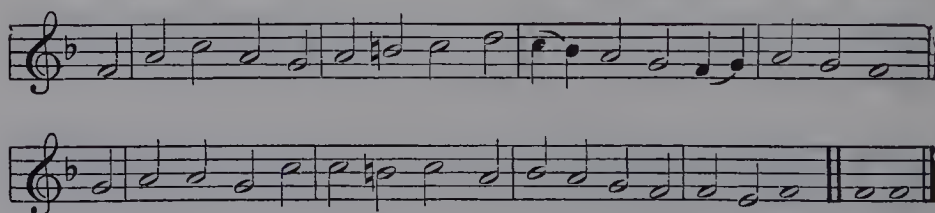
4 So we, when this new day is gone,  
 And night in turn is drawing on,  
 With conscience by the world unstained  
 Shall praise his Name for victory gained.

5 All laud to God the Father be;  
 All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
 All glory, as is ever meet,  
 To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

*Latin, 6th cent.*

159 HERR JESU CHRIST, 2nd Tune

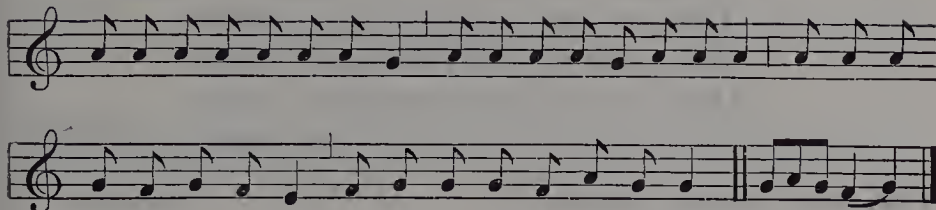
German, 1648



MORNING, NOON

160 NUNC SANCTE, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**C**OME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son  
 And God the Father, ever One;  
 Shed forth thy grace within our breast,  
 And dwell with us, a ready guest.

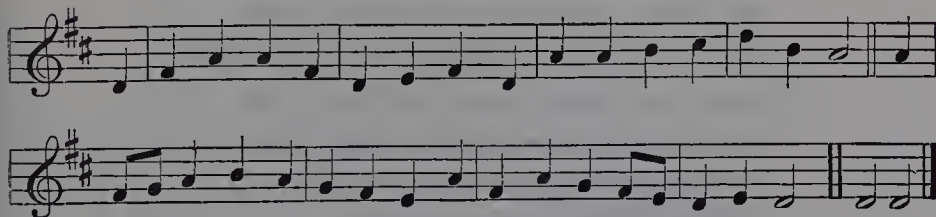
2 By every power, by heart and tongue,  
 By act and deed, thy praise be sung;  
 In flame with perfect love each sense,  
 That others' souls may kindle thence.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,  
 Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,  
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
 Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

ST. AMBROSE, 340-397

160 VETTER, 2nd Tune

D. VETTER, 1713



161 Tunes as above

**O** GOD of truth, O Lord of might,  
 Who orderest time and change aright,  
 And send'st the early morning ray,  
 And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2 Extinguish thou each sinful fire,  
 And banish every ill desire;  
 And while thou keep'st the body whole,  
 Shed forth thy peace upon the soul.

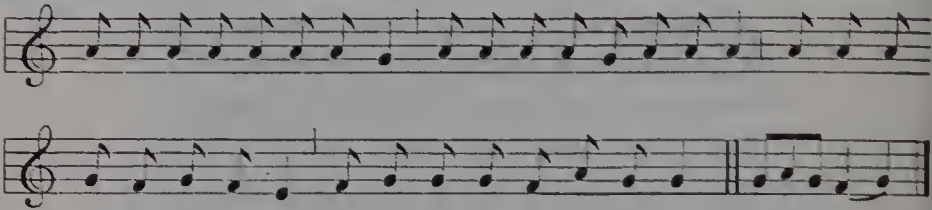
NOON, AFTERNOON

3 O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

ST. AMBROSE, 340-397

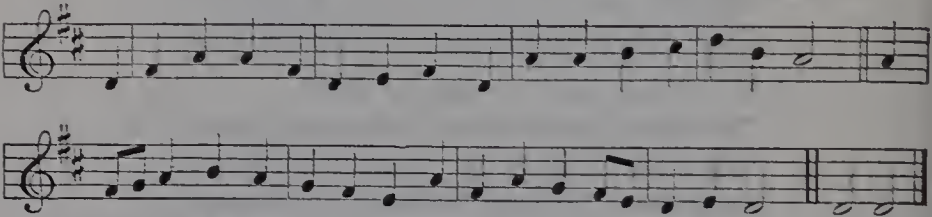
162 NUNC SANCTE, 1st Tune

Plainsong



162 VETTER, 2nd Tune

D. VETTER, 1713



**O** GOD, creation's secret force,  
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,  
Who from the morn till evening ray  
Through all its changes guid'st the day:

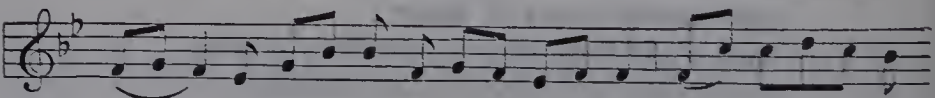
2 Grant us, when this short life is past,  
The glorious evening that shall last;  
That, by a holy death attained,  
Eternal glory may be gained.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

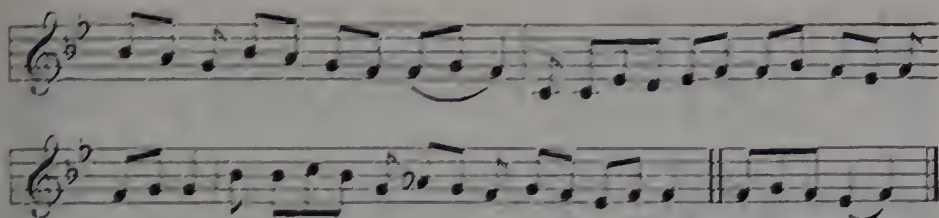
ST. AMBROSE, 340-397

163 LUCIS CREATOR, 1st Tune

Plainsong



## EVENING



**O** BLEST Creator of the light,  
 Who mak'st the day with radiance bright,  
 And o'er the forming world didst call  
 The light from chaos first of all;

2 Whose wisdom joined in meet array  
 The morn and eve, and named them day:  
 Night comes with all its darkling fears;  
 Regard thy people's prayers and tears,

3 Lest, sunk in sin, and whelmed with strife,  
 They lose the gift of endless life;  
 While thinking but the thoughts of time,  
 They weave new chains of woe and crime.

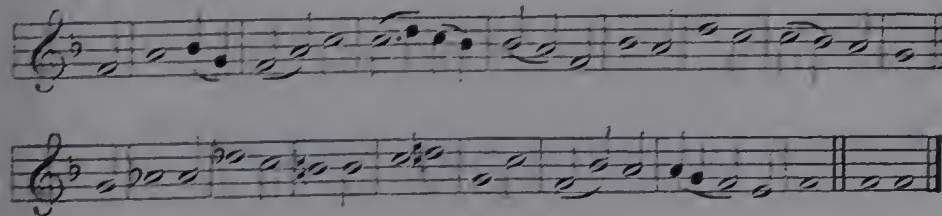
4 But grant them grace that they may strain  
 The heavenly gate and prize to gain:  
 Each harmful lure aside to cast,  
 And purge away each error past.

5 O Father, that we ask be done,  
 Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,  
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
 Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*Latin, 6th cent.*

163 BROMLEY, 2nd Tune

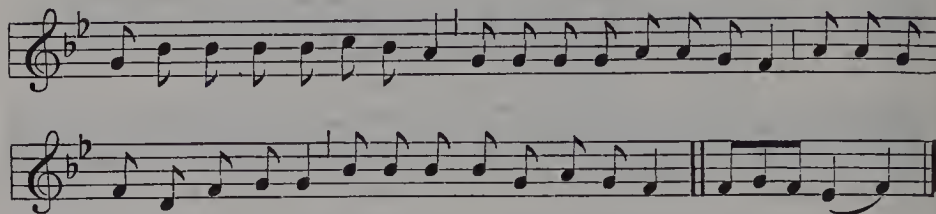
J. CLARK, 1700



EVENING

164 TE LUCIS, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**T**O thee before the close of day,  
 Creator of the world, we pray  
 That, with thy wonted favor, thou  
 Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

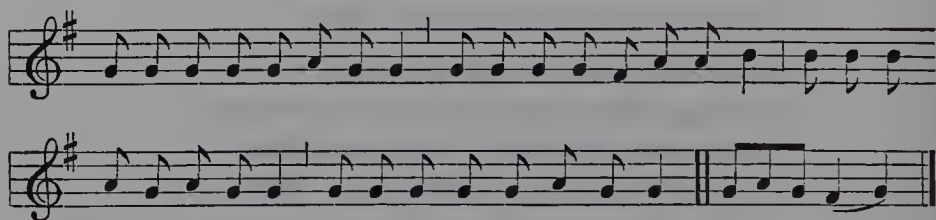
2 From all ill dreams defend our sight,  
 From fears and terrors of the night;  
 Withhold from us our ghostly foe,  
 That spot of sin we may not know.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,  
 Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,  
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
 Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*Latin, c. 7th cent.*

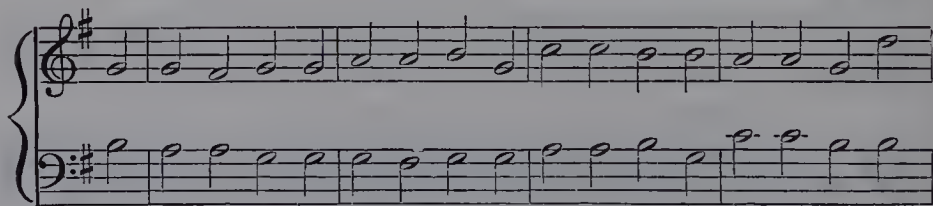
164 JAM LUCIS, 2nd Tune

Plainsong

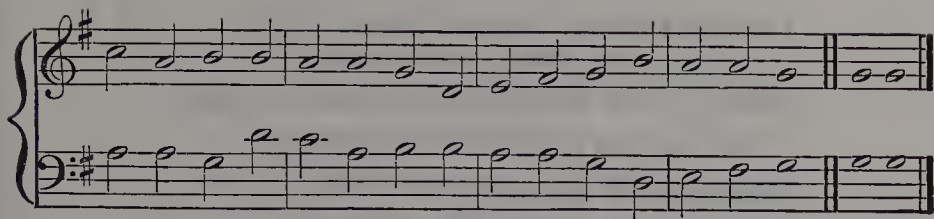


165 TALLIS' CANON

T. TALLIS, c. 1567



EVENING



**A**LL praise to thee, my God, this night,  
 For all the blessings of the light:  
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
 Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
 The ill that I this day have done;  
 That with the world, myself, and thee,  
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

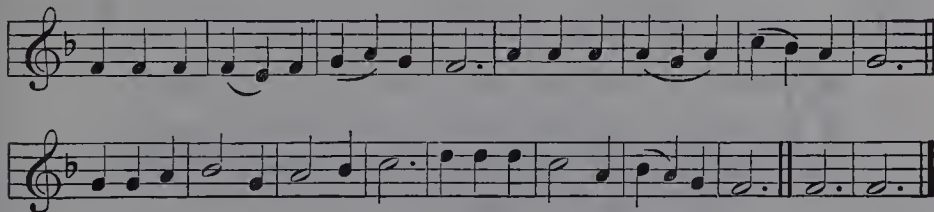
3 O may my soul on thee repose,  
 And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;  
 Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
 To serve my God when I awake.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise him, all creatures here below;  
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1709

166 HURSLEY

Vienna, c. 1774



**S**UN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,  
 It is not night if thou be near;  
 O may no earth-born cloud arise  
 To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

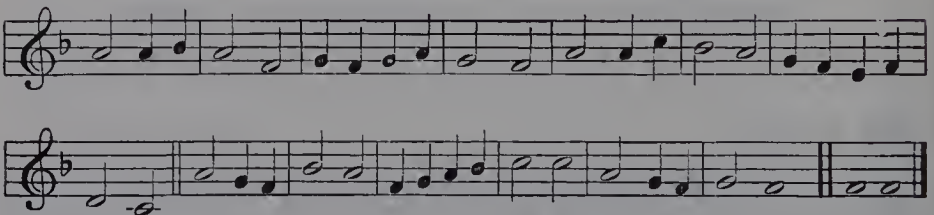
EVENING

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My weary eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

167 DIVA SERVATRIX

French



**N**OW it is evening; time to rest from labor;  
Father, according to thy will and pleasure,  
Through the night-season have thy whole creation  
Safe in thy keeping.

- 2 Far from our homes, Lord, drive away temptation;  
Be thou our guardian through the hours of darkness;  
Under the shadow of thy wings defend us,  
Send us thine angel.



## EVENING

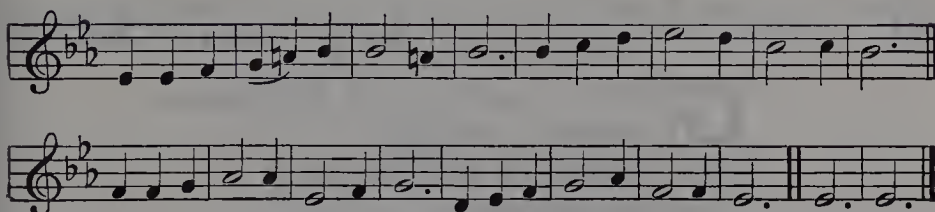
3 As thy belovèd, care for all who suffer;  
Comfort the prisoned, those in lonely trouble,  
Widows and orphans; from the power of malice  
Keep them in safety.

4 Hallowed, O Father, be thy Name; thy kingdom  
Come as in heaven; let thy will direct us.  
Feed us, forgive us, free us from all evil,  
Save us, redeem us. Amen.

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566

### 168 ANGELUS

G. JOSEPH, 1657



**A**T even, when the sun was set,  
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay.  
O in what divers pains they met;  
O with what joy they went away.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppressed with various ill's draw near.  
What if thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that thou art here.

\*3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had,

\*4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would love thee best  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.

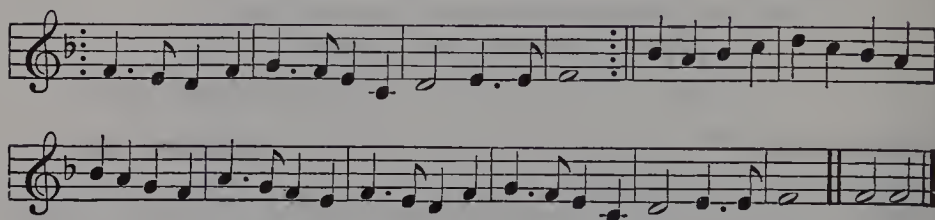
## EVENING

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
 No word from thee can fruitless fall;  
 Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
 And in thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868

169 AR HYD Y NOS, *1st Tune*

Welsh



**G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
 Darkness and light;  
 Who the day for toil hast given,  
 For rest the night,  
 May thine angel-guards defend us,  
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,  
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
 This livelong night.

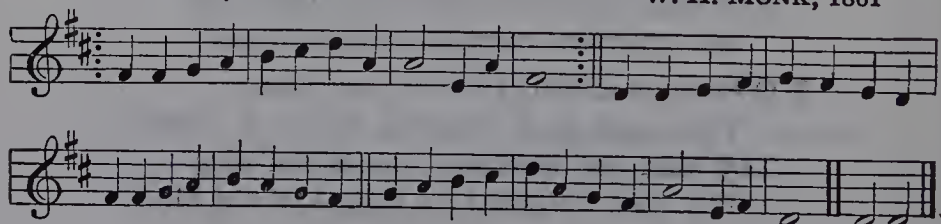
2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
 And, when we die,  
 May we in thy mighty keeping,  
 All peaceful lie:  
 And when death to life shall wake us,  
 Thou wilt in thy likeness make us;  
 Then to reign in glory take us  
 With thee on high. Amen.

*St. 1*, REGINALD HEBER, 1827;

*St. 2*, RICHARD WHATELEY, 1855

169 NUTFIELD, *2nd Tune*

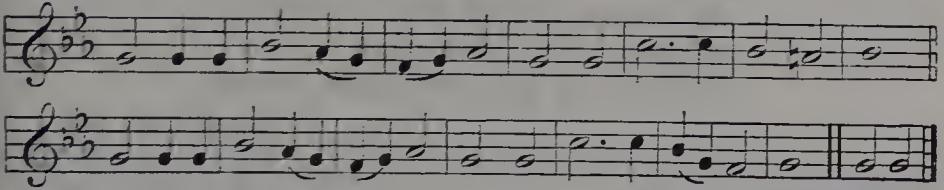
W. H. MONK, 1861



EVENING

170 NAOMI

J. G. NAEGELI, 1836



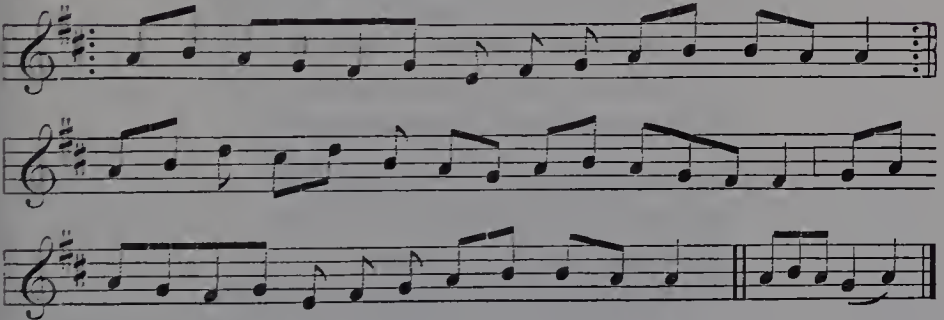
**N**OW from the altar of my heart  
 Let incense flames arise;  
 Assist me, Lord, to offer up  
 Mine evening sacrifice.

- 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied  
 Have made up all this day;  
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were  
 More fleet and free than they.
- 3 New time, new favor, and new joys  
 Do a new song require;  
 Till I shall praise thee as I would,  
 Accept my heart's desire. Amen.

JOHN MASON, 1683

171 O LUX BEATA TRINITAS, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**O** TRINITY of blessèd light,  
 O Unity of princely might,  
 The fiery sun now goes his way;  
 Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

- 2 To thee our morning song of praise,  
 To thee our evening prayer we raise;  
 O grant us with thy saints on high  
 To praise thee through eternity.

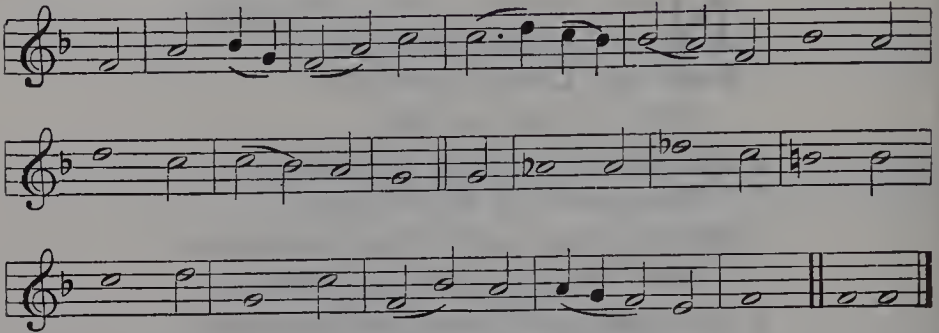
EVENING

- 3 All laud to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

*Latin, c. 6th cent.*

171 BROMLEY, 2nd Tune

J. CLARK, 1700



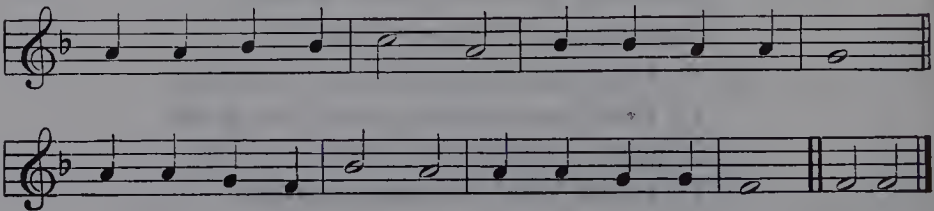
**O** TRINITY of blessed light,  
O Unity of princely might,  
The fiery sun now goes his way;  
Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

- 2 To thee our morning song of praise,  
To thee our evening prayer we raise;  
O grant us with thy saints on high  
To praise thee through eternity.
- 3 All laud to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

*Latin, c. 6th cent.*

172 EUDOXIA, 1st Tune

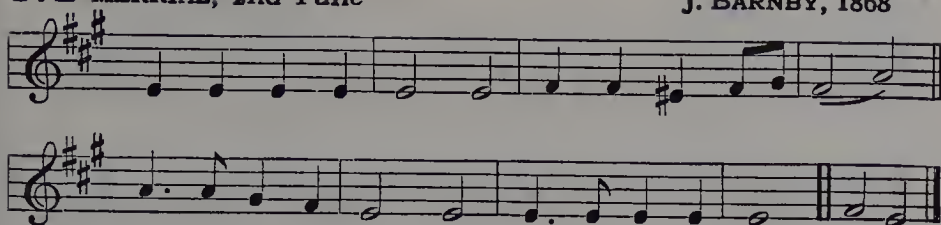
S. BARING-GOULD, 1868



EVENING

172 MERRIAL, 2nd Tune

J. BARNBY, 1868



**N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

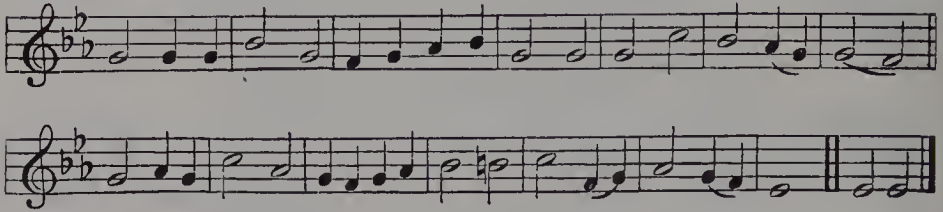
- 2 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.
- 3 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep, blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.
- 5 Through the long night watches  
May thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In thy holy eyes. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

EVENING

173 ST. NICHOLAS

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1870



**O** BRIGHTNESS of the immortal Father's face,  
 Most holy, heavenly, blest,  
 Lord Jesus Christ, in whom his truth and grace  
 Are visibly expressed:

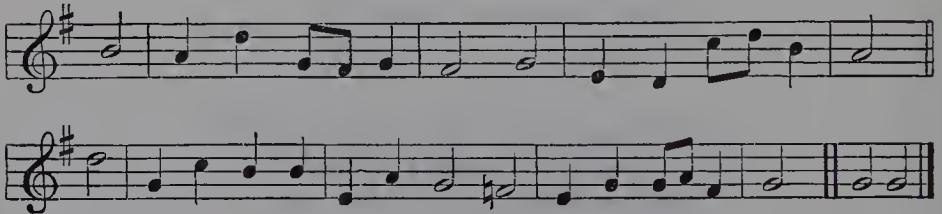
2 The sun is sinking now, and one by one  
 The lamps of evening shine;  
 We hymn the eternal Father, and the Son,  
 And Holy Ghost divine.

3 Worthy art thou at all times to receive  
 Our hallowed praises, Lord.  
 O Son of God, be thou, in whom we live,  
 Through all the world adored. Amen.

*Greek, 3rd cent.*

174 COMBE MARTIN

B. HARWOOD, 1908



**L**ORD, keep us safe this night,  
 Secure from all our fears;  
 May angels guard us while we sleep,  
 Till morning light appears.

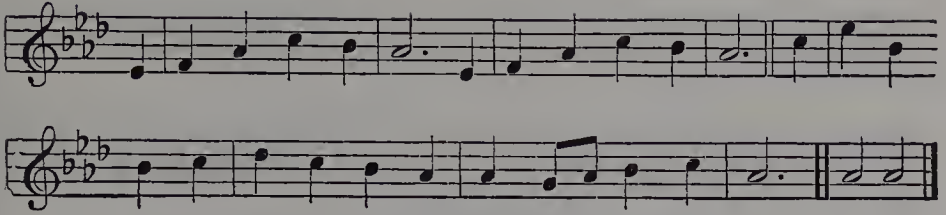
Amen.

JOHN LELAND, 1792

EVENING

175 GARDEN CITY

H. PARKER, 1893



**O**UR day of praise is done;  
The evening shadows fall;  
But pass not from us with the sun,  
True Light that lightenest all.

- 2 Around the throne on high,  
Where night can never be,  
The white-robed harpers of the sky  
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;  
Too soon of praise we tire:  
But O, the strains, how full and clear,  
Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will  
If thou attune the heart,  
We in thine angels' music still  
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,  
Each wayward thought reclaim,  
And make our life a daily psalm  
Of glory to thy Name.

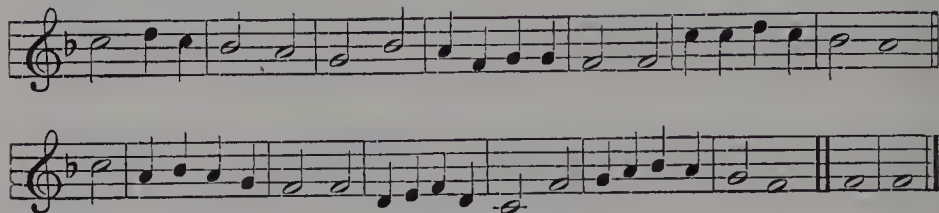
Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

EVENING

176 NUNC DIMITTIS

L. BOURGEOIS, 1549



**O** GLADSOME light, O grace  
 Of God the Father's face,  
 The eternal splendor wearing;  
 Celestial, holy, blest,  
 Our Saviour Jesus Christ,  
 Joyful in thine appearing.

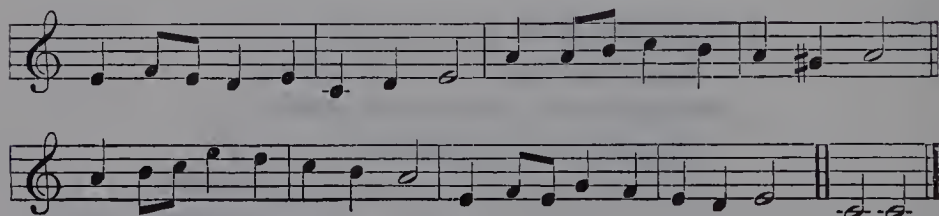
2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,  
 We see the evening light,  
 Our wonted hymn outpouring;  
 Father of might unknown,  
 Thee, his incarnate Son,  
 And Holy Spirit adoring.

3 To thee of right belongs  
 All praise of holy songs,  
 O Son of God, Lifegiver;  
 Thee, therefore, O Most High,  
 The world doth glorify,  
 And shall exalt for ever. Amen.

*Greek, 3rd cent.*

177 LEW TRENCHARD, 1st Tune

English



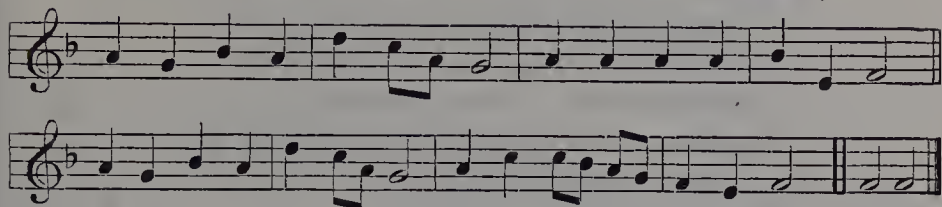
**S**OFTLY now the light of day  
 Fades upon my sight away;  
 Free from care, from labor free,  
 Lord, I would commune with thee.



EVENING

177 SEYMOUR, 2nd Tune

C. M. VON WEBER, 1826

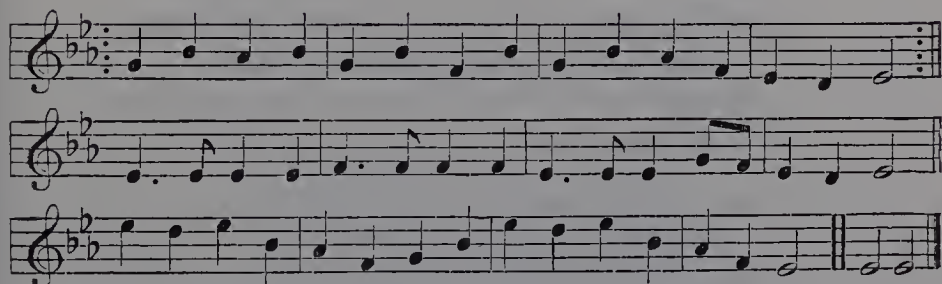


- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
 Naught escapes, without, within,  
 Pardon each infirmity,  
 Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 When for me the light of day  
 Shall for ever pass away,  
 Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
 Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee;
- 4 Thou who sinless yet hast known  
 All of man's infirmity;  
 Then, from thine eternal throne,  
 Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

G. W. DOANE, 1824

178 VESPER HYMN

D. S. BORTNIANSKY, 1818



**S**AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
 Ere repose our spirits seal;  
 Sin and want we come confessing;  
 Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.  
 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
 Darkness cannot hide from thee;  
 Thou art he who, never weary,  
 Watchest where thy people be.

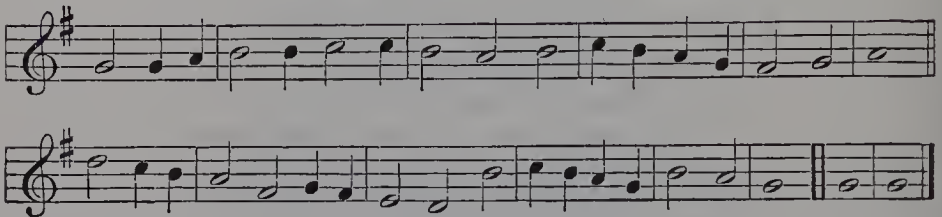
EVENING

- 2 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel-guards from thee surround us;  
We are safe, if thou art nigh.  
Be thou nigh, should death o'ertake us;  
Jesus, then our refuge be,  
And in paradise awake us,  
There to rest in peace with thee. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

179 COMMANDMENTS, 1st Tune

L. BOURGEOIS, 1543



**T**HE day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at thy behest;  
To thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

- 2 We thank thee that thy Church, unsleeping  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:

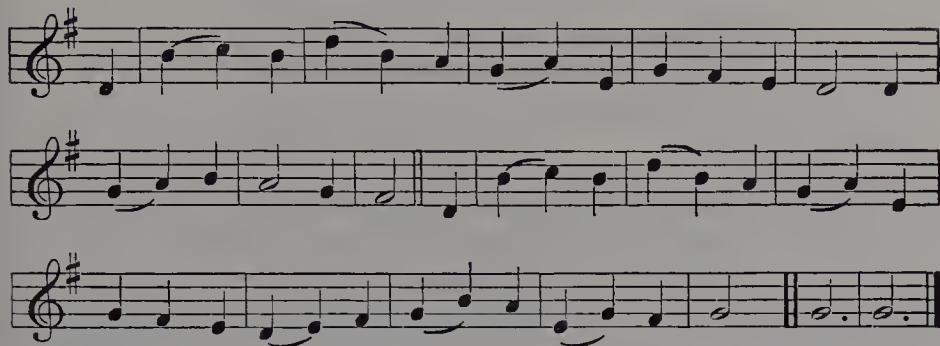
## EVENING

Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

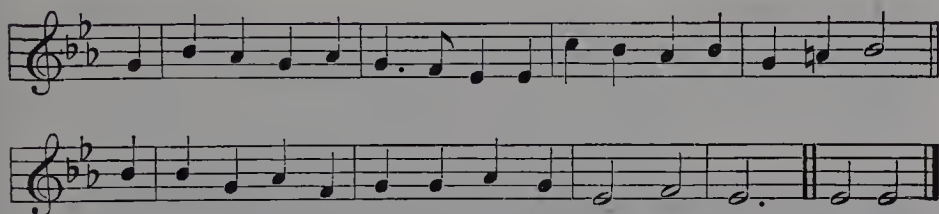
179 ST. CLEMENT, *2nd Tune*

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



180 ST. GABRIEL

F. A. GORE OUSELEY, 1868



**G**OD of all grace, thy mercy send;  
Let thy protecting arm defend;  
Save us, and keep us to the end:  
Have mercy, Lord.

2 And through the coming hours of night,  
Fill us, we pray, with holy light;  
Keep us all sinless in thy sight:  
Grant this, O Lord.

3 May some bright messenger abide  
For ever by thy servants' side,  
A faithful guardian and our guide:  
Grant this, O Lord.

4 From every sin, in mercy free,  
Let heart and conscience stainless be,  
That we may live henceforth for thee:  
Grant this, O Lord.

EVENING

5 We would not be by care opprest,  
But in thy love and wisdom rest;  
Give what thou seest to be best:  
Grant this, O Lord.

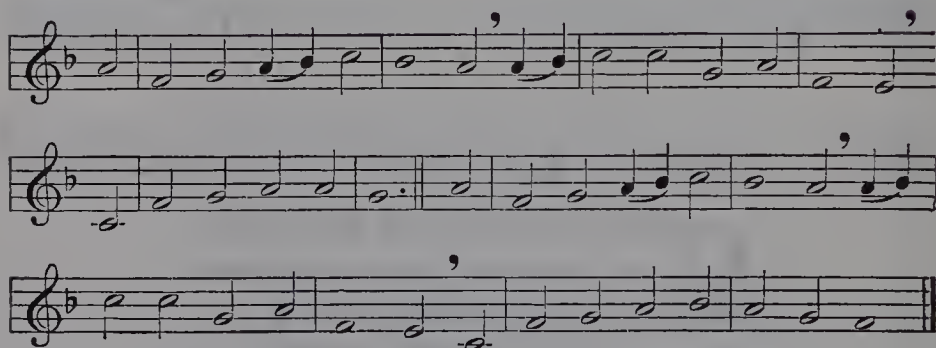
6 While we of every sin repent,  
Let our remaining years be spent  
In holiness and sweet content:  
Grant this, O Lord.

7 And when the end of life is near,  
May we, unshamed and void of fear,  
Wait for the judgment to appear:  
Grant this, O Lord. Amen.

*Greck*

181 INNSBRUCK

German, 1539



**T**HE duteous day now closeth,  
Each flower and tree repositeth,  
Shade creeps o'er wild and wood:  
Let us, as night is falling,  
On God our Maker calling,  
Give thanks to him, the Giver good.

2 Now all the heavenly splendor  
Breaks forth in starlight tender  
From myriad worlds unknown;  
And man, the marvel seeing,  
Forgets his selfish being,  
For joy of beauty not his own.

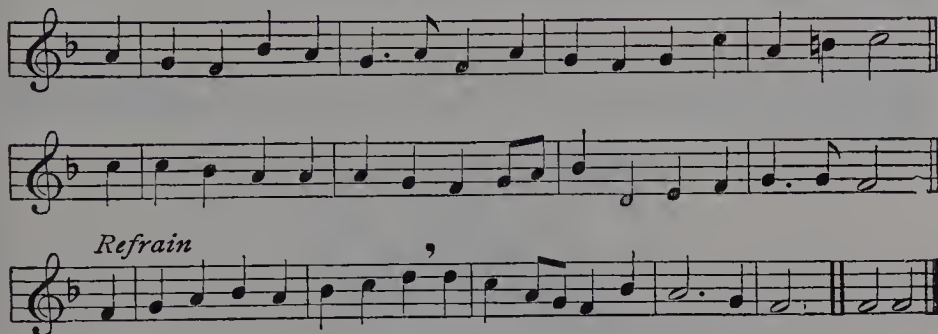
EVENING

3 Awhile his mortal blindness  
 May miss God's loving-kindness,  
 And grope in faithless strife:  
 But when life's day is over  
 Shall death's fair night discover  
 The fields of everlasting life.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1648

182 ST. MATTHIAS

W. H. MONK, 1861



**O** SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;  
 Thy word into our minds instil,  
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
 With lowly love and fervent will.  
*Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 O gentle Jesus, be our light.*

2 The day is gone, its hours have run;  
 And thou hast taken count of all,  
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.

*Refrain*

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways  
 True absolution and release;  
 And bless us, more than in past days,  
 With purity and inward peace.

*Refrain*

4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
 The sinful, unto thee we call;  
 O let thy mercy make us glad;  
 Thou art our Saviour and our all.

*Refrain*

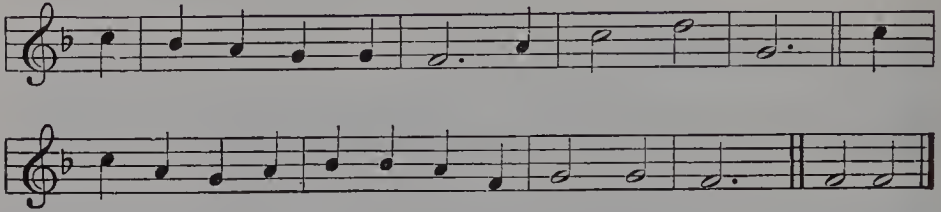
## EVENING

5 O Saviour, bless us; night is come;  
Through night and darkness near us be;  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer thee. *Refrain* Amen.

F. W. FABER, 1849

183 IRONS

H. S. IRONS, 1861



**T**HE sun is sinking fast,  
The daylight dies;  
Let love awake, and pay  
An evening sacrifice.

- 2 As Christ upon the cross  
His head inclined,  
And to his Father's hands  
His parting soul resigned;
- 3 So now my willing soul  
I wholly give  
Into his sacred charge  
In whom all spirits live;
- 4 So now beneath his care  
I calmly rest  
Without another wish  
Abiding in the breast,
- 5 Save that his will be done,  
Whate'er betide;  
Dead to myself, and dead  
In him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but he,  
In all his power and love,  
Henceforth alive in me.

EVENING

7 One sacred Trinity,  
One Lord divine;  
May I be ever his,  
And he for ever mine. Amen.

*Latin, 1805*

184 ST. ANATOLIUS

A. H. BROWN, 1862



**T**HE day is past and over:  
All thanks, O Lord, to thee!  
I pray thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be.  
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over:  
I lift my heart to thee,  
And call on thee that sinless  
The hours of night may be.  
O Jesus, make their darkness light,  
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over:  
I raise the hymn to thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of fear may be.  
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be thou my soul's preserver,  
O God, for thou dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go.  
Lover of men, O hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them all! Amen.

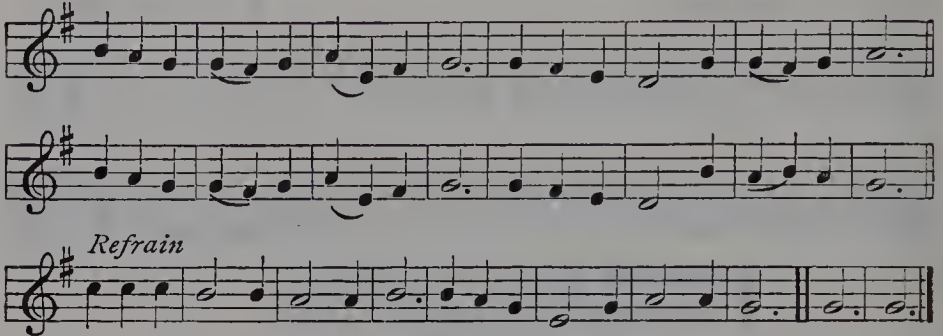
*Greek, ST. ANATOLIUS*

# SACRAMENTS AND OTHER RITES

## HOLY BAPTISM

185 ST. CATHERINE

H. F. HEMY, 1864; J. G. WALTON, 1870



**O** JESUS CHRIST, our Lord most dear,  
As thou wast once an infant here,  
So give this child of thine, we pray,  
Thy grace and blessing day by day.  
*O holy Jesus, Lord divine,  
We pray thee guard this child of thine.*

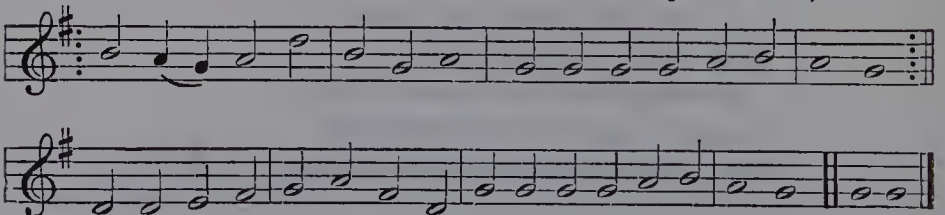
2 As in thy heavenly kingdom, Lord,  
Thy messengers obey thy word,  
Send forth the succor of thy might  
To shield this child both day and night. *Refrain*

3 And all *his* life, let angels keep  
*Him* safe from harm, awake, asleep;  
May *he* not bear the cross in vain,  
But with thy saints a crown attain. *Refrain* Amen.

HEINRICH VON LAUFENBURG, 1429

186 LIEBSTER JESU

J. R. AHLE, 1664





## HOLY BAPTISM

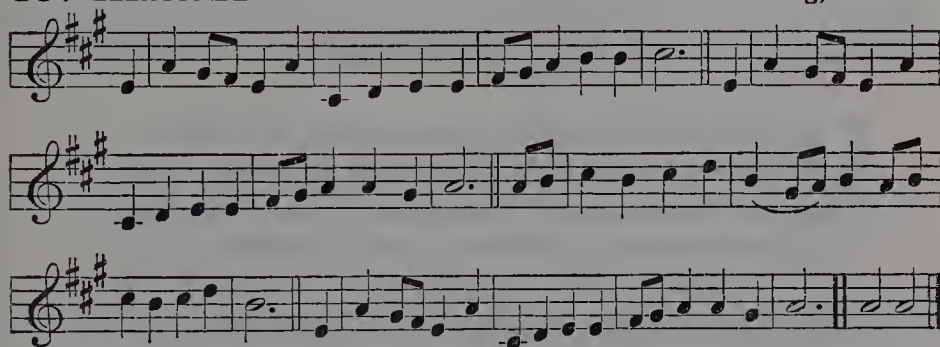
**B**LESSÈD Jesus, here are we,  
Thy belovèd word obeying.  
Now  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \textit{these children} \\ \textit{this child doth} \end{array} \right\}$  come to thee  
As thou biddest in thy saying,  
“Let the little ones be given  
Unto me; of such is heaven.” Amen.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1706

## CONFIRMATION

187 ELLACOMBE

Wirtemberg, 1784



**A**S when, in far Samaria,  
The two apostles prayed  
That there the Holy Ghost might come  
To those on whom were laid  
The hands, by Jesus bidden  
To point the heavenly way,  
So now to these thy children, Lord,  
Give boundless strength, we pray!

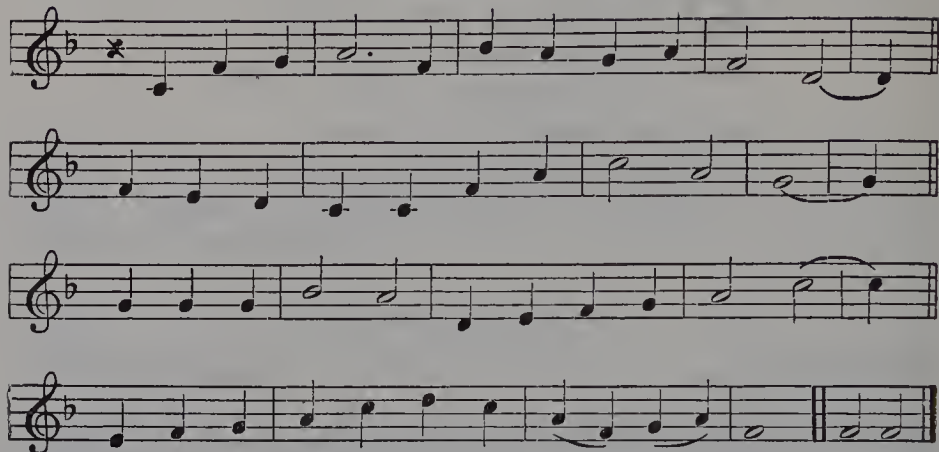
2 O let thy grace surround them  
With gladness of thy love,  
Thy tender mercy ever shine  
Upon them from above,  
Until, with thee united  
In happy realms divine,  
They see, across the earthly years,  
This day as victory's sign. Amen.

L. M. HODGES, 1939

# CONFIRMATION

188 CHARTERHOUSE

D. EVANS, 1927



**O** HEAVENLY grace in holy rite descending  
 To those who kneel for laying on of hands;  
 Thine be the strength, O Lord, for their defending;  
 Thine be the vows renewed at thy demands.

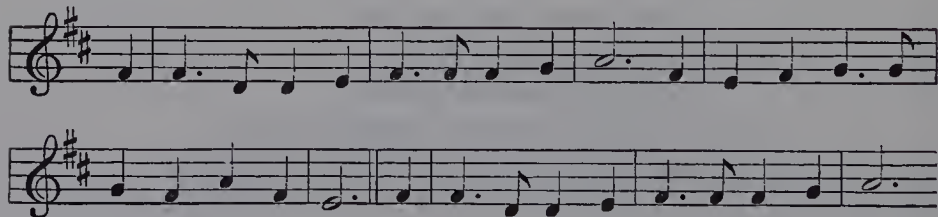
2 Here as they pledge to follow thee as Saviour,  
 Jesus their Lord, who for the Church hath died;  
 So may they live within that blest behavior  
 Thou hast enjoined, and they have ratified.

3 May they continue thine, O God, for ever,  
 Daily increasing in the Spirit's gift,  
 Until they bring the gift unto the Giver,  
 Where time is ended, and earth's shadows lift. Amen.

R. N. SPENCER, 1939

189 UNDE ET MEMORES

W. H. MONK, 1875



## HOLY COMMUNION



**A**ND now, O Father, mindful of the love  
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,  
And having with us him that pleads above,  
We here present, we here spread forth to thee,  
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,  
The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

- 2 Look, Father, look on his anointed face,  
And only look on us as found in him;  
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,  
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;  
For lo! between our sins and their reward,  
We set the passion of thy Son our Lord.
- 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,  
By this prevailing presence we appeal;  
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast!  
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal!  
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,  
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.
- 4 And so we come; O draw us to thy feet,  
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still!  
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
In thine own service make us glad and free,  
And grant us nevermore to part with thee.

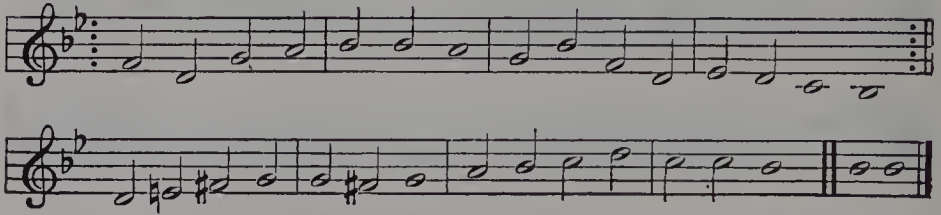
Amen.

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1874

HOLY COMMUNION

190 LUISE

J. CRUEGER, 1653



**L**ET thy Blood in mercy poured,  
 Let thy gracious Body broken,  
 Be to me, O gracious Lord,  
 Of thy boundless love the token.  
*Thou didst give thyself for me,  
 Now I give myself to thee.*

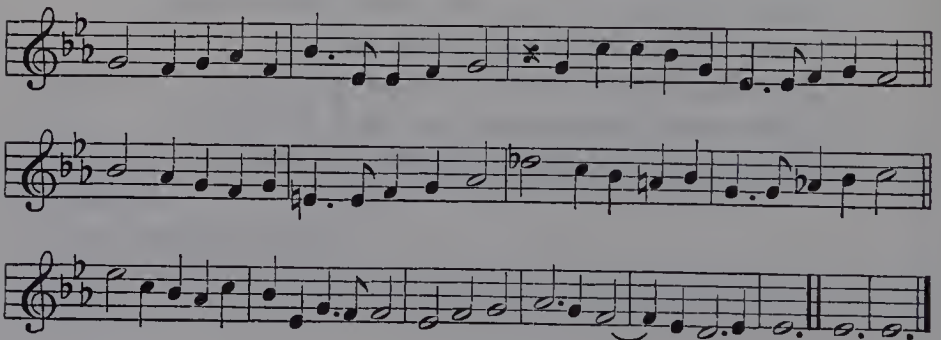
2 Thou didst die that I might live;  
 Blessèd Lord, thou can'st to save me:  
 All that love of God could give  
 Jesus by his sorrows gave me. *Refrain*

3 By the thorns that crowned thy brow,  
 By the spear-wound and the nailing,  
 By the pain and death, I now  
 Claim, O Christ, thy love unfailing. *Refrain*

4 Wilt thou own the gift I bring?  
 All my penitence I give thee;  
 Thou art my exalted King,  
 Of thy matchless love forgive me. *Refrain Amen.*  
*Greek*

191 SACRAMENTUM UNITATIS

C. H. LLOYD, 1885



## HOLY COMMUNION

**T**HOU, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray  
That all thy Church might be for ever one,  
Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, "Thy will be done."  
O may we all one bread, one body be,  
Through this blest sacrament of unity.

2 For all thy Church, O Lord, we intercede;  
Make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;  
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,  
By drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace;  
Thus may we all one bread, one body be,  
Through this blest sacrament of unity.

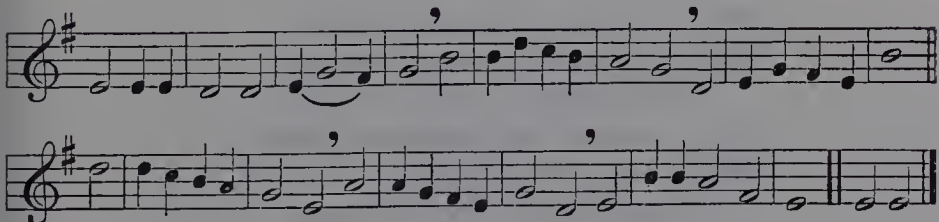
\*3 We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;  
O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,  
Back to the faith which saints believed of old,  
Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep;  
Soon may we all one bread, one body be,  
Through this blest sacrament of unity.

4 So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,  
May we be one with all thy Church above,  
One with thy saints in one unbroken peace,  
One with thy saints in one unbounded love;  
More blessèd still, in peace and love to be  
One with the Trinity in Unity. Amen.

W. H. TURTON, 1881

192 O ESCA VIATORUM

L. BOURGEOIS, 1549



**O** FOOD of men wayfaring,  
The bread of angels sharing,  
O Manna from on high!  
We hunger; Lord, supply us,  
Nor thy delights deny us,  
Whose hearts to thee draw nigh.

## HOLY COMMUNION

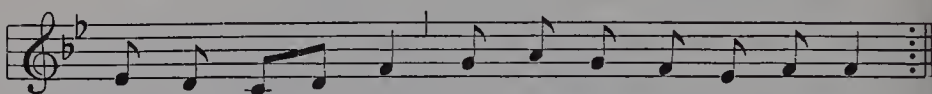
2 O stream of love past telling,  
O purest fountain, welling  
From out the Saviour's side!  
We faint with thirst; revive us,  
Of thine abundance give us,  
And all we need provide.

3 O Jesus, by thee bidden,  
We here adore thee, hidden  
'Neath forms of bread and wine.  
Grant when the veil is riven,  
We may behold, in heaven,  
Thy countenance divine. Amen.

*Latin, 1661*

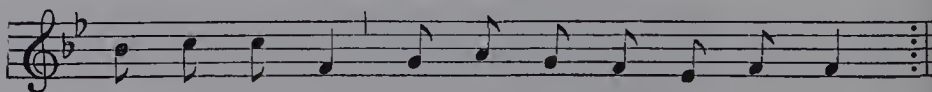
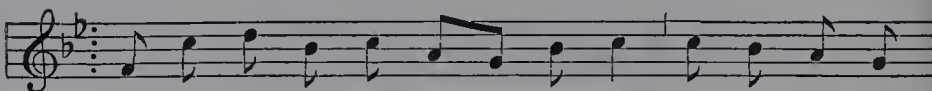
193 Part I LAUDA SION, 1st Tune

Plainsong Sequence



**S**ION, praise thy Saviour, singing  
Hymns with exultation ringing,  
Praise thy King and Shepherd true.  
Honor him, thy voice upraising,  
Who surpasseth all thy praising;  
Never canst thou reach his due.

3 What he did, at supper seated,  
Christ ordained to be repeated,  
His memorial ne'er to cease;  
His command for guidance taking,  
Bread and wine we hallow, making  
Thus our sacrifice of peace.



## HOLY COMMUNION

2 Let the Bread, life-giving, living,  
Be our theme of glad thanksgiving,  
Now indeed before thee set;  
As of old the Lord provided  
When the twelve, divinely guided,  
At the holy table met.

4 Full and clear ring out thy chanting,  
Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting  
To thy heart and soul to-day:  
For to-day the new oblation  
Of the new King's revelation  
Bids us feast in glad array.

194 Part II of Hymn 193  
BONE PASTOR, 1st Tune

Plainsong Sequence concluded



5 Very Bread, good Shepherd, tend us,  
Jesus, of thy love befriend us,  
Thou refresh us, thou defend us,  
Thine eternal goodness send us  
In the land of life to see:

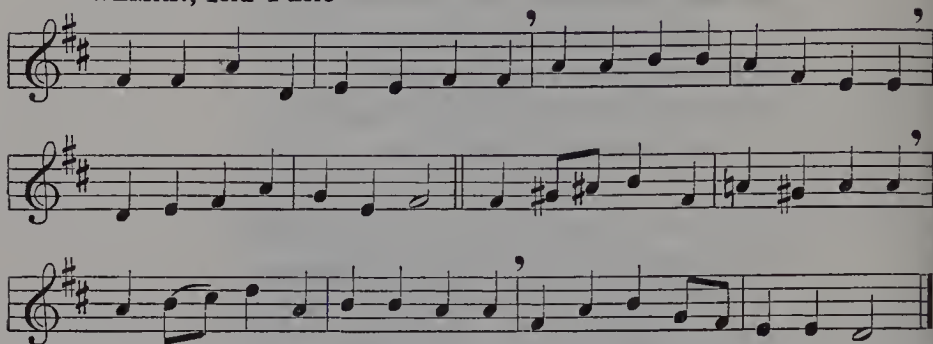
6 Thou, who all things canst and knowest,  
Who on earth such food bestowest,  
Grant us, with thy saints, though lowest,  
Where the heavenly feast thou showest,  
Fellow-heirs and guests to be. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263

# HOLY COMMUNION

193 Part I  
WEMAN, 2nd Tune

H. WEMAN, 1937



**S**ION, praise thy Saviour, singing  
Hymns with exultation ringing,  
Praise thy King and Shepherd true.  
Honor him, thy voice upraising,  
Who surpasseth all thy praising;  
Never canst thou reach his due.

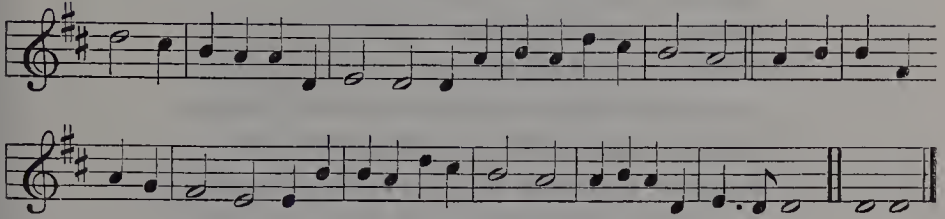
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Be our theme of glad thanksgiving,  
Now indeed before thee set;  
As of old the Lord provided  
When the twelve, divinely guided,  
At the holy table met.
- 3 What he did, at supper seated,  
Christ ordained to be repeated,  
His memorial ne'er to cease;  
His command for guidance taking,  
Bread and wine we hallow, making  
Thus our sacrifice of peace.
- 4 Full and clear ring out thy chanting,  
Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting  
To thy heart and soul to-day:  
For to-day the new oblation  
Of the new King's revelation  
Bids us feast in glad array.



## HOLY COMMUNION

194 Part II of Hymn 193  
UNITAS FRATRUM, 2nd Tune

Bohemian Brethren, 1566



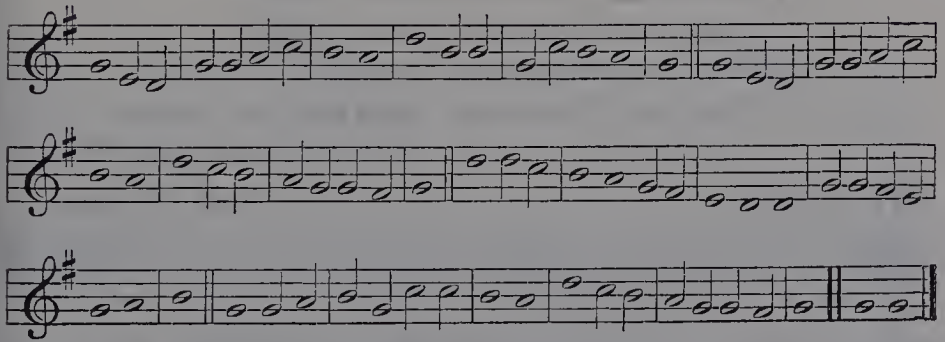
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Jesus, of thy love befriend us,  
Thou refresh us, thou defend us,  
Thine eternal goodness send us  
In the land of life to see:

6 Thou, who all things canst and knowest,  
Who on earth such food bestowest,  
Grant us, with thy saints, though lowest,  
Where the heavenly feast thou showest,  
Fellow-heirs and guests to be. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263

195 RENDEZ À DIEU

L. BOURGEOIS, 1543



**F**ATHER, we thank thee who hast planted  
Thy holy Name within our hearts.  
Knowledge and faith and life immortal  
Jesus thy Son to us imparts.  
Thou, Lord, didst make all for thy pleasure,  
Didst give man food for all his days,  
Giving in Christ the Bread eternal;  
Thine is the power, be thine the praise.

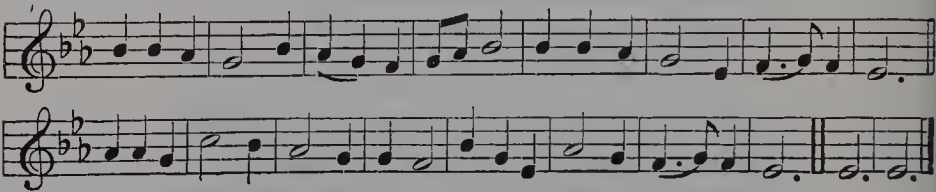
## HOLY COMMUNION

2 Watch o'er thy Church, O Lord, in mercy,  
Save it from evil, guard it still,  
Perfect it in thy love, unite it,  
Cleansed and conformed unto thy will.  
As grain, once scattered on the hillsides,  
Was in this broken bread made one,  
So from all lands thy Church be gathered  
Into thy kingdom by thy Son. Amen.

*Greek, c. 110*

196 EUCHARISTIC HYMN

J. S. B. HODGES, 1868



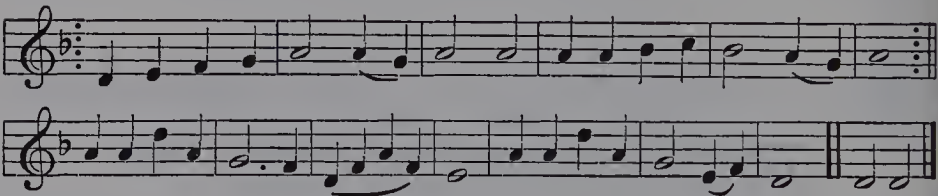
**B**READ of the world, in mercy broken,  
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,  
By whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in whose death our sins are dead:

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be thy feast to us the token  
That by thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, *pub.* 1827

197 PICARDY

French, 17th cent.



**L**ET all mortal flesh keep silence,  
and with fear and trembling stand;  
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,  
for with blessing in his hand  
Christ our God to earth descendeth,  
our full homage to demand.

## HOLY COMMUNION

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,  
as of old on earth he stood,  
Lord of lords in human vesture,  
in the Body and the Blood  
He will give to all the faithful  
his own self for heavenly food.

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven  
spreads its vanguard on the way,  
As the Light of Light descendeth  
from the realms of endless day,  
That the powers of hell may vanish  
as the darkness clears away.

4 At his feet the six-winged seraph;  
cherubim with sleepless eye,  
Veil their faces to the Presence,  
as with ceaseless voice they cry,  
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high!"  
Amen.

*Liturgy of St. James*

198 ST. FLAVIAN, 1st Tune

English, 1562



**O** GOD, unseen yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel;  
And thus inspired with holy fear,  
Before thine altar kneel.

2 Here may thy faithful people know  
The blessings of thy love,  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above.

# HOLY COMMUNION

198 MEDITATION, 2nd Tune

J. H. GOWER, 1890



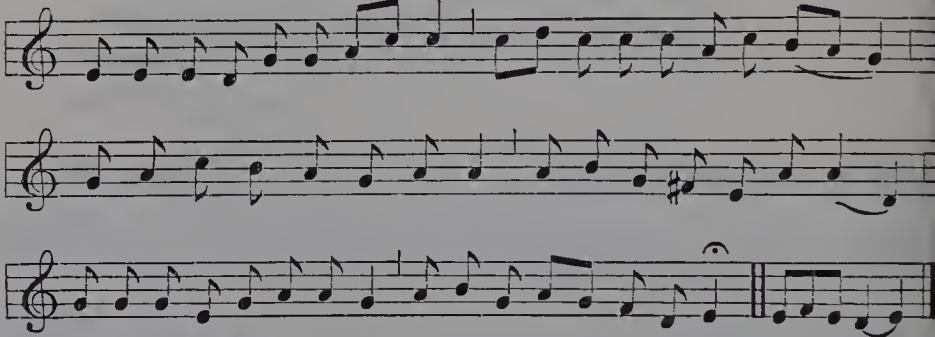
3 We come, obedient to thy word,  
To feast on heavenly food;  
Our meat the Body of the Lord,  
Our drink his precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all thy word obey,  
For we, O God, are thine;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836

199 PANGE LINGUA, 1st Tune

Plainsong



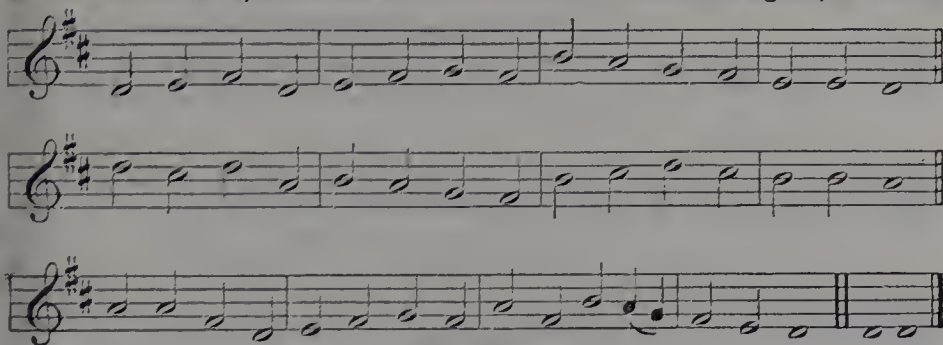
**N**OW, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,  
Once on earth among us dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending  
To be born for us below,  
He with men in converse blending  
Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,  
Till he closed with wondrous ending  
His most patient life of woe.

## HOLY COMMUNION

199 ST. THOMAS, 2nd Tune

English, 1751



- 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.
- 4 Word-made-flesh, true bread he maketh  
     By his word his Flesh to be,  
 Wine his Blood; when man partaketh,  
     Though his senses fail to see,  
 Faith alone, when sight forsaketh,  
     Shows true hearts the mystery.

200 *Part II of Hymn 199*

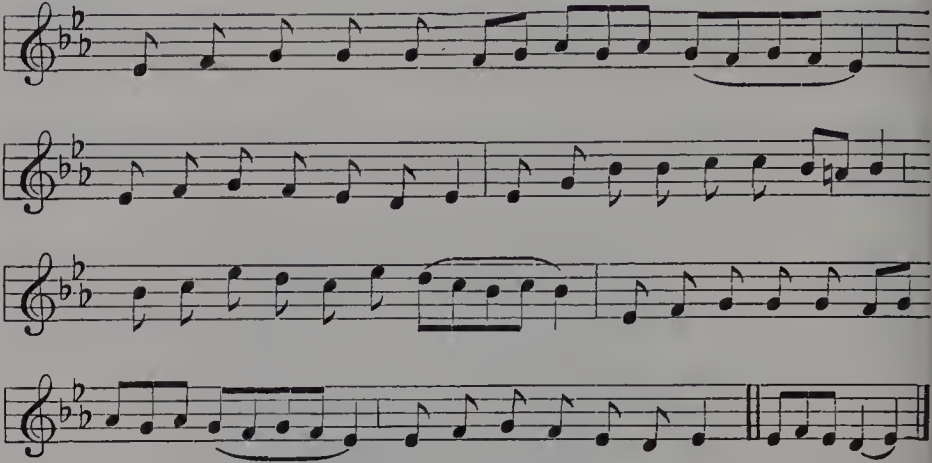
- 5 Therefore we, before him bending,  
     This great Sacrament revere;  
 Types and shadows have their ending,  
     For the newer rite is here;  
 Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
     Makes our inward vision clear.
- 6 Glory let us give and blessing  
     To the Father and the Son,  
 Honor, thanks, and praise addressing,  
     While eternal ages run;  
 Ever too his love confessing  
     Who from both with both is One. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263

HOLY COMMUNION

200 Part II of Hymn 199 TANTUM ERGO, 3rd Tune

Spanish



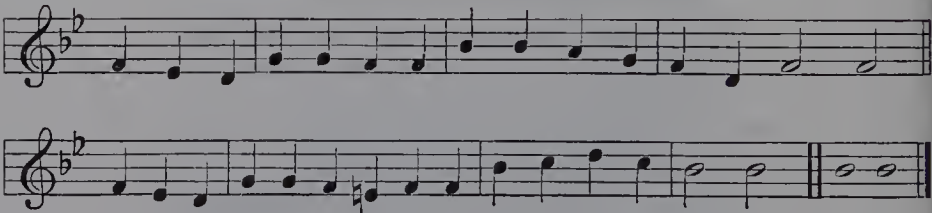
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 This great Sacrament revere;  
 Types and shadows have their ending,  
 For the newer rite is here;  
 Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
 Makes our inward vision clear.

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

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263

201 MALABAR

D. MCK. WILLIAMS, 1941



**S**TRENGTHEN for service, Lord, the hands  
 That holy things have taken;  
 Let ears that now have heard thy songs  
 To clamor never waken.

## HOLY COMMUNION

2 Lord, may the tongues which "Holy" sang,  
Keep free from all deceiving;  
The eyes which saw thy love be bright,  
Thy blessed hope perceiving.

3 The feet that tread thy hallowed courts  
From light do thou not banish;  
The bodies by thy Body fed  
With thy new life replenish. Amen.

*Syriac Liturgy of Malabar*

### 202 GARDEN, 1st Tune

English



### 202 LAMMAS, 2nd Tune

A. H. BROWN, 1868



**D**RAW nigh and take the Body of the Lord,  
And drink the holy Blood for you outpoured.

2 Saved by that Body and that holy Blood,  
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3 Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son,  
By his dear cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was he for greatest and for least,  
Himself the Victim, and himself the Priest.

5 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,  
And take the pledges of salvation here.

## HOLY COMMUNION

6 He that his saints in this world rules and shields  
To all believers life eternal yields;

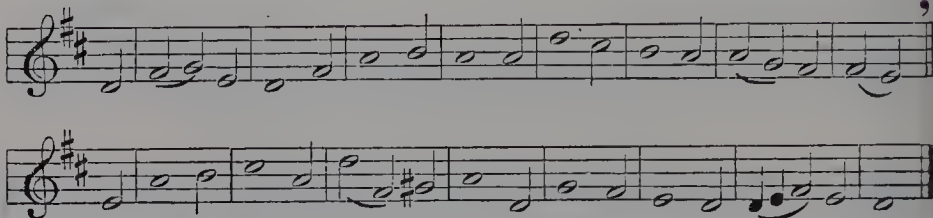
7 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,  
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

8 Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow  
All nations at the doom, is with us now.

Bangor Antiphoner, c. 690

203 ROCKINGHAM

E. MILLER, 1790



**M**Y God, thy table now is spread,  
Thy cup with love doth overflow;  
Be all thy children thither led,  
And let them thy sweet mercies know.

2 O let thy table honored be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests:  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

3 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,  
In countless numbers let them come,  
And gather from their Father's board  
The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.

4 Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest,  
Till through the world thy truth has run;  
Till with this Bread all men be blest,  
Who see the light or feel the sun.

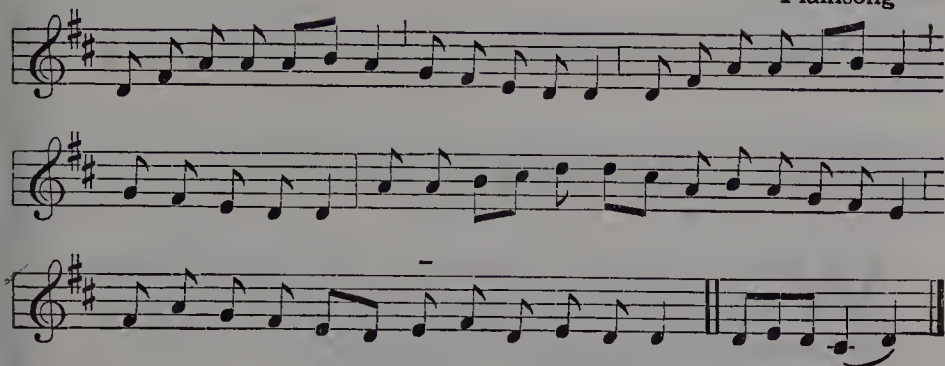
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755



## HOLY COMMUNION

204 ADORO DEVOTE

Plainsong



**H**UMBLY I adore thee, Verity unseen,  
Who thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean;  
Lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed,  
Tranced as it beholds thee, shrined within the cloud.

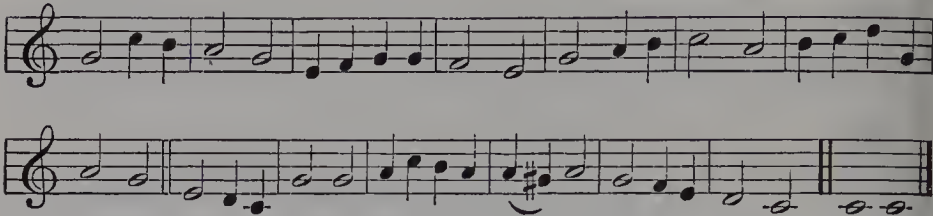
- 2 Taste, and touch, and vision, to discern thee fail;  
Faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.  
I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told;  
What the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.
- 3 O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death;  
Living Bread, that givest all thy creatures breath,  
Grant my spirit ever by thy life may live,  
To my taste thy sweetness never-failing give.
- 4 Jesus, whom now veilèd, I by faith descry,  
What my soul doth thirst for, do not, Lord, deny,  
That thy face unveilèd, I at last may see,  
With the blissful vision blest, my God, of thee. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, *c.* 1260

## HOLY COMMUNION

205 OBLATION

J. CRUEGER, 1653



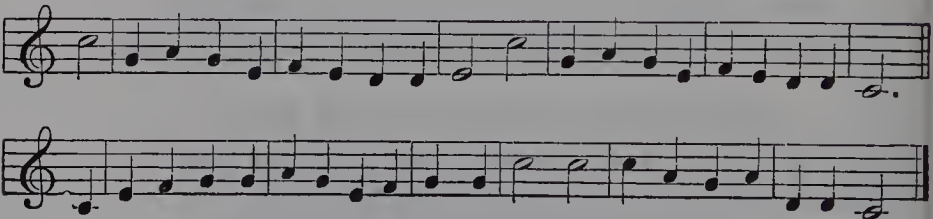
**W**HEREFORE, O Father, we thy humble servants  
Here bring before thee Christ thy well-belovèd,  
All-perfect Offering, sacrifice immortal,  
Spotless oblation.

2 See now thy children, making intercession  
Through him our Saviour, Son of God incarnate,  
For all thy people, living and departed,  
Pleading before thee. Amen.

W. H. H. JERVOIS, 1906

206 CANTICUM REFECTIONIS

D. MCK. WILLIAMS, 1941



**T**HIS is the hour of banquet and of song;  
This is the heavenly table spread for me;  
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong  
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

2 Too soon we rise; we go our several ways;  
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone,  
The bread and wine consumed: yet all our days  
Thou still art here with us — our shield and sun.

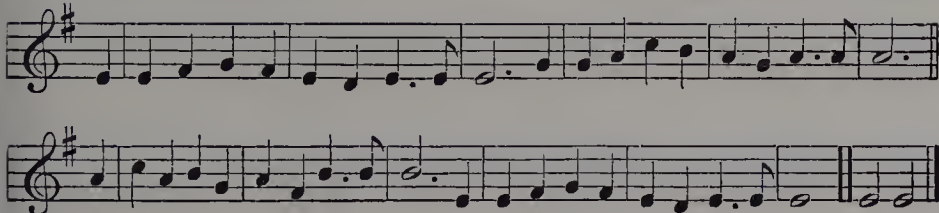
3 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,  
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,  
Giving us foretaste of the festal joy,  
The Lord's eternal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

# HOLY COMMUNION

207 EDSALL, *1st Tune*

G. H. DAY, 1940



**C**OME, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
Nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;  
Thyself at thine own board make manifest  
In this our Sacrament of Bread and Wine.

2 We meet, as in that upper room they met;  
Thou at the table, blessing, yet dost stand:  
"This is my Body"; so thou givest yet:  
Faith still receives the cup as from thy hand.

3 One body we, one Body who partake,  
One Church united in communion blest;  
One name we bear, one Bread of life we break,  
With all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.

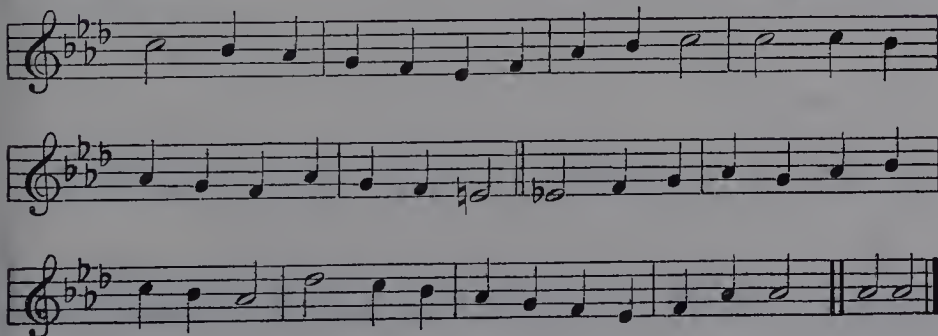
4 One with each other, Lord, for one in thee,  
Who art one Saviour and one living Head;  
Then open thou our eyes, that we may see;  
Be known to us in breaking of the Bread.

Amen.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1933

207 KNICKERBOCKER, *2nd Tune*

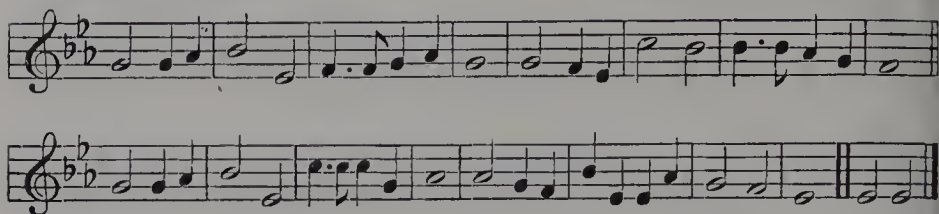
F. K. OWEN, 1941



# HOLY COMMUNION

208 PENITENTIA, 1st Tune

E. DEARLE, 1880



**H**ERE, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;  
 Here would I touch and handle things unseen;  
 Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,  
 And all my weariness upon thee lean.

2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God;  
 Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heaven;  
 Here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
 Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

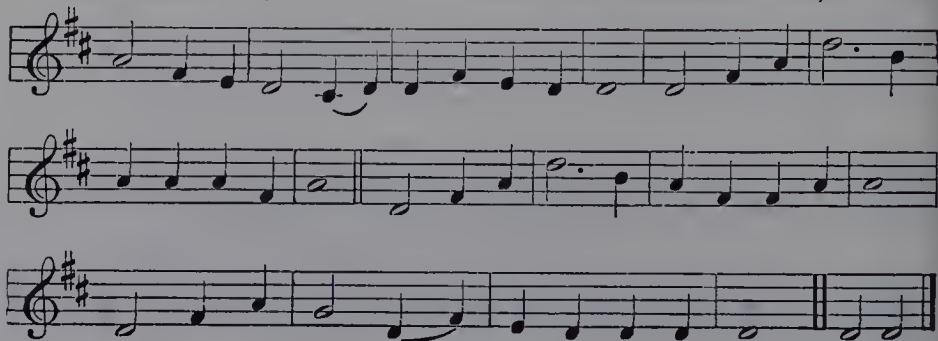
3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need  
 Another arm save thine to lean upon;  
 It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;  
 My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;  
 Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing Blood.  
 Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace;  
 Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

208 PEEL CASTLE, 2nd Tune

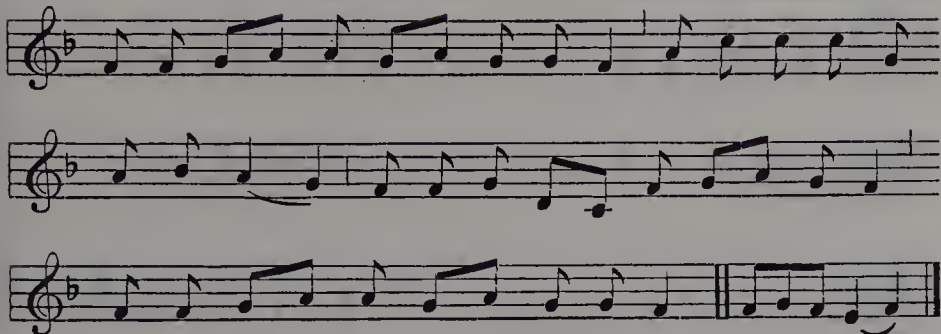
Manx, 1895



# HOLY COMMUNION

209 MARTYR DEI, 1st Tune

Plainsong



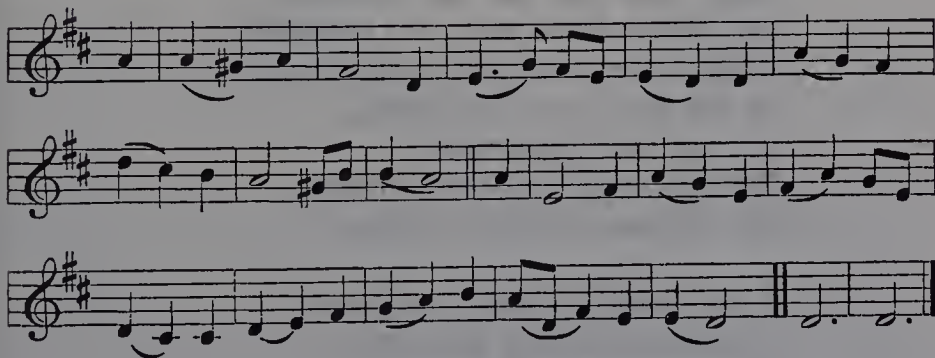
**O** SAVING Victim, opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below,  
Our foes press on from every side,  
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

2 All praise and thanks to thee ascend  
For evermore, blest One in Three;  
O grant us life that shall not end,  
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263

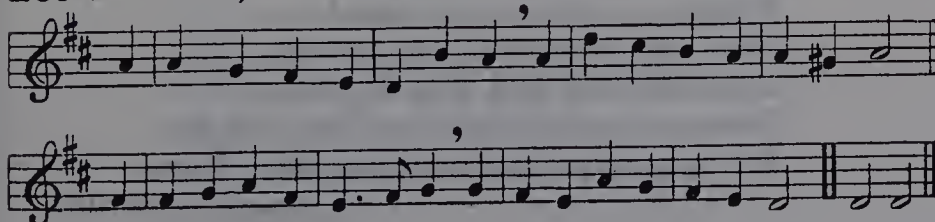
209 ST. VINCENT, 2nd Tune

J. UGLOW, 1868



209 MELCOMBE, Alternative Tune

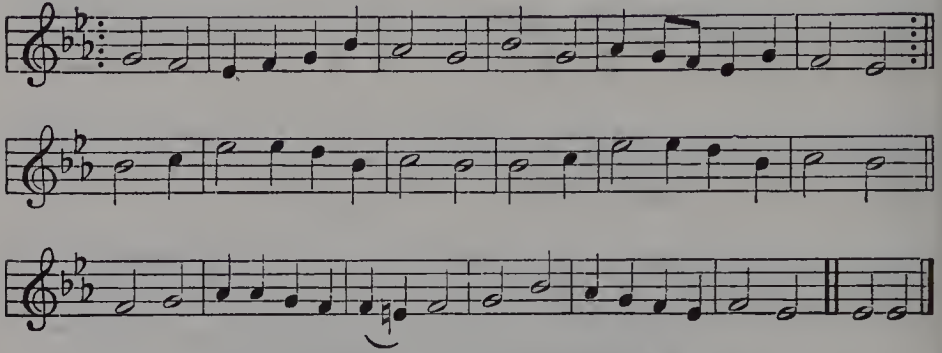
S. WEBBE, 1782



# HOLY COMMUNION

210 SCHMUECKE DICH

J. CRUEGER, 1649



**D**ECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,  
 Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,  
 Come into the daylight's splendor,  
 There with joy thy praises render  
 Unto him whose grace unbounded  
 Hath this wondrous banquet founded;  
 High o'er all the heavens he reigneth,  
 Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

2 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 blessèd food from heaven,  
 For our good, thy glory, given.

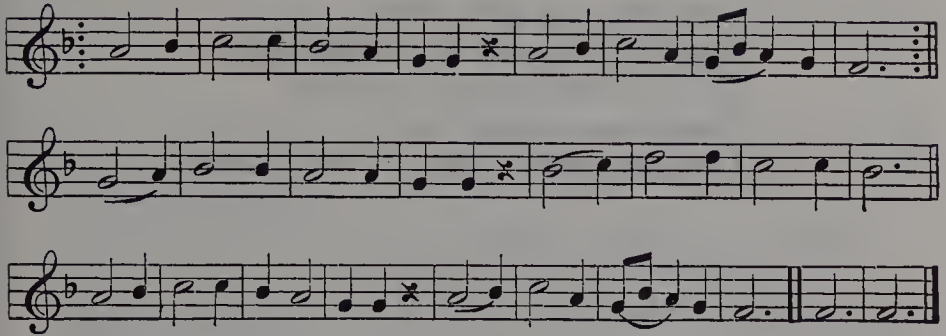
3 Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray thee,  
 Let me gladly here obey thee;  
 Never to my hurt invited,  
 Be thy love with love requited;  
 From this banquet let me measure,  
 Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;  
 Through the gifts thou here dost give me,  
 As thy guest in heaven receive me. Amen.

JOHANN FRANCK, 1649

HOLY COMMUNION

211 JESU JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

J. SCHOP, 1642

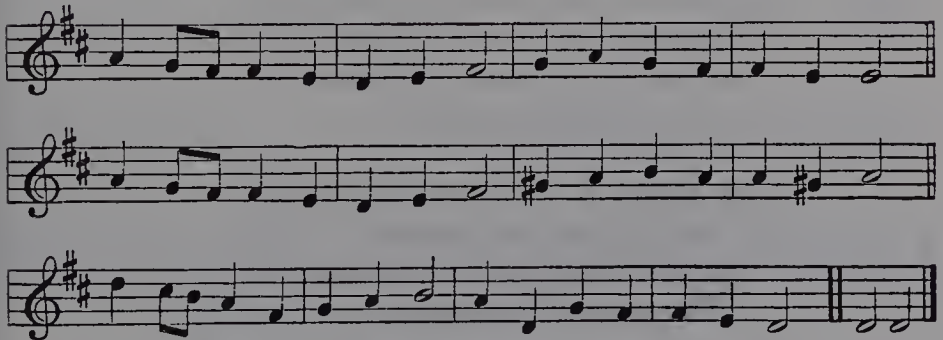


**C**OME with us, O blessèd Jesus,  
 With us evermore to be;  
 And in leaving now thine altar,  
 Let us nevermore leave thee!  
 O let thine angel chorus  
 Cease not the heavenly strain,  
 But in us, thy loving children,  
 Bring peace, good will to men. Amen.

J. H. HOPKINS, JR., 1882

212 BREAD OF HEAVEN

W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875



**B**READ of heaven, on thee we feed,  
 For thy Flesh is meat indeed;  
 Ever may our souls be fed  
 With this true and living Bread;  
 Day by day with strength supplied,  
 Through the life of him who died.

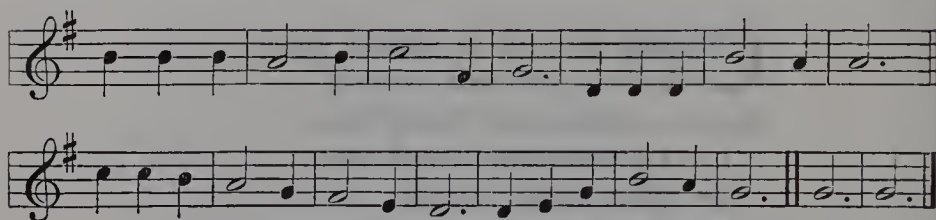
## HOLY COMMUNION

2 Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,  
To thy cross we look and live:  
Jesus, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built in thee. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

213 ST. AGNES

J. B. DYKES, 1866



**S**HEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless  
Thy chosen pilgrim flock  
With manna in the wilderness,  
With water from the rock.

2 We would not live by bread alone,  
But by thy word of grace,  
In strength of which we travel on  
To our abiding-place.

3 Be known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart;  
Saviour, abide with us, and spread  
Thy table in our heart.

4 Lord, sup with us in love divine;  
Thy Body and thy Blood,  
That living bread, that heavenly wine,  
Be our immortal food. Amen.

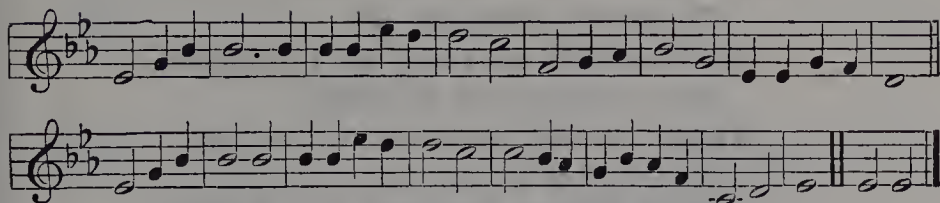
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825



# MATRIMONY

214 SANDRINGHAM

J. BARNBY, 1889



**O** PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,  
 Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,  
 That theirs may be the love that knows no ending,  
 Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

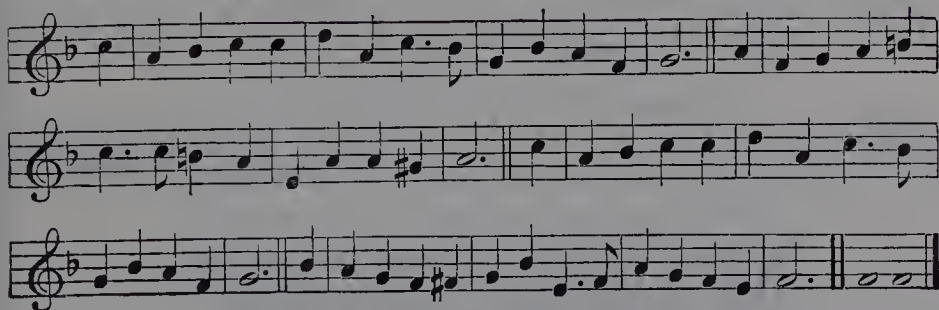
2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance  
 Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
 Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,  
 With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;  
 Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,  
 And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow  
 That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

D. F. GURNEY, 1883

215 CHARLOTTE

A. H. BIGGS, 1941



**L**ORD, who at Cana's wedding feast  
 Didst as a guest appear,  
 Thou dearer far than earthly guest,  
 Vouchsafe thy presence here;  
 For holy thou indeed dost prove  
 The marriage vow to be,  
 Proclaiming it a type of love  
 Between the Church and thee.

## MATRIMONY

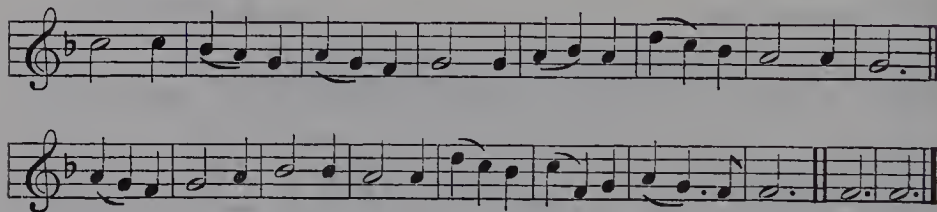
2 The holiest vow that man can make,  
The golden thread in life,  
The bond that none may dare to break,  
That bindeth man and wife;  
Which, blest by thee, whate'er betides,  
No evil shall destroy,  
Through anxious days each care divides,  
And doubles every joy.

3 On those who at thine altar kneel,  
O Lord, thy blessing pour,  
That each may wake the other's zeal  
To love thee more and more:  
O grant them here in peace to live,  
In purity and love,  
And, this world leaving, to receive  
A crown of life above. Amen.

ADELAIDE THRUPP, 1853, *and* GODFREY THRING, 1882

216 PETERSEN

Halle, 1697



**M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
Rest upon them from above.

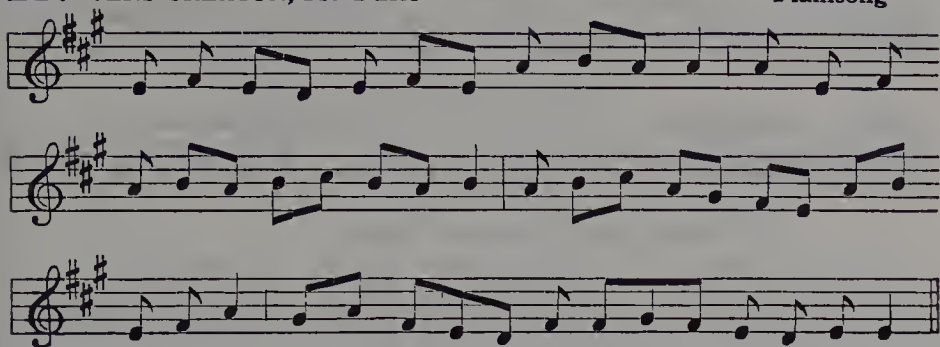
2 Thus may they abide in union  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

## EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

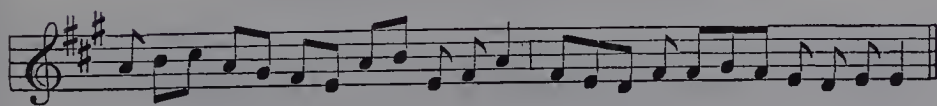
217 VENI CREATOR, *1st Tune*

Plainsong



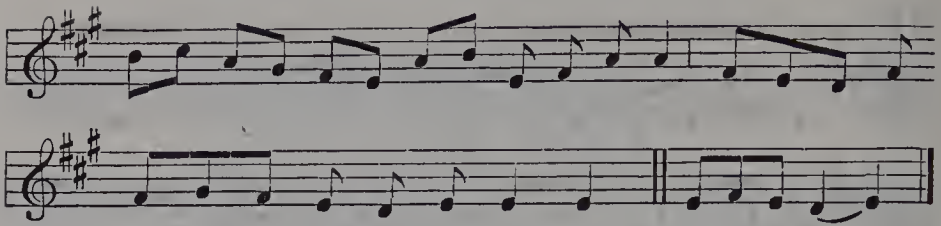
**C**OME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire.

- 2 Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 3 Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
- 4 Enable with perpetual light  
The dullness of our blinded sight.
- 5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of thy grace.
- 6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.
- 7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And thee, of both, to be but One,



- 8 That through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song:

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

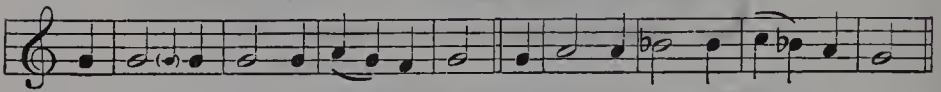


9 Praise to thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

*Latin, 9th cent.*

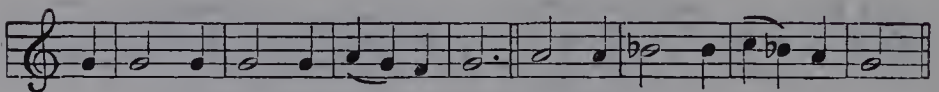
217 COME HOLY GHOST, 2nd Tune

J. H. HOPKINS, Jr., 1865



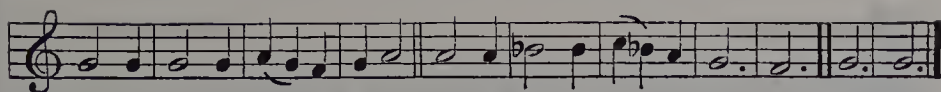
**C**OME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
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- 4 Enable with perpetual light  
The dullness of our blinded sight.
- 5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of thy grace.
- 6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.
- 7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And thee, of both, to be but One,



- 8 That through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song:

## EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

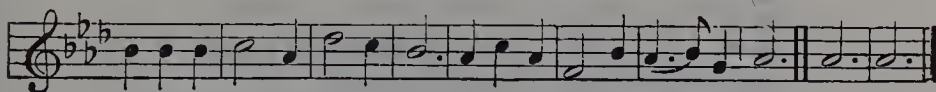
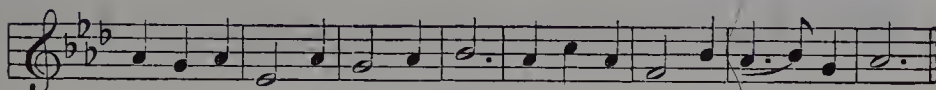


9 Praise to thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

*Latin, 9th cent.*

218 MENDON

S. DYER, 1828



**C**OME, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

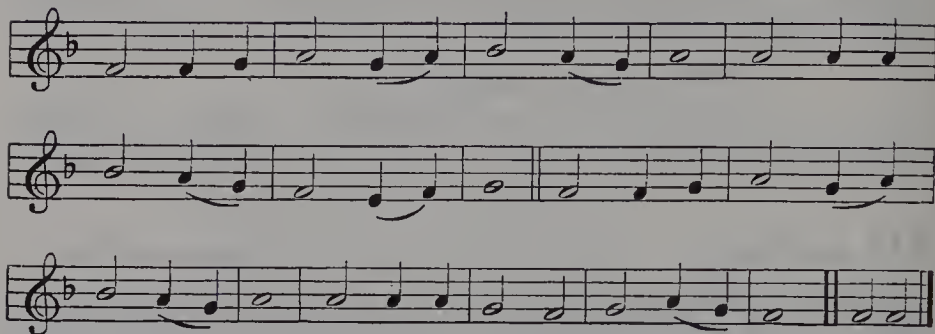
- 2 To thee, the Comforter, we cry;  
To thee, the Gift of God most high;  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.
- 3 The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine,  
O Finger of the Hand Divine;  
True Promise of the Father thou,  
Who dost the tongue with speech endow.
- 4 Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed thy love in every heart;  
Thine own unfailing might supply  
To strengthen our infirmity.
- 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And thine abiding peace bestow;  
If thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide. Amen.

*Latin, 9th cent.*

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

219 HAMBURG

L. MASON, 1824



**L**ORD, pour thy Spirit from on high,  
 And thine ordainèd servants bless;  
 Graces and gifts to each supply,  
 And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

- 2 Within thy temple when they stand  
 To teach the truth as taught by thee,  
 Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,  
 Let all thy Church's pastors be.
- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
 Firmness and meekness from above,  
 To bear thy people in their heart,  
 And love the souls whom thou dost love;
- 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
 By day and night strict guard to keep,  
 To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
 To feed thy lambs, and fold thy sheep.
- 5 So, when their work is finished here,  
 They may in hope their charge resign;  
 So, when their Master shall appear,  
 They may with crowns of glory shine.

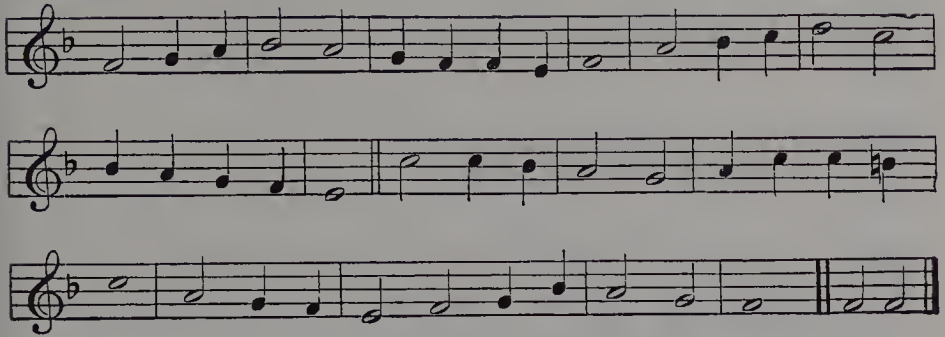
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1833

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

220 TOULON

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



**G**OD of the prophets, bless the prophets' sons;  
Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast:  
Each age its solemn task may claim but once;  
Make each one nobler, stronger than the last.

- 2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent  
To thy divinest speech; their hearts awake  
To human need; their lips make eloquent  
For righteousness that shall all evil break.
- 3 Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they  
For pardon, and for charity and peace!  
O that with them, the world, so far astray,  
Might pass into Christ's life of sacrifice!
- 4 Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!  
Anoint them with the Spirit of thy Son:  
Theirs not a jeweled crown, a blood-stained sword;  
Theirs by the love of Christ a kingdom won.
- 5 Make them apostles, heralds of thy cross;  
Forth may they go to tell all realms thy grace:  
Inspired of thee, may they count all but loss,  
And stand at last with joy before thy face.

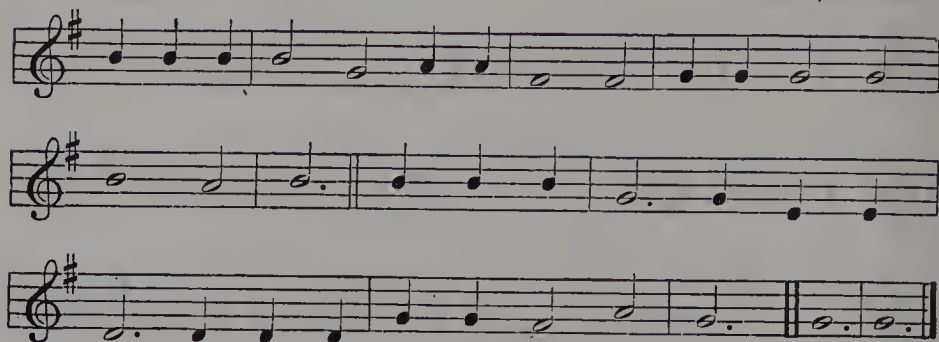
Amen.

DENIS WORTMAN, 1884

# EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

221 MISSIONARY CHANT

H. C. ZEUNER, 1832



**Y**E Christian heralds, go, proclaim  
Salvation in Emmanuel's Name:  
To distant climes the tidings bear,  
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

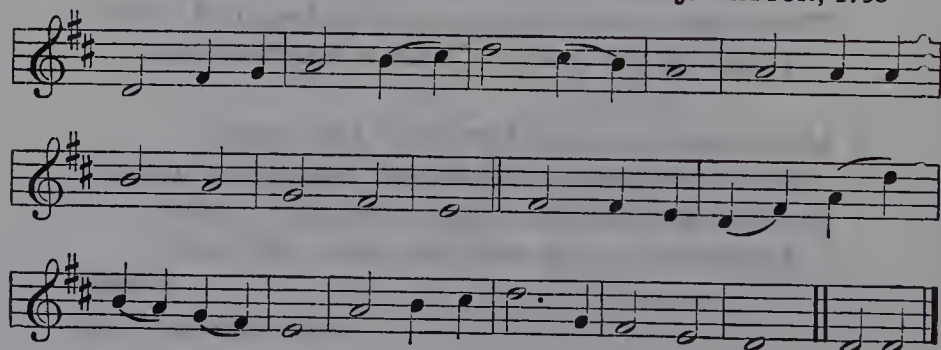
2 God shield you with a wall of fire,  
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,  
Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,  
Then may we meet to part no more,  
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

B. H. DRAPER, 1803

221 DUKE STREET, *Alternative Tune*

J. HATTON, 1793

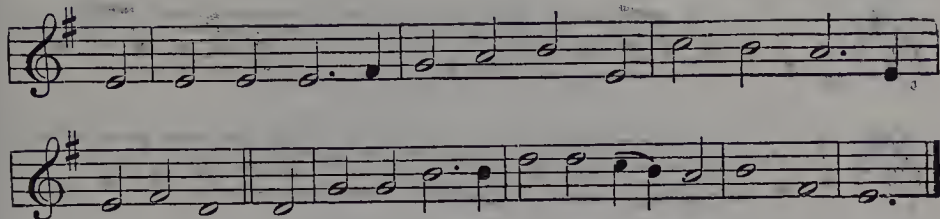




## FOR THE DEPARTED

222 GAZA

Jewish



**F**OR those we love within the veil,  
Who once were comrades of our way,  
We thank thee, Lord; for they have won  
To cloudless day;

2 And life for them is life indeed,  
The splendid goal of earth's strait race;  
And where no shadows intervene  
They see thy face.

\*3 Not as we knew them any more,  
Toilworn, and sad with burdened care:  
Erect, clear-eyed, upon their brows  
Thy Name they bear.

4 Free from the fret of mortal years,  
And knowing now thy perfect will,  
With quickened sense and heightened joy,  
They serve thee still.

5 O fuller, sweeter is that life,  
And larger, ampler is the air:  
Eye cannot see nor heart conceive  
The glory there;

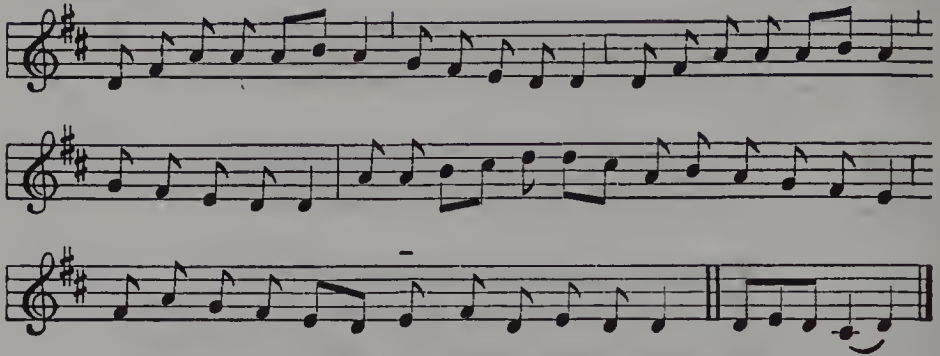
6 Nor know to what high purpose thou  
Dost yet employ their ripened powers,  
Nor how at thy behest they touch  
This life of ours.

7 There are no tears within their eyes;  
With love they keep perpetual tryst;  
And praise and work and rest are one  
With thee, O Christ.

FOR THE DEPARTED

223 ADORO DEVOTE

Plainsong



**J**ESUS, Son of Mary,  
Fount of life alone,  
Here we hail thee present  
On thine altar-throne.  
Humbly we adore thee,  
Lord of endless might,  
In the mystic symbols  
Veiled from earthly sight.

2 Think, O Lord, in mercy  
On the souls of those  
Who, in faith gone from us,  
Now in death repose.  
Here 'mid stress and conflict  
Toils can never cease;  
There, the warfare ended,  
Bid them rest in peace.

3 Often were they wounded  
In the deadly strife;  
Heal them, Good Physician,  
With the balm of life.  
Every taint of evil,  
Frailty and decay,  
Good and gracious Saviour,  
Cleanse and purge away.

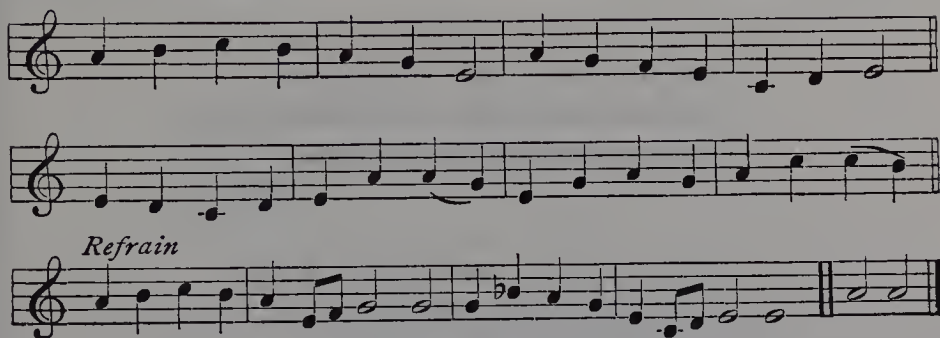
## FOR THE DEPARTED

- 4 Rest eternal grant them,  
After weary fight;  
Shed on them the radiance  
Of thy heavenly light.  
Lead them onward, upward,  
To the holy place,  
Where thy saints made perfect  
Gaze upon thy face. Amen.

*Written in Swahili*

224 PAX, 1st Tune

English, 1929



**N**OW the laborer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
*Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.*

- 2 There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster judge than here.

*Refrain*

- 3 There the penitents, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Jesus learn  
At his feet in paradise.

*Refrain*

FOR THE DEPARTED

224 REQUIESCAT, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1875

*Refrain*

4 There no more the powers of hell  
 Can prevail to mar their peace;  
 Christ the Lord shall guard them well,  
 He who died for their release.

*Refrain*

5 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
 Calmly now the words we say,  
 Left behind, we wait in trust  
 For the resurrection day.

*Refrain Amen.*

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

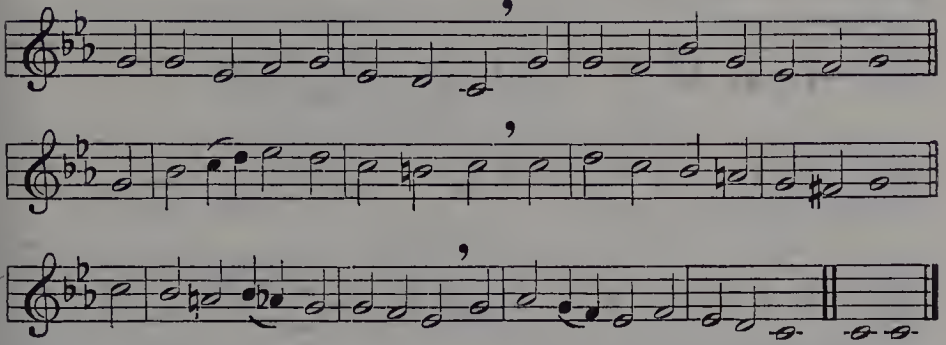
225 ST. CATHERINE  
*Alternative Tune*

H. F. HEMY, 1864; J. G. WALTON, 1870

FOR THE DEPARTED

225 OLD HUNDRED TWELFTH

German, 1530



**G**OD of the living, in whose eyes  
Unveiled thy whole creation lies,  
All souls are thine; we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away;  
From this our world of flesh set free,  
We know them living unto thee.

2 Released from earthly toil and strife,  
With thee is hidden still their life;  
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,  
All thine, and yet most truly ours;  
For well we know, where'er they be,  
Our dead are living unto thee.

\*3 Thy word is true, thy will is just;  
To thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;  
And bless thee for the love which gave  
Thy Son to fill a human grave,  
That none might fear that world to see  
Where all are living unto thee.

4 O Breather into man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Giver of the life within,  
Save us from death, the death of sin,  
That body, soul, and spirit be  
For ever living unto thee. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1858

FOR THE DEPARTED

226 WINKWORTH

J. BARNBY, 1869



**O** LORD, to whom the spirits live  
 Of all the faithful passed away,  
 Unto their path that brightness give  
 Which shineth to the perfect day.  
*O Lamb of God, Redeemer blest,  
 Grant them eternal light and rest.*

2 Bless thou the dead who die in thee;  
 As thou hast given them release,  
 So quicken them thy face to see,  
 And give them everlasting peace.  
*O Lamb of God, Redeemer blest,  
 Grant them eternal light and rest.*

3 In thy green, pleasant pastures feed  
 The sheep that thou hast summoned hence;  
 And by the still, cool waters lead  
 Thy flock in loving providence.  
*O Lamb of God, Redeemer blest,  
 Grant them eternal light and rest.*

## CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH

- 4 Direct us with thine arm of might,  
And bring us, perfected, with them  
To dwell within thy city bright,  
The heavenly Jerusalem.

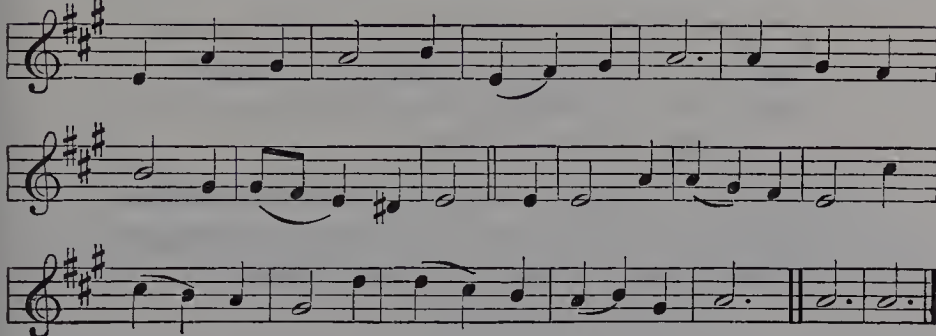
*O Lamb of God, Redeemer blest,  
Grant them eternal light and rest. Amen.*

R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1864

## CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH

227 GARDINER

W. GARDINER, 1815



**A**LL things are thine; no gift have we,  
Lord of all gifts, to offer thee;  
And hence with grateful hearts to-day  
Thine own before thy feet we lay.

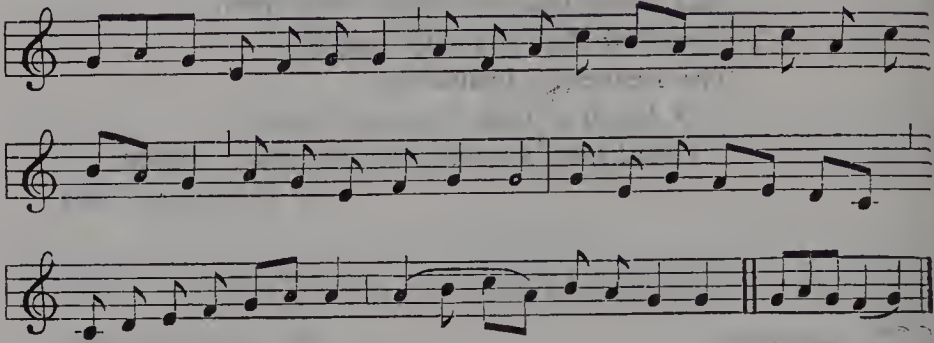
- 2 Thy will was in the builders' thought;  
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;  
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan,  
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.
- 3 In weakness and in want we call  
On thee for whom the heavens are small;  
Thy glory is thy children's good,  
Thy joy thy tender fatherhood.
- 4 O Father, deign these walls to bless;  
Fill with thy love their emptiness;  
And let their door a gateway be  
To lead us from ourselves to thee. Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1872

# CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH

228 ISTE CONFESSOR, 1st Tune

Plainsong



**O**NLY-BEGOTTEN, Word of God eternal,  
 Lord of creation, merciful and mighty,  
 Hear now thy servants, when their joyful voices  
 Rise to thy presence.

- 2 This is thy temple; here thy presence-chamber;  
 Here may thy servants, at the mystic banquet,  
 Humbly adoring, take thy Body broken,  
 Drink of thy chalice.
- 3 Here in our sickness, healing grace aboundeth,  
 Light in our blindness, in our toil refreshment:  
 Sin is forgiven, hope o'er fear prevai leth,  
 Joy over sorrow.
- \*4 Hallowed this dwelling where the Lord abideth,  
 This is none other than the gate of heaven;  
 Strangers and pilgrims, seeking homes eternal,  
 Pass through its portals.
- 5 Lord, we beseech thee, as we throng thy temple,  
 By thy past blessings, by thy present bounty,  
 Favor thy children, and with tender mercy  
 Hear our petitions.
- 6 God in three Persons, Father everlasting,  
 Son co-eternal, ever-blessèd Spirit,  
 Thine be the glory, praise, and adoration,  
 Now and for ever. Amen.

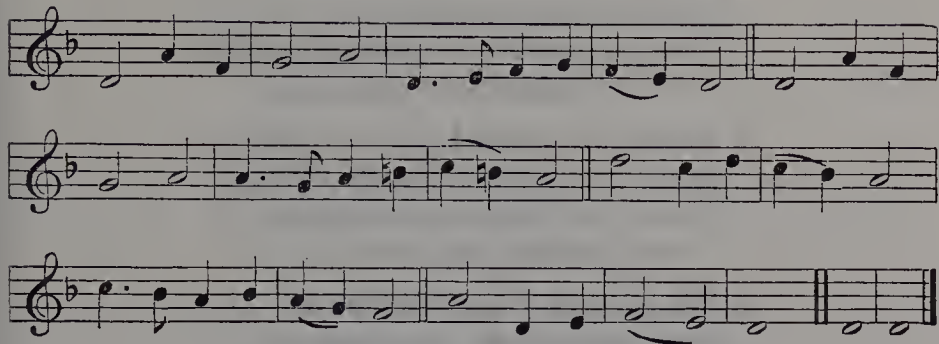
*Latin, c. 9th cent.*



## LITANIES

228 ROUEN, 2nd Tune

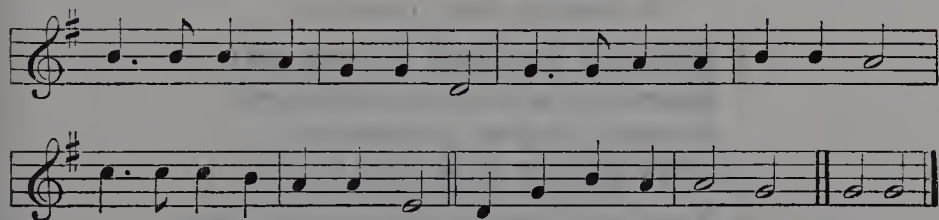
French



## LITANIES

229 Part I  
LEBBAEUS

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



\* **G**OD the Father, God the Son,  
God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Hear us from thy heavenly throne:  
Spare us, holy Trinity.

2 Father, hear thy children's call;  
Humbly at thy feet we fall,  
Prodigals, confessing all:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

3 Christ, beneath thy cross, we blame  
All our life of sin and shame;  
Penitent we breathe thy Name:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

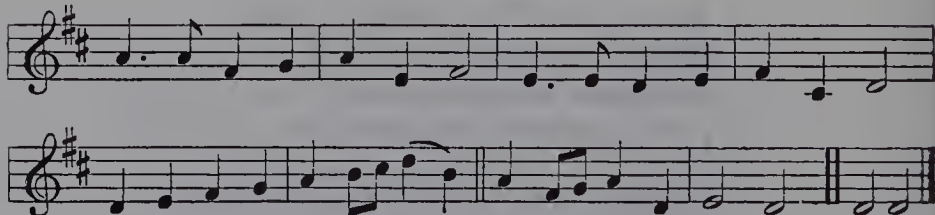
\* *Stanza 1 may begin each Part.*

## LITANIES

- 4 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,  
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 5 Love, that caused us first to be,  
Love, that bled upon the tree,  
Love, that draws us lovingly:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 6 We thy call have disobeyed,  
Into paths of sin have strayed,  
And repentance have delayed:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 7 Sick, we come to thee for cure,  
Guilty, seek thy mercy sure,  
Evil, long to be made pure:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 8 Blind, we pray that we may see;  
Bound, we pray to be made free;  
Stained, we pray for sanctity:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 9 Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh,  
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,  
Willing not that one should die:  
We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

230 Part II of Hymn 229  
WESTERLY

J. H. HOPKINS, 1941



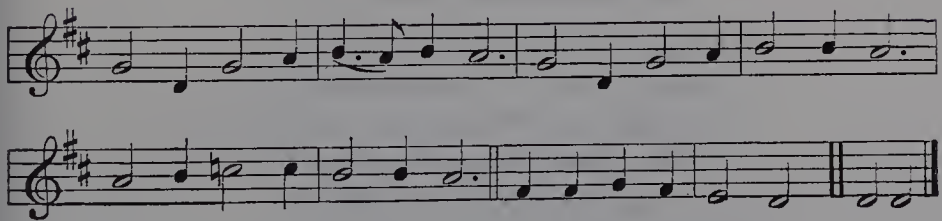
- 10 By the gracious saving call,  
Spoken tenderly to all  
Who have shared man's guilt and fall:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

## LITANIES

- 11 By the nature Jesus wore,  
By the stripes and death he bore,  
By his life for evermore:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 12 By the love that longs to bless,  
Pitying our sore distress,  
Leading us to holiness:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 13 By the love so calm and strong,  
Patient still to suffer wrong  
And our day of grace prolong:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 14 By the love that speaks within,  
Calling us to flee from sin,  
And the joy of goodness win:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 15 By the love that bids thee spare,  
By the heaven thou dost prepare,  
By thy promises to prayer:  
We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

231 Part III of Hymn 229  
FARNABY

English

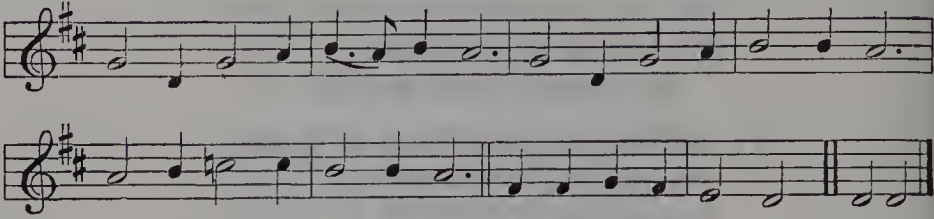


- 16 Teach us what thy love has borne,  
That, with loving sorrow torn,  
Truly contrite we may mourn:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 17 Gifts of light and grace bestow;  
Help us to resist the foe,  
Fearing what alone is woe:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

## LITANIES

231 FARNABY

English

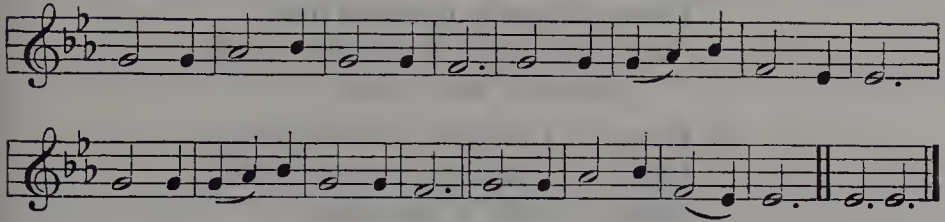


- 18 Let not sin within us reign;  
 May we gladly suffer pain,  
 If it purge away our stain:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 19 May we to all evil die,  
 Fleshly longings crucify;  
 Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 20 Grant us faith to know thee near,  
 Hail thy grace, thy judgment fear,  
 And through trial persevere:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,  
 And to strain with eager eyes  
 Towards the promised heavenly prize:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 22 Grant us love, thy love to own,  
 Love to live for thee alone,  
 And the power of grace make known:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 23 All our weak endeavors bless,  
 As we ever forward press;  
 Lead us on to holiness:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 24 Lead us daily nearer thee  
 Till at last thy face we see,  
 Crowned with thine own purity:  
 We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

## LITANIES

232 PEACEFIELD

Irish



**J**ESUS, Son of God most high,  
 Who didst in a manger lie,  
 Who upon the cross didst die:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Jesus, once an infant small,  
 Cradled in the oxen's stall,  
 Though the God and Lord of all:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Be thou with us every day,  
 In our work and in our play,  
 When we learn and when we pray:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 When we lie asleep at night,  
 Ever may thy angels bright  
 Keep us safe till morning light:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 Make us brave without a fear,  
 Make us happy, full of cheer,  
 Sure that thou art always near:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 May we prize our Christian name,  
 May we guard it free from blame,  
 Hating all that causes shame:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

7 May we grow from day to day,  
 Glad to learn each holy way,  
 Ever ready to obey:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

## LITANIES

- 8 May we ever try to be  
From all angry tempers free,  
Pure and gentle, Lord, like thee:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 9 May our thoughts be undefiled,  
May our words be true and mild,  
Make us each a holy child:  
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 10 Jesus, from thy heavenly throne,  
Watching o'er each little one,  
Till our life on earth is done:  
Hear us, holy Jesus. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK, 1871

### 233 LITANY OF THE PASSION, *1st Tune*

J. B. DYKES

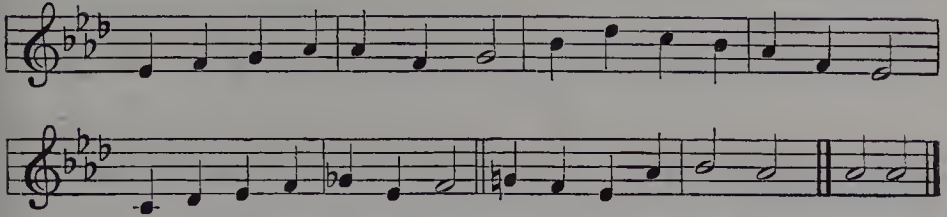


- J**ESUS, with thy Church abide,  
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 2 Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
Help her, patient to endure,  
Trusting in thy promise sure:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 3 All her fettered powers release,  
Bid our strife and envy cease,  
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:  
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 4 May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in thee:  
We beseech thee, hear us.

## LITANIES

233 HERVEY'S LITANY, 2nd Tune

F. A. J. HERVEY, 1875



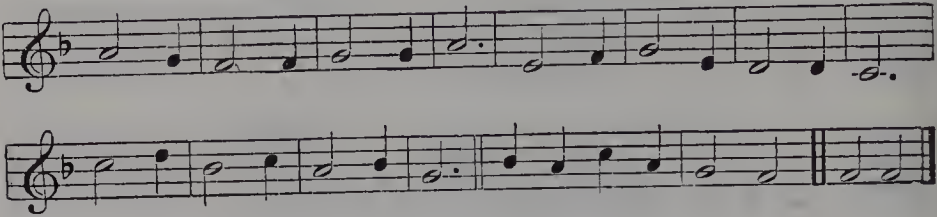
- 5 May she guide the poor and blind,  
 Seek the lost until she find,  
 And the broken-hearted bind:  
     We beseech thee, hear us.
- 6 May her priests thy people feed,  
 Shepherds of the flock indeed,  
 Ready, where thou call'st, to lead:  
     We beseech thee, hear us.
- 7 Judge her not for work undone,  
 Judge her not for fields unwon,  
 Bless her works in thee begun:  
     We beseech thee, hear us.
- 8 All that she has lost, restore;  
 May her strength and zeal be more  
 Than in brightest days of yore:  
     We beseech thee, hear us.
- 9 Raise her to her calling high,  
 Let the nations far and nigh  
 Hear thy heralds' warning cry:  
     We beseech thee, hear us.
- 10 May she holy triumphs win,  
 Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
 Gather all the nations in:  
     We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK, 1871

# LITANIES

234 SCHEFFLER, *1st Tune*

J. SCHEFFLER, 1657



**S**PIRIT blest, who art adored  
 With the Father and the Word,  
 One eternal God and Lord:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.

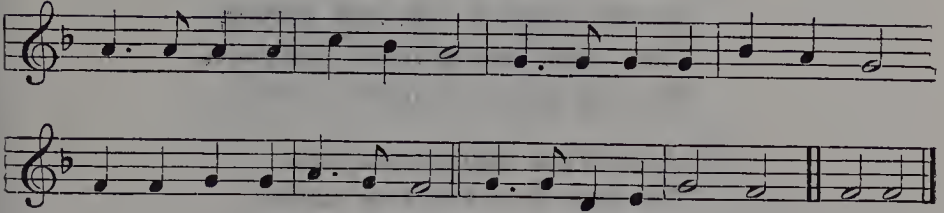
- 2 Thou by whom the Virgin bore  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
 Sent our nature to restore:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 3 Thou whom Jesus, from his throne,  
 Gave to cheer and help his own,  
 That they might not be alone:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 4 Thou whose sound apostles heard,  
 Thou whose power their spirit stirred,  
 Giving them thy living word:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 5 Thou whose grace the Church doth fill,  
 Showing her God's perfect will,  
 Making Jesus present still:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 6 All thy gracious gifts bestow,  
 Gifts of wisdom God to know,  
 Gifts of strength to meet the foe:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 7 All our evil passions kill,  
 Bend aright our stubborn will;  
 Though we grieve thee, patient still:  
 Hear us, Holy Spirit.



## LITANIES

234 EVELYN, 2nd Tune

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



8 Come to strengthen all the weak,  
Give thy courage to the meek,  
Teach our faltering tongues to speak:  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

9 Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray:  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

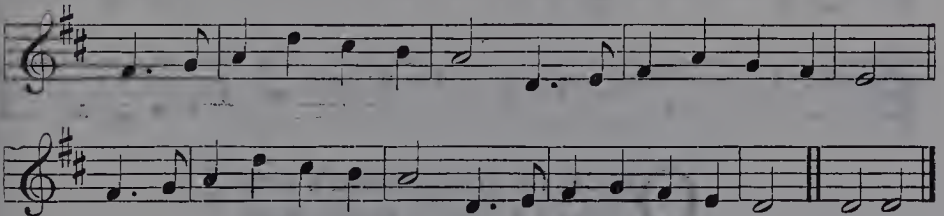
10 Holy, loving, as thou art,  
Come, and live within our heart;  
Nevermore from us depart:  
Hear us, Holy Spirit. Amen.

R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

235 INNOCENTS

*The Parish Choir, 1850*



**A**DVENT tells us Christ is near;  
Christmas tells us Christ is here.  
In Epiphany we trace  
All the glory of his grace.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 Then three Sundays will prepare  
For the time of fast and prayer,  
That, with hearts made penitent,  
We may keep a faithful Lent.

3 Holy Week and Easter then  
Tell who died and rose again:  
O that happy Easter Day!  
"Christ is risen indeed," we say.

4 Yes, and Christ ascended, too,  
To prepare a place for you;  
So we give him special praise  
After those great forty days.

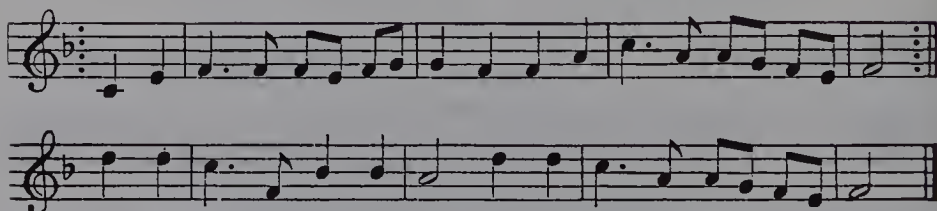
5 Then he sent the Holy Ghost  
On the day of Pentecost,  
With us ever to abide:  
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.

6 Last of all, we humbly sing  
Glory to our God and King,  
Glory to the One in Three,  
On the Feast of Trinity. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1888

236 IRBY

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



**O**NCE in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

\*3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,  
He would honor and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms he lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as he.

\*4 For he is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

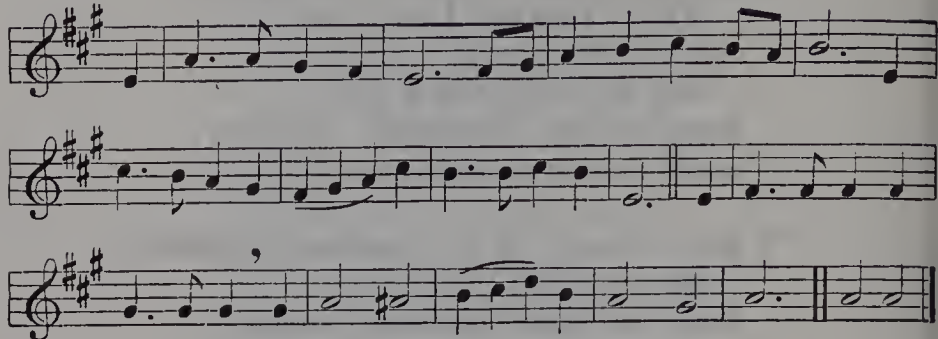
5 And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming love;  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

237 ARTHUR'S SEAT

J. GOSS, 1874



**B**EHOLD a little child,  
 Laid in a manger bed;  
 The wintry blasts blow wild  
 Around his infant head.  
 But who is this so lowly laid?  
 'Tis he by whom the worlds were made.

- 2 Alas! in what poor state  
 The Son of God is seen;  
 Why doth the Lord so great  
 Choose out a home so mean?  
 That we may learn from pride to flee,  
 And follow his humility.
- 3 Where Joseph plies his trade,  
 Lo, Jesus labors too;  
 The hands that all things made  
 An earthly craft pursue,  
 That weary men in him may rest,  
 And faithful toil through him be blest.
- 4 Among the doctors see  
 The boy so full of grace;  
 Say, wherefore taketh he  
 The scholar's lowly place?  
 That Christian boys, with reverence meet,  
 May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

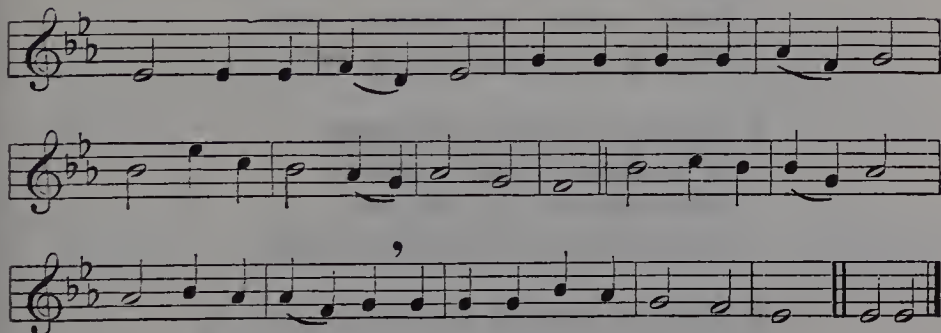
## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 5 Christ, once thyself a boy,  
Our childhood guard and guide;  
Be thou its light and joy,  
And still with us abide,  
That thy dear love, so great and free,  
May draw us evermore to thee. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1872

### 238 ST. ELISABETH

Silesian, 1842



**F**ATHER of mercy,  
Lover of all children,  
Who in their form didst send thy Son;  
Gladly we bless thee, humbly we pray thee,  
For all the children of the earth.

- 2 In thy compassion,  
Helper of the helpless,  
Tend them in sickness, ease their pain,  
Heal their diseases, lighten their sorrows,  
And from all evil keep them free.

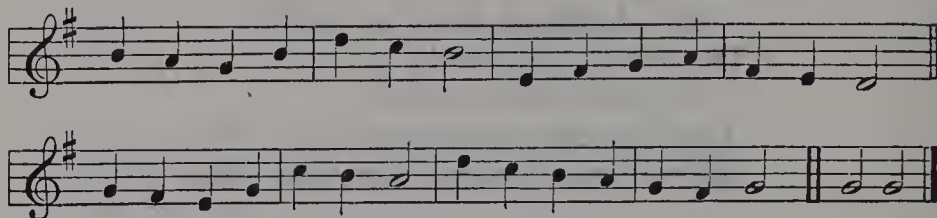
- 3 Power and blessing  
Grant us now and ever,  
Who fain would serve them in thy Name;  
May all our labor, crowned by thy favor,  
Bear fruit eternal unto thee. Amen.

F. J. MOORE, 1935

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

239 VIENNA

J. H. KNECHT, 1799



**G**OD my Father, loving me,  
 Gave his Son, my friend to be;  
 Gave his Son, my form to take,  
 Bearing all things for my sake.

2 Jesus still remains the same  
 As in days of old he came;  
 As my brother by my side,  
 Still he seeks my steps to guide.

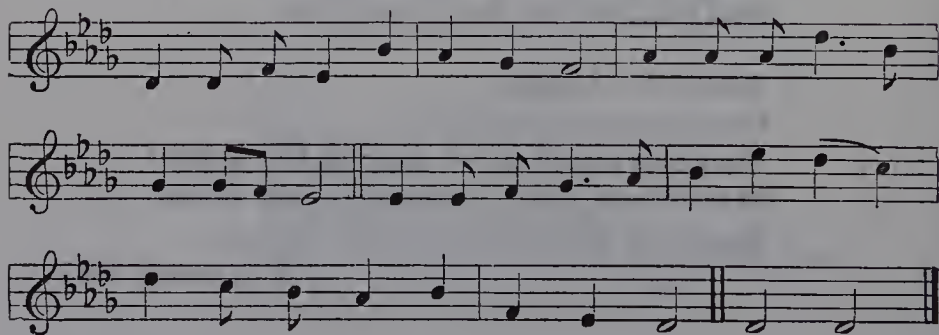
3 How can I repay thy love,  
 Lord of all the hosts above?  
 What have I, a child, to bring  
 Unto thee, thou heavenly King?

4 I have but myself to give:  
 Let me to thy glory live;  
 Let me follow, day by day,  
 Where thou showest me the way. Amen.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1930

240 WAINWRIGHT

R. WAINWRIGHT, 1790



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

**F**ATHER, we thank thee for the night,  
 And for the pleasant morning light;  
 For rest and food and loving care,  
 And all that makes the day so fair.

- 2 Help us to do the things we should,  
 To be to others kind and good;  
 In all we do at work or play  
 To grow more loving every day. Amen.

R. J. WESTON, c. 1890

241 EVENING PRAYER, *1st Tune*

J. STAINER, 1898



**J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;  
 Bless thy little lamb to-night:  
 Through the darkness be thou near me,  
 Keep me safe till morning light.

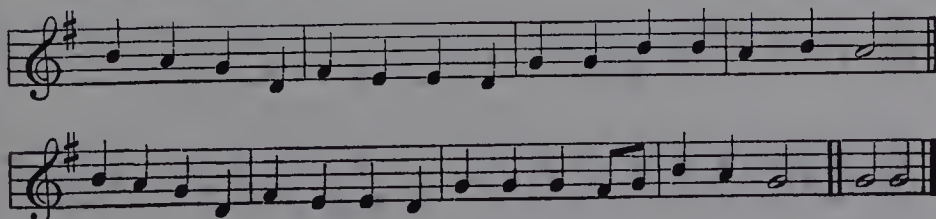
- 2 All this day thy hand has led me,  
 And I thank thee for thy care;  
 Thou hast warmed me, clothed, and fed me;  
 Listen to my evening prayer.

- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;  
 Bless the friends I love so well:  
 Take us all at last to heaven,  
 Happy there with thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY DUNCAN, 1839

241 BROCKLESBURY, *2nd Tune*

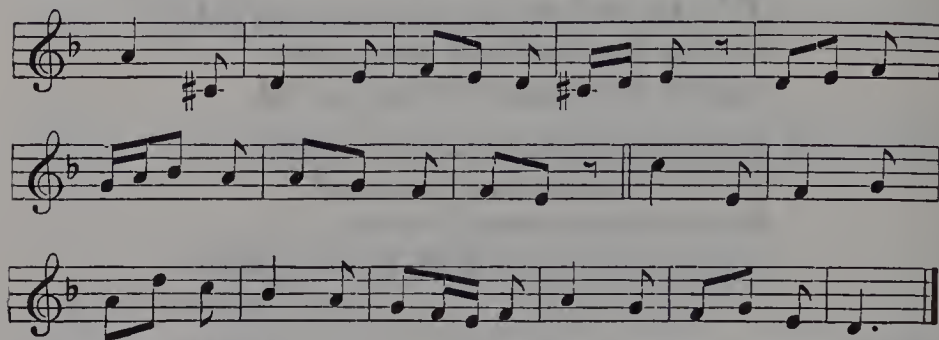
C. A. BARNARD, 1868



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

242 CRADLE HYMN

*Harmonia Sacra, 1753*



**H**USH! my dear, lie still and slumber;  
 Holy angels guard thy bed,  
 Heavenly blessings without number  
 Gently falling on thy head.

2 How much better thou'rt attended  
 Than the Son of God could be,  
 When from heaven he descended  
 And became a child like thee.

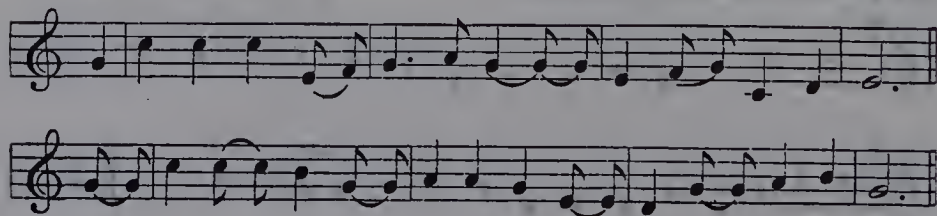
3 Soft and easy is thy cradle;  
 Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,  
 When his birthplace was a stable  
 And his softest bed was hay.

4 May'st thou live to know and fear him,  
 Trust and love him all thy days;  
 Then go dwell for ever near him,  
 See his face and sing his praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1715

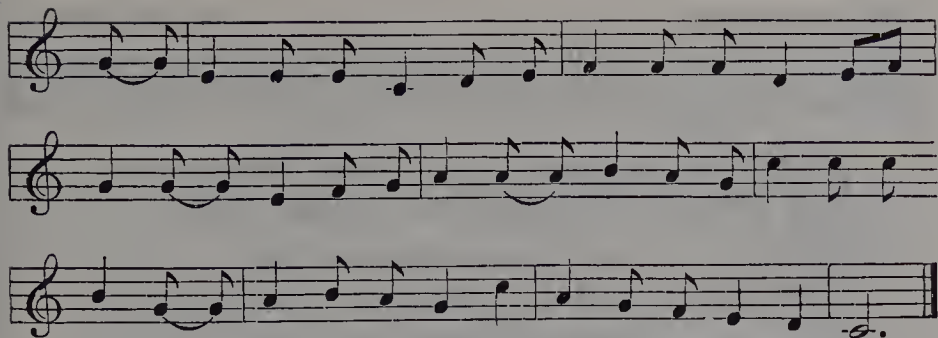
243 GRAND ISLE

J. H. HOPKINS, 1940





## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN



**I** SING a song of the saints of God  
Patient and brave and true,  
Who toiled and fought and lived and died  
For the Lord they loved and knew.

And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,  
And one was a shepherdess on the green:  
They were all of them saints of God — and I mean,  
God helping, to be one too.

2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,  
And his love made them strong;  
And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,  
The whole of their good lives long.

And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,  
And one was slain by a fierce wild beast:  
And there's not any reason — no, not the least —  
Why I shouldn't be one too.

3 They lived not only in ages past,  
There are hundreds of thousands still,  
The world is bright with the joyous saints  
Who love to do Jesus' will.

You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,  
In church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,  
For the saints of God are just folk like me,  
And I mean to be one too.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

244 HASLEMERE

English, 1861



**G**OD whose Name is Love, happy children we;  
Listen to the hymn that we sing to thee.

2 Help us to be good, always kind and true,  
In the games we play or the work we do.

3 Bless us every one singing here to thee.

God whose Name is Love, loving may we be! Amen.

FLORENCE HOATSON, 1908

245 TWINKLING STARS

German



**C**AN you count the stars that brightly  
Twinkle in the midnight sky?

Can you count the clouds, so lightly

O'er the meadows floating by?

God, the Lord, doth mark their number

With his eyes that never slumber;

|| He hath made them, every one. ||

2 Do you know how many children

Rise each morning blithe and gay?

Can you count their jolly voices,

Singing sweetly day by day?

God hears all the happy voices,

In their merry songs rejoices;

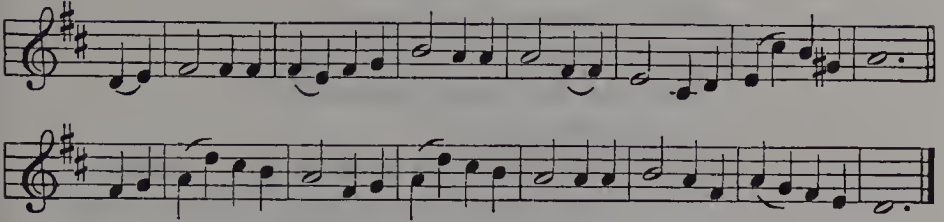
|| And he loves them, every one. ||

J. W. HEY, 1837

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

246 LUKE

W. B. BRADBURY, 1859



**I** THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
 When Jesus was here among men,  
 How he called little children as lambs to his fold:  
 I should like to have been with them then.

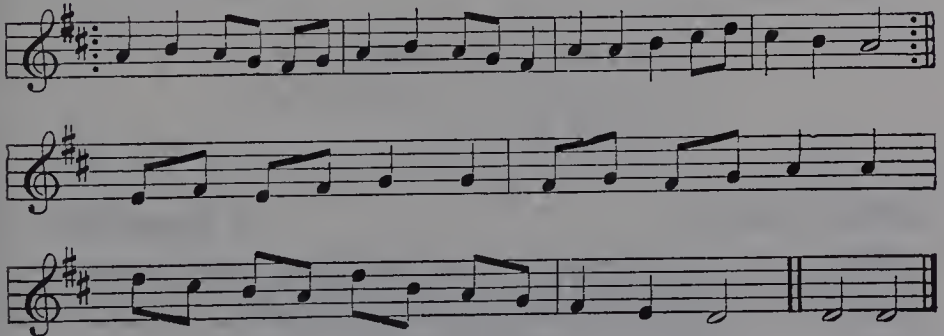
2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
 That his arms had been thrown around me,  
 And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
 "Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his presence in prayer I may go,  
 And know that I share in his love;  
 And if I thus earnestly serve him below,  
 I shall see him and serve him above.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

247 SICILIAN MARINERS

Sicilian, 1794



**S**AVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,  
 Much we need thy tender care;  
 In thy pleasant pastures feed us;  
 For our use thy folds prepare:  
 || Blessèd Jesus! ||  
 Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

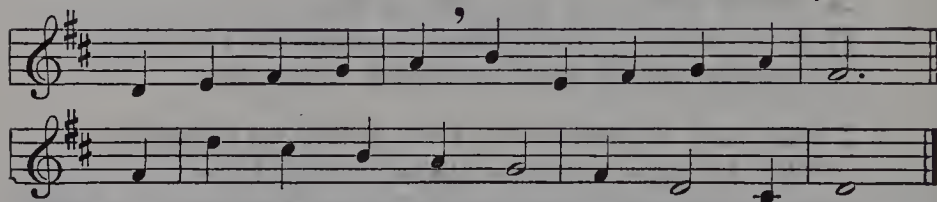
## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 Early let us seek thy favor,  
 Early let us learn thy will;  
 Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,  
 With thy love our bosoms fill:  
 || Blessèd Jesus! ||  
 Thou hast loved us: love us still. Amen.

D. A. THRUPP's *Hymns for the Young*, 1836

248 CURA DEI

D. S. BARROWS, 1941



**G**OD who made the earth,  
 The air, the sky, the sea,  
 Who gave the light its birth,  
 Careth for me.

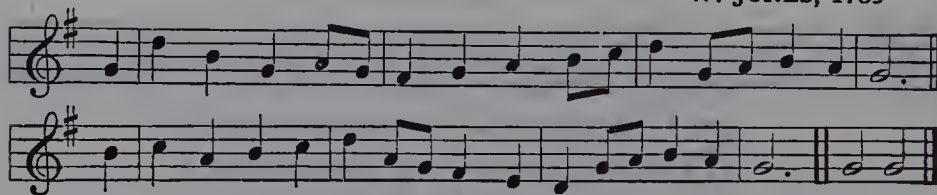
- 2 God who made the grass,  
 The flower, the fruit, the tree,  
 The day and night to pass,  
 Careth for me.

- 3 God who made the sun,  
 The moon, the stars, is he  
 Who, when life's clouds come on,  
 Careth for me.

S. B. RHODES, 1870

249 ST. STEPHEN

W. JONES, 1789



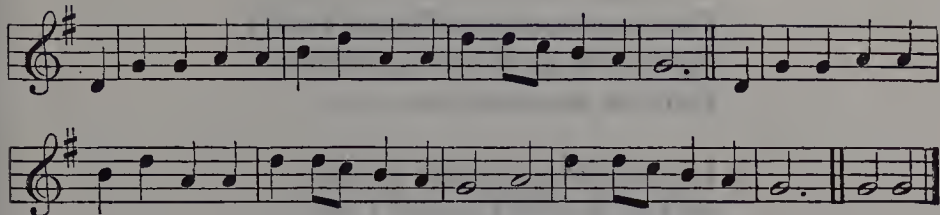
**T**HY Gospel, Jesus, we believe,  
 And for thy help we pray,  
 That we in thought and word and deed,  
 Thy Gospel may obey. Amen.

*Anonymous*

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

250 WORSHIP

German



**L**ORD Jesus, from thy throne above  
Behold us kneeling here,  
And help us now by faith and love  
|| To know thy presence near. ||

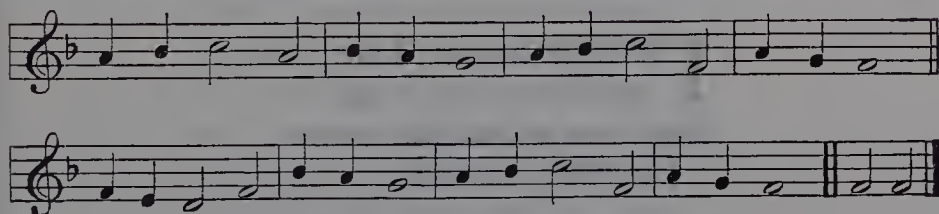
2 Before thy throne in heaven's height  
Adoring angels sing;  
But we believe thou dost delight  
|| In gifts thy children bring. ||

3 So now we lift our hearts to thee,  
And in our worship raise,  
With all the company of heav'n,  
|| An offering of praise. || Amen.

J. R. DARBYSHIRE

251 GENTLE JESUS

M. SHAW, 1915



**L**AMB of God, I look to thee;  
Thou shalt my example be;  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;  
Thou wast once a little child.

\*2 Lord, I would be as thou art;  
Give me thine obedient heart;  
Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have thy loving mind.

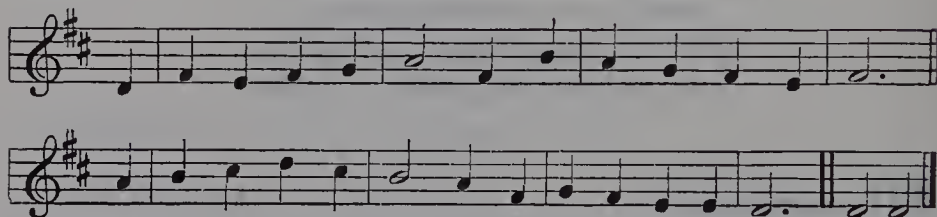
## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- \*3 Let me, above all, fulfill  
God my heavenly Father's will;  
Never his good Spirit grieve;  
Only to his glory live.
- 4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In thy gracious hands I am;  
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,  
Like thyself within my heart.
- \*5 I shall then show forth thy praise,  
Serve thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always see  
Christ the holy Child in me. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

### 252 CHRIST IS MY LIFE

M. VULPIUS, 1609



**I** WORSHIP thee, Lord Jesus,  
As children did of old,  
Who sang within thy temple  
Hosannas manifold.

- 2 I worship thee, Lord Jesus,  
Once slain upon the tree,  
Now pleading at the altar  
Thy sacrifice for me.
- 3 I worship thee, Lord Jesus,  
Who in thy love divine,  
Art hiding here thy presence  
'Neath forms of bread and wine.

## MISSIONS

4 I worship thee, Lord Jesus,  
And kneeling unto thee,  
As thou didst come to Mary,  
I pray thee come to me.

5 I worship thee, Lord Jesus,  
My King and Saviour mild:  
Thou hast blest other children;  
Bless also me, thy child. Amen.

R. F. LITTLEDALE

## MISSIONS

253 LUEBECK

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704



**S**SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty word,  
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
That to earth's remotest bound  
Men may heed the joyful sound;

2 Word of how the Father's will  
Made the world, and keeps it, still;  
How his only Son he gave,  
Man from sin and death to save;

3 Word of how the Saviour's love  
Earth's sore burden doth remove;  
How for ever, in its need,  
Through his death the world is freed;

4 Mighty word God's Spirit gave,  
Man for heavenly life to save;  
Word through whose all-holy might  
Man can will and do the right;

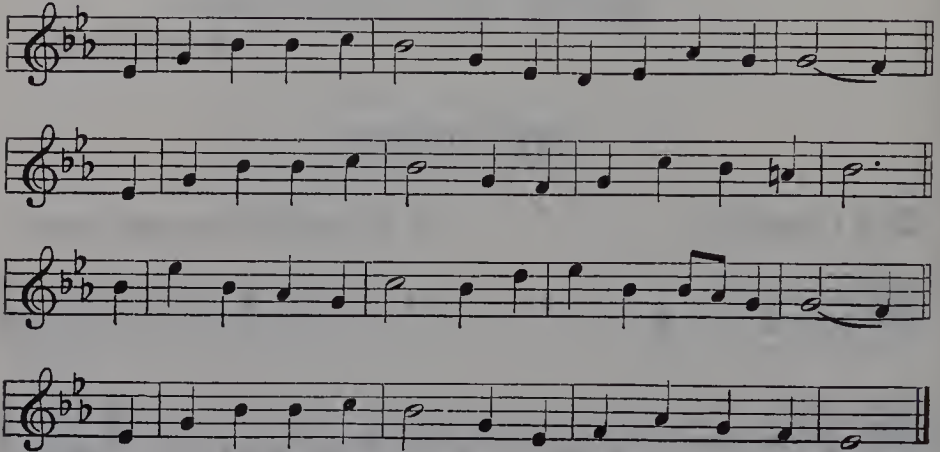
## MISSIONS

5 Word of life, most pure and strong,  
Word for which the nations long,  
Spread abroad, until from night  
All the world awakes to light. Amen.

J. F. BAHNMAIER, 1827

### 254 MISSIONARY HYMN

L. MASON, 1823



**F**ROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation, O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.



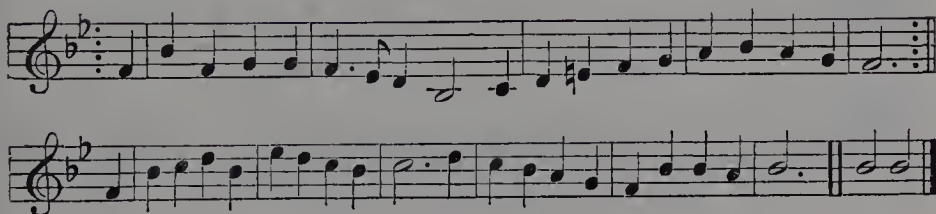
## MISSIONS

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till, like a sea of glory,  
 It spreads from pole to pole;  
 Till o'er our ransomed nature  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

255 CRASSELIOUS

German, 1704



**A**WAKE, thou Spirit of the watchmen  
 Who never held their peace by day or night,  
 Contending from the walls of Sion  
 Against the foe, confiding in thy might.  
 Throughout the world their cry is ringing still,  
 And bringing peoples to thy holy will.

2 O Lord, now let thy fire enkindle  
 Our hearts, that everywhere its flame may go,  
 And spread the glory of redemption  
 Till all the world thy saving grace shall know.  
 O harvest Lord, look down on us and view  
 How white the fields; the laborers, how few!

3 The prayer thy Son himself hath taught us  
 We offer now to thee at his command;  
 Behold and hearken, Lord; thy children  
 Implore thee for the souls of every land:  
 With yearning hearts they make their ardent plea;  
 O hear us, Lord, and say, "Thus shall it be."

## MISSIONS

- 4 Send forth, O Lord, thy strong Evangel  
By many messengers, all hearts to win;  
Make haste to help us in our weakness;  
Break down the realm of Satan, death, and sin:  
The circle of the earth shall then proclaim  
Thy kingdom, and the glory of thy Name. Amen.

K. H. VON BOGATZKY, 1749

256 MELCOMBE

S. WEBBE, 1782



**O** SPIRIT of the living God,  
In all thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race.

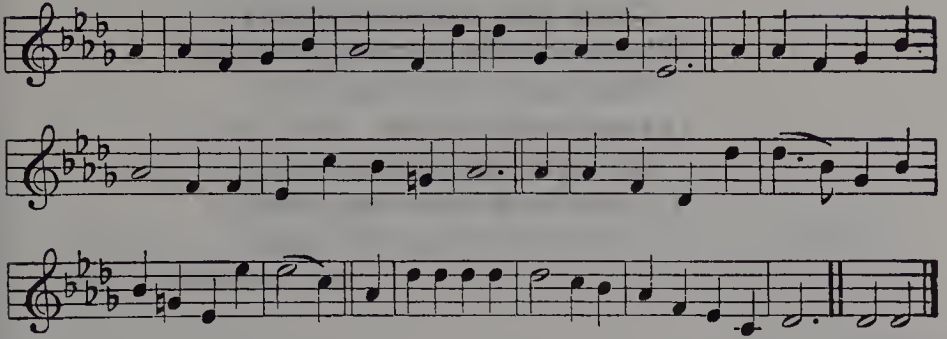
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;  
Confusion, order in thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with might,  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations! far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The Name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every people call him Lord. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823

## MISSIONS

257 LANCASHIRE

H. SMART, 1836



**H**ASTEN the time appointed,  
 By prophets long foretold,  
 When all shall dwell together,  
 One Shepherd and one fold.  
 Let every idol perish:  
 Thy truth to all make known  
 Till every prayer be offered  
 To God in Christ alone.

- 2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting  
 From many a distant shore,  
 Around one altar kneeling,  
 One common Lord adore.  
 Let all that now divides us  
 Remove and pass away,  
 Like shadows of the morning  
 Before the blaze of day.
- 3 Let all that now unites us  
 More sweet and lasting prove,  
 A closer bond of union,  
 In a blest land of love.  
 Let war be learned no longer,  
 Let strife and tumult cease,  
 All earth his blessed kingdom,  
 The Lord and Prince of Peace.

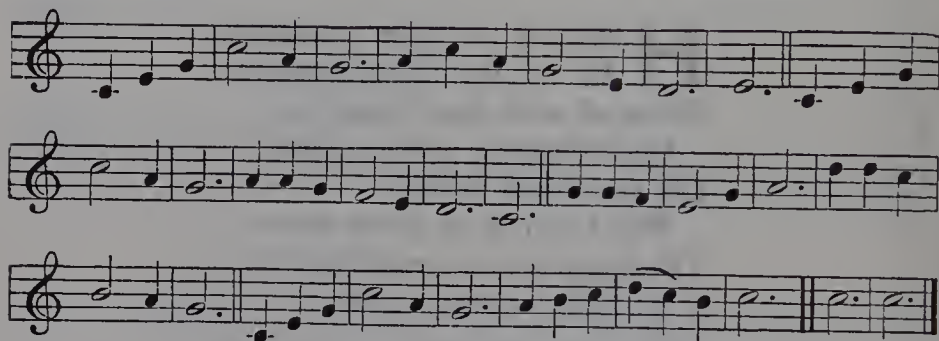
## MISSIONS

4 O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray!  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on,  
To pray, and hope, and labor,  
Till the dark night be gone.

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859

258 ST. JOAN

P. E. B. COLLIER, 1941



**C**HRISt is the world's true Light,  
Its Captain of salvation,  
The Day-star clear and bright  
Of every man and nation;  
New life, new hope awakes,  
Where'er men own his sway:  
Freedom her bondage breaks,  
And night is turned to day.

2 In Christ all races meet,  
Their ancient feuds forgetting,  
The whole round world complete,  
From sunrise to its setting:  
When Christ is throned as Lord,  
Men shall forsake their fear,  
To ploughshare beat the sword,  
To pruning-hook the spear.

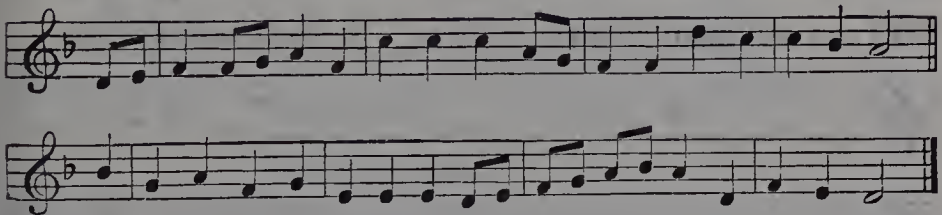
MISSIONS

- 3 One Lord, in one great Name  
Unite us all who own thee;  
Cast out our pride and shame  
That hinder to enthrone thee;  
The world has waited long,  
Has travailed long in pain;  
To heal its ancient wrong,  
Come, Prince of Peace, and reign. Amen.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1933

259 PALMARUM, 1st Tune

J. F. WOLLE, 1923



**F**LING out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
The sun that lights its shining folds,  
The cross, on which the Saviour died.

- 2 Fling out the banner! heathen lands  
Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
And nations, crowding to be born,  
Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 3 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls  
That sink and perish in the strife,  
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,  
And spring immortal into life.
- 4 Fling out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
Our glory, only in the cross;  
Our only hope, the Crucified!

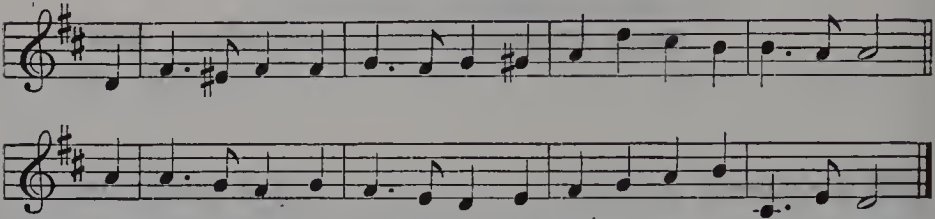
# MISSIONS

5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,  
 Seaward and skyward, let it shine:  
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
 We conquer only in that sign.

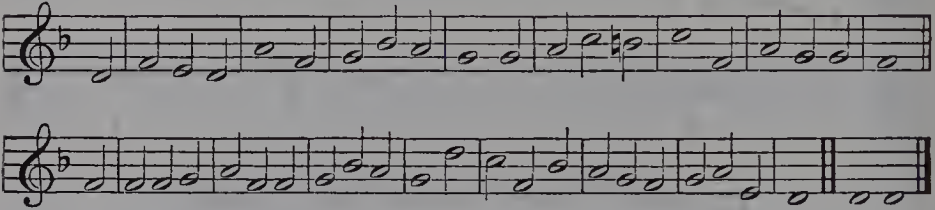
G. W. DOANE, 1848

259 WALTHAM, *2nd Tune*

J. B. CALKIN, 1872



260 OLD HUNDRED FOURTH, *1st Tune* T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621



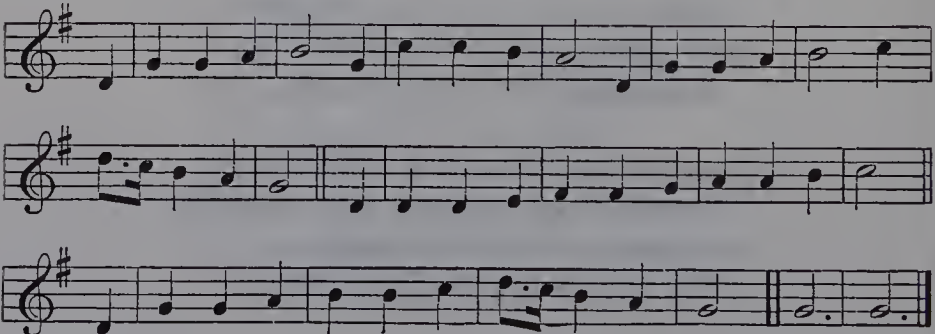
**H**OW wondrous and great thy works, God of praise!  
 How just, King of saints, and true are thy ways!  
 O who shall not fear thee, and honor thy Name?  
 Thou only art holy, thou only supreme.

2 To nations long dark thy light shall be shown;  
 Their worship and vows shall come to thy throne:  
 Thy truth and thy judgments shall spread all abroad,  
 Till earth's every people confess thee their God. Amen.

H. U. ONDERDONK, 1826

260 LYONS, *2nd Tune*

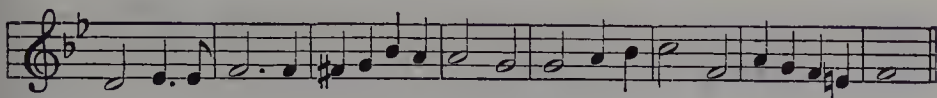
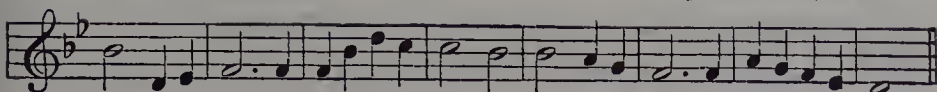
J. M. HAYDN, arr. 1822



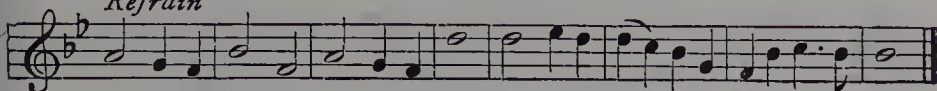
# MISSIONS

261 TIDINGS

J. WALCH, 1876



*Refrain*



**O** SION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,  
 To tell to all the world that God is Light;  
 That he who made all nations is not willing  
 One soul should perish, lost in shades of night:  
     *Publish glad tidings:*  
     *Tidings of peace,*  
     *Tidings of Jesus,*  
     *Redemption and release.*

2 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation  
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:  
 Tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,  
 And died on earth that man might live above.

*Refrain*

3 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;  
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;  
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious  
 Till God shall bring his kingdom's joyful day.

*Refrain*

4 He comes again! O Sion, ere thou meet him,  
 Make known to every heart his saving grace;  
 Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,  
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.

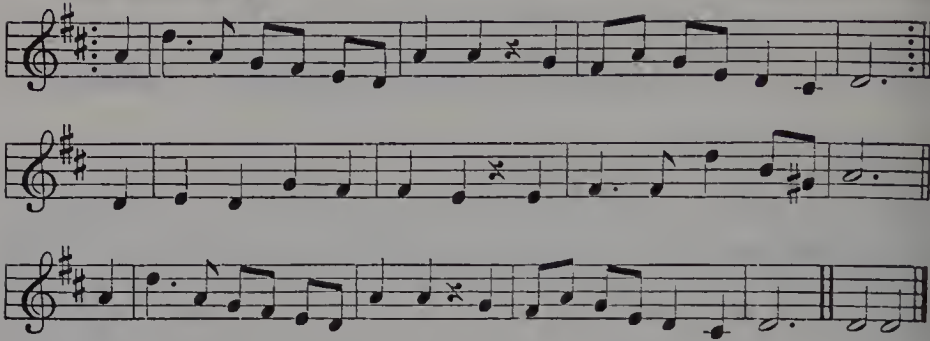
*Refrain*

M. A. THOMSON, 1870

MISSIONS

262 FAR OFF LANDS

Bohemian



**R**EMEMBER all the people  
 Who live in far off lands,  
 In strange and lonely cities,  
 Or roam the desert sands,  
 Or farm the mountain pastures,  
 Or till the endless plains  
 Where children wade through rice-fields  
 And watch the camel-trains.

2 Some work in sultry forests  
 Where apes swing to and fro,  
 Some fish in mighty rivers,  
 Some hunt across the snow.  
 Remember all God's children,  
 Who yet have never heard  
 The truth that comes from Jesus,  
 The glory of his word.

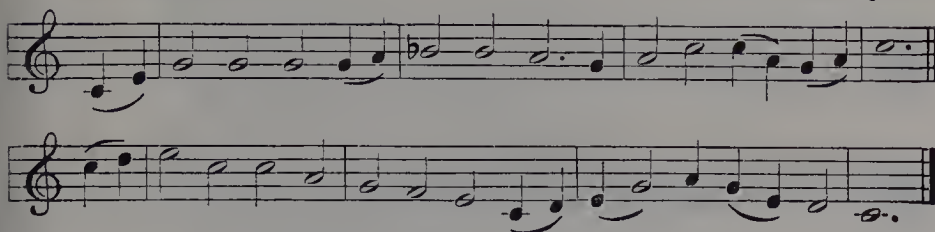
3 God bless the men and women  
 Who serve him oversea;  
 God raise up more to help them  
 To set the nations free,  
 Till all the distant people  
 In every foreign place  
 Shall understand his kingdom  
 And come into his grace. Amen.



## MISSIONS

263 *McKEE, 1st Tune*

Negro Melody



**I**N Christ there is no East or West,  
 In him no South or North,  
 But one great fellowship of love  
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

2 In him shall true hearts everywhere  
 Their high communion find;  
 His service is the golden cord  
 Close-binding all mankind.

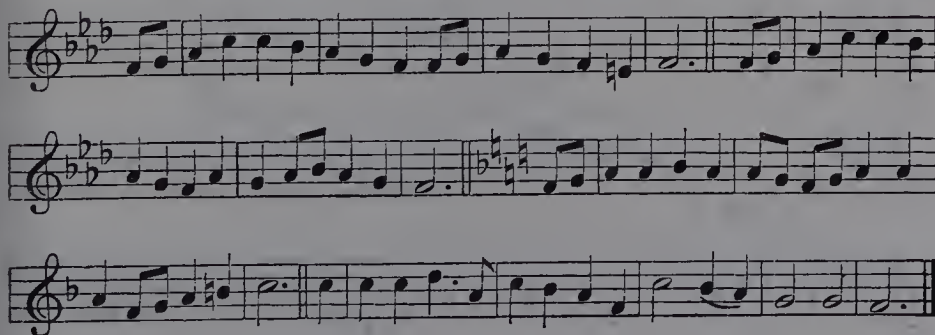
3 Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,  
 Whate'er your race may be!  
 Who serves my Father as a son  
 Is surely kin to me.

4 In Christ now meet both East and West,  
 In him meet South and North,  
 All Christly souls are one in him,  
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

263 *BOURNE, 2nd Tune*

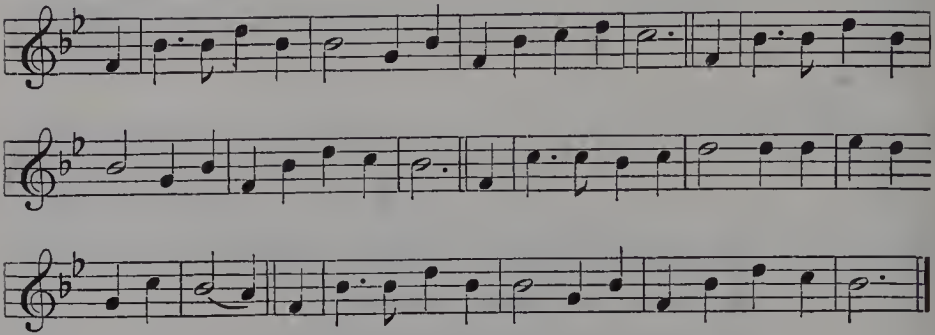
E. R. CURRIER, 1941



MISSIONS

264 WEBB

G. J. WEBB, 1837



**T**HE morning light is breaking; the darkness disappears;  
 The sons of earth are waking to penitential tears;  
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean brings tidings from afar  
 Of nations in commotion, prepared for Sion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending before the God we love,  
 And thousand hearts ascending in gratitude above;  
 While sinners, now confessing, the Gospel call obey,  
 And seek the Saviour's blessing, a nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation, pursue thy onward way;  
 Flow thou to every nation, nor in thy richness stay;  
 Stay not till all the lowly triumphant reach their home;  
 Stay not till all the holy proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

S. F. SMITH, 1832

265 WELLINGTON SQUARE

G. WARRACK, 1931



## MISSIONS

**E**TERNAL God, whose power upholds  
Both flower and flaming star,  
To whom there is no here nor there,  
No time, no near nor far,  
No alien race, no foreign shore,  
No child unsought, unknown,  
O send us forth, thy prophets true,  
To make all lands thine own!

2 O God of love, whose spirit wakes  
In every human breast,  
Whom love, and love alone, can know,  
In whom all hearts find rest,  
Help us to spread thy gracious reign,  
Till greed and hate shall cease,  
And kindness dwell in human hearts,  
And all the earth find peace!

3 O God of truth, whom science seeks  
And reverent souls adore,  
Who lightest every earnest mind  
Of every clime and shore,  
Dispel the gloom of error's night,  
Of ignorance and fear,  
Until true wisdom from above  
Shall make life's pathway clear!

4 O God of beauty, oft revealed  
In dreams of human art,  
In speech that flows to melody,  
In holiness of heart;  
Teach us to ban all ugliness  
That blinds our eyes to thee,  
Till all shall know the loveliness  
Of lives made fair and free.

## GENERAL HYMNS

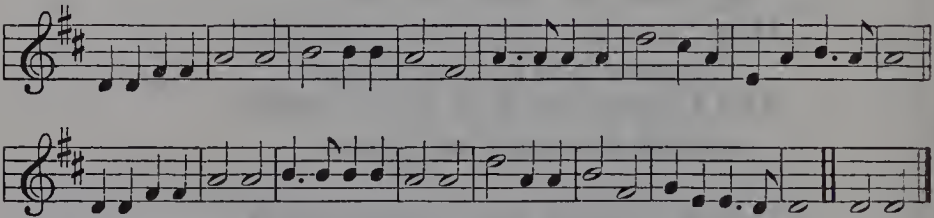
- 5 O God of righteousness and grace,  
Seen in the Christ, thy Son,  
Whose life and death reveal thy face,  
By whom thy will was done,  
Inspire thy heralds of good news  
To live thy life divine,  
Till Christ is formed in all mankind  
And every land is thine! Amen.

H. H. TWEEDY, 1929

## GENERAL HYMNS

266 NICAEA

J. B. DYKES, 1861



**H**OLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:  
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity.

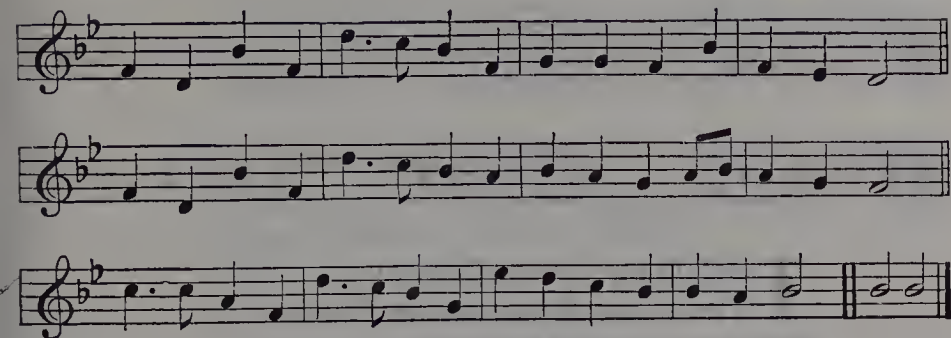
- \*2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea:  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky,  
and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

GENERAL HYMNS

267 REGENT SQUARE

H. SMART, 1867



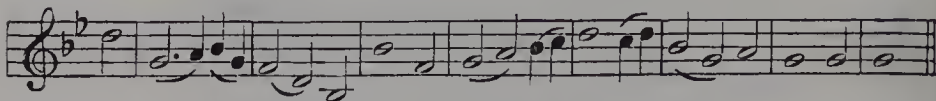
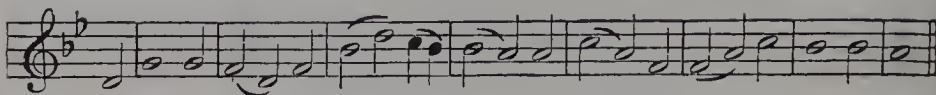
**H**OLY Father, great Creator,  
 Source of mercy, love, and peace,  
 Look upon the Mediator,  
 Clothe us with his righteousness;  
 || Heavenly Father, ||  
 Through the Saviour hear and bless.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,  
 Whom angelic hosts proclaim,  
 While we hear thy wondrous story,  
 Meet and worship in thy Name,  
 || Dear Redeemer, ||  
 In our hearts thy peace proclaim.

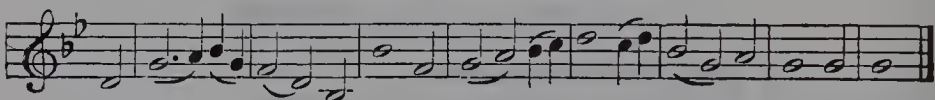
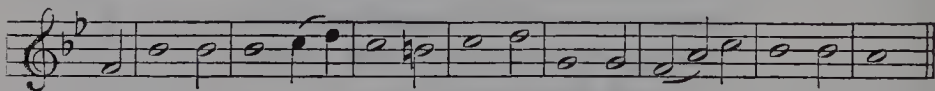
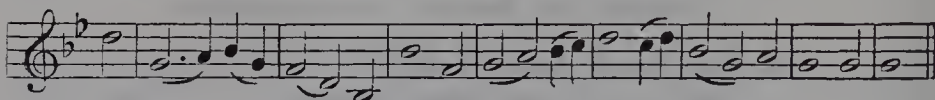
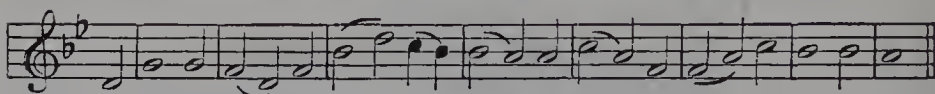
3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,  
 Come with unction from above,  
 Raise our hearts to raptures higher,  
 Fill them with the Saviour's love.  
 || Source of comfort, ||  
 Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation  
 Let thy wondrous mercies shine.  
 In the song of thy salvation  
 Every tongue and race combine.  
 || Great Jehovah, ||  
 Form our hearts and make them thine.  
 Amen.

A. V. GRISWOLD, 1835



**I** BIND unto myself to-day  
 The strong Name of the Trinity,  
 By invocation of the same,  
 The Three in One, and One in Three.



2 I bind this day to me for ever,  
 By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;  
 His baptism in the Jordan river;  
 His death on cross for my salvation;  
 His bursting from the spiced tomb;  
 His riding up the heavenly way;  
 His coming at the day of doom:  
 I bind unto myself to-day.

\*3 I bind unto myself the power  
 Of the great love of cherubim;  
 The sweet "Well done" in judgment hour;  
 The service of the seraphim;

## GENERAL HYMNS

Confessors' faith, apostles' word,  
The patriarchs' prayers, the prophets' scrolls,  
All good deeds done unto the Lord,  
And purity of virgin souls.

\*4 I bind unto myself to-day

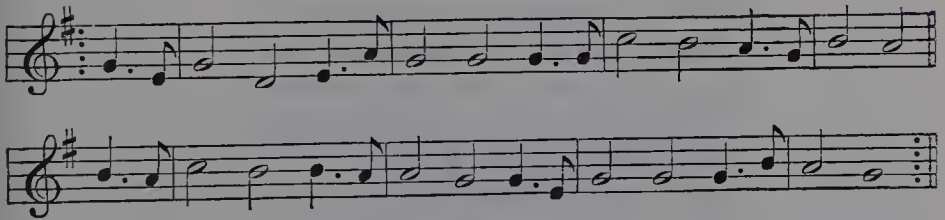
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,  
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,  
The whiteness of the moon at even,  
The flashing of the lightning free,  
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,  
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,  
Around the old eternal rocks.

\*5 I bind unto myself to-day

The power of God to hold and lead,  
His eye to watch, his might to stay,  
His ear to hearken to my need;  
The wisdom of my God to teach,  
His hand to guide, his shield to ward;  
The word of God to give me speech,  
His heavenly host to be my guard.

DEIRDRE

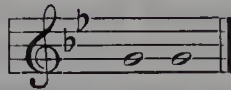
Irish



6 Christ be with me, Christ within me,  
Christ behind me, Christ before me,  
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,  
Christ to comfort and restore me,  
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,  
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,  
Christ in hearts of all that love me,  
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

GENERAL HYMNS

7 I bind unto myself the Name,  
 The strong Name of the Trinity;  
 By invocation of the same,  
 The Three in One, and One in Three.  
 Of whom all nature hath creation;  
 Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:  
 Praise to the Lord of my salvation,  
 Salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

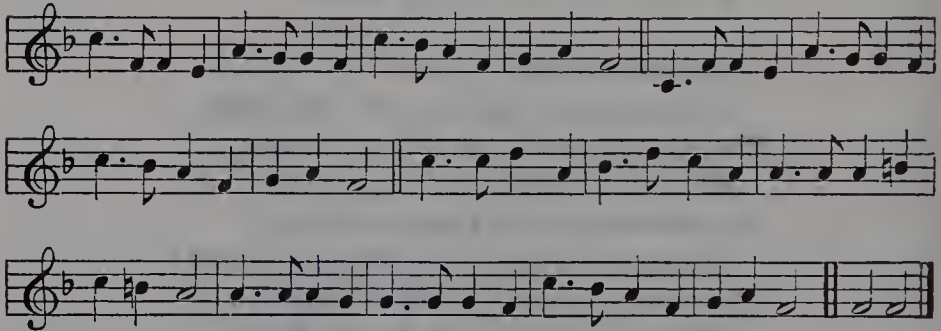


ST. PATRICK, 372-466

A-men.

269 MOULTRIE

G. F. COBB



**R**OUND the Lord in glory seated  
 Cherubim and seraphim  
 Filled his temple, and repeated  
 Each to each the alternate hymn:  
 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,  
 Earth is with thy fullness stored:  
 Unto thee be glory given,  
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
 "Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,  
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."  
 With his seraph train before him,  
 With his holy Church below,  
 Thus unite we to adore him,  
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:



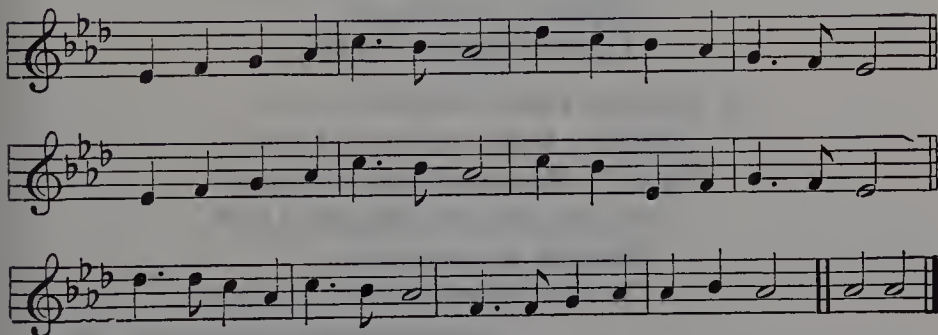
GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,  
Earth is with thy fullness stored;  
Unto thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."  
Thus thy glorious Name confessing,  
With thine angel hosts we cry  
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing  
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High. Amen.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

270 ST. ATHANASIUS

E. J. HOPKINS, 1872



**H**OLY, Holy, Holy, Lord  
God of Hosts, eternal King,  
By the heavens and earth adored;  
Angels and archangels sing,  
Chanting everlastingly  
To the blessèd Trinity.

- 2 Since by thee were all things made,  
And in thee do all things live,  
Be to thee all honor paid,  
Praise to thee let all things give,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessèd Trinity.
- 3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,  
Spirits blest before thy throne,  
Speeding thence at thy command;  
And when thy command is done,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessèd Trinity.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Cherubim and seraphim  
Veil their faces with their wings;  
Eyes of angels are too dim  
To behold the King of kings,  
While they sing eternally  
To the blessèd Trinity.

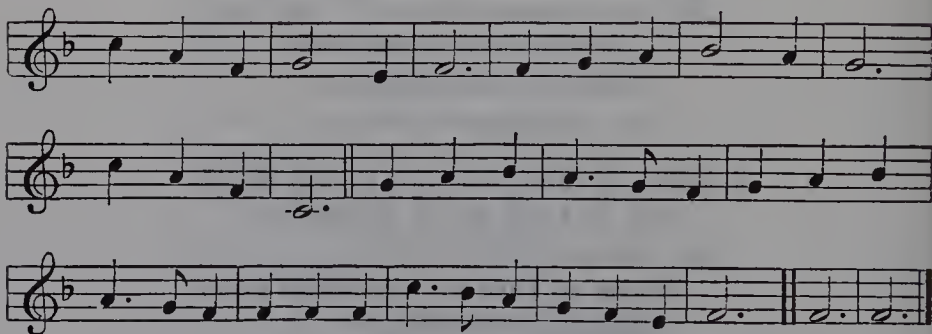
5 Thee, apostles, prophets, thee,  
Thee, the noble martyr band,  
Praise with solemn jubilee,  
Thee, the Church in every land;  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessèd Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to thee,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Three in One, and One in Three,  
Join we with the heavenly host,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessèd Trinity. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

271 MOSCOW

F. DE GIARDINI, 1769



**C**OME, thou almighty King,  
Help us thy Name to sing,  
Help us to praise.  
Father whose love unknown  
All things created own,  
Build in our hearts thy throne,  
Ancient of Days.

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Come, thou Incarnate Word,  
By heaven and earth adored;  
Our prayer attend:  
Come, and thy people bless;  
Come, give thy word success;  
Stablish thy righteousness,  
Saviour and friend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour:  
Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

4 To thee, great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore;  
Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore. Amen.

*Anonymous, c. 1757*

272 MOSCOW

THOU, whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And, where the Gospel day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring  
On thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
Let there be light!

GENERAL HYMNS

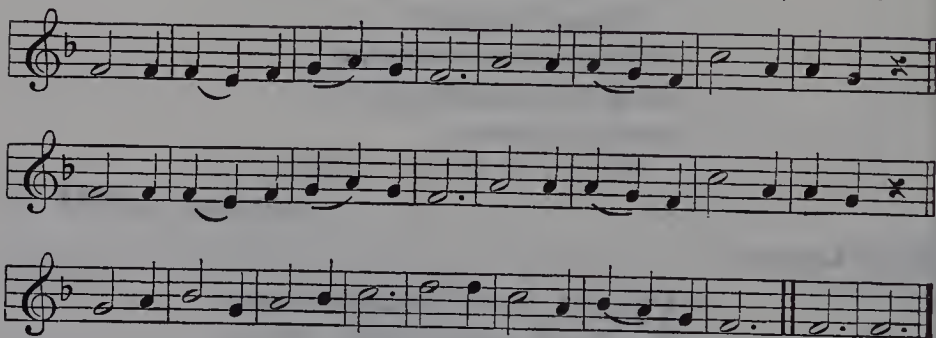
3 Spirit of truth and love,  
 Life-giving, holy Dove,  
 Speed forth thy flight!  
 Move on the waters' face  
 Bearing the gifts of grace,  
 And, in earth's darkest place,  
 Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessed Three,  
 Glorious Trinity,  
 Wisdom, love, might;  
 Boundless as ocean's tide,  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
 Through the world, far and wide,  
 Let there be light! Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

273 TE DEUM

Vienna, c. 1774



**H**OLY God, we praise thy Name;  
 Lord Almighty we confess thee;  
 All the earth doth thee acclaim  
 And in awe and wonder bless thee.  
 Thou, who wast before all time,  
 Art eternal, high, sublime.

2 Cherubim and seraphim,  
 Every creature that can praise thee,  
 All, for ever, join the hymn  
 Angels and archangels raise thee,  
 Crying out with one accord,  
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

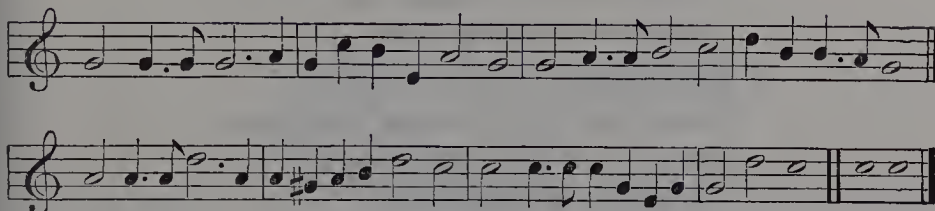
GENERAL HYMNS

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three we name thee,  
Though in essence only One;  
Undivided God we claim thee,  
Then adoring bend the knee,  
While we own the mystery. Amen.

IGNAZ FRANZ, c. 1774

274 ALBANY

J. A. JEFFERY, 1886



**A**NCIENT of Days, who sittest throned in glory,  
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;  
Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story  
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

- 2 O holy Father, who hast led thy children  
In all the ages with the fire and cloud,  
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,  
To thee in reverent love our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,  
To thee we owe the peace that shall prevail,  
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,  
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gale.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,  
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:  
From thee have flowed, as from a mighty river,  
Our faith and hope, our fellowship and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,  
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;  
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring  
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

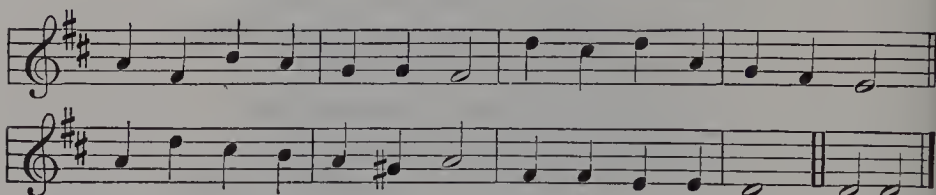
Amen

W. C. DOANE, 1886

GENERAL HYMNS

275 CAPETOWN

F. FILITZ, 1847



**H**OLY Father, cheer our way  
 With thy love's perpetual ray;  
 Grant us every closing day  
 Light at evening time.

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears  
 When earth's brightness disappears;  
 Grant us in our latter years  
 Light at evening time.

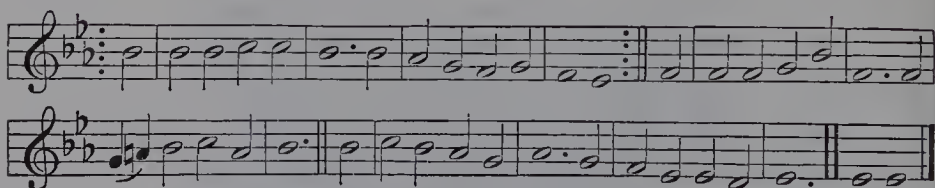
3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh  
 When in mortal pains we lie;  
 Grant us, as we come to die,  
 Light at evening time.

4 Holy, blessèd Trinity,  
 Darkness is not dark with thee;  
 Those thou keepest always see  
 Light at evening time. Amen.

R. H. ROBINSON, 1869

276 NUN DANKET

J. CRUEGER, 1647



**N**OW thank we all our God,  
 With heart, and hands, and voices,  
 Who wondrous things hath done,  
 In whom his world rejoices;  
 Who from our mother's arms  
 Hath blessed us on our way  
 With countless gifts of love,  
 And still is ours to-day.

GENERAL HYMNS

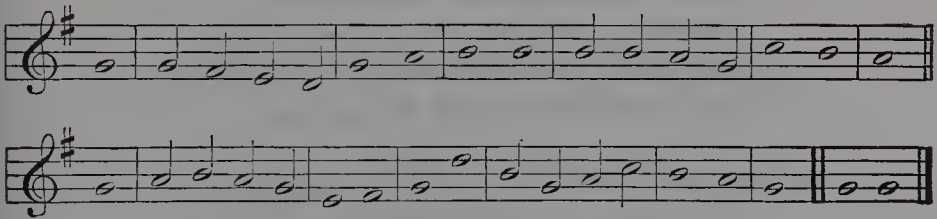
2 O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us!  
With ever-joyful hearts  
And blessèd peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplext,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
Eternal, Triune God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be, evermore. Amen.

MARTIN RINKART, c. 1630

277 OLD HUNDREDTH

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



**F**ROM all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise!  
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue!

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
And truth eternal is thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

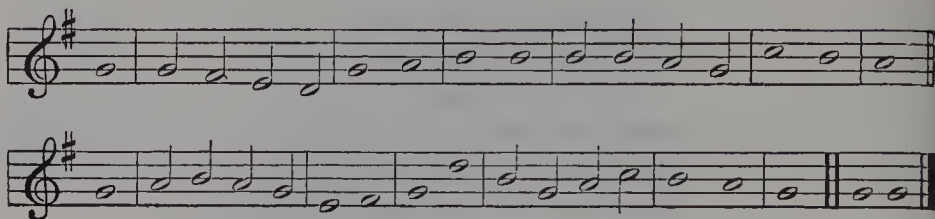
3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; based on Psalm 117;  
*Doxology*, THOMAS KEN, 1709

GENERAL HYMNS

278 OLD HUNDREDTH

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
Without our aid he did us make:  
We are his folk, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

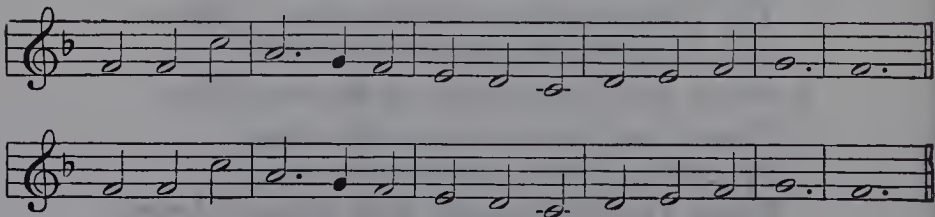
3 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1561; based on Psalm 100

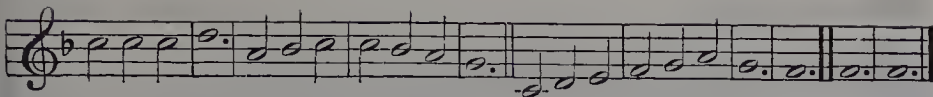
279 PRAISE TO THE LORD

German, 1665





## GENERAL HYMNS



**P**RAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the  
King of creation;

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health  
and salvation:

Join the great throng,  
Psaltery, organ, and song,  
Sounding in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord; over all things he gloriously reigneth:

Borne as on eagle-wings, safely his saints he sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen  
How all thou needest hath been  
Granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee;

Surely his goodness and mercy shall ever attend thee;

Ponder anew  
What the Almighty can do,  
Who with his love doth befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath breath join with Abraham's seed to adore him!

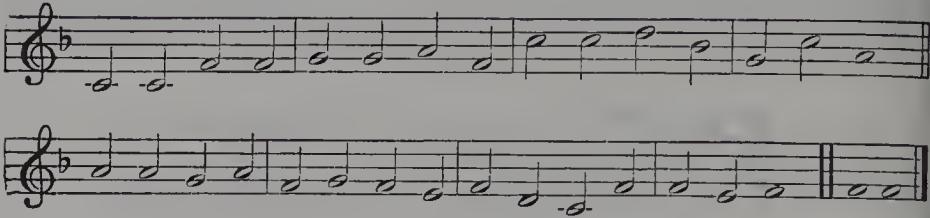
Let the "Amen"  
Sum all our praises again  
Now as we worship before him. Amen.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680;  
based on Psalms 103 and 150 ..

GENERAL HYMNS

280 STUTTGART

C. F. WITT, 1715



**G**OD, my King, thy might confessing,  
 Ever will I bless thy Name;  
 Day by day thy throne addressing,  
 Still will I thy praise proclaim.

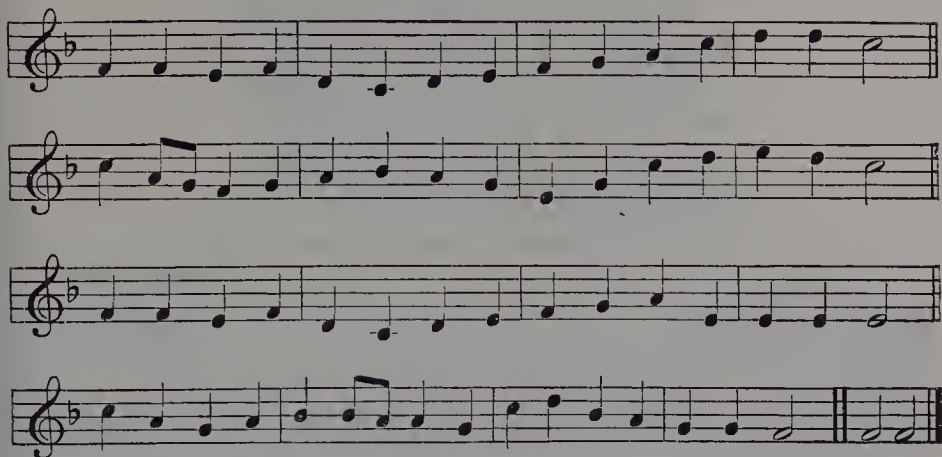
- 2 Honor great our God befitteth;  
 Who his majesty can reach?  
 Age to age his works transmitteth,  
 Age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory,  
 On thy might and greatness dwell,  
 Speak of thy dread acts the story,  
 And thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure  
 Works by love and mercy wrought,  
 Works of love surpassing measure,  
 Works of mercy passing thought.
- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,  
 Slow to anger, vast in love,  
 God is good to all creation;  
 All his works his goodness prove.
- 6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;  
 Thee shall all thy saints adore:  
 King supreme shall they confess thee,  
 And proclaim thy sovereign power. Amen.

RICHARD MANT, 1824; based on Psalm 145

## GENERAL HYMNS

281 ALLELUIA

S. S. WESLEY, 1868



**J**OYFUL, joyful, we adore thee,  
 God of glory, Lord of love;  
 Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,  
 Praising thee, their sun above.  
 Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
 Drive the dark of doubt away;  
 Giver of immortal gladness,  
 Fill us with the light of day.

- 2 All thy works with joy surround thee,  
 Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,  
 Stars and angels sing around thee,  
 Center of unbroken praise:  
 Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
 Blooming meadow, flashing sea,  
 Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
 Call us to rejoice in thee.
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving,  
 Ever blessing, ever blest,  
 Well-spring of the joy of living,  
 Ocean-depth of happy rest!  
 Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, —  
 All who live in love are thine;  
 Teach us how to love each other,  
 Lift us to the joy divine.

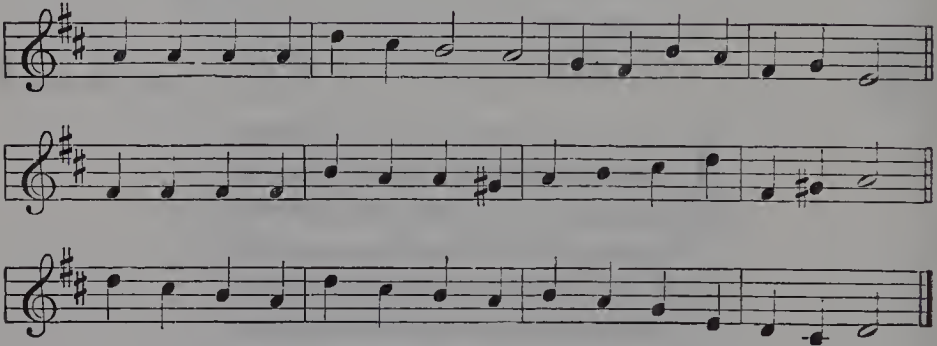
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Mortals join the mighty chorus,  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father-love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother-love binds man to man.  
Ever singing march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music lifts us sunward  
In the triumph song of life. Amen.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1907

282 LAUDA ANIMA

J. Goss, 1869



**P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore his praises sing:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hand he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet his mercy flows.

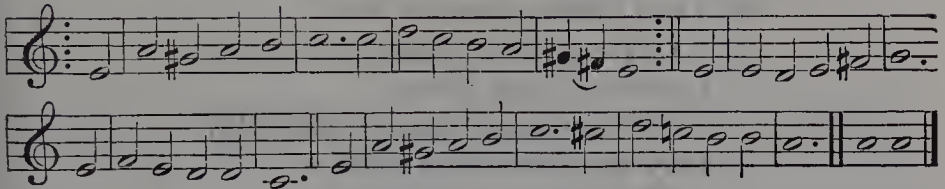
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Angels, help us to adore him;  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

H. F. LYTE, 1834; *based on Psalm 103*

283 STEADFAST

Hanover, 1646



**O**UR God, to whom we turn  
When weary with illusion,  
Whose stars serenely burn  
Above this earth's confusion,  
Thine is the mighty plan,  
The steadfast order sure  
In which the world began,  
Endures, and shall endure.

- 2 Thou art thyself the truth;  
Though we who fain would find thee,  
Have tried, with thoughts uncouth,  
In feeble words to bind thee,  
It is because thou art  
We're driven to the quest;  
Till truth from falsehood part,  
Our souls can find no rest.
- 3 All beauty speaks of thee:  
The mountains and the rivers,  
The line of lifted sea,  
Where spreading moonlight quivers,  
The deep-toned organ blast  
That rolls through arches dim  
Hints of the music vast  
Of thy eternal hymn.

GENERAL HYMNS

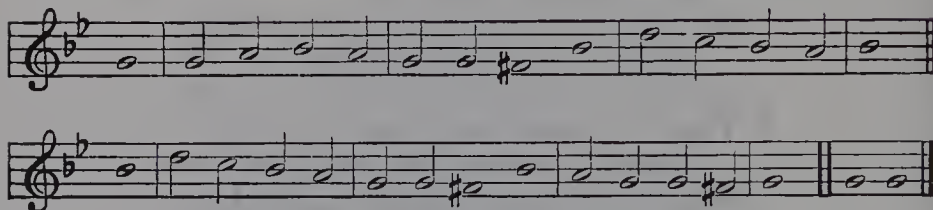
4 Wherever goodness lurks  
We catch thy tones appealing;  
Where man for justice works  
Thou art thyself revealing;  
The blood of man, for man  
On friendship's altar spilt,  
Betrays the mystic plan  
On which thy house is built.

\*5 Thou hidden fount of love,  
Of peace, and truth, and beauty,  
Inspire us from above  
With joy and strength for duty.  
May thy fresh light arise  
Within each clouded heart,  
And give us open eyes  
To see thee as thou art. Amen.

EDWARD GRUBB, 1925

284 WINDSOR

M. W. DAMON, 1591



**M**Y God, how wonderful thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright,  
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord,  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity!

GENERAL HYMNS

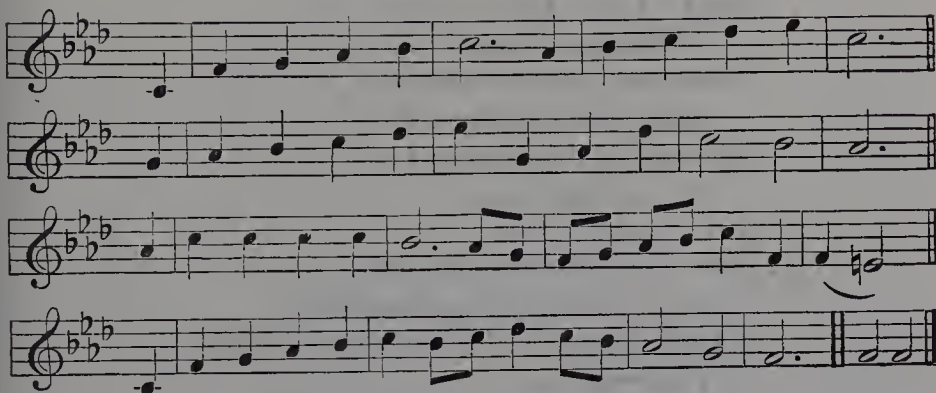
4 O how I fear thee, living God,  
 With deepest, tenderest fears,  
 And worship thee with trembling hope  
 And penitential tears!

5 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,  
 Almighty as thou art,  
 For thou hast stooped to ask of me  
 The love of my poor heart. Amen.

F. W. FABER, 1849

285 LEONI, *1st Tune*

M. LYON, c. 1770



**T**HE God of Abraham praise,  
 Who reigns enthroned above;  
 Ancient of everlasting days,  
 And God of love;  
 To him uplift your voice,  
 At whose supreme command  
 From earth we rise, and seek the joys  
 At his right hand.

2 He by himself hath sworn:  
 I on his oath depend;  
 I shall, on eagle-wings upborne,  
 To heaven ascend:  
 I shall behold his face,  
 I shall his power adore,  
 And sing the wonders of his grace  
 For evermore.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,  
 The Lord, our Righteousness,  
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
 'The Prince of Peace;  
 On Sion's sacred height  
 His kingdom he maintains,  
 And, glorious with his saints in light,  
 For ever reigns.

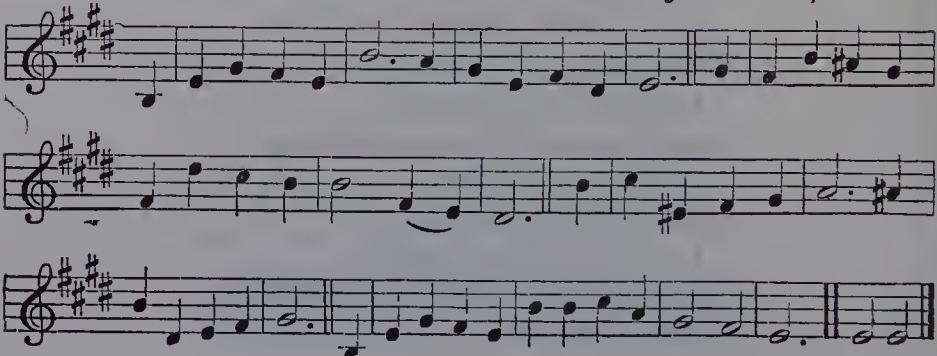
4 The God who reigns on high  
 The great archangels sing,  
 And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,  
 "Almighty King!  
 Who was, and is, the same,  
 And evermore shall be:  
 Eternal Father, great I AM,  
 We worship thee."

5 The whole triumphant host  
 Give thanks to God on high;  
 "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"  
 They ever cry;  
 Hail, Abraham's God and mine!  
 I join the heavenly lays;  
 All might and majesty are thine,  
 And endless praise. Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS, c. 1770

285 COVENANT, 2nd Tune

J. STAINER, 1889





GENERAL HYMNS

286 LEONI

M. LYON, c. 1770



**P**RAISE to the living God!  
 All praised be his Name  
 Who was, and is, and is to be,  
 For aye the same.  
 The one eternal God  
 Ere aught that now appears:  
 The First, the Last, beyond all thought  
 His timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms  
 Declare his loveliness;  
 Holy, no holiness of earth  
 Can his express.  
 Lo, he is Lord of all.  
 Creation speaks his praise,  
 And everywhere, above, below,  
 His will obeys.

3 His Spirit floweth free,  
 High surging where it will:  
 In prophet's word he spake of old;  
 He speaketh still.  
 Established is his law,  
 And changeless it shall stand,  
 Deep writ upon the human heart,  
 On sea, on land.

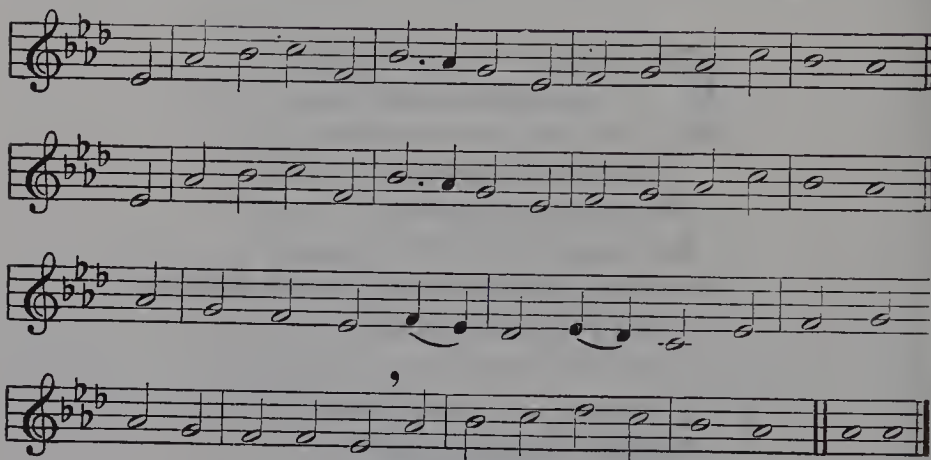
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Eternal life hath he  
 Implanted in the soul;  
 His love shall be our strength and stay  
 While ages roll.  
 Praise to the living God!  
 All praised be his Name  
 Who was, and is, and is to be,  
 For aye the same. Amen.

*Jewish Doxology*

287 ELBING

P. SOHREN, 1668



**G**IVE praise and glory unto God,  
 The Father of all blessing;  
 His mighty wonders tell abroad,  
 His graciousness confessing.  
 With balm my inmost heart he fills,  
 His comfort all my anguish stills.  
 To God be praise and glory.

- 2 The host of heaven praiseth thee,  
 O Lord of all dominions;  
 And mortal men, on land and sea,  
 Beneath thy shadowing pinions,  
 Exult in thy creative might  
 That doeth all things well and right.  
 To God be praise and glory.

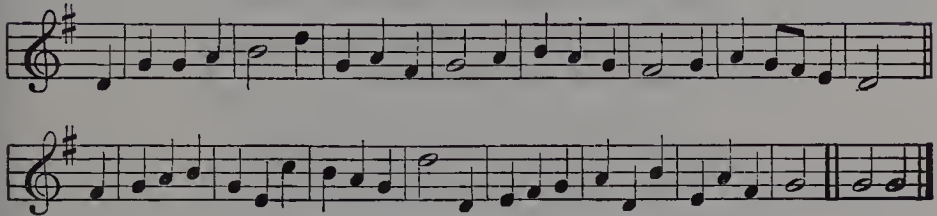
GENERAL HYMNS

3 What God hath wrought to show his power  
 He evermore sustaineth;  
 He watches o'er us every hour,  
 His mercy never waneth.  
 Through all his kingdom's wide domain,  
 His righteousness and justice reign.  
 To God be praise and glory. Amen.

J. J. SCHUETZ, 1675

288 HANOVER

W. CROFT, 1708



**O** WORSHIP the King, all glorious above!  
 O gratefully sing his power and his love!  
 Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

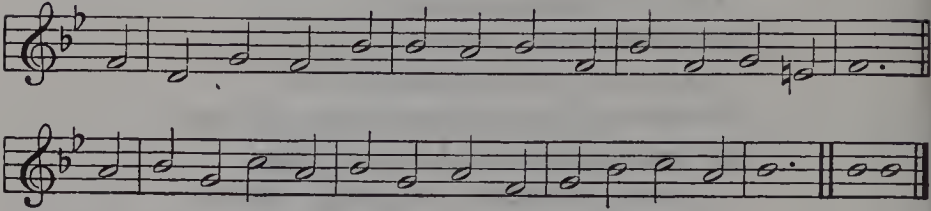
- 2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!  
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,  
 Almighty, thy power hath founded of old,  
 Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
 And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?  
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
 It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,  
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;  
 Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!  
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend! Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1833; based on Psalm 104

GENERAL HYMNS

289 ST. ANNE

W. CROFT, 1708



O GOD, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
 And our eternal home:

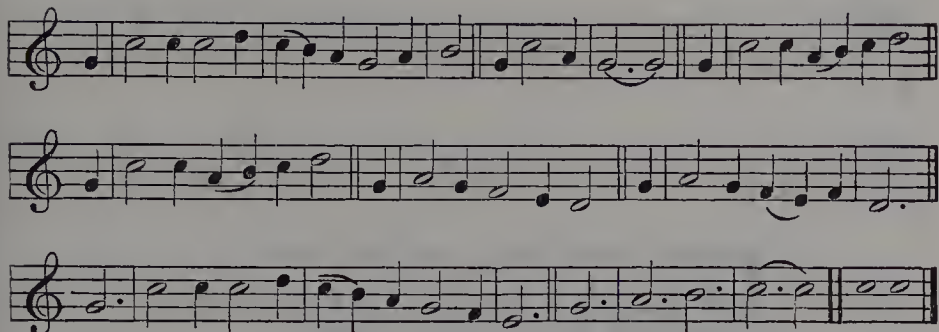
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne  
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
 And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
 Or earth received her frame,  
 From everlasting thou art God,  
 To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone;  
 Short as the watch that ends the night  
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away;  
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be thou our guide while life shall last,  
 And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; based on Psalm 90

# GENERAL HYMNS

0 HIGH ROAD, *1st Tune*

M. SHAW, 1915



**L**ET all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!

The heavens are not too high,  
His praise may thither fly;  
The earth is not too low,  
His praises there may grow.

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!

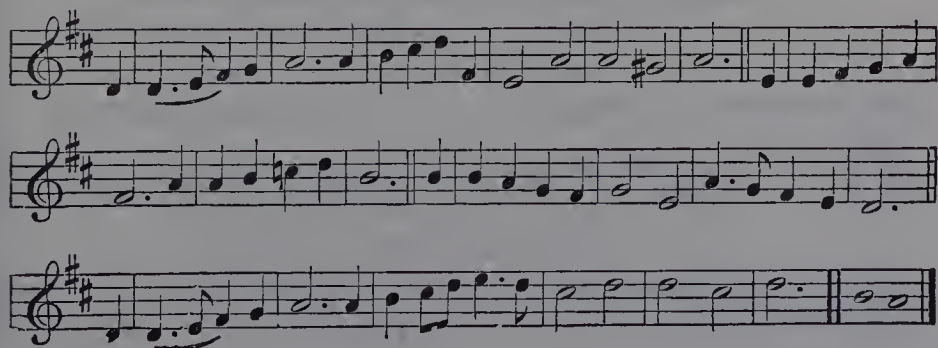
2 Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!  
The Church with psalms must shout,  
No door can keep them out;  
But, above all, the heart  
Must bear the longest part.

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King! Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1633

290 UNIVERSAL PRAISE, *2nd Tune*

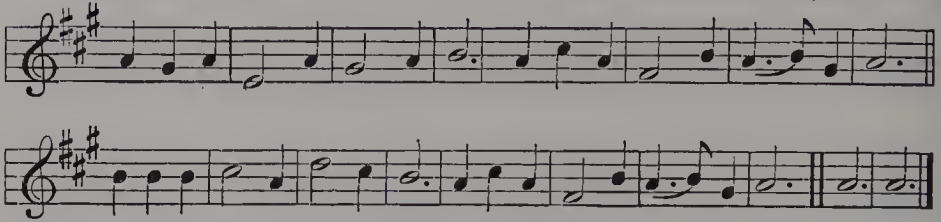
W. G. WHINFIELD, 1906



GENERAL HYMNS

291 MENDON

S. DYER, 1828



**L**ORD of all being, throned afar,  
 Thy glory flames from sun and star;  
 Center and soul of every sphere,  
 Yet to each loving heart how near!

2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray  
 Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
 Star of our hope, thy softened light  
 Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;  
 Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;  
 Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign;  
 All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

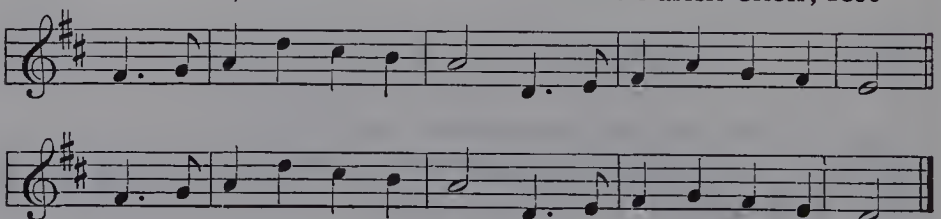
4 Lord of all life, below, above,  
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
 Before thy ever-blazing throne  
 We ask no luster of our own.

5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,  
 And kindling hearts that burn for thee,  
 Till all thy living altars claim  
 One holy light, one heavenly flame. Amen.

O. W. HOLMES, 1848

292 INNOCENTS, 2nd Tune

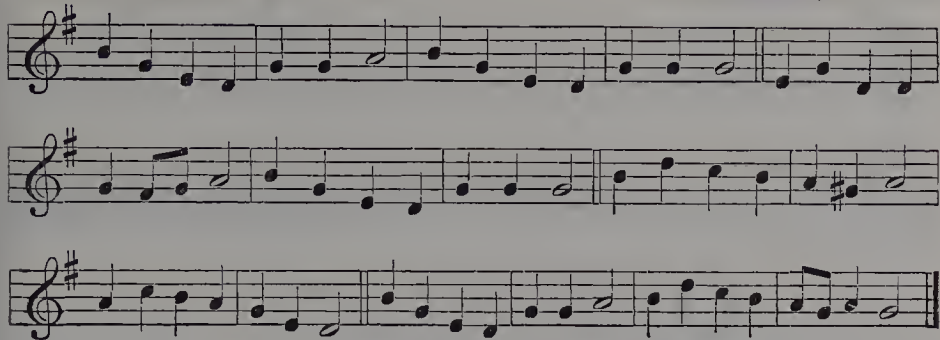
The Parish Choir, 1850



GENERAL HYMNS

292 RILEY, *1st Tune*

M. SHAW, 1915



**S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
 Heaven with alleluias rang,  
 When Jehovah's work begun,  
 When he spake and it was done.

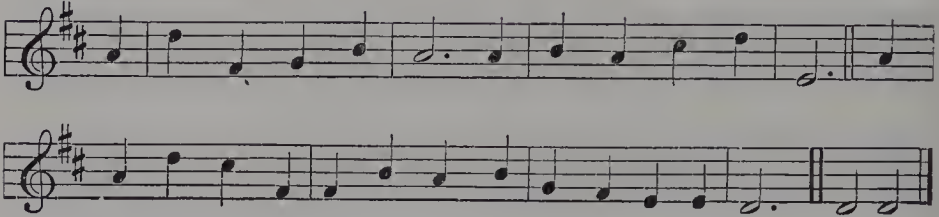
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
 When the Prince of Peace was born;  
 Songs of praise arose when he  
 Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away;  
 Songs of praise shall crown that day:  
 God will make new heavens and earth;  
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb  
 Till that glorious kingdom come?  
 No; the Church delights to raise  
 Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
 Still in songs of praise rejoice,  
 Learning here, by faith and love,  
 Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;  
 Then, amidst eternal joy,  
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

GENERAL HYMNS

293 DONCASTER

S. WESLEY, 1837



**O** BLESS the Lord, my soul!  
 His grace to thee proclaim!  
 And all that is within me join  
 To bless his holy Name!

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!  
 His mercies bear in mind!  
 Forget not all his benefits!  
 The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;  
 He will with patience wait;  
 His wrath is ever slow to rise,  
 And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins;  
 Prolongs thy feeble breath;  
 He healeth thine infirmities,  
 And ransoms thee from death.

5 He clothes thee with his love;  
 Upholds thee with his truth;  
 And like the eagle he renews  
 The vigor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,  
 Whose grace hath made thee whole,  
 Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!  
 O bless the Lord, my soul! Amen.

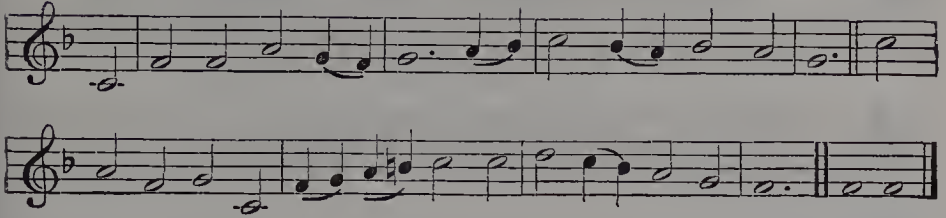
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819; based on Psalm 103



GENERAL HYMNS

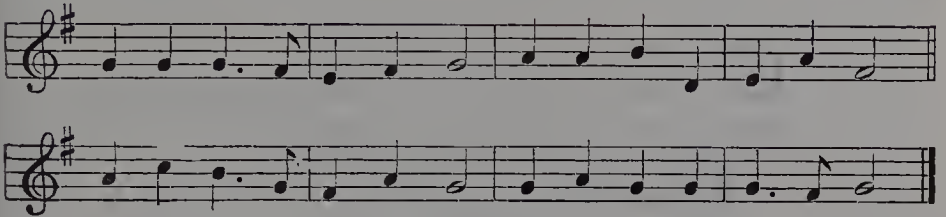
293 ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)  
*Alternative Tune*

A. WILLIAMS, 1763



294 ST. BEES

J. B. DYKES, 1862



**S**ING, my soul, his wondrous love,  
Who, from yon bright throne above,  
Ever watchful o'er our race,  
Still to man extends his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made;  
All is by his scepter swayed;  
What are we that he should show  
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,  
Bought us with the Saviour's blood,  
And, to make our safety sure,  
Guides us by his Spirit pure.

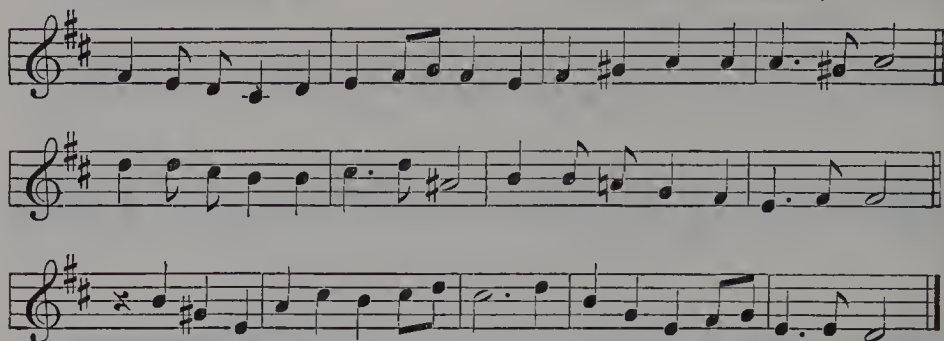
4 Sing, my soul, adore his Name!  
Let his glory be thy theme:  
Praise him till he calls thee home;  
Trust his love for all to come.

*Anonymous, 1800*

GENERAL HYMNS

295 DAVID'S HARP

R. KING, 1722



**L**ORD of all majesty and might,  
 Whose presence fills the unfathomed deep,  
 Wherein uncounted worlds of light  
 Through countless ages vigil keep;  
 Eternal God, can such as we,  
 Frail mortal men, know aught of thee?

\*2 Beyond all knowledge thou art wise,  
 With wisdom that transcends all thought:  
 Yet still we seek with straining eyes,  
 Yea, seek thee as our fathers sought;  
 Nor will we from the quest depart  
 Till we shall know thee as thou art.

3 Frail though our form, and brief our day,  
 Our mind has bridged the gulf of years,  
 Our puny balances can weigh  
 The magnitude of starry spheres:  
 Within us is eternity;  
 Whence comes it, Father, but from thee?

4 For, when thy wondrous works we scan,  
 And Mind gives answer back to mind,  
 Thine image stands revealed in man;  
 And, seeking, he shall surely find.  
 Thy sons, our heritage we claim:  
 Shall not thy children know thy Name?

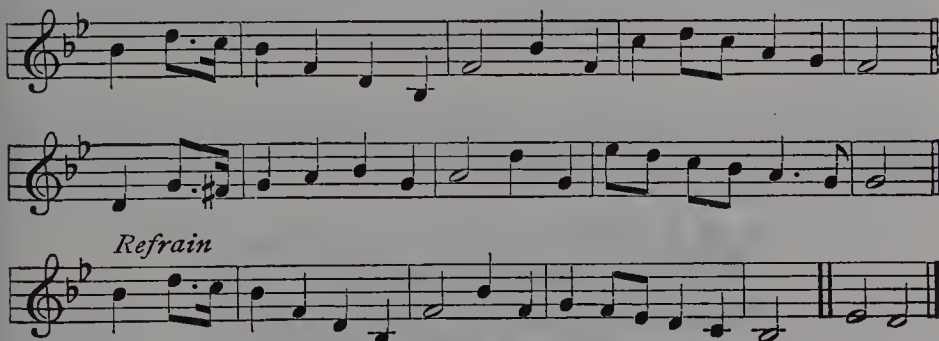
GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 We know in part: enough we know  
 To walk with thee, and walk aright;  
 And thou shalt guide us as we go,  
 And lead us into fuller light,  
 Till, when we stand before thy throne,  
 We know at last as we are known.

G. W. BRIGGS, 1933

296 ENGLAND'S LANE

English



**F**OR the beauty of the earth,  
 For the beauty of the skies,  
 For the love which from our birth  
 Over and around us lies,  
*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
 This our hymn of grateful praise.*

- 2 For the beauty of each hour  
 Of the day and of the night,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
 Sun and moon, and stars of light, *Refrain*
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,  
 For the heart and mind's delight,  
 For the mystic harmony  
 Linking sense to sound and sight, *Refrain*
- 4 For the joy of human love,  
 Brother, sister, parent, child,  
 Friends on earth, and friends above,  
 For all gentle thoughts and mild, *Refrain*

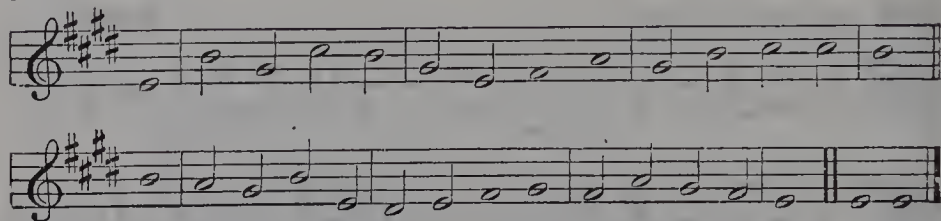
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 For each perfect gift of thine  
To our race so freely given,  
Graces human and divine,  
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven, *Refrain*  
Amen.

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864

297 DURHAM

Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621



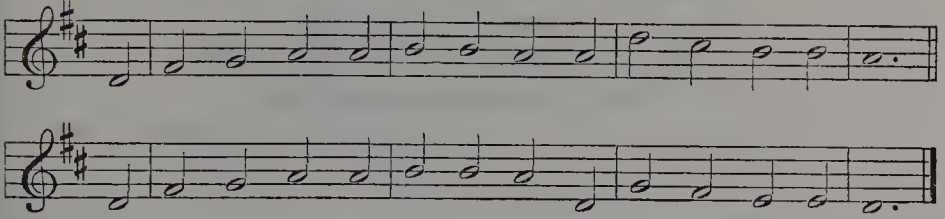
- W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare,  
That glows within my ravished heart?  
But thou canst read it there.
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 5 Through all eternity, to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But O eternity's too short  
To utter all **thy** praise! Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

GENERAL HYMNS

298 TALLIS' ORDINAL, *1st Tune*

T. TALLIS, c. 1567



298 SCARBOROUGH, *2nd Tune*

F. GLYNN, 1941



**T**HE great Creator of the worlds,  
The sovereign God of heaven,  
His holy and immortal truth  
To men on earth hath given.

- 2 He sent no angel of his host  
To bear this mighty word,  
But him through whom the worlds were made,  
The everlasting Lord.
- 3 He sent him not in wrath and power,  
But grace and peace to bring;  
In kindness, as a king might send  
His son, himself a king.
- 4 He sent him down as sending God;  
As man he came to men;  
As one with us he dwelt with us,  
And died and lives again.
- 5 He came as Saviour to his own,  
The way of love he trod;  
He came to win men by good will,  
For force is not of God.

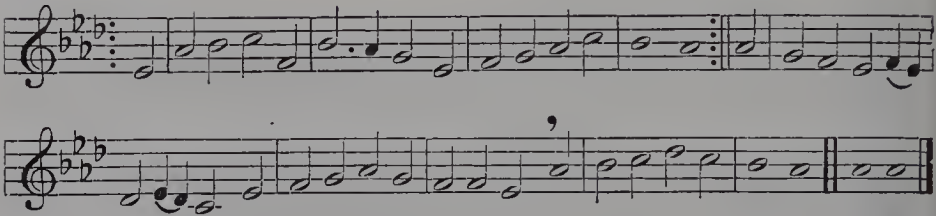
GENERAL HYMNS

6 Not to oppress, but summon men  
Their truest life to find,  
In love God sent his Son to save,  
Not to condemn mankind.

*From Epistle to Diognetus, c. 150*

299 ELBING

P. SOHREN, 1668



**S**ING praise to God, who spoke through man  
In differing times and manners,  
For those great seers who've led the van,  
Truth writ upon their banners;  
For those who once blazed out the way,  
For those who still lead on to-day,  
To God be thanks and glory.

2 For Amos, of the prophets first  
The vast confusion rending  
Of many gods that blest or curst,  
To find One, good, transcending;  
For all who taught mankind to rise  
Out of the old familiar lies,  
To God be thanks and glory.

3 For Socrates who, phrase by phrase,  
Talked men to truth, unshrinking,  
And left for Plato's mighty grace  
To mold our ways of thinking;  
For all who wrestled, sane and free,  
To win the unseen reality,  
To God be thanks and glory.

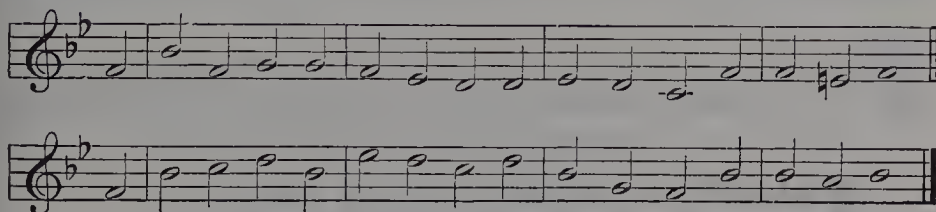
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 For all the poets who have wrought  
Through music, words, and vision  
To tell the beauty of God's thought  
By art's sublime precision,  
Who bring our highest dreams to shape  
And help the soul in her escape,  
To God be thanks and glory. Amen.

PERCY DEARMER, 1933

300 WINCHESTER NEW

Hamburg, 1690



**B**EFORE the Lord Jehovah's throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and he destroy.

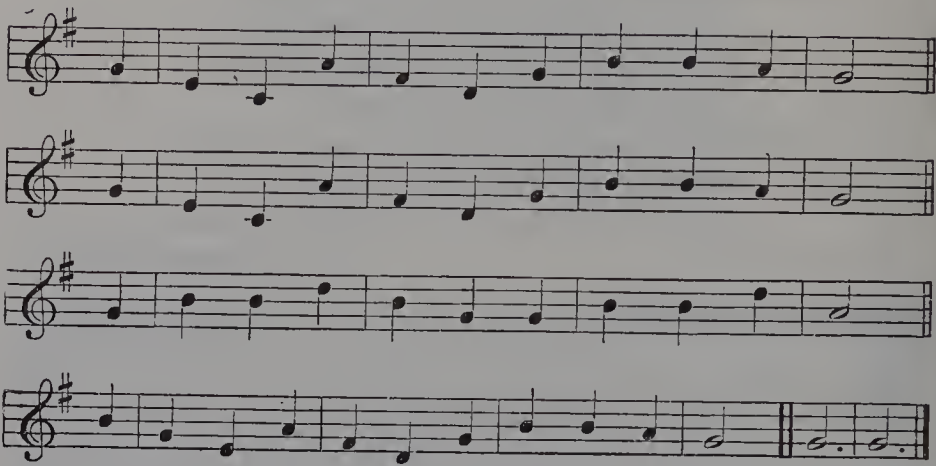
- 2 His sovereign power without our aid  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy Name?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,  
Vast as eternity thy love;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; based on Psalm 100

GENERAL HYMNS

301 ST. DENIO

Welsh



**I**MMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,  
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
 Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
 Almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
 Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
 Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
 Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
 In all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
 We blossom and flourish, like leaves on the tree,  
 Then wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
 Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
 All laud we would render: O help us to see  
 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

Amen.

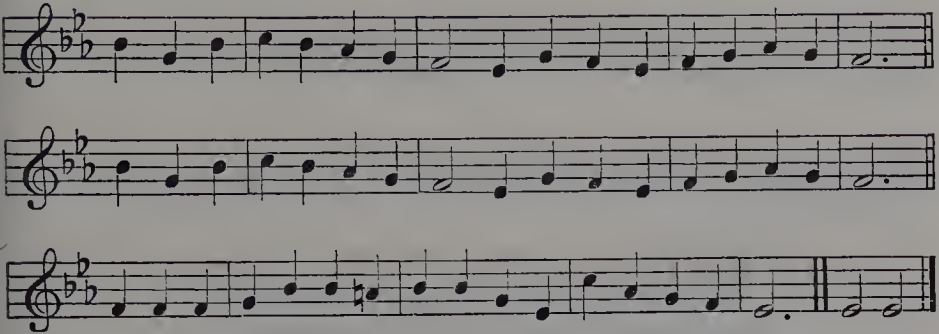
W. C. SMITH, 1867



GENERAL HYMNS

302 MENTZER

J. B. KOENIG, 1738



O THAT I had a thousand voices,  
 A thousand ways to praise my God!  
 In him my inmost heart rejoices  
 Until I long to tell abroad  
 In songs of thankful ecstasy  
 How much my God hath done for me.

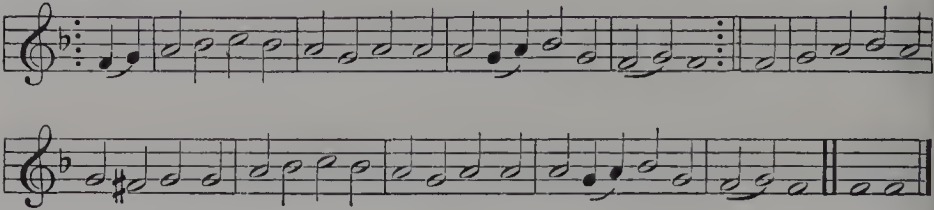
- 2 Who overwhelmeth me with blessing?  
 Who but thyself, O God of love!  
 Who guardeth me from fears oppressing?  
 'Tis thou, Lord God of hosts, above.  
 Thou bearest all my guilt abhorred,  
 With ever patient mercy, Lord.
- 3 Thy goodness, Lord, my life completeth;  
 O let thy praise my tongue employ,  
 And bring thee, while my heart yet beateth,  
 The glad thanksgiving of my joy:  
 When ebbing strength all speech denies,  
 Then may I breathe thy praise in sighs.
- 4 My God, receive these earthly praises  
 So poor and weak, with gracious love;  
 A better tribute heaven raises  
 From all thy angel choirs above:  
 There alleluias will I bring  
 A thousand-fold to thee, my King. Amen.

JOHANN MENTZER, 1704

GENERAL HYMNS

303 TO GOD ON HIGH

1539, arr. F. MENDELSSOHN, 1836



**W**E come unto our fathers' God:  
 Their Rock is our salvation;  
 The eternal arms, their dear abode,  
 We make our habitation;  
 We bring thee, Lord, the praise they brought,  
 We seek thee as thy saints have sought  
 In every generation.

2 The fire divine their steps that led  
 Still goeth bright before us,  
 The heavenly shield, around them spread,  
 Is still high holden o'er us;  
 The grace those sinners that subdued,  
 The strength those weaklings that renewed,  
 Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

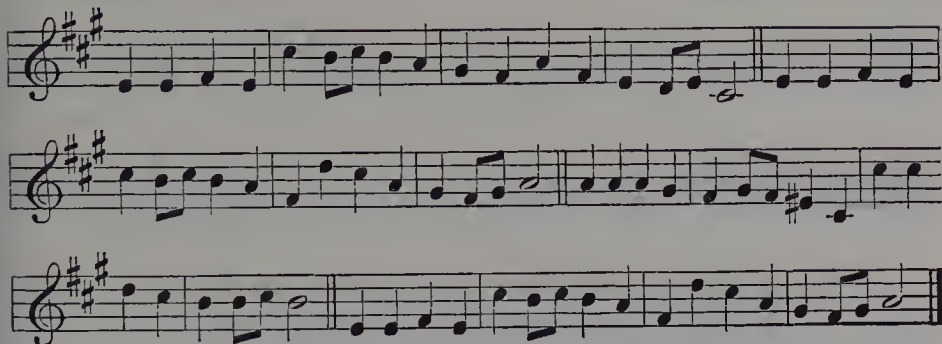
3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,  
 Their song to us descendeth;  
 The Spirit who in them did sing  
 To us his music lendeth:  
 His song in them, in us, is one;  
 We raise it high, we send it on,  
 The song that never endeth.

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,  
 The same sweet theme endeavor;  
 Unbroken be the golden chain!  
 Keep on the song for ever!  
 Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,  
 Rich with the same eternal grace,  
 Bless the same boundless Giver. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

304 BEECHER

J. ZUNDEL, 1870



**T**HERE'S a wideness in God's mercy  
 Like the wideness of the sea;  
 There's a kindness in his justice,  
 Which is more than liberty.  
 There is welcome for the sinner,  
 And more graces for the good;  
 There is mercy with the Saviour;  
 There is healing in his blood.

2 There is no place where earth's sorrows  
 Are more felt than up in heaven;  
 There is no place where earth's failings  
 Have such kindly judgment given.  
 There is plentiful redemption  
 In the blood that has been shed;  
 There is joy for all the members  
 In the sorrows of the Head.

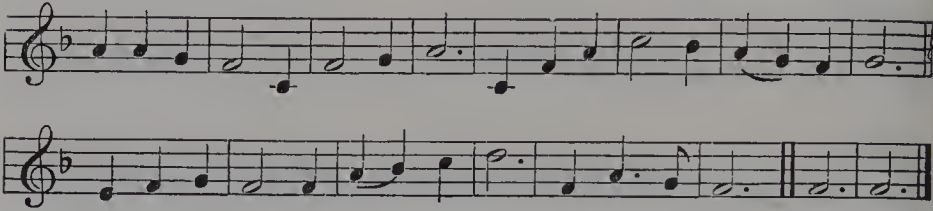
3 For the love of God is broader  
 Than the measure of man's mind;  
 And the heart of the Eternal  
 Is most wonderfully kind.  
 If our love were but more simple,  
 We should take him at his word;  
 And our lives would be all sunshine  
 In the sweetness of the Lord.

F. W. FABER, 1862

GENERAL HYMNS

305 ALMSGIVING

J. B. DYKES, 1865



**O** LORD of heaven and earth and sea,  
 To thee all praise and glory be;  
 How shall we show our love to thee,  
     Who givest all?

2 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,  
 But gav'st him for a world undone,  
 And freely, with that Blessèd One,  
     Thou givest all.

3 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,  
 Spirit of life and love and power,  
 And dost his sevenfold graces shower  
     Upon us all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
 For means of grace and hopes of heaven,  
 Father, what can to thee be given,  
     Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
 We have as treasure without end  
 Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,  
     Who givest all;

6 To thee, from whom we all derive  
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give:  
 O may we ever with thee live,  
     Who givest all! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

306 CAREY

H. CAREY, 1723



**I** PRAISED the earth, in beauty seen,  
 With garlands gay of various green;  
 I praised the sea, whose ample field  
 Shone glorious as a silver shield;  
 And earth and ocean seemed to say,  
 "Our beauties are but for a day."

2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled  
 On wheels of amber and of gold;  
 I praised the moon, whose softer eye  
 Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky;  
 And moon and sun in answer said,  
 "Our days of light are numberèd."

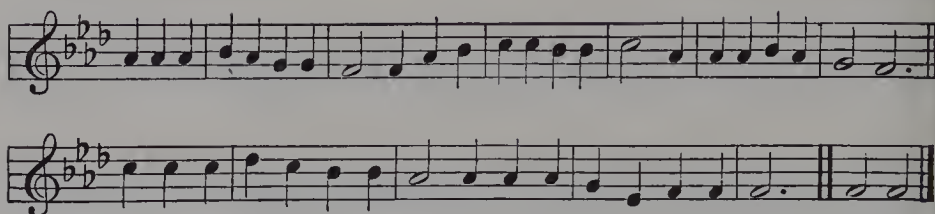
3 O God, O Good beyond compare,  
 If thus thy meaner works are fair,  
 If thus thy beauties gild the span  
 Of transient earth and sinful man,  
 How glorious must the mansion be  
 Where thy redeemed shall dwell with thee!

REGINALD HEBER, *pub.* 1827

GENERAL HYMNS

307 ASSIST

A. M. SMITH, 1940



**M**OST High, omnipotent, good Lord,  
 To thee be ceaseless praise outpoured,  
 And blessing without measure.  
 From thee alone all creatures came;  
 No man is worthy thee to name.

2 My Lord be praised by brother sun  
 Who through the skies his course doth run,  
 And shines in brilliant splendor:  
 With brightness he doth fill the day,  
 And signifies thy boundless sway.

3 My Lord be praised by sister moon  
 And all the stars, that with her soon  
 Will point the glittering heavens.  
 Let wind and air and cloud and calm  
 And weathers all, repeat the psalm.

4 By sister water be thou blessed,  
 Most humble, useful, precious, chaste:  
 Be praised by brother fire;  
 Jocund is he, robust and bright,  
 And strong to lighten all the night.

5 By mother earth my Lord be praised;  
 Governed by thee she hath upraised  
 What for man's life is needful.  
 Sustained by thee through every hour,  
 She bringeth forth fruit, herb, and flower.

GENERAL HYMNS

6 My Lord be praised by those who prove  
 In free forgivingness their love,  
 Nor shrink from tribulation.  
 Happy, who peaceably endure;  
 With thee, Lord, their reward is sure.

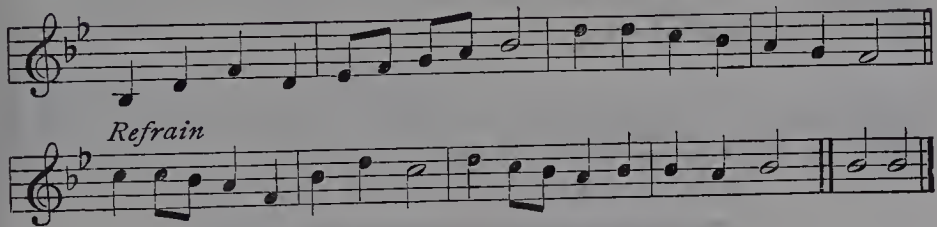
7 For death our sister, praised be,  
 From whom no man alive can flee.  
 Woe to the unprepared!  
 But blest be they who do thy will  
 And follow thy commandments still.

8 Most High, omnipotent, good Lord,  
 To thee be ceaseless praise outpoured,  
 And blessing without measure.  
 Let creatures all give thanks to thee,  
 And serve in great humility. Amen.

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1181-1226

308 MONKLAND

J. B. WILKES, 1861



**L**ET us, with a gladsome mind,  
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind:  
*For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*

2 Let us blaze his Name abroad,  
 For of gods he is the God: *Refrain*

3 He with all-commanding might  
 Filled the new-made world with light: *Refrain*

4 He the golden-tressed sun  
 Caused all day his course to run: *Refrain*

GENERAL HYMNS

5 The hornèd moon to shine by night,  
'Mid her spangled sisters bright: *Refrain*

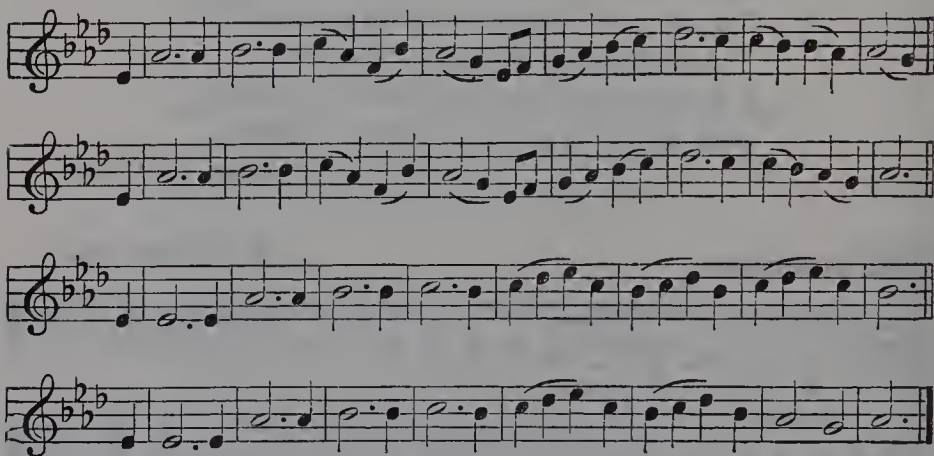
6 All things living he doth feed,  
His full hand supplies their need: *Refrain*

7 Let us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for he is kind: *Refrain*  
Amen.

JOHN MILTON, 1623; *Para. Psalm 136*

309 CREATION

F. J. HAYDN, 1798



**T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun from day to day  
Does his Creator's power display;  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth:



## GENERAL HYMNS

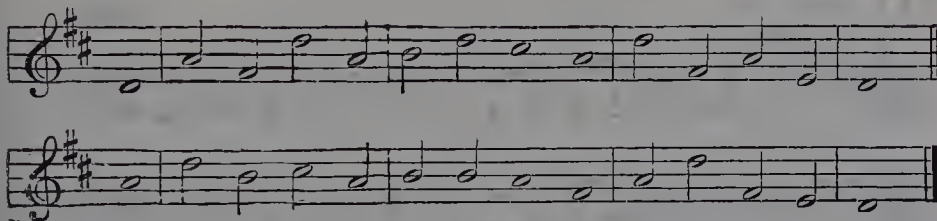
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

- 3 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amid their radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712; *based on Psalm 10*

310 LONDON NEW

J. PLAYFORD, 1671



**G**OD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform:  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines,  
With never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
 But trust him for his grace;  
 Behind a frowning providence  
 He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour:  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
 And scan his work in vain;  
 God is his own interpreter,  
 And he will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

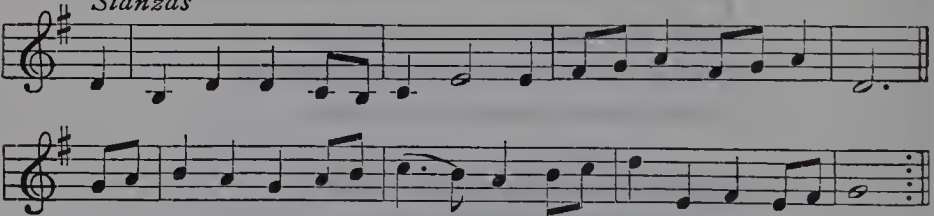
311 ROYAL OAK

English

*Refrain*



*Stanzas*



\* *ALL things bright and beautiful,  
 All creatures great and small,  
 All things wise and wonderful,  
 The Lord God made them all.*

\* *The choir sings this refrain first; then all repeat it, both before and after the first stanza, and after each succeeding stanza.*

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 1 Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors,  
He made their tiny wings.

*Refrain*

- 2 The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky,

*Refrain*

- 3 The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

*Refrain*

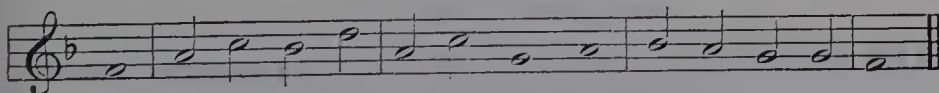
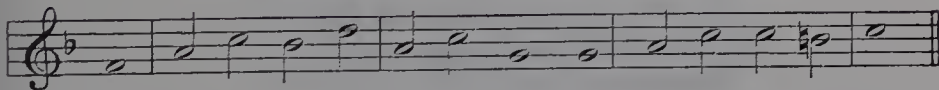
- 4 He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

*Refrain*

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

312 YORK, 1st Tune

Scottish Psalter, 1615



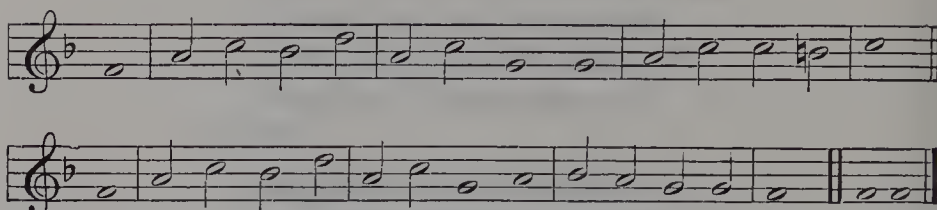
**T**HE Lord will come and not be slow,  
His footsteps cannot err;  
Before him righteousness shall go,  
His royal harbinger.

- 2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then;  
And justice, from her heavenly bower,  
Look down on mortal men.

GENERAL HYMNS

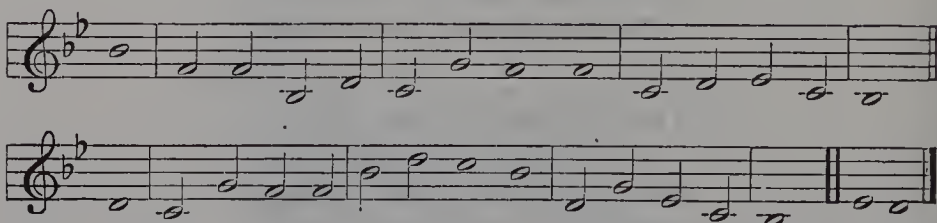
312 YORK, 1st Tune

Scottish Psalter, 1615



312 BALFOUR, 2nd Tune

G. J. KNOWLES, 18th cent.



3 Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,  
 This wicked earth redress;  
 For thou art he who shalt by right  
 The nations all possess.

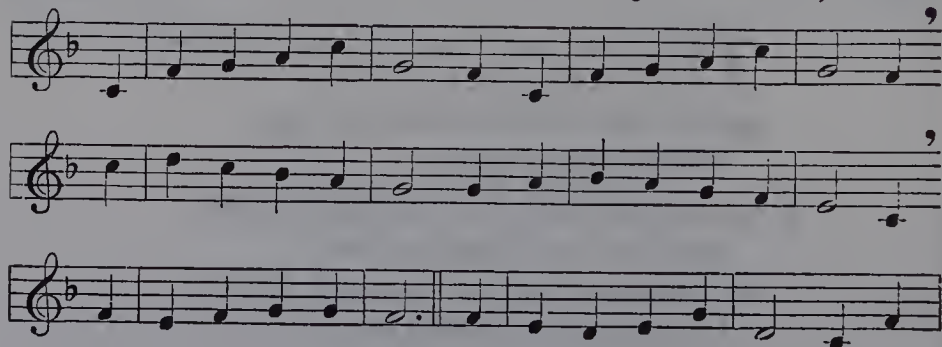
4 The nations all whom thou hast made  
 Shall come, and all shall frame  
 To bow them low before thee, Lord,  
 And glorify thy Name.

5 For great thou art, and wonders great  
 By thy strong hand are done:  
 Thou in thy everlasting seat  
 Remainest God alone. Amen.

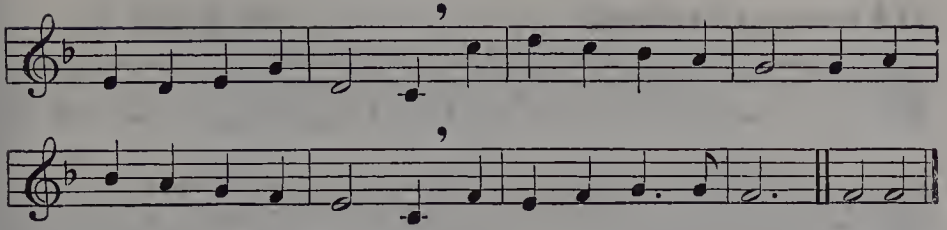
JOHN MILTON, 1648, based on Psalms 82, 85, 86

313 SHINING DAY

J. G. EBELING, 1666



GENERAL HYMNS



**W**E thank you, Lord of Heaven,  
For all the joys that greet us,  
For all that you have given  
To help us and delight us  
In earth and sky and seas;  
The sunlight on the meadows,  
The rainbow's fleeting wonder,  
The clouds with cooling shadows,  
The stars that shine in splendor —  
We thank you, Lord, for these.

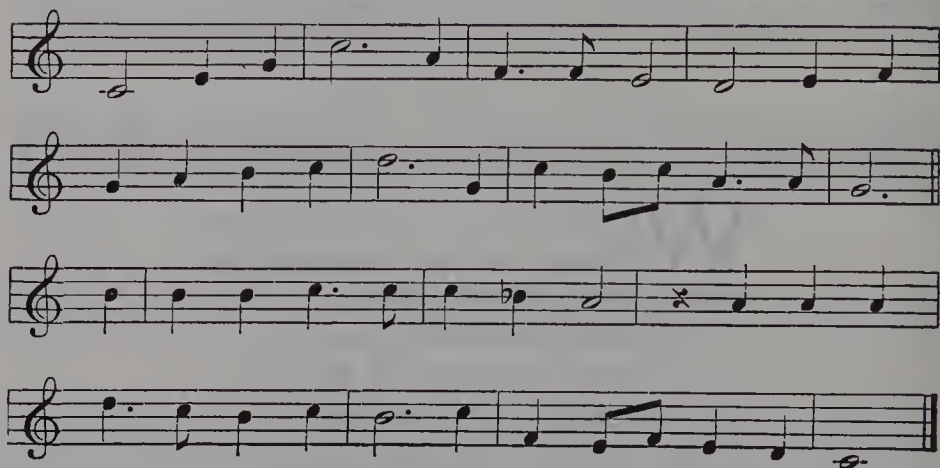
2 For swift and gallant horses,  
For lambs in pastures springing,  
For dogs with friendly faces,  
For birds with music thronging  
Their chantries in the trees;  
For herbs to cool our fever,  
For flowers of field and garden,  
For bees among the clover  
With stolen sweetness laden —  
We thank you, Lord, for these.

3 For homely dwelling-places  
Where childhood's visions linger,  
For friends and kindly voices,  
For bread to stay our hunger  
And sleep to bring us ease;  
For zeal and zest of living,  
For faith and understanding,  
For words to tell our loving,  
For hope of peace unending —  
We thank you, Lord, for these. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

314 MAGDALEN COLLEGE

W. HAYES, 1774



**W**E sing of God, the mighty source  
 Of all things; the stupendous force  
 On which all strength depends;  
 From whose right arm, beneath whose eyes,  
 All period, power, and enterprise  
 Commences, reigns, and ends.

2 The world, the clustering spheres he made,  
 The glorious light, the soothing shade,  
 Dale, meadow, grove, and hill;  
 The multitudinous abyss,  
 Where secrecy remains in bliss,  
 And wisdom hides her skill.

\*3 Glorious the sun in mid career;  
 Glorious the assembled fires appear;  
 Glorious the comet's train:  
 Glorious the trumpet and alarm;  
 Glorious the almighty stretched-out arm;  
 Glorious the enraptured main:

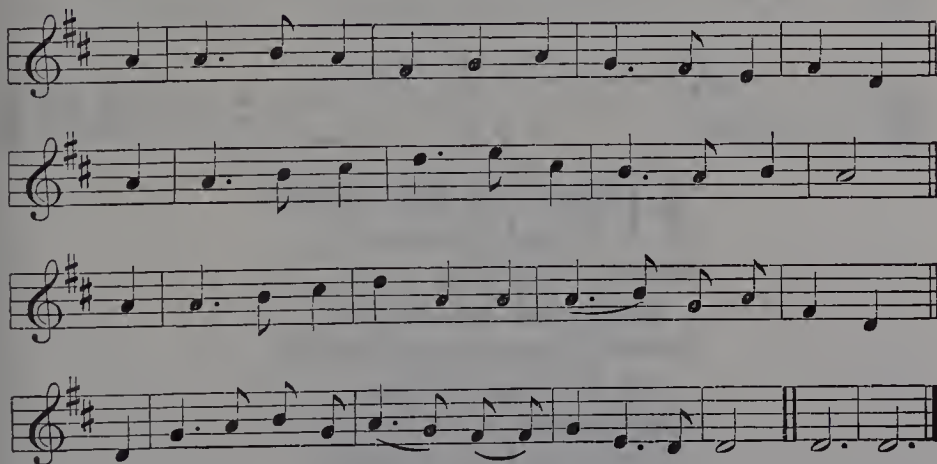
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Glorious, most glorious is the crown  
Of him that brought salvation down  
By meekness, called man's son;  
Seers that stupendous truth believed,  
And now the matchless deed's achieved,  
Determined, dared, and done.

CHRISTOPHER SMART, 1765

315 KREMSEK

Netherlands, 1625



**W**E gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;  
He chastens and hastens his will to make known;  
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing:  
Sing praises to his Name; he forgets not his own.

2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,  
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;  
So from the beginning the fight we were winning:  
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: all glory be thine!

3 We all do extol thee, thou leader triumphant,  
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.  
Let thy congregation escape tribulation:  
Thy Name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

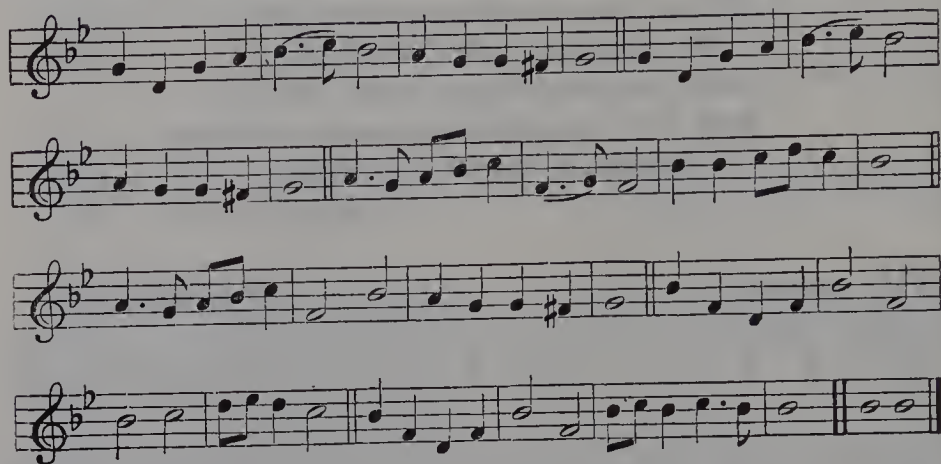
Amen.

*Anonymous, 1625*

GENERAL HYMNS

316 PRINCE RUPERT

English, 1648



**H**ARK! the voice eternal,  
 Robed in majesty,  
 Calling into being  
 Earth and sea and sky;  
**H**ark! in countless numbers  
 All the angel throng  
**H**ail creation's morning  
 With one burst of song.  
 High in regal glory,  
 'Mid eternal light,  
 Reign, O King immortal,  
 Holy, infinite.

2 Bright the world and glorious,  
 Calm both earth and sea,  
 Noble in its grandeur  
 Stood man's purity;  
 Came the great transgression,  
 Came the saddening fall,  
 Death and desolation  
 Breathing over all.  
 Still in regal glory,  
 'Mid eternal light,  
 Reigned the King immortal,  
 Holy, infinite.



## GENERAL HYMNS

3 Long the nations waited,  
Through the troubled night,  
Looking, longing, yearning,  
For the promised light.  
Prophets saw the morning  
Breaking far away,  
Minstrels sang the splendor  
Of that opening day;  
While in regal glory,  
'Mid eternal light,  
Reigned the King immortal,  
Holy, infinite.

4 Brightly dawned the Advent  
Of the new-born King,  
Joyously the watchers  
Heard the angels sing.  
Sadly closed the evening  
Of his hallowed life,  
As the noontide darkness  
Veiled the last dread strife.  
Lo! again in glory,  
'Mid eternal light,  
Reigns the King immortal,  
Holy, infinite.

5 Lo! again he cometh,  
Robed in clouds of light,  
As the Judge eternal,  
Armed with power and might.  
Nations to his footstool  
Gathered then shall be;  
Earth shall yield her treasures,  
And her dead, the sea.  
Till the trumpet soundeth,  
'Mid eternal light,  
Reign, thou King immortal,  
Holy, infinite.

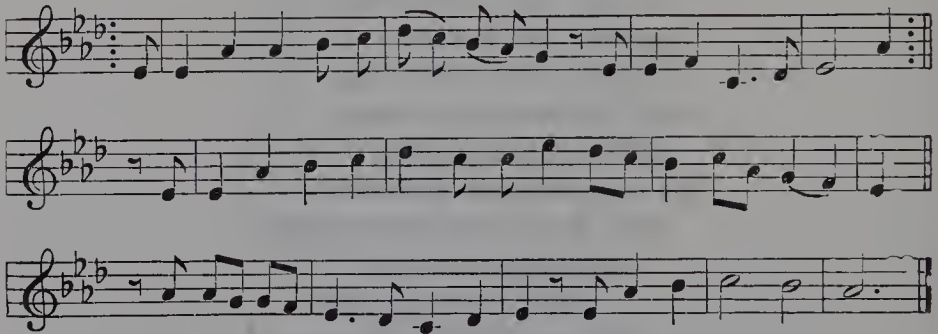
GENERAL HYMNS

6 Jesus! Lord and Master,  
Prophet, Priest, and King,  
To thy feet, triumphant,  
Hallowed praise we bring.  
Thine the pain and weeping,  
Thine the victory;  
Power, and praise, and honor,  
Be, O Lord, to thee.  
High in regal glory,  
'Mid eternal light,  
Reign, O King immortal,  
Holy, infinite. Amen.

JOHN JULIAN, 1882

317 ANNUNCIATION

Dutch



**A** MESSAGE came to a maiden young;  
The angel stood beside her  
In shining robes, and with golden tongue  
He told what should betide her:  
The maid was lost in wonder;  
Her world was rent asunder;  
Ah! how could she  
Christ's mother be  
By God's most high decree!

2 No greater news could a messenger bring;  
For 'twas from that young mother  
He came, who walked on the earth as a king,  
And yet was all men's brother:  
His truth has spread like leaven;

GENERAL HYMNS

'Twill marry earth to heaven,  
Till all agree  
In charity  
To dwell from sea to sea.

3 He came, God's Word to the world here below;  
And round him there did gather

A band who found that this teacher to know  
Was e'en to know the Father:

He healed the sick who sought him,  
Forgave the foes who fought him;  
Beside the sea  
Of Galilee  
He set the nations free.

4 And sometimes trumpets from Sion ring out,  
And tramping comes, and drumming;

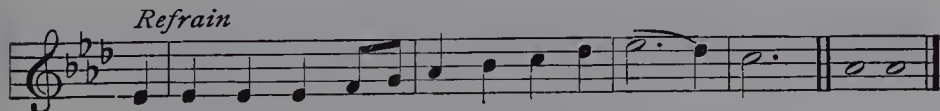
"Thy kingdom come," so we cry; and they shout,  
"It comes!" and still 'tis coming.

Far, far ahead, to win us,  
Yet with us, nay within us;  
Till all shall see  
That King is he,  
The Love from Galilee!

*St. 1, Dutch; St. 2, 3, 4, PERCY DEARMER, 1928*

318 HOSANNA

J. B. DYKES, 1865



**H**OSANNA to the living Lord!  
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!

*Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!*

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry;  
Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply;  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The`dead and living swell the sound;

*Refrain*

- 3 O Saviour, with protecting care  
Abide in this thy house of prayer,  
Where we thy parting promise claim,  
Assembled in thy sacred Name.

*Refrain*

- 4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy thee.

*Refrain*

- 5 So in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

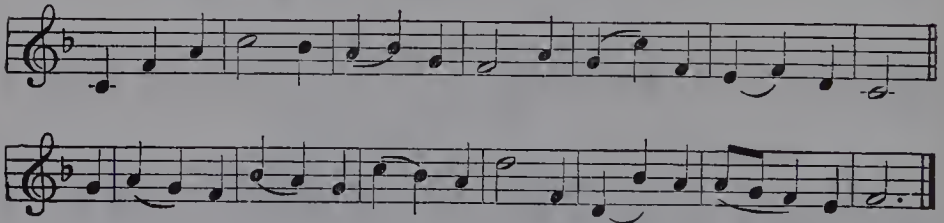
*Refrain*

Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

319 RICHMOND

T. HAWEIS, 1792



**J**OY to the world! the Lord is come:  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

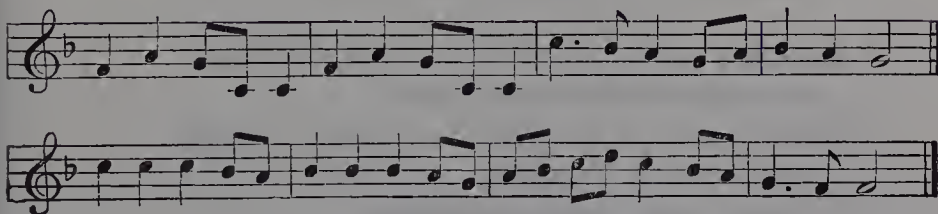
3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

320 STEINER

J. L. STEINER, 1735



**O** MOST Mighty! O Most Holy!  
Far beyond the seraph's thought,  
Art thou then so mean and lowly  
As unheeded prophets taught?

2 O the magnitude of meekness!  
Worth from worth immortal sprung;  
O the strength of infant weakness,  
If eternal is so young!

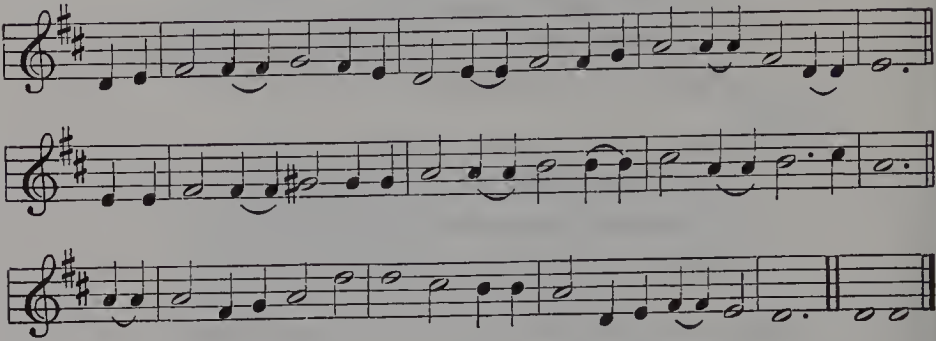
3 God all-bounteous, all-creative,  
Whom no ills from good dissuade,  
Is incarnate, and a native  
Of the very world he made.

CHRISTOPHER SMART, 1765

GENERAL HYMNS

321 MARGARET

T. R. MATTHEWS, 1876



**T**HOU didst leave thy throne and thy kingly crown  
 When thou camest to earth for me;  
 But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room  
 For thy holy nativity.  
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!  
 There is room in my heart for thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
 Proclaiming thy royal degree;  
 But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,  
 And in great humility.  
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!  
 There is room in my heart for thee.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest  
 In the shade of the forest tree;  
 But thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God,  
 In the desert of Galilee.  
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!  
 There is room in my heart for thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word  
 That should set thy people free;  
 But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,  
 They bore thee to Calvary.  
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!  
 Thy cross is my only plea.

GENERAL HYMNS

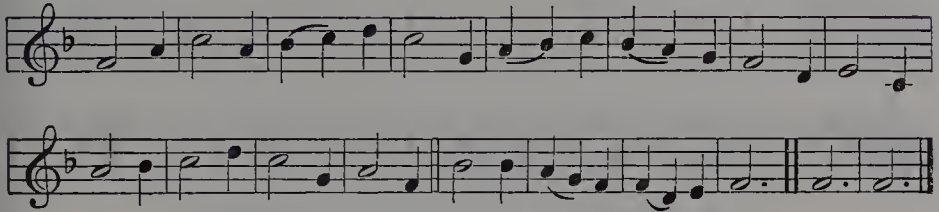
5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing  
At thy coming to victory,  
Let thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,  
There is room at my side for thee."  
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
When thou comest and callest for me.

Amen.

E. E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

322 QUEM PASTORES

German, 1410



**J**ESUS, good above all other,  
Gentle child of gentle mother,  
In a stable born our brother,  
Give us grace to persevere.

2 Jesus, cradled in a manger,  
For us facing every danger,  
Living as a homeless stranger,  
Make we thee our King most dear.

3 Jesus, for thy people dying,  
Risen Master, death defying,  
Lord in heaven, thy grace supplying,  
Keep us to thy presence near.

4 Jesus, who our sorrows bearest,  
All our thoughts and hopes thou sharest,  
Thou to man the truth declarest;  
Help us all thy truth to hear.

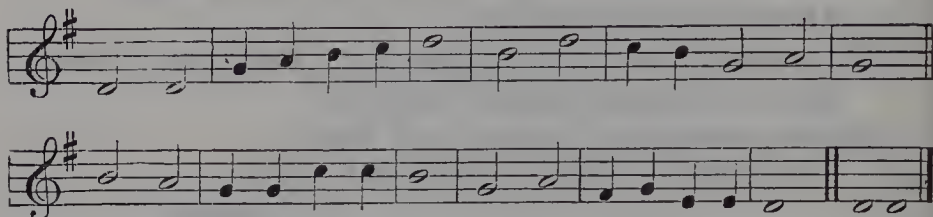
5 Lord, in all our doings guide us;  
Pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;  
We'll go on with thee beside us,  
And with joy we'll persevere! Amen.

PERCY DEARMER, 1906

## GENERAL HYMNS

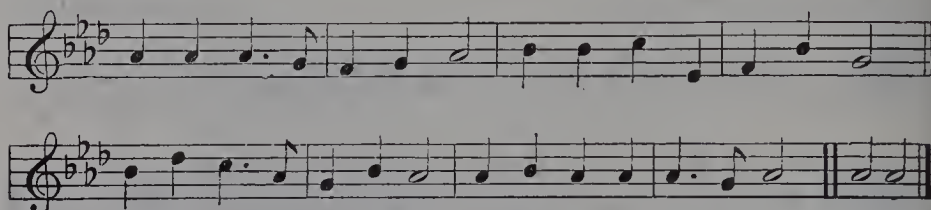
323 HOLY NAME, *1st Tune*

French, 1562



323 ST. BEES, *2nd Tune*

J. B. DYKES, 1862



**J**ESUS! Name of wondrous love!  
 Name all other names above!  
 Unto which must every knee  
 Bow in deep humility.

- 2 Jesus! Name decreed of old,  
 To the maiden mother told,  
 Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
 By the angel Gabriel.
- 3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth  
 To the fallen sons of earth,  
 For the promise that it gave,  
 "Jesus shall his people save."
- \*4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,  
 Given to the holy child  
 When the cup of human woe  
 First he tasted here below.
- 5 Jesus! only Name that's given  
 Under all the mighty heaven,  
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
 Bursts his fetters and is saved.



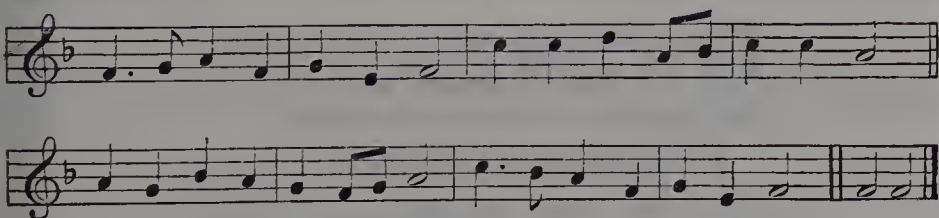
GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!  
 Human Name of God above;  
 Pleading only this we flee,  
 Helpless, O our God, to thee. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1854

324 ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

French, c. 1210



**C**ONQUERING kings their titles take  
 From the foes they captive make;  
 Jesus, by a nobler deed,  
 From the thousands he hath freed.

- 2 Yea, none other Name is given  
 Unto any under heaven  
 Whereby souls in mortal strife  
 Rise to gain eternal life.

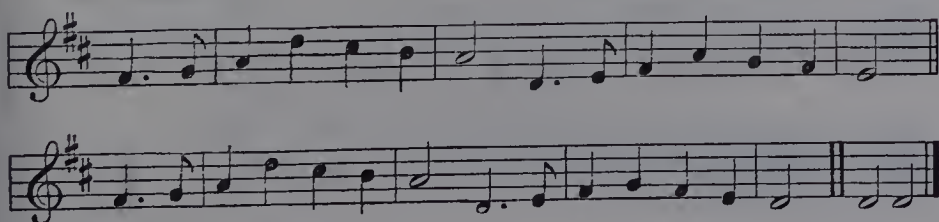
- 3 Let us gladly for that Name  
 Bear the cross, endure the shame,  
 Suffer with him joyfully,  
 Death, through him, is victory.

- 4 Jesus, who dost condescend  
 To be called the sinner's Friend.  
 Hear us, as to thee we pray,  
 Glorying in thy Name to-day. Amen.

*Nevers Breviary, 1727*

324 INNOCENTS, *Alternative Tune*

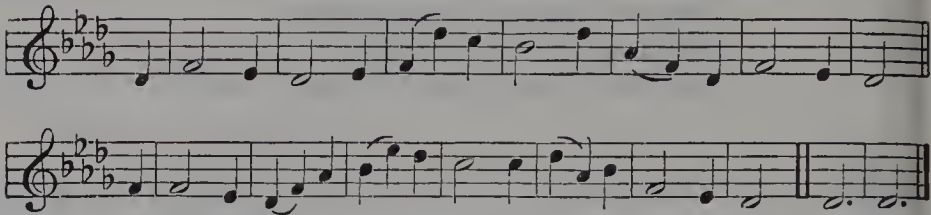
*The Parish Choir, 1850*



GENERAL HYMNS

325 STRACATHRO, 1st Tune

C. HUTCHESON, 1832



**O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
 My dear Redeemer's praise,  
 The glories of my God and King,  
 The triumphs of his grace!

2 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,  
 That bids our sorrows cease;  
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
 'Tis life and health and peace.

3 He speaks; and, listening to his voice,  
 New life the dead receive,  
 The mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
 The humble poor believe.

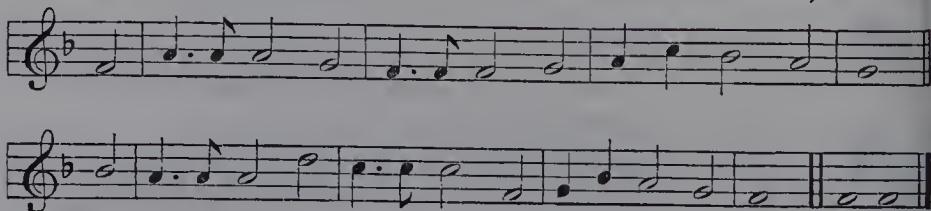
4 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
 Your loosened tongues employ;  
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
 And leap, ye lame, for joy!

5 My gracious Master and my God,  
 Assist me to proclaim  
 And spread through all the earth abroad  
 The honors of thy Name. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

325 ARLINGTON, 2nd Tune

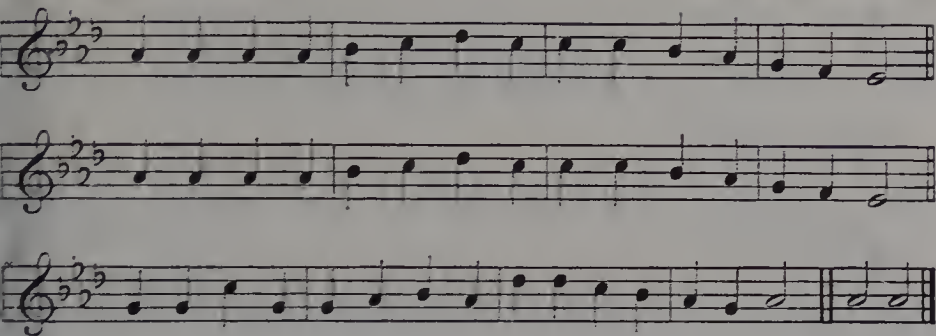
T. A. ARNE, 1762



GENERAL HYMNS

326 ORIEL

C. ETT, 1840



**T**O the Name of our salvation  
 Laud and honor let us pay,  
 Which for many a generation  
 Hid in God's foreknowledge lay;  
 But with holy exultation  
 We may sing aloud to-day.

2 Jesus is the Name we treasure;  
 Name beyond what words can tell;  
 Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
 Ear and heart delighting well;  
 Name of sweetness, passing measure,  
 Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
 Speaks like music to the ear;  
 Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
 Sweetest comfort findeth near;  
 Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,  
 Heavenly joy possesseth here.

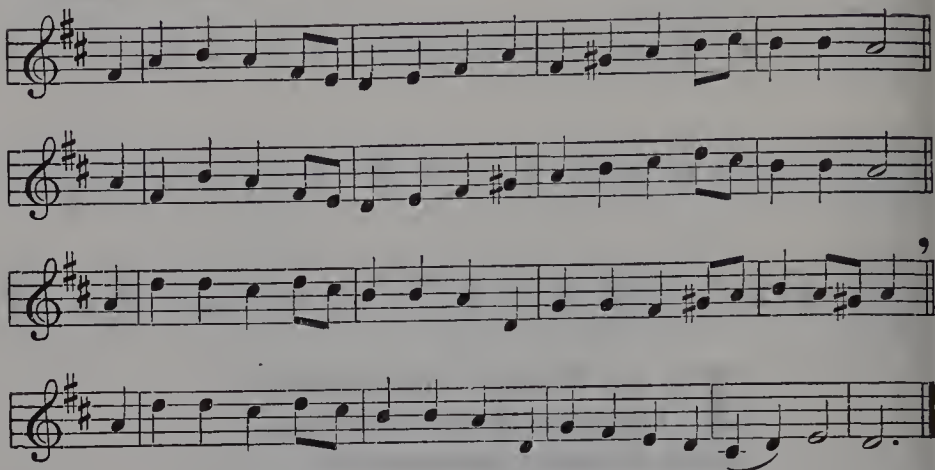
4 Therefore we, in love adoring,  
 This most blessèd Name revere,  
 Holy Jesus, thee imploring  
 So to write it in us here  
 That hereafter, heavenward soaring,  
 We may sing with angels there. Amen.

*Latin, 15th cent.*

GENERAL HYMNS

327 JORDAN

J. BARNBY, 1872



**T**HE Lord is come! On Syrian soil,  
 The child of poverty and toil;  
 The Man of Sorrows, born to know  
 Each varying shade of human woe:  
 His joy, his glory, to fulfil,  
 In earth and heaven, his Father's will;  
 On lonely mount, by festive board,  
 On bitter cross, despised, adored.

- 2 The Lord is come! In him we trace  
 The fulness of God's truth and grace;  
 Throughout those words and acts divine  
 Gleams of the eternal splendor shine;  
 And from his inmost spirit flow,  
 As from a height of sunlit snow,  
 The rivers of perennial life,  
 To heal and sweeten nature's strife.
- 3 The Lord is come! In every heart  
 Where truth and mercy claim a part;  
 In every land where right is might,  
 And deeds of darkness shun the light;

GENERAL HYMNS

In every church where faith and love  
Lift earthward thoughts to things above;  
In every holy, happy home,  
We bless thee, Lord, that thou hast come.

A. P. STANLEY, 1872

328 BELMONT

W. GARDINER, 1812



**B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill  
How fair the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.

3 O thou whose infant feet were found  
Within thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,  
Were all alike divine,

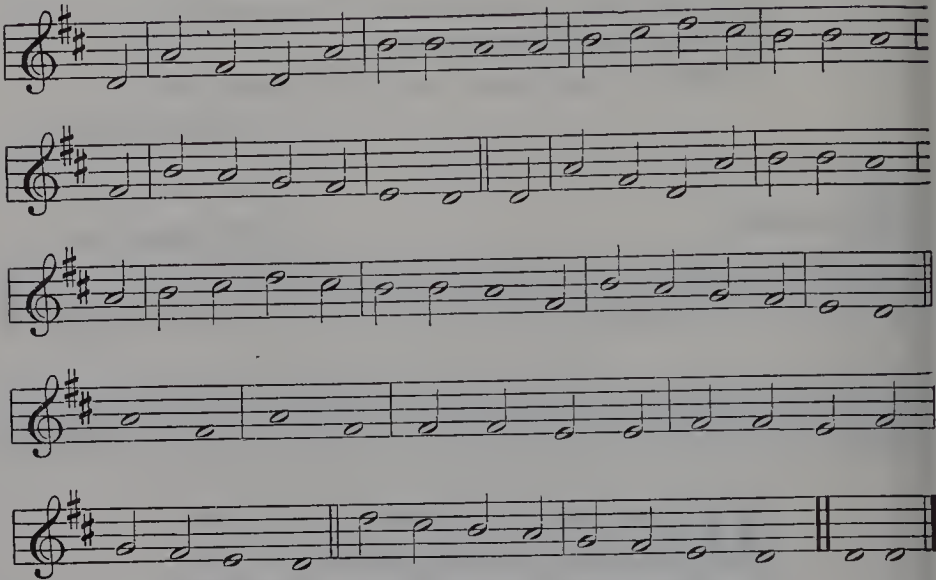
4 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,  
We seek thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still thine own.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812

GENERAL HYMNS

329 FRANKFORT

P. NICOLAI, 1599



**H**OW bright appears the Morning Star,  
 With mercy beaming from afar;  
 The host of heaven rejoices;  
 O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod!  
 Thou Son of Man and Son of God!  
 We, too, will lift our voices:  
     Jesus, Jesus!  
     Holy, holy, yet most lowly,  
     Draw thou near us;  
     Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.

2 Though circled by the hosts on high,  
 He deigned to cast a pitying eye  
     Upon his helpless creature;  
 The whole creation's Head and Lord,  
 By highest seraphim adored,  
     Assumed our very nature;  
     Jesus, grant us,  
     Through thy merit, to inherit  
     Thy salvation;  
     Hear, O hear our supplication.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply;  
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,  
For this his Incarnation.  
Incarnate God, put forth thy power,  
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,  
Till all know thy salvation.

Amen, Amen!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

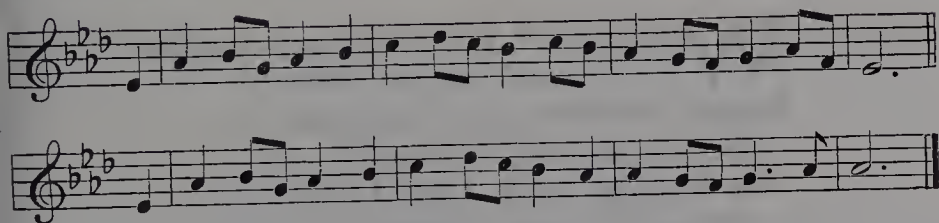
Praise be given

Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1597

330 BOUWERIE

W. A. GOLDSWORTHY, 1941



**I** KNOW not how that Bethlehem's babe  
Could in the Godhead be;  
I only know the manger child  
Has brought God's life to me.

2 I know not how that Calvary's cross  
A world from sin could free;  
I only know its matchless love  
Has brought God's love to me.

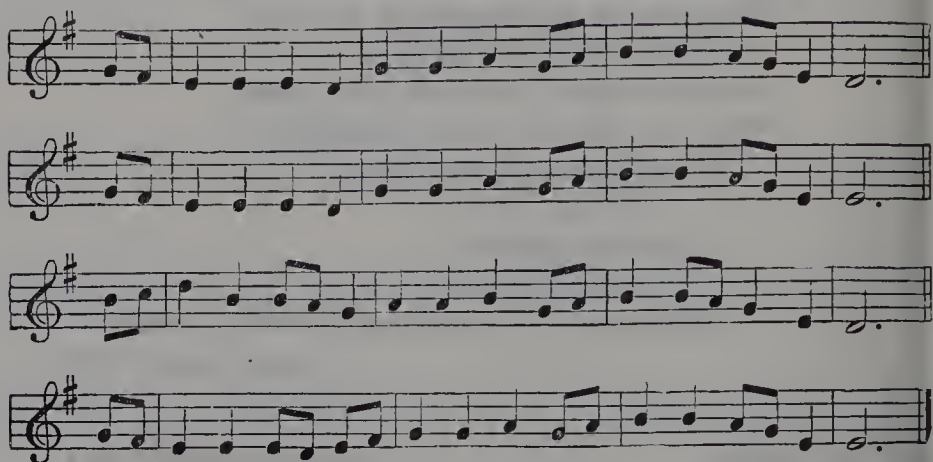
3 I know not how that Joseph's tomb  
Could solve death's mystery;  
I only know a living Christ,  
Our immortality.

H. W. FARRINGTON, 1910

GENERAL HYMNS

331 KINGSFOLD

English



WHEN Jesus left his Father's throne,  
 He chose an humble birth;  
 Like us, unhonored and unknown,  
 He came to dwell on earth.  
 Like him may we be found below,  
 In wisdom's path of peace;  
 Like him in grace and knowledge grow,  
 As years and strength increase.

2 Sweet were his words and kind his look,  
 When mothers round him pressed;  
 Their infants in his arms he took,  
 And on his bosom blessed.  
 Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
 Beneath his watchful eye,  
 Thus in the circle of his arms  
 May we for ever lie.

3 When Jesus into Sion rode,  
 The children sang around;  
 For joy they plucked the palms and strowed  
 Their garments on the ground.



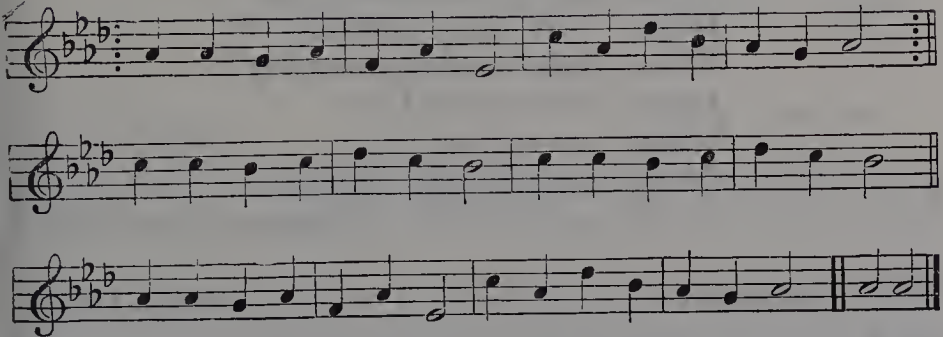
## GENERAL HYMNS

Hosanna our glad voices raise,  
Hosanna to our King!  
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,  
The stones themselves would sing.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816

332 SPANISH CHANT

B. CARR, 1824



**S**AVIOUR, when in dust to thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we dare to lift our eyes;  
O by all thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany!

- 2 By thy helpless infant years,  
By thy life of want and tears,  
By thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,  
Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By thine hour of dire despair,  
By thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear and taunt and scorn;

## GENERAL HYMNS

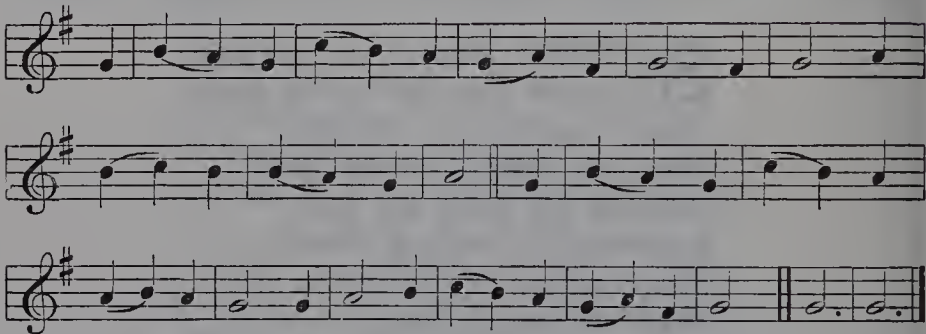
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,  
By the vault, whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God;  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1815

333 INTERCESSION

J. B. DYKES, 1853



**O** JESUS, crucified for man,  
O Lamb, all glorious on thy throne,  
Teach thou our wondering souls to scan  
The mystery of thy love unknown.

- 2 We pray thee, grant us strength to take  
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
And gladly for thine own dear sake  
In paths of pain to follow thee.
- 3 As on our daily way we go,  
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,  
O may we bear thy marks below  
In conquered sin and chastened life.

GENERAL HYMNS

†4 And week by week this day we ask  
 That holy memories of thy cross  
 May sanctify each common task,  
 And turn to gain each earthly loss.

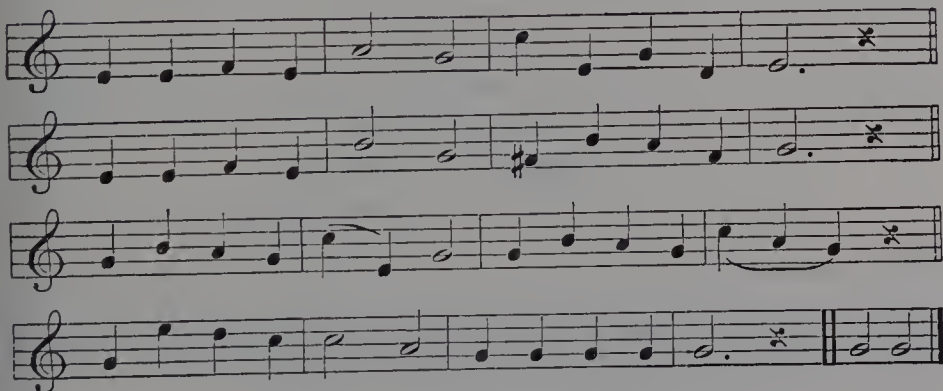
5 Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear  
 Till at thy feet we lay it down;  
 Win through thy blood our pardon there,  
 And through the cross attain the crown. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1871

† For Friday only.

334 PENITENCE

S. LANE, 1875



**I**N the hour of trial,  
 Jesus, plead for me,  
 Lest by base denial  
 I depart from thee.  
 When thou seest me waver,  
 With a look recall,  
 Nor for fear or favor  
 Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures  
 Would this vain world charm,  
 Or its sordid treasures  
 Spread to work me harm,  
 Bring to my remembrance  
 Sad Gethsemane,  
 Or, in darker semblance,  
 Cross-crowned Calvary.

GENERAL HYMNS

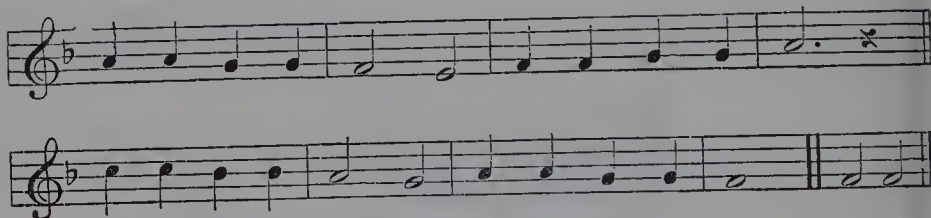
3 Should thy mercy send me  
Sorrow, toil, and woe,  
Or should pain attend me  
On my path below,  
Grant that I may never  
Fail thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever  
Cast my care on thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,  
Fraught with strife and pain,  
When my dust returneth  
To the dust again,  
On thy truth relying,  
Through that mortal strife,  
Jesus, take me, dying,  
To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

335 CASWALL

F. FILITZ, 1847



**G**LORY be to Jesus,  
Who in bitter pains  
Poured for me the life-blood  
From his sacred veins!

2 Grace and life eternal  
In that blood I find,  
Blest be his compassion  
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream  
Which from sin and sorrow  
Doth the world redeem!

GENERAL HYMNS

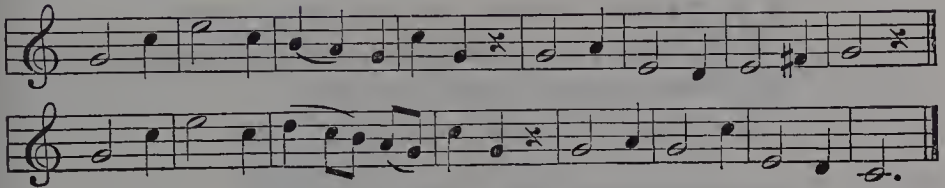
4 Oft as earth exulting  
 Wafts its praise on high,  
 Angel hosts, rejoicing,  
 Make their glad reply.

5 Lift ye then your voices;  
 Swell the mighty flood;  
 Louder still and louder  
 Praise the precious blood. Amen.

*Italian, 18th cent.*

336 RATHBUN

I. CONKEY, 1851



**I**N the cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.

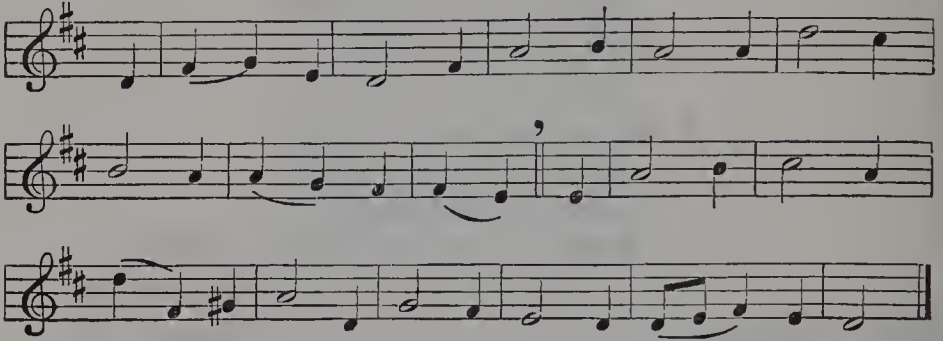
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
 Never shall the cross forsake me:  
 Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds new luster to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the cross are sanctified;  
 Peace is there that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

GENERAL HYMNS

337 ROCKINGHAM

E. MILLER, 1790



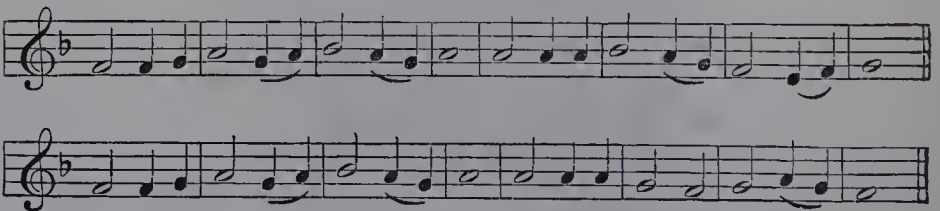
**W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
 Where the young Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the cross of Christ, my God:  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were an offering far too small;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

337 HAMBURG, *Alternative Tune*

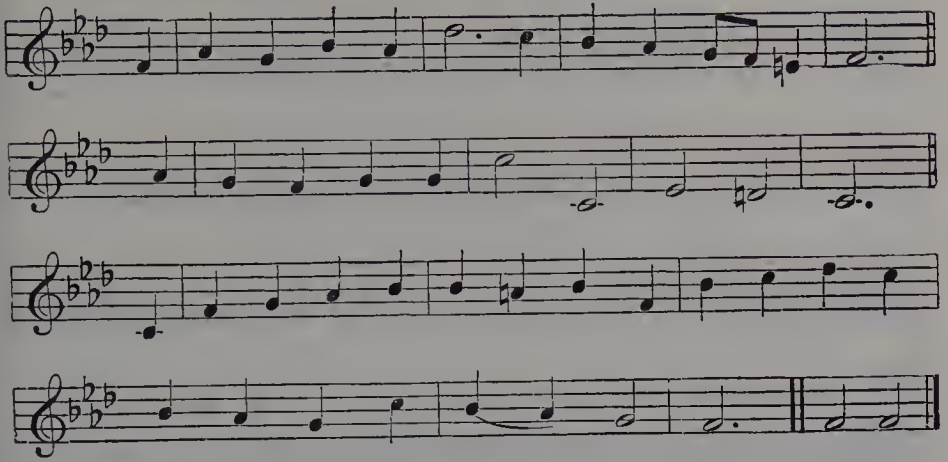
L. MASON, 1824



GENERAL HYMNS

338 WIGAN

S. S. WESLEY, 1872



**B**EHOLD the Lamb of God!  
 O thou for sinners slain,  
 Let it not be in vain  
     That thou hast died:  
 Thee for my Saviour let me take,  
 My only refuge let me make  
     Thy piercèd side.

2 Behold the Lamb of God!  
 All hail, incarnate Word,  
 Thou everlasting Lord,  
     Saviour most blest;  
 Fill us with love that never faints,  
 Grant us with all thy blessèd saints  
     Eternal rest.

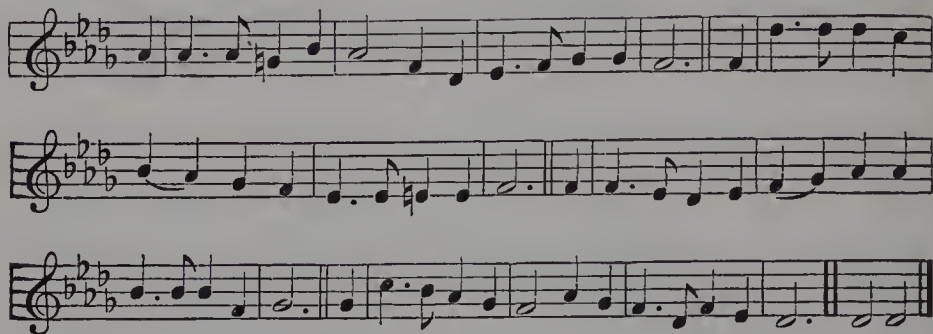
3 Behold the Lamb of God!  
 Worthy is he alone  
 That sitteth on the throne  
     Of God above;  
 One with the Ancient of all days,  
 One with the Comforter in praise,  
     All light and love. Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

GENERAL HYMNS

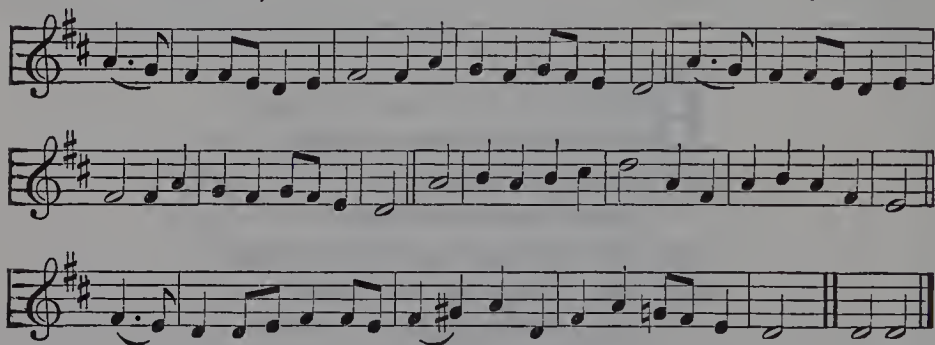
339 ST. CHRISTOPHER

F. C. MAKER, 1881



339 MEIRIONYDD, *Alternative Tune*

W. LLOYD, 1840



**O** LAMB of God, still keep me  
 Near to thy wounded side;  
 'Tis only there in safety  
 And peace I can abide.  
 What foes and snares surround me;  
 What lusts and fears within!  
 The grace that sought and found me  
 Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in thee hiding,  
 I feel my life secure;  
 In thee alone abiding,  
 The conflict can endure:  
 Thine arm the victory gaineth  
 O'er every hurtful foe;  
 Thy love my heart sustaineth  
 In all its care and woe.



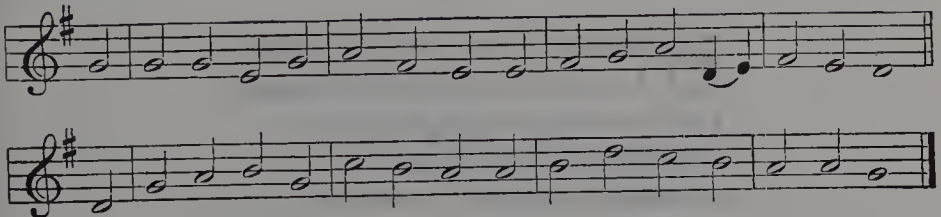
GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee,  
With rapture, face to face;  
One half hath not been told me  
Of all thy power and grace;  
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,  
The wonders of thy love,  
Shall be the endless story  
Of all thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK, 1842

340 BRESLAU

Leipzig, 1625



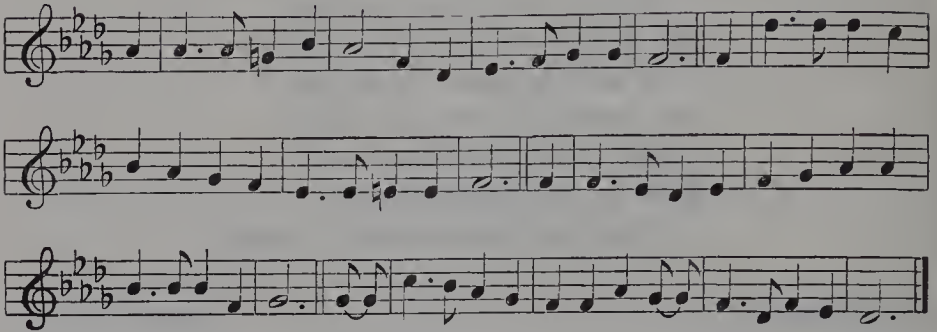
- W**E sing the praise of him who died,  
Of him who died upon the cross;  
The sinner's hope let men deride:  
For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see  
In shining letters, God is love:  
He bears our sins upon the tree:  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The cross, it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above.

THOMAS KELLY, 1815

GENERAL HYMNS

341 ST. CHRISTOPHER

F. C. MAKER, 1881



**B**ENEATH the cross of Jesus  
 I fain would take my stand,  
 The shadow of a mighty rock  
 Within a weary land,  
 A home within the wilderness,  
 A rest upon the way,  
 From the burning of the noontide heat,  
 And the burden of the day.

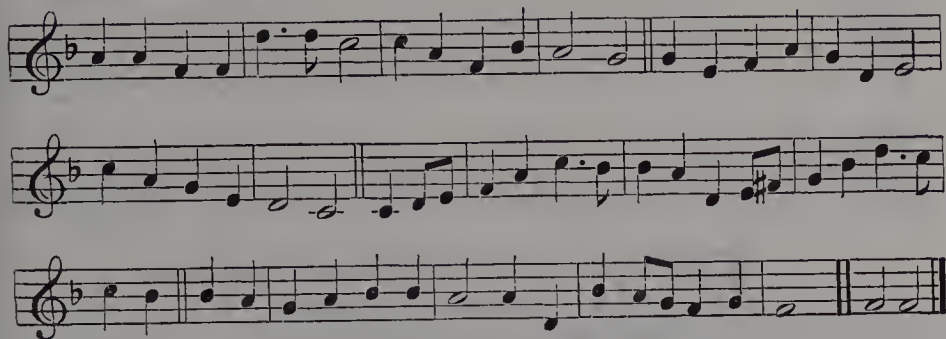
2 Upon the cross of Jesus  
 Mine eyes at times can see  
 The very dying form of one  
 Who suffered there for me;  
 And from my smitten heart with tears  
 Two wonders I confess:  
 The wonders of redeeming love,  
 And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow  
 For my abiding place;  
 I ask no other sunshine than  
 The sunshine of his face;  
 Content to let the world go by,  
 To know no gain nor loss,  
 My sinful self my only shame,  
 My glory all the cross.

GENERAL HYMNS

342 ST. THEOCTISTUS

F. A. G. OUSELEY, 1882



**J**ESUS, Name all names above;  
 Jesus, best and dearest;  
 Jesus, fount of perfect love,  
 Holiest, tenderest, nearest;  
 Thou the source of grace completest,  
 Thou the purest, thou the sweetest,  
 Thou the well of power divine,  
 Make me, keep me, seal me thine!

2 Jesus, crowned with bitter thorn,  
 By mankind forsaken,  
 Jesus, who through scourge and scorn  
 Held thy faith unshaken,  
 Jesus, clad in purple raiment,  
 For man's failure making payment;  
 Let not all thy woe and pain,  
 Let not Calvary be in vain!

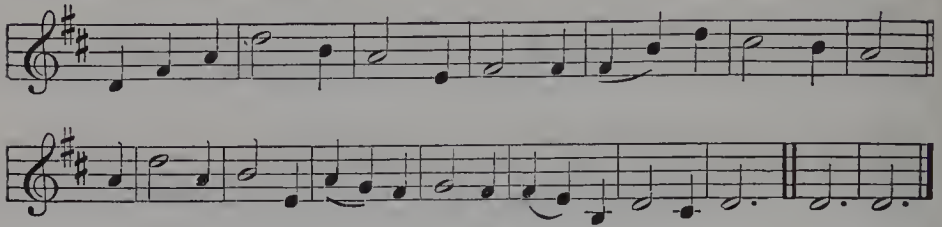
3 Jesus, open me the gate  
 That of old he entered  
 Who, in that most lost estate,  
 Wholly on thee ventured;  
 Thou, whose wounds are ever pleading,  
 And thy passion interceding,  
 From my weakness let me rise  
 To a home in paradise! Amen.

*Greek, ST. THEOCTISTUS, c. 890*

GENERAL HYMNS

343 NEWMAN, *1st Tune*

R. R. TERRY, 1912



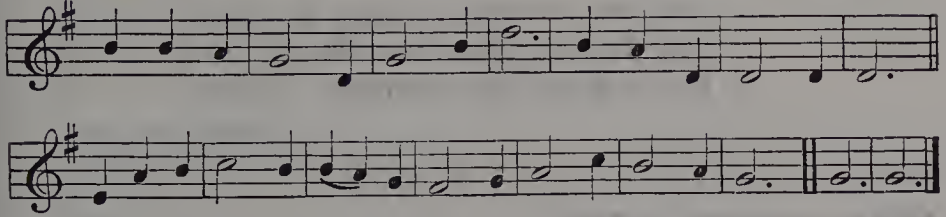
**P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,  
 And in the depth be praise;  
 In all his words most wonderful,  
 Most sure in all his ways!

- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!  
 When all was sin and shame,  
 A second Adam to the fight  
 And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
 Which did in Adam fail,  
 Should strive afresh against the foe,  
 Should strive, and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace  
 Should flesh and blood refine:  
 God's presence and his very self,  
 And essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he who smote  
 In Man for man the foe,  
 The double agony in Man  
 For man should undergo;
- 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! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

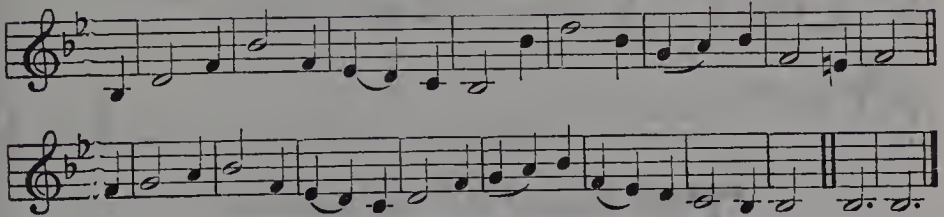
343 GERONTIUS, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1868



344 DEUS TUORUM MILITUM

French



**O** LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high,  
 How passing thought and fantasy,  
 That God, the Son of God, should take  
 Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

- 2 For us baptized, for us he bore  
 His holy fast, and hungered sore;  
 For us temptations sharp he knew;  
 For us the tempter overthrew.
- 3 For us he prayed, for us he taught,  
 For us his daily works he wrought,  
 By words and signs and actions, thus  
 Still seeking not himself, but us.
- 4 For us to wicked men betrayed,  
 Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,  
 He bore the shameful cross and death;  
 For us gave up his dying breath.
- 5 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.

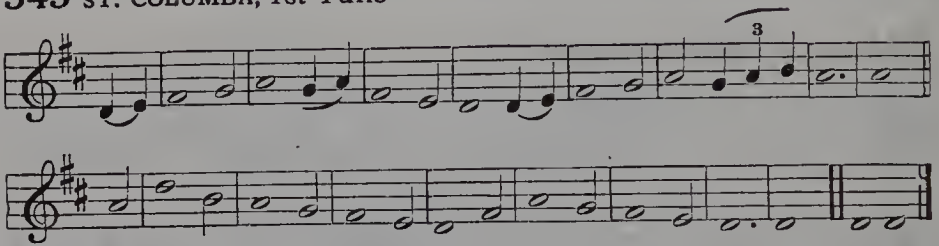
GENERAL HYMNS

6 All glory to our Lord and God  
For love so deep, so high, so broad;  
The Trinity whom we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*Latin, 15th cent.*

345 ST. COLUMBA, 1st Tune

Irish



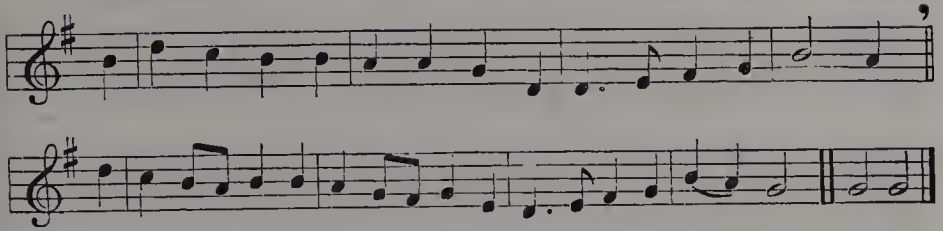
**T**HE King of love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
And he is mine for ever.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow,  
My ransomed soul he leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love he sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From thy pure chalice floweth!

GENERAL HYMNS

345 DOMINUS REGIT ME, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1868

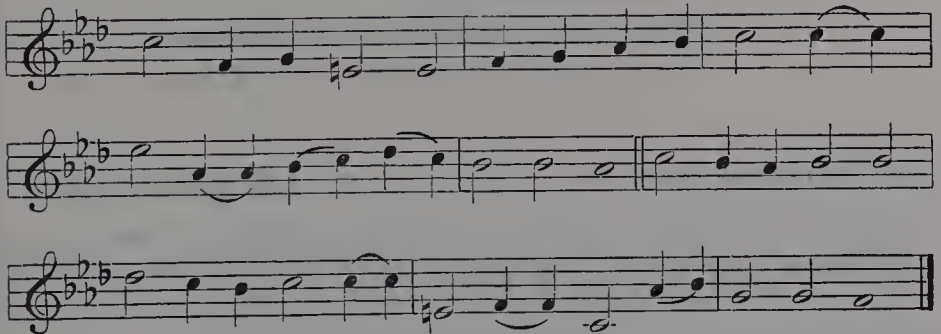


6 And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house for ever. Amen.

H. W. BAKER, 1868; based on Psalm 23

346 FAIREST LORD JESUS, 1st Tune

German, 1677



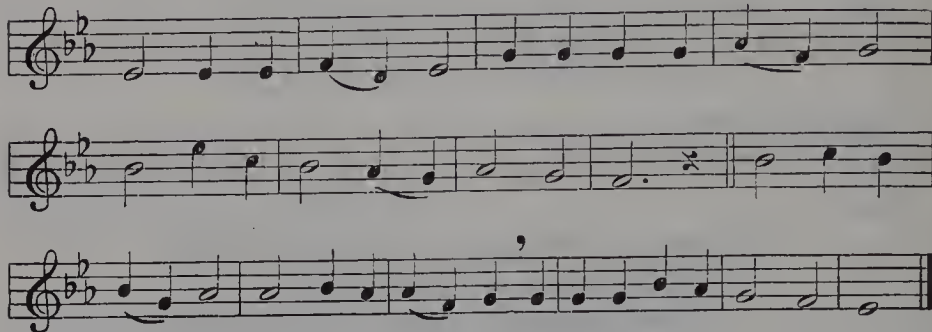
**F**AIREST Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O thou of God and man the Son;  
Thee will I cherish,  
Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

GENERAL HYMNS

346 ST. ELISABETH, 2nd Tune

Austrian, 1842

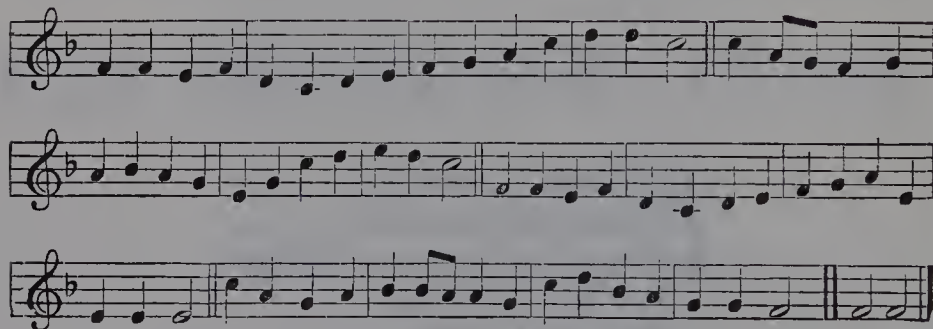


3 Fair is the sunshine,  
 Fairer still the moonlight,  
 And all the twinkling, starry host:  
 Jesus shines brighter,  
 Jesus shines purer,  
 Than all the angels heaven can boast.

*St. 1, 3, Münster, 1677; St. 2, Leipzig, 1842*

347 ALLELUIA, 1st Tune

S. S. WESLEY, 1868



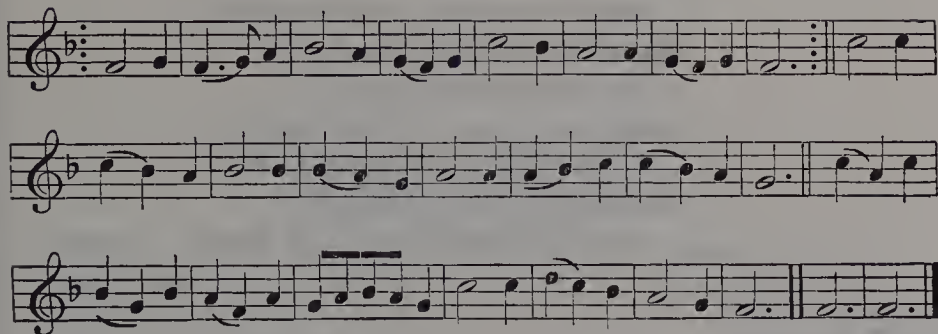
**A** LLELUIA! sing to Jesus!  
 His the scepter, his the throne;  
 Alleluia! his the triumph,  
 His the victory alone;  
 Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
 Thunder like a mighty flood;  
 Jesus out of every nation  
 Hath redeemed us by his blood.



GENERAL HYMNS

347 HYFRYDOL, 2nd Tune

R. H. PRICHARD, c. 1830



\*2 Alleluia! not as orphans  
 Are we left in sorrow now;  
 Alleluia! he is near us,  
 Faith believes, nor questions how:  
 Though the cloud from sight received him,  
 When the forty days were o'er,  
 Shall our hearts forget his promise,  
 "I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,  
 Thou on earth our food, our stay!  
 Alleluia! here the sinful  
 Flee to thee from day to day:  
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
 Where the songs of all the sinless  
 Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,  
 Thee the Lord of lords we own:  
 Alleluia! born of Mary,  
 Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:  
 Thou within the veil hast entered,  
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest:  
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
 In the eucharistic feast.

GENERAL HYMNS

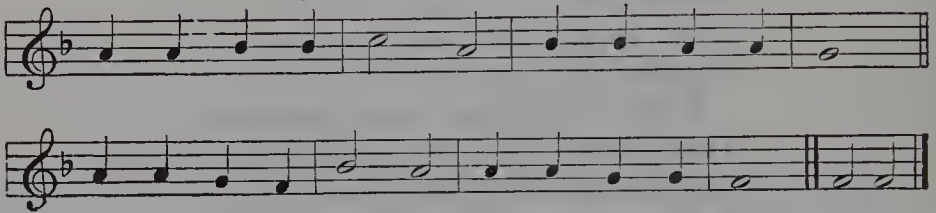
5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!

His the scepter, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of holy Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by his blood. Amen.

W. C. DIX, 1866

348 EUDOXIA

S. BARING-GOULD, 1868



**J**ESUS, gentlest Saviour,  
God of might and power,  
Thou thyself art dwelling  
With us at this hour.

2 Nature cannot hold thee,  
Heaven is all too strait  
For thine endless glory  
And thy royal state.

3 Out beyond the shining  
Of the farthest star,  
Thou art ever stretching  
Infinitely far.

4 Yet the hearts of children  
Hold what worlds can not,  
And the God of wonders  
Loves the lowly spot.

5 Jesus, gentlest Saviour,  
Thou art with us now;  
Fill us with thy goodness  
Till our hearts o'erflow.

GENERAL HYMNS

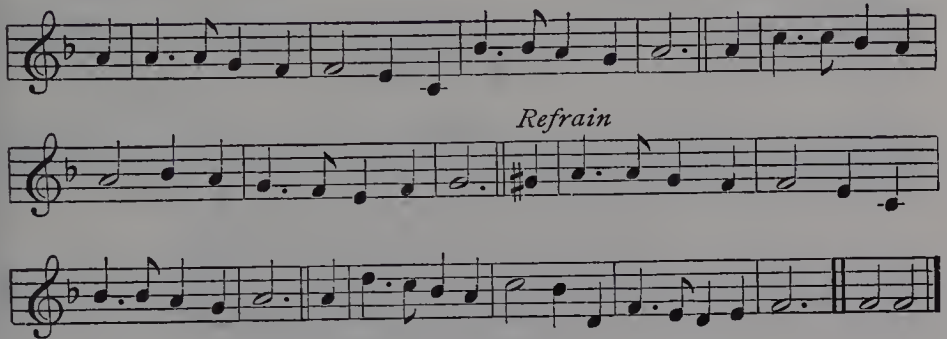
6 Multiply our graces;  
Give us love and fear,  
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere!

7 O how can we thank thee  
For a gift like this,  
Gift that truly maketh  
Heaven's eternal bliss? Amen.

F. W. FABER, 1854

349 WATERMOUTH

A. H. MANN, 1889



**O** SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,  
Whom yet unseen we love;  
O Name of might and favor  
All other names above;  
*We worship thee, we bless thee,  
To thee, O Christ, we sing;  
We praise thee, and confess thee  
Our holy Lord and King.*

2 O bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought; *Refrain*

3 In thee all fullness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O Son of God, is thine; *Refrain*

GENERAL HYMNS

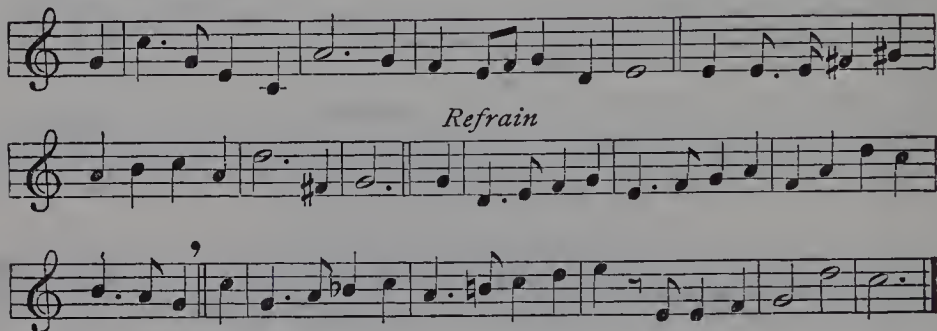
- 4 O grant the consummation  
 Of this our song above,  
 In endless adoration  
 And everlasting love;  
*Then shall we praise and bless thee  
 Where perfect praises ring,  
 And evermore confess thee  
 Our Saviour and our King.*

Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1870

350 JUBILATE, 1st Tune

H. PARKER, 1894



**R**EJOICE, the Lord is King!  
 Your Lord and King adore!  
 Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore.

|| *Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!*  
*Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!* ||

- 2 The Lord the Saviour reigns,  
 The God of truth and love:  
 When he had purged our stains,  
 He took his seat above.

*Refrain*

- 3 His kingdom cannot fail;  
 He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
 The keys of death and hell  
 To Christ the Lord are given.

*Refrain*

GENERAL HYMNS

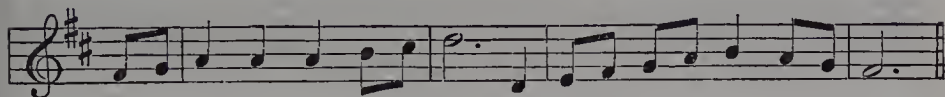
4 Rejoice in glorious hope!  
 Our Lord the Judge shall come,  
 And take his servants up  
 To their eternal home.

*Refrain*

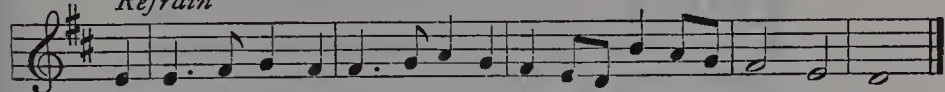
CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

350 RESURRECTION, 2nd Tune

*Harmonia Sacra*, 1753



*Refrain*



**R**EJOICE, the Lord is King!  
 Your Lord and King adore!  
 Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore.  
*Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!*  
*Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!*

2 The Lord the Saviour reigns,  
 The God of truth and love:  
 When he had purged our stains,  
 He took his seat above.

*Refrain*

3 His kingdom cannot fail;  
 He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
 The keys of death and hell  
 To Christ the Lord are given.

*Refrain*

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!  
 Our Lord the Judge shall come,  
 And take his servants up  
 To their eternal home.

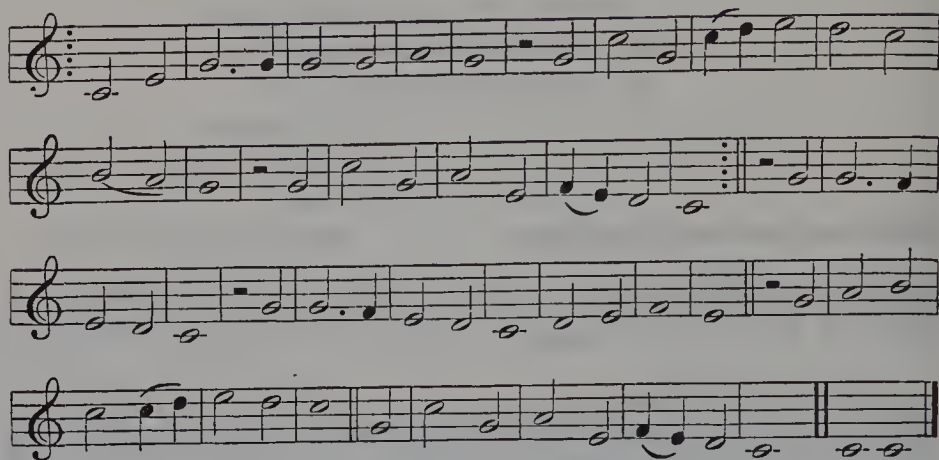
*Refrain*

CHARLES WESLEY, 1746

GENERAL HYMNS

351 SLEEPERS, WAKE

P. NICOLAI, 1599



**P**RAISE the Lord through every nation;  
His holy arm hath wrought salvation;  
Exalt him on his Father's throne.

Praise your King, ye Christian legions,  
Who now prepares in heavenly regions  
Unfailing mansions for his own:  
With voice and minstrelsy  
Extol his majesty:  
Alleluia!

His praise shall sound all nature round,  
Where'er the race of man is found.

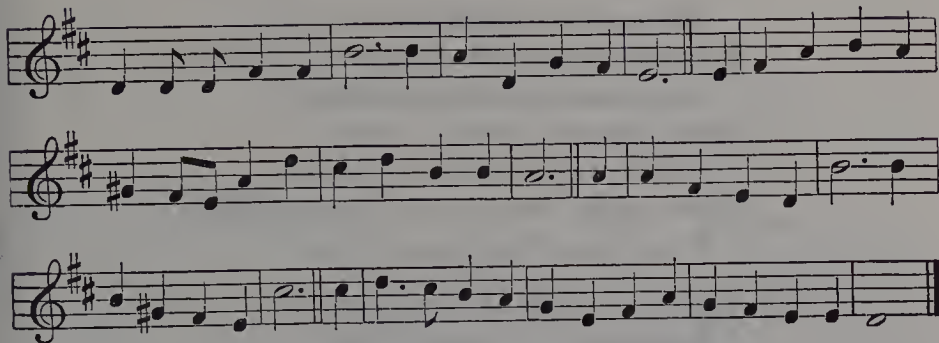
2 Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious,  
O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,  
Wisdom and might to thee belong:  
We confess, proclaim, adore thee;  
We bow the knee, we fall before thee;  
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.  
The cross meanwhile we bear,  
The crown erelong to wear:  
Alleluia!

Thy reign extend world without end;  
Let praise from all to thee ascend. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

352 DIADEMATA

G. J. ELVEY, 1868



**C**ROWN him with many crowns,  
 The Lamb upon his throne;  
 Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
 All music but its own:  
 Awake, my soul, and sing  
 Of him who died for thee,  
 And hail him as thy matchless King  
 Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown him the Son of God  
 Before the worlds began,  
 And ye, who tread where he hath trod,  
 Crown him the Son of man;  
 Who every grief hath known  
 That wrings the human breast,  
 And takes and bears them for his own,  
 That all in him may rest.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of life,  
 Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
 And rose victorious in the strife  
 For those he came to save;  
 His glories now we sing  
 Who died, and rose on high,  
 Who died, eternal life to bring,  
 And lives that death may die.

GENERAL HYMNS

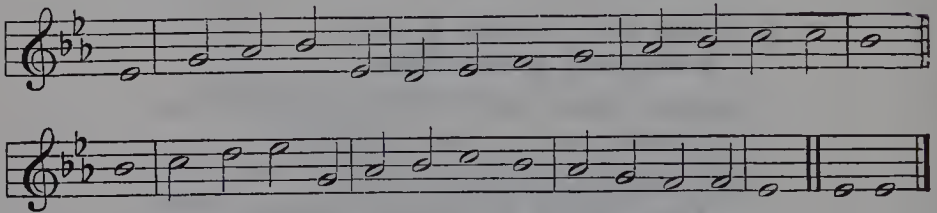
4 Crown him of lords the Lord,  
 Who over all doth reign,  
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word,  
 For ransomed sinners slain,  
 Now lives in realms of light,  
 Where saints with angels sing  
 Their songs before him day and night,  
 Their God, Redeemer, King.

5 Crown him the Lord of heaven,  
 Enthroned in worlds above;  
 Crown him the King, to whom is given  
 The wondrous name of Love.  
 Crown him with many crowns,  
 As thrones before him fall,  
 Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,  
 For he is King of all.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

353 CAITHNESS

*Scottish Psalter, 1635*



**M**AJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned  
 Upon the Saviour's brow;  
 His head with radiant glories crowned,  
 His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 2 No mortal can with him compare,  
 Among the sons of men;  
 Fairer is he than all the fair  
 That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 To heaven, the place of his abode,  
 He brings my weary feet,  
 Shows me the glories of my God,  
 And makes my joys complete.



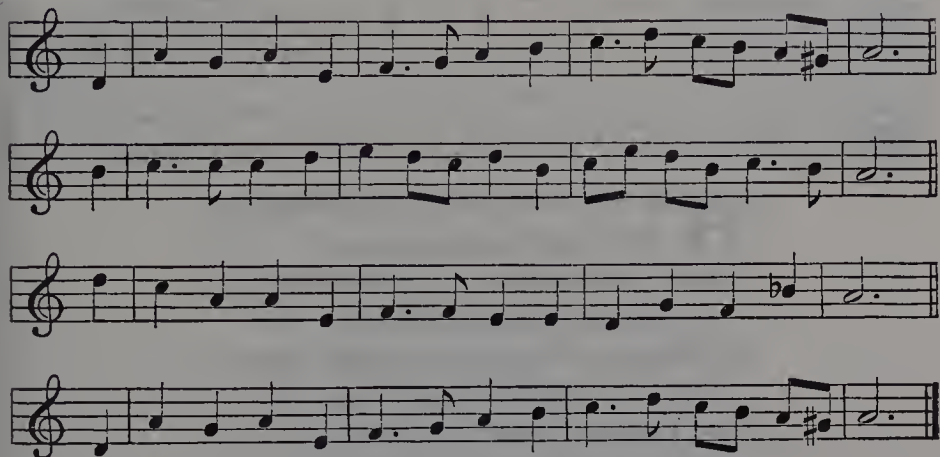
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Since from his bounty I receive  
Such proofs of love divine,  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
Lord, they should all be thine. Amen.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

354 TREGARON, *1st Tune*

P. JAMES, 1941



**A**ND have the bright immensities  
Received our risen Lord,  
Where light-years frame the Pleiades  
And point Orion's sword?  
Do flaming suns his footsteps trace  
Through corridors sublime,  
The Lord of interstellar space  
And Conqueror of time?

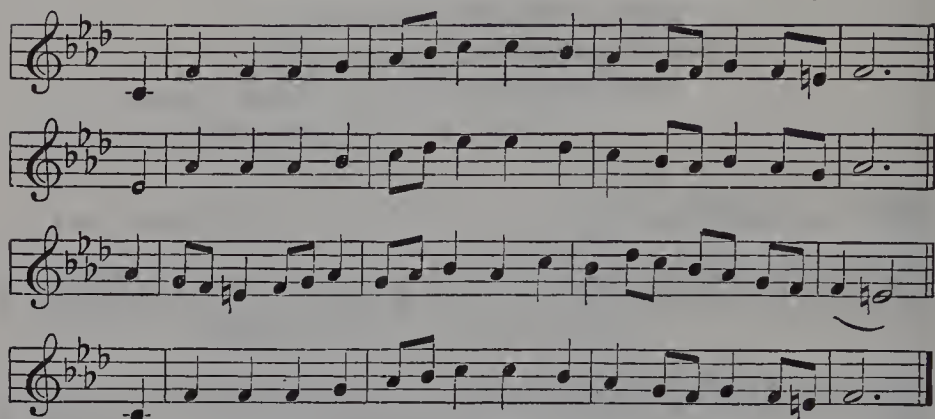
2 The heaven that hides him from our sight  
Knows neither near nor far:  
An altar candle sheds its light  
As surely as a star;  
And where his loving people meet  
To share the gift divine,  
There stands he with unhurrying feet;  
There heavenly splendors shine.

H. C. ROBBINS, 1932

GENERAL HYMNS

354 HALIFAX, *2nd Tune*

G. F. HANDEL, 1748

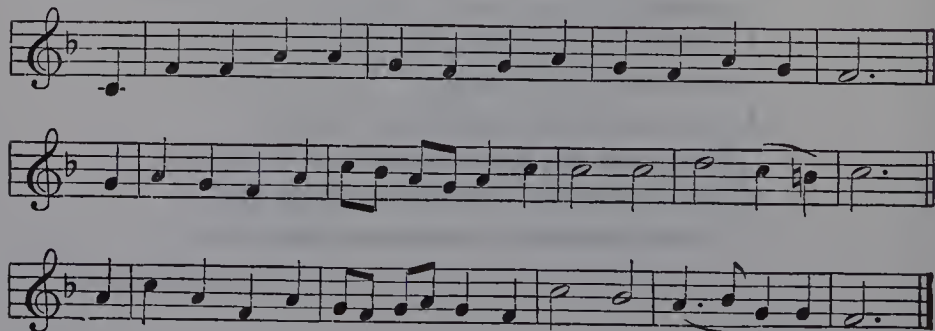


**A**ND have the bright immensities  
 Received our risen Lord,  
 Where light-years frame the Pleiades  
 And point Orion's sword?  
 Do flaming suns his footsteps trace  
 Through corridors sublime,  
 The Lord of interstellar space  
 And Conqueror of time?

- 2 The heaven that hides him from our sight  
 Knows neither near nor far:  
 An altar candle sheds its light  
 As surely as a star;  
 And where his loving people meet  
 To share the gift divine,  
 There stands he with unhurrying feet;  
 There heavenly splendors shine.

355 CORONATION, *1st Tune*

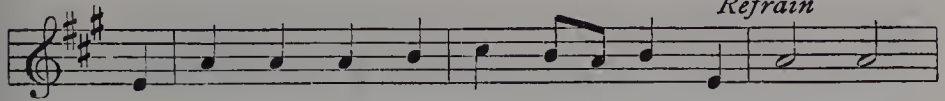
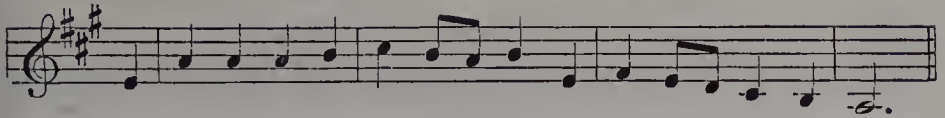
O. HOLDEN, 1793



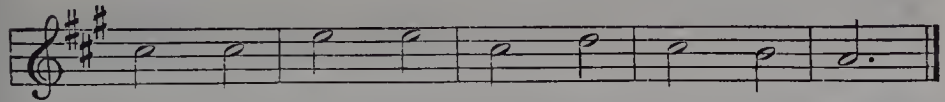
GENERAL HYMNS

355 MILES' LANE, 2nd Tune

W. SHRUBSOLE, 1779



And crown him,



crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all!

**A**LL hail the power of Jesus' Name!  
 Let angels prostrate fall;  
 Bring forth the royal diadem,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,  
 Who from his altar call:  
 Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

3 Hail him, the Heir of David's line,  
 Whom David Lord did call,  
 The God incarnate, Man divine,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

\*4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
 Ye ransomed of the fall,  
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

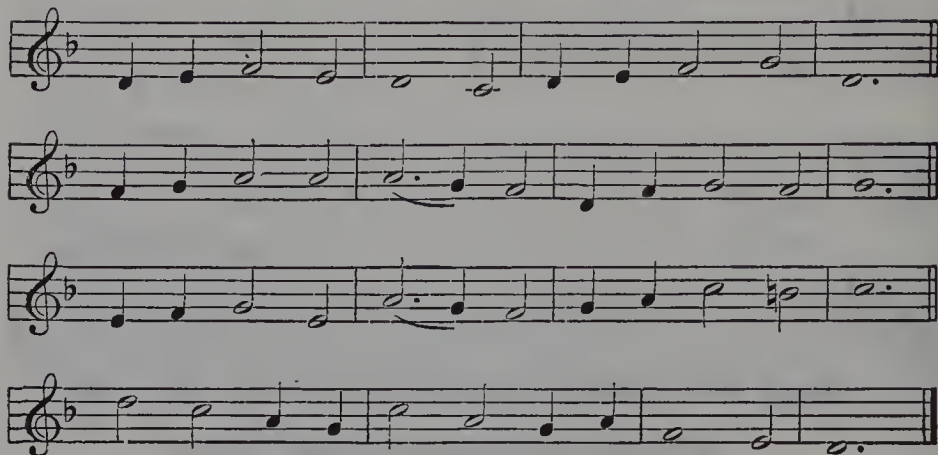
\*5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall,  
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
 On this terrestrial ball,  
 To him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

GENERAL HYMNS

356 KING'S WESTON, *1st Tune*

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1925



**A**T the Name of Jesus  
 Every knee shall bow,  
 Every tongue confess him  
 King of glory now;  
 'Tis the Father's pleasure  
 We should call him Lord,  
 Who from the beginning  
 Was the mighty Word.

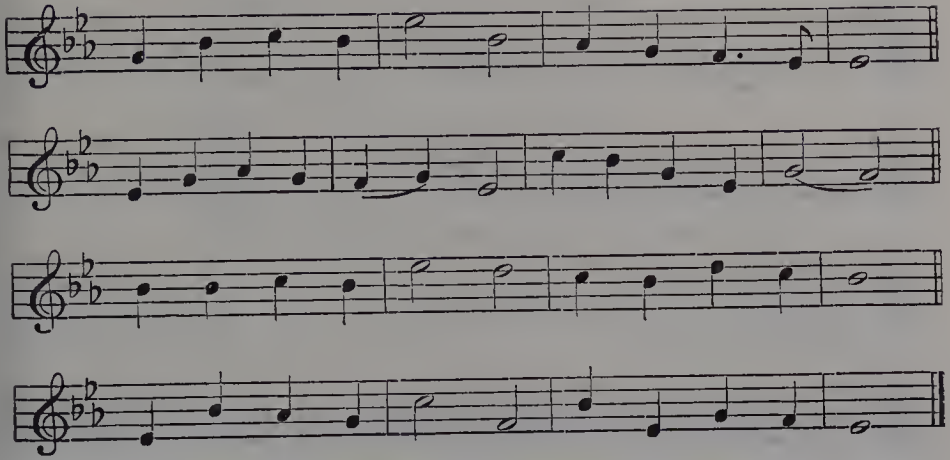
2 Humbled for a season,  
 To receive a Name  
 From the lips of sinners,  
 Unto whom he came,  
 Faithfully he bore it  
 Spotless to the last,  
 Brought it back victorious,  
 When from death he passed;

3 Bore it up triumphant,  
 With its human light,  
 Through all ranks of creatures,  
 To the central height,

GENERAL HYMNS

356 EVELYNS, 2nd Tune

W. H. MONK, 1875



To the throne of Godhead,  
To the Father's breast;  
Filled it with the glory  
Of that perfect rest.

4 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 power.

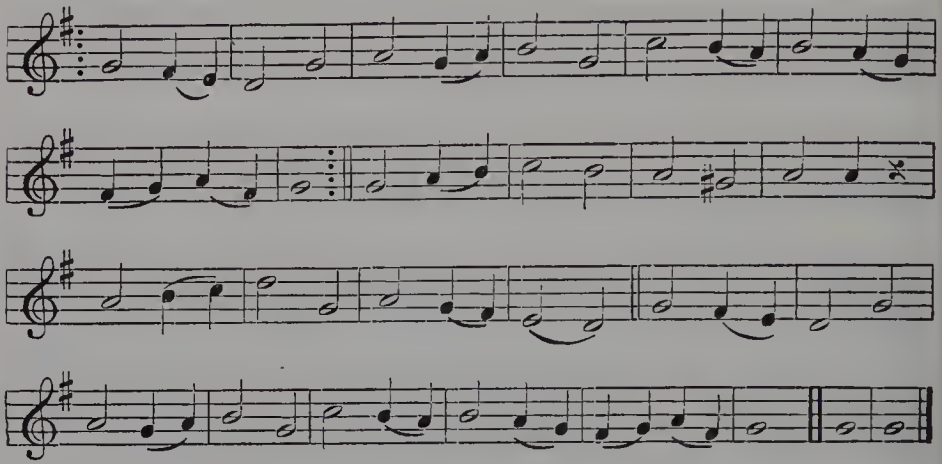
5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With his Father's glory  
O'er the earth to reign;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

C. M. NOEL, 1870

## GENERAL HYMNS

357 IN BABILONE

Dutch



**H**AIL, thou once despisèd Jesus!  
Hail, thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us;

Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, thou universal Saviour,

Bearer of our sin and shame!

By thy merit we find favor:

Life is given through thy Name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins on thee were laid:

By almighty love anointed,

Thou hast full atonement made.

All thy people are forgiven

Through the virtue of thy blood:

Opened is the gate of heaven,

Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,

There for ever to abide;

All the heavenly hosts adore thee,

Seated at thy Father's side.

There for sinners thou art pleading:

There thou dost our place prepare;

Ever for us interceding,

Till in glory we appear.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive:  
Highest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise! Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757; MARTIN MADAN, 1760

358 ST. CONSTANTINE

W. H. MONK, 1861



**J**ESUS, meek and gentle,  
Son of God most high,  
Gracious, loving Saviour,  
Hear thy children's cry.

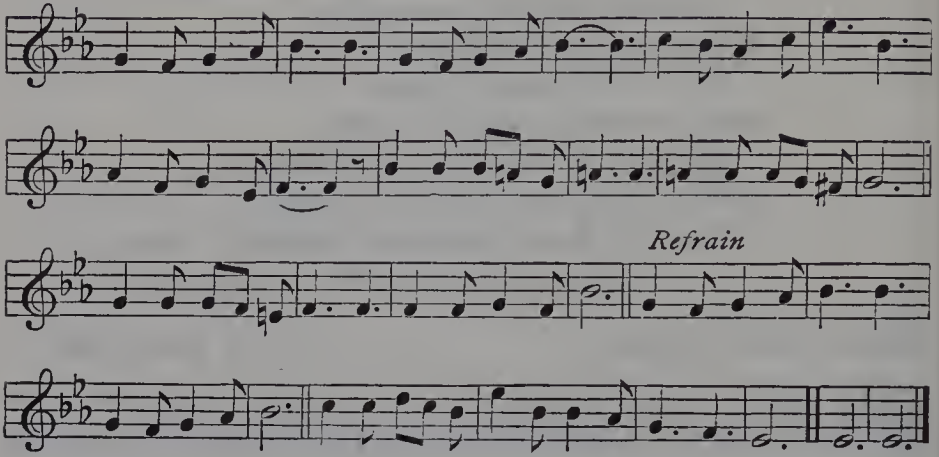
- 2 Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, holy Jesus,  
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,  
Be thyself the way  
Through our earthly darkness  
To the heavenly day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,  
Son of God most high,  
Gracious, loving Saviour,  
Hear thy children's cry. Amen.

G. R. PRYNNE, 1856

GENERAL HYMNS

359 ST. THERESA

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



**G**OLDEN harps are sounding,  
 Angel voices sing,  
 Pearly gates are opened,  
 Opened for the King;  
 Jesus, King of glory,  
 Jesus, King of love,  
 Is gone up in triumph  
 To his throne above.  
*All his suffering ended,  
 Joyfully we sing,  
 Jesus hath ascended!  
 Glory to our King!*

2 He who came to save us,  
 He who bled and died,  
 Now is crowned with glory  
 At his Father's side.  
 From the grave arisen,  
 Nevermore to die;  
 Jesus, King of glory,  
 Is gone up on high.

*Refrain*



## GENERAL HYMNS

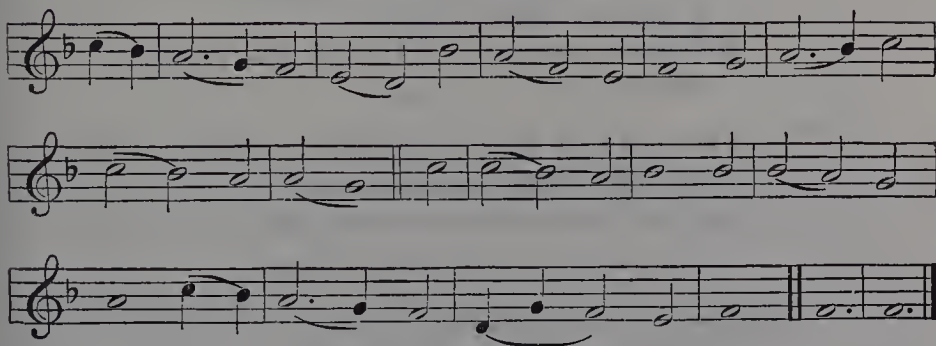
- 3 Pleading for his children  
In that blessèd place,  
Calling them to glory,  
Sending them his grace;  
His bright home preparing,  
Faithful ones, for you;  
Jesus ever liveth,  
Ever loveth too.

*Refrain* Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1871

360 BISHOPTHORPE, *1st Tune*

J. CLARK, 1700



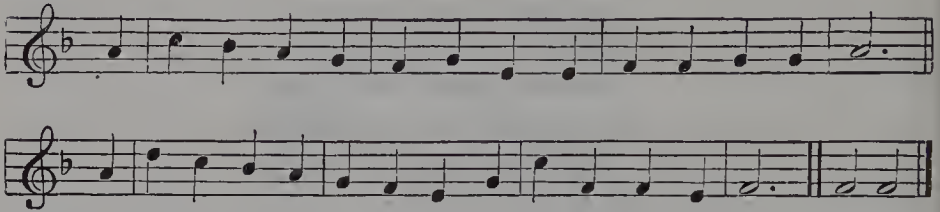
**I**MMORTAL Love, for ever full,  
For ever flowing free,  
For ever shared, for ever whole,  
A never ebbing sea!

- 2 Our outward lips confess the Name  
All other names above;  
Love only knoweth whence it came,  
And comprehendeth love.
- 3 We may not climb the heavenly steps  
To bring the Lord Christ down;  
In vain we search the lowest deeps,  
For him no depths can drown:

GENERAL HYMNS

360 ALBANO, 2nd Tune

V. NOVELLO, 1800

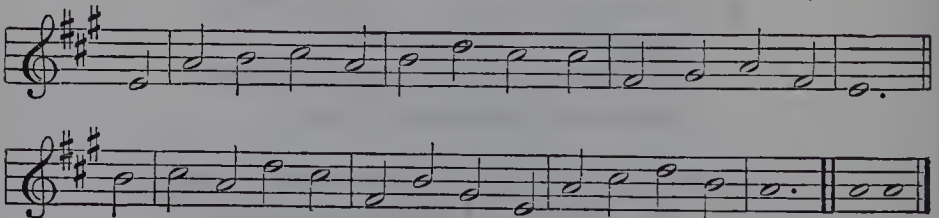


- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
 A present help is he;  
 And faith has still its Olivet,  
 And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of his seamless dress  
 Is by our beds of pain;  
 We touch him in life's throng and press,  
 And we are whole again.
- 6 Through him the first fond prayers are said  
 Our lips of childhood frame;  
 The last low whispers of our dead  
 Are burdened with his Name.
- 7 O Lord, and Master of us all,  
 Whate'er our name or sign,  
 We own thy sway, we hear thy call,  
 We test our lives by thine. Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1856

361 ST. JAMES

R. COURTEVILLE, 1697



**T**HOU art the Way, to thee alone  
 From sin and death we flee;  
 And he who would the Father seek,  
 Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Thou art the Truth, thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind  
And purify the heart.

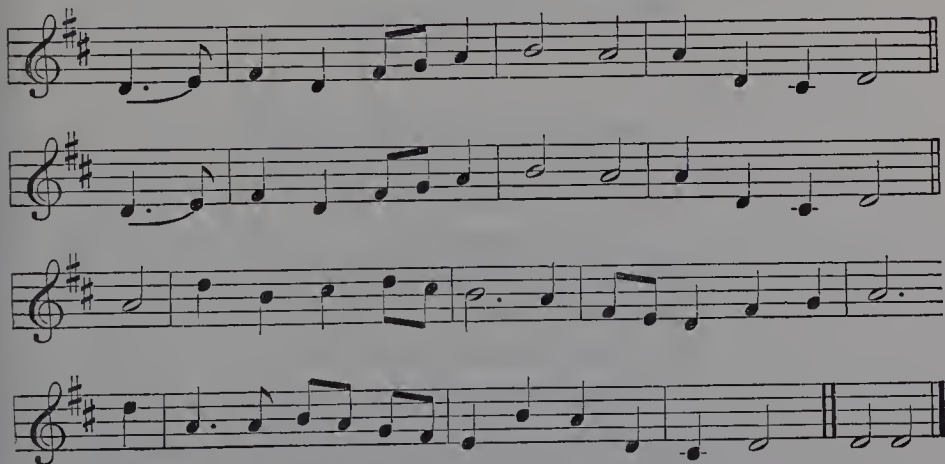
3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us that way to know,  
That truth to keep, that life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

G. W. DOANE, 1824

362 MONKS GATE

English

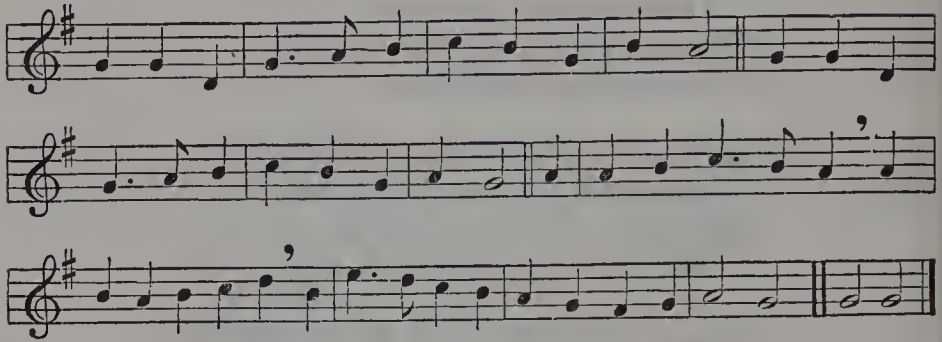


**M**ASTER of eager youth,  
Controlling, guiding,  
Lifting our hearts to truth,  
New power providing;  
Shepherd of innocence,  
Thou art our Confidence;  
To thee, our sure Defence,  
We bring our praises.

GENERAL HYMNS

362 ST. DUNSTAN'S, *Alternative Tune*

W. DOUGLAS, 1917



2 Thou art our mighty Lord,  
 Our strength in sadness,  
 The Father's conquering Word,  
 True source of gladness;  
 Thy Name we glorify,  
 O Jesus, throned on high,  
 Who gav'st thyself to die  
 For man's salvation.

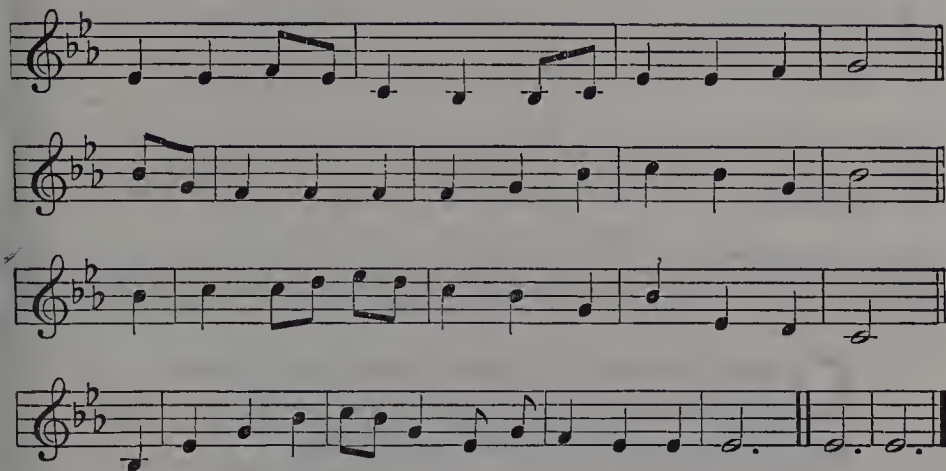
3 Good Shepherd of thy sheep,  
 Thine own defending,  
 In love thy children keep  
 To life unending.  
 Thou art thyself the Way:  
 Lead us then day by day  
 In thine own steps, we pray,  
 O Lord most holy.

4 Glorious their life who sing,  
 With glad thanksgiving,  
 True hymns to Christ the King  
 In all their living:  
 Ye who confess his Name,  
 Come then with hearts aflame;  
 Let word and life acclaim  
 Our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

363 SLANE

Irish



**L**ORD of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
 Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could de-  
 stroy,  
 Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
 Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
 Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the  
 lathe,  
 Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
 Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the  
 day.

3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
 Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
 Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
 Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

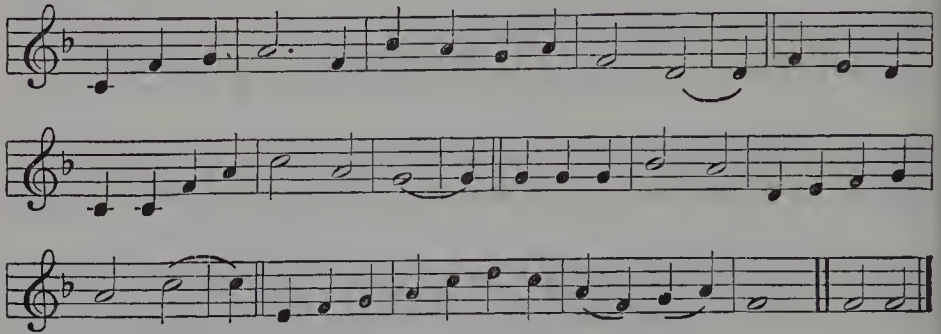
4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
 Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
 Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
 Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

364 CHARTERHOUSE

D. EVANS, 1927



**O** SON of man, our hero strong and tender,  
 Whose servants are the brave in all the earth,  
 Our living sacrifice to thee we render,  
 Who sharest all our sorrow, all our mirth.

2 O feet so strong to climb the path of duty,  
 O lips divine that taught the words of truth,  
 Kind eyes that marked the lilies in their beauty,  
 And heart that kindled at the zeal of youth,

3 Lover of children, boyhood's inspiration,  
 Of all mankind the servant and the king,  
 O Lord of joy and hope and consolation,  
 To thee our fears and joys and hopes we bring.

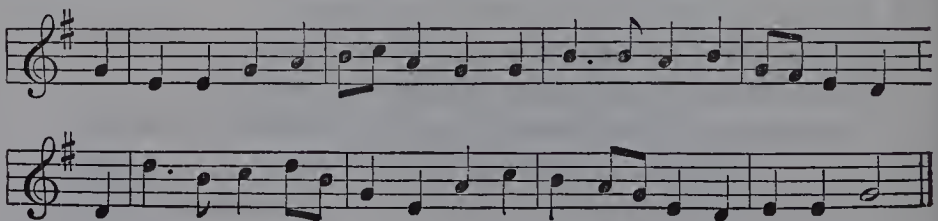
4 Not in our failures only and our sadness,  
 We seek thy presence, comforter and friend;  
 O rich man's guest, be with us in our gladness!  
 O poor man's mate, our lowliest tasks attend!

Amen.

FRANK FLETCHER, c. 1924

365 PALISADES

L. SOWERBY, 1941



GENERAL HYMNS

**S**TRONG Son of God, immortal Love,  
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,  
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove;

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:  
Thou madest man, he knows not why,  
He thinks he was not made to die;  
And thou hast made him: thou art just.

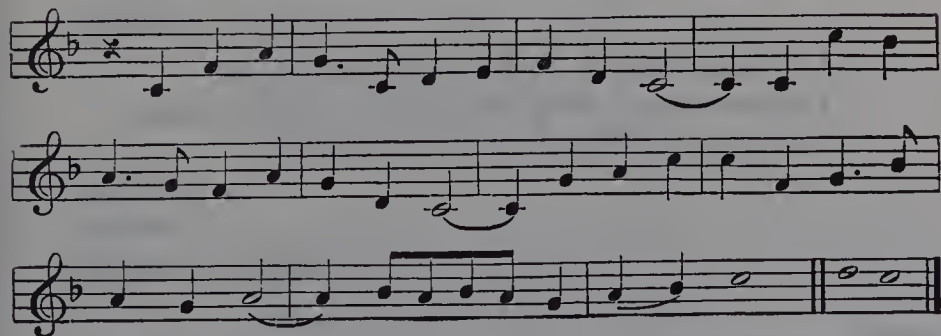
3 Thou seemest human and divine,  
The highest, holiest manhood thou.  
Our wills are ours, we know not how;  
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

4 Our little systems have their day;  
They have their day and cease to be;  
They are but broken lights of thee,  
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

366 ENGELBERG

C. V. STANFORD, 1904

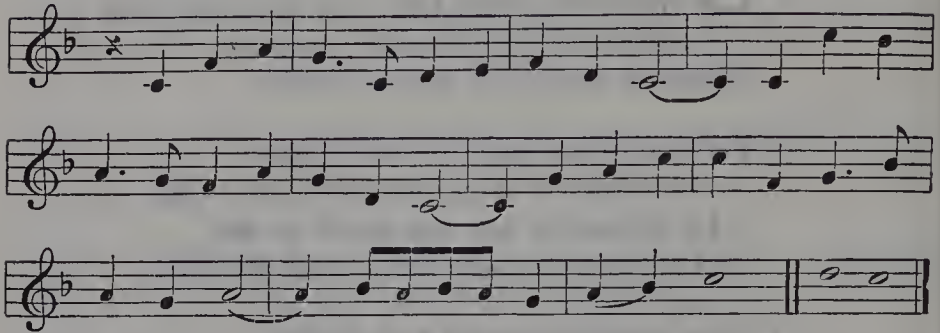


**A**LL praise to thee, for thou, O King divine,  
Didst yield the glory that of right was thine,  
That in our darkened hearts thy grace might shine.  
Alleluia!

GENERAL HYMNS

366 ENGELBERG

C. V. STANFORD, 1904



2 Thou cam'st to us in lowliness of thought;  
By thee the outcast and the poor were sought,  
And by thy death was God's salvation wrought.  
Alleluia!

3 Let this mind be in us which was in thee,  
Who wast a servant that we might be free,  
Humbling thyself to death on Calvary.  
Alleluia!

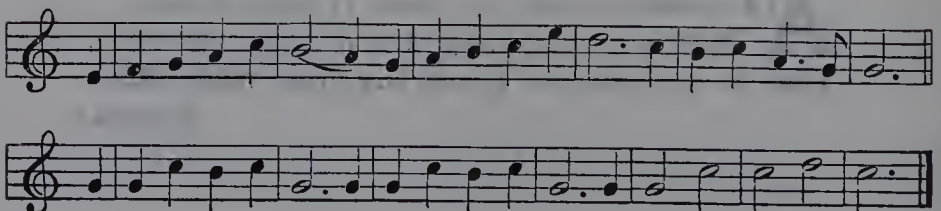
4 Wherefore, by God's eternal purpose, thou  
Art high exalted o'er all creatures now,  
And given the Name to which all knees shall bow.  
Alleluia!

5 Let every tongue confess with one accord  
In heaven and earth that Jesus Christ is Lord;  
And God the Father be by all adored.  
Alleluia!  
Amen.

F. BLAND TUCKER, 1938

367 LAUDES DOMINI

J. BARNBY, 1868





GENERAL HYMNS

**W**HEN morning gilds the skies,  
My heart, awaking, cries,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
When evening shadows fall,  
This rings my curfew call,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 When mirth for music longs,  
This is my song of songs:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
God's holy house of prayer  
Hath none that can compare  
With: Jesus Christ be praised!

3 No lovelier antiphon  
In all high heaven is known  
Than, Jesus Christ be praised!  
There to the eternal Word  
The eternal psalm is heard:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Ye nations of mankind,  
In this your concord find:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let all the earth around  
Ring joyous with the sound:  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Sing, suns and stars of space,  
Sing, ye that see his face,  
Sing, Jesus Christ be praised!  
God's whole creation o'er,  
For aye and evermore  
Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

*German, c. 1800*

GENERAL HYMNS

368 ST. CUTHBERT

J. B. DYKES, 1861



OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed  
 His tender, last farewell,  
 A guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
 With us to dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,  
 To teach, convince, subdue;  
 All-powerful as the wind he came,  
 As viewless too.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,  
 A gracious, willing guest,  
 While he can find one humble heart  
 Wherein to rest.

4 And his that gentle voice we hear,  
 Soft as the breath of even,  
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear.  
 And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,  
 And every victory won,  
 And every thought of holiness  
 Are his alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,  
 Our weakness, pitying, see;  
 O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,  
 And worthier thee.

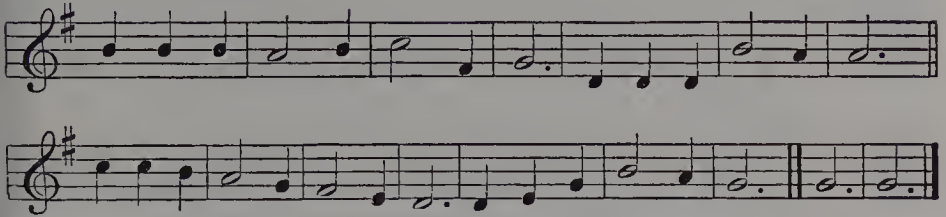
Amen.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

GENERAL HYMNS

369 ST. AGNES

J. B. DYKES, 1866



**C**OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all thy quickening powers;  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 See how we trifle here below,  
 Fond of these earthly toys:  
 Our souls, how heavily they go,  
 To reach eternal joys.

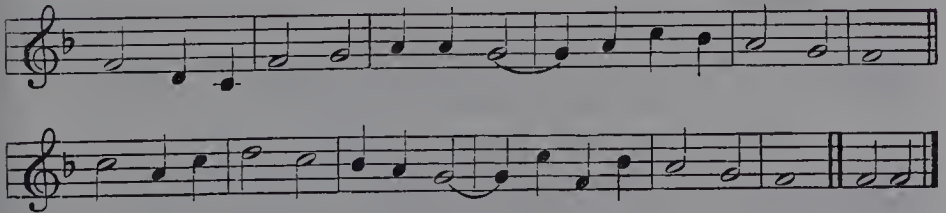
3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
 In vain we strive to rise:  
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
 And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all thy quickening powers;  
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
 And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

370 GRAEFENBERG

J. CRUEGER, 1653

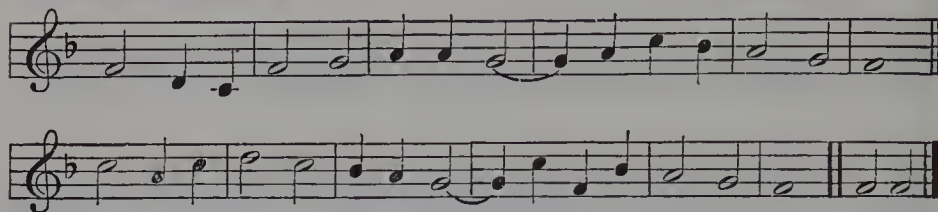


**S**PIRIT divine, attend our prayers,  
 And make this house thy home;  
 Descend with all thy gracious powers,  
 O come, great Spirit, come!

GENERAL HYMNS

370 GRAEFENBERG

J. CRUEGER, 1653



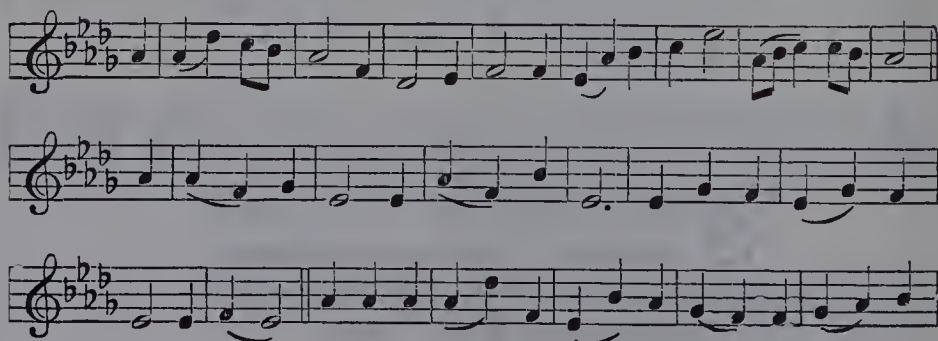
- 2 Come as the light; to us reveal  
 Our emptiness and woe,  
 And lead us in those paths of life  
 Whereon the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts  
 Like sacrificial flame;  
 Let our whole soul an offering be  
 To our Redeemer's Name.
- 4 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,  
 The wings of peaceful love;  
 And let thy Church on earth become  
 Blest as the Church above.
- 5 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;  
 Make a lost world thy home;  
 Descend with all thy gracious powers;  
 O come, great Spirit, come!

Amen.

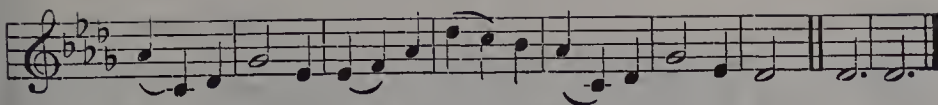
ANDREW REED, 1829

371 ATTWOOD

T. ATTWOOD, 1831



GENERAL HYMNS



**C**REATOR Spirit, by whose aid  
 The world's foundations first were laid,  
 Come, visit every humble mind;  
 Come, pour thy joys on human kind;  
 From sin and sorrow set us free,  
 || And make thy temples worthy thee. ||

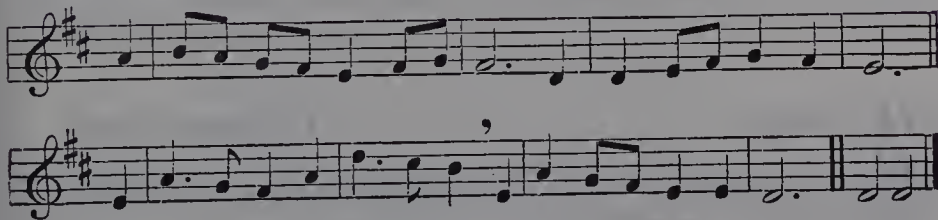
2 O Source of uncreated light,  
 The Father's promised Paraclete,  
 Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,  
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;  
 Come, and thy sacred unction bring  
 || To sanctify us while we sing. ||

3 Plenteous of grace, come from on high,  
 Rich in thy sevenfold energy;  
 Make us eternal truth receive,  
 And practise all that we believe;  
 Give us thyself, that we may see  
 || The Father and the Son by thee. || Amen.

JOHN DRYDEN, 1693

372 VENICE

W. AMPS, 1858



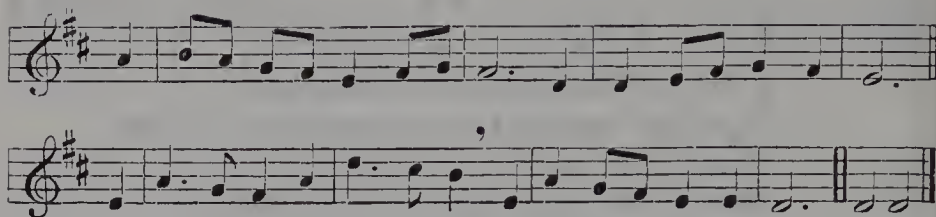
**O**HOLY SPIRIT, God,  
 All loveliness is thine;  
 Great things and small are both in thee,  
 The star-world is thy shrine.

2 The sunshine thou of God,  
 The life of man and flower,  
 The wisdom and the energy  
 That fills the world with power.

GENERAL HYMNS

372 VENICE

W. AMPS, 1858

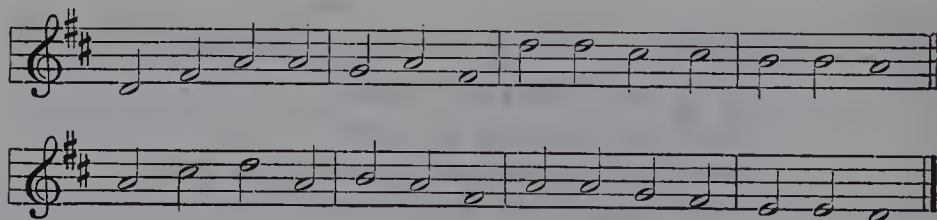


- 3 Thou art the stream of love,  
The unity divine;  
Good men and true are one in thee,  
And in thy radiance shine.
- 4 The heroes and the saints  
Thy messengers became:  
And all the lamps that guide the world  
Were kindled at thy flame.
- 5 The calls that come to us  
Upon thy winds are brought;  
The light that gleams beyond our dreams  
Is something thou hast thought.
- 6 Give fellowship, we pray,  
In love and joy and peace,  
That we in counsel, knowledge, might,  
And wisdom, may increase. Amen.

PERCY DEARMER, 1933

373 CULBACH

J. SCHEFFLER, 1657



**L**IFE of ages, richly poured,  
Love of God, unspent and free,  
Flowing in the prophet's word  
And the people's liberty,

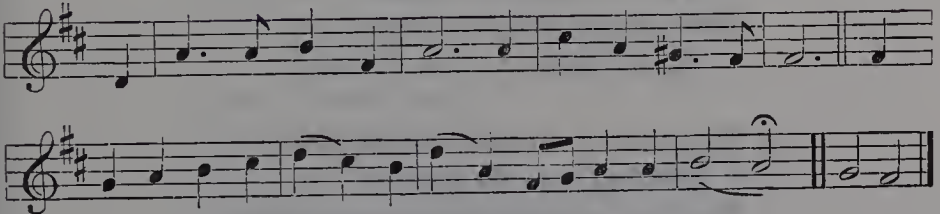
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Never was to chosen race  
That unstinted tide confined;  
Thine is every time and place,  
Fountain sweet of heart and mind!
- 3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,  
Pulsing in the hero's blood,  
Nerving noblest thought and deed,  
Freshening time with truth and good,
- 4 Consecrating art and song,  
Holy book and pilgrim way,  
Quelling strife and tyrant wrong,  
Widening freedom's sacred sway:
- 5 Life of ages, richly poured,  
Love of God, unspent and free,  
Flowing in the prophet's word  
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

374 TEMPLE

H. W. DAVIES, 1906



**O** KING enthroned on high,  
Thou Comforter divine,  
Blest Spirit of all truth, be nigh  
And make us thine.

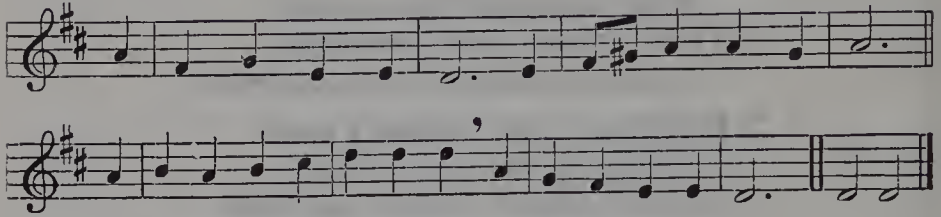
- 2 Descend, O heavenly Dove,  
Abide with us always;  
And in the fullness of thy love  
Cleanse us, we pray.
- 3 Thou art the source of life,  
Thou art our treasure-store;  
Give us thy peace, and end our strife  
For evermore. Amen.

*Greek, c. 8th cent.*

GENERAL HYMNS

375 SWABIA, *1st Tune*

J. M. SPIESS, 1745



**B**REATHE on me, Breath of God,  
 Fill me with life anew,  
 That I may love what thou dost love,  
 And do what thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
 Until my heart is pure,  
 Until with thee I will one will,  
 To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
 Till I am wholly thine,  
 Till all this earthly part of me  
 Glows with thy fire divine.

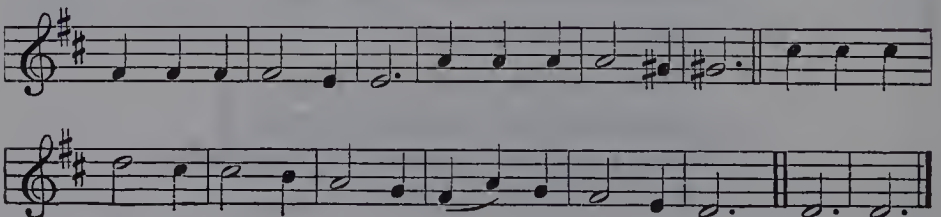
4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
 So shall I never die;  
 But live with thee the perfect life  
 Of thine eternity.

Amen.

EDWIN HATCH, 1878

375 NOVA VITA, *2nd Tune*

L. R. PEACE, 1914

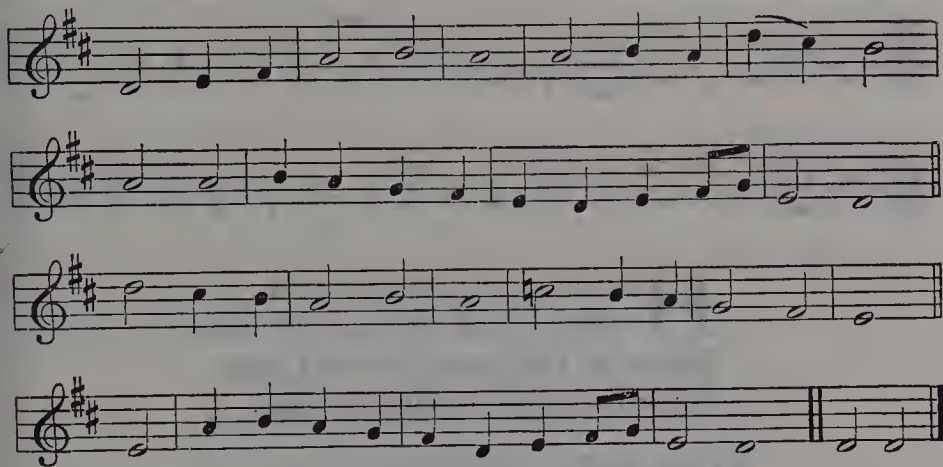




GENERAL HYMNS

376 DOWN AMPNEY

R. V. WILLIAMS, 1906



COME down, O Love divine,  
 Seek thou this soul of mine,  
 And visit it with thine own ardor glowing;  
 O Comforter, draw near,  
 Within my heart appear,  
 And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

2 O let it freely burn,  
 Till earthly passions turn  
 To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
 And let thy glorious light  
 Shine ever on my sight,  
 And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

3 And so the yearning strong,  
 With which the soul will long,  
 Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
 For none can guess its grace,  
 Till he become the place  
 Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

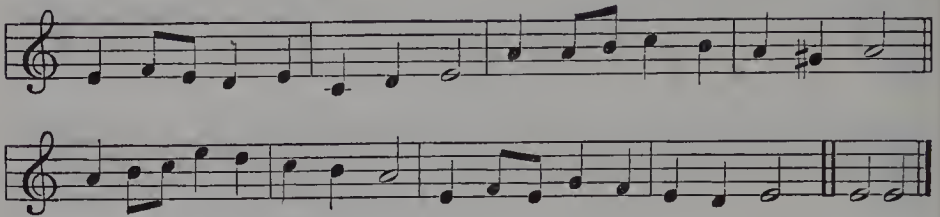
Amen.

BIANCO DA SIENA, *d.* 1434

GENERAL HYMNS

377 LEW TRENCHARD

English



**H**OLY Spirit, Truth divine,  
 Dawn upon this soul of mine;  
 Breath of God, and inward Light,  
 Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2 Holy Spirit, Love divine,  
 Glow within this heart of mine;  
 Kindle every high desire;  
 Perish self in thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power divine,  
 Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
 By thee may I strongly live,  
 Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

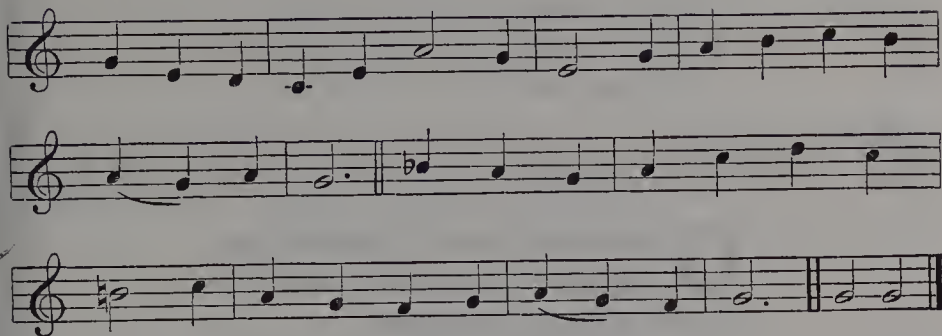
4 Holy Spirit, Right divine,  
 King within my conscience reign;  
 Be my law, and I shall be  
 Firmly bound, for ever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace divine,  
 Still this restless heart of mine;  
 Speak to calm this tossing sea,  
 Stayed in thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,  
 Gladden thou this heart of mine;  
 In the desert ways I sing,  
 "Spring, O Well, for ever spring!" Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

378 GOOD SHEPHERD, ROSEMONT, 1st Tune R. B. MILLER, 1940



**C**OME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With light and comfort from above;  
 Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;  
 O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,  
 And make us know and choose thy way;  
 Plant holy fear in every heart,  
 That we from thee may ne'er depart.

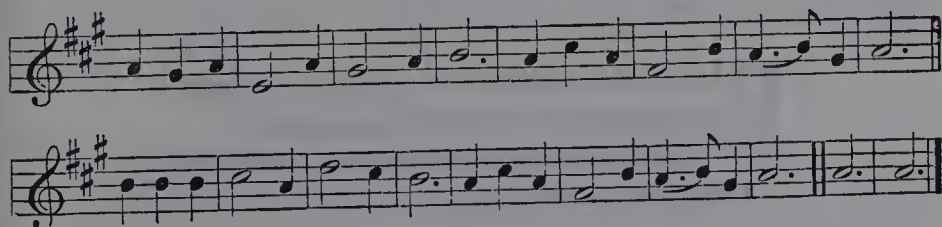
3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,  
 Nor let us from his precepts stray;  
 Lead us to holiness, the road  
 That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
 Fulness of joy for ever there;  
 Lead us to God, our final rest,  
 To be with him for ever blest. Amen.

SIMON BROWNE, 1720

378 MENDON, 2nd Tune

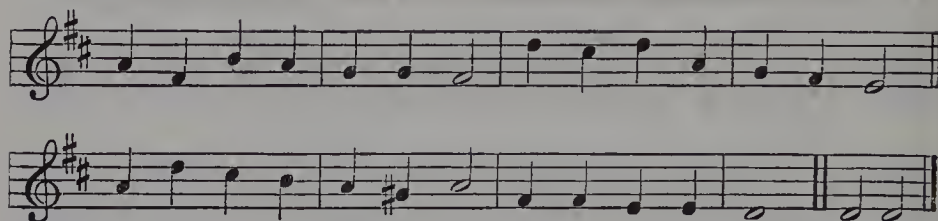
S. DYER, 1828



GENERAL HYMNS

379 CAPETOWN

F. FILITZ, 1847



**G**RACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,  
 Taught by thee we covet most,  
 Of thy gifts at Pentecost,  
 Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,  
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
 Love than death itself more strong;  
 Therefore, give us love.

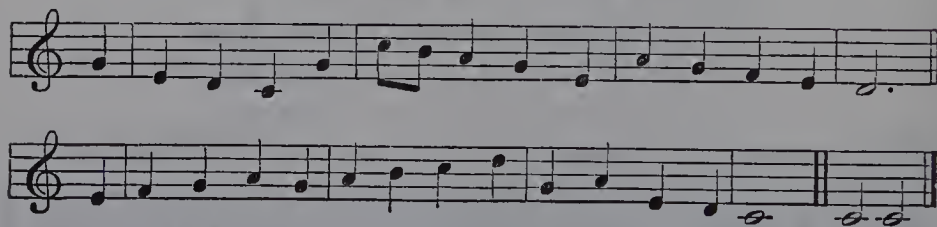
3 Prophecy will fade away,  
 Melting in the light of day;  
 Love will ever with us stay;  
 Therefore, give us love.

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

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

380 CHELSEA SQUARE

H. C. ROBBINS, 1941



**P**UT forth, O God, thy Spirit's might  
 And bid thy Church increase,  
 In breadth and length, in depth and height,  
 Her unity and peace.

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 Let works of darkness disappear  
Before thy conquering light;  
Let hatred and tormenting fear  
Pass with the passing night.

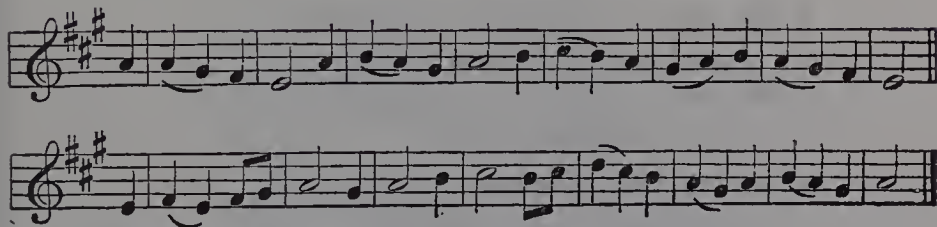
3 Let what apostles learned of thee  
Be ours from age to age;  
Their steadfast faith our unity,  
Their peace our heritage.

4 O judge divine of human strife!  
O vanquisher of pain!  
To know thee is eternal life,  
To serve thee is to reign. Amen.

H. C. ROBBINS, 1937

381 WAREHAM

W. KNAPP, 1738



**T**RIUMPHANT Sion, lift thy head  
From dust and darkness and the dead;  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thine excellence be known:  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

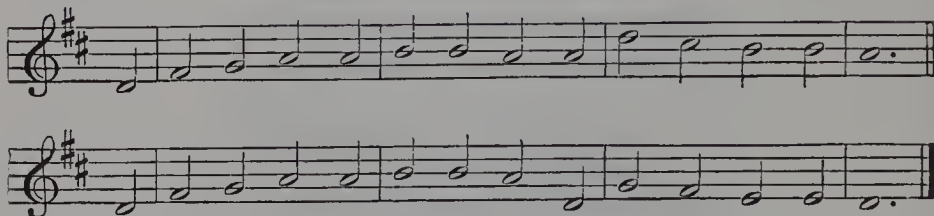
## GENERAL HYMNS

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair:  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

**382** TALLIS' ORDINAL

T. TALLIS, c. 1567



**O** WHERE are kings and empires now  
Of old, that went and came?  
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet,  
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear, within, the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

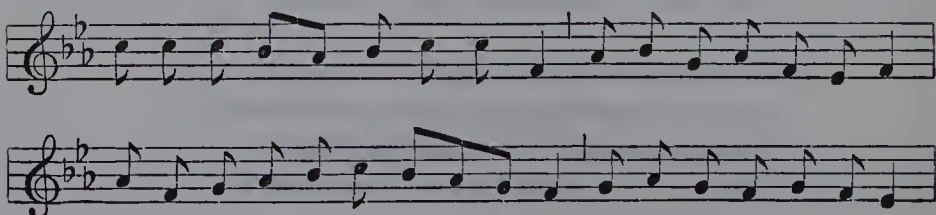
3 For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God,  
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,  
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

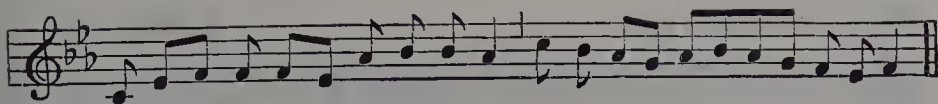
A. C. COXE, 1839

**383** URBS BEATA, *1st Tune*

Plainsong



GENERAL HYMNS



**B**LESSE<sup>D</sup> city, heavenly Salem,  
 Vision dear of peace and love,  
 Who of living stones art builded  
 In the height of heaven above,  
 And, with angel hosts encircled,  
 As a bride dost earthward move;

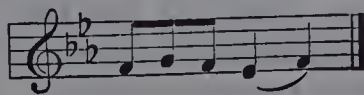
2 From celestial realms descending,  
 Bridal glory round thee shed,  
 Meet for him whose love espoused thee,  
 To thy Lord shalt thou be led;  
 All thy streets and all thy bulwarks  
 Of pure gold are fashionèd.

3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining;  
 They are open evermore;  
 And by virtue of his merits  
 Thither faithful souls do soar,  
 Who, for Christ's dear Name, in this world  
 Pain and tribulation bore.

4 Many a blow and biting sculpture  
 Polished well those stones elect,  
 In their places now compacted  
 By the heavenly Architect,  
 Who therewith hath willed for ever  
 That his palace should be decked.

5 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.

*Latin, c. 7th cent.*

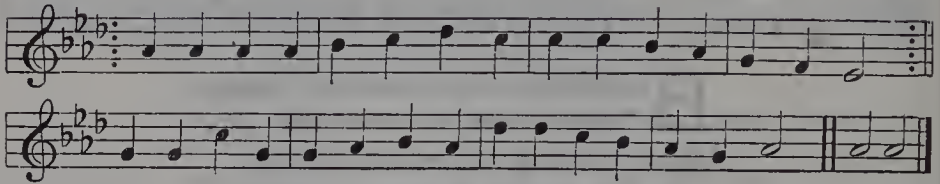


A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

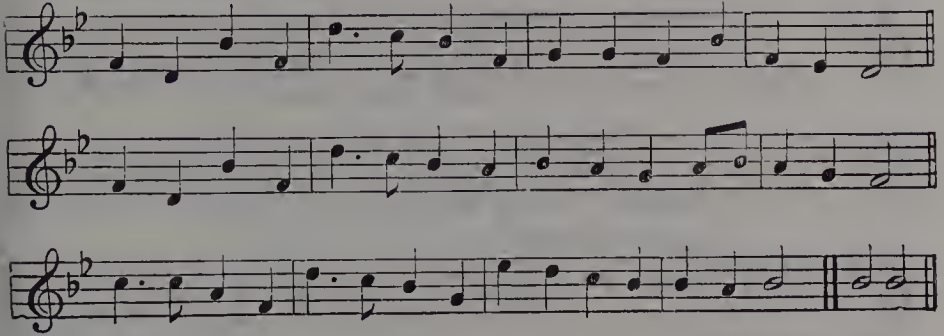
383 *ORIEL, 2nd Tune*

C. ETT, 1840



- B**LESSÈD city, heavenly Salem,  
 Vision dear of peace and love,  
 Who of living stones art builded  
 In the height of heaven above,  
 And, with angel hosts encircled,  
 As a bride dost earthward move;
- 2 From celestial realms descending,  
 Bridal glory round thee shed,  
 Meet for him whose love espoused thee,  
 To thy Lord shalt thou be led;  
 All thy streets and all thy bulwarks  
 Of pure gold are fashionèd.
- 3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining;  
 They are open evermore;  
 And by virtue of his merits  
 Thither faithful souls do soar,  
 Who, for Christ's dear Name, in this world  
 Pain and tribulation bore.
- 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture  
 Polished well those stones elect,  
 In their places now compacted  
 By the heavenly Architect,  
 Who therewith hath willed for ever  
 That his palace should be decked.
- 5 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. Amen.





**C**HRISt is made the sure foundation,  
 Christ the head and corner-stone,  
 Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
 Binding all the Church in one;  
 Holy Sion's help for ever,  
 And her confidence alone.

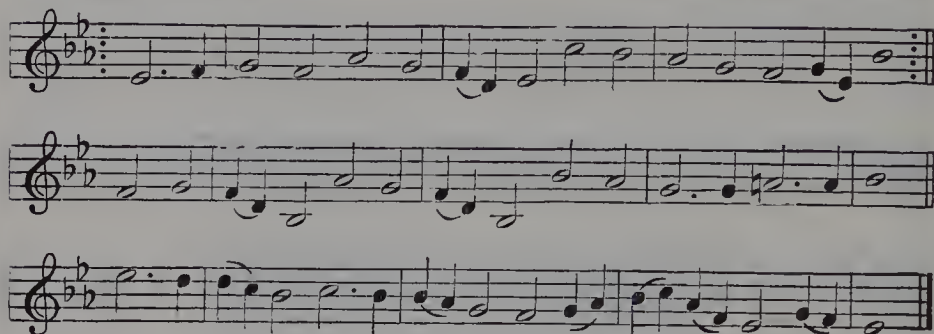
- 2 All that dedicated city,  
 Dearly loved of God on high,  
 In exultant jubilation  
 Pours perpetual melody;  
 God the One in Three adoring  
 In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call thee,  
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;  
 With thy wonted loving-kindness  
 Hear thy servants as they pray,  
 And thy fullest benediction  
 Shed within its walls always.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants  
 What they ask of thee to gain;  
 What they gain from thee, for ever  
 With the blessèd to retain,  
 And hereafter in thy glory  
 Evermore with thee to reign. Amen.

*Latin, c. 7th cent.*

GENERAL HYMNS

385 AUSTRIA

F. J. HAYDN, 1797



**G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
 Sion, city of our God;  
 He whose word cannot be broken,  
 Formed thee for his own abode;  
 On the Rock of Ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove.  
 Who can faint, when such a river  
 Ever will their thirst assuage?  
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near.  
 Thus deriving from their banner,  
 Light by night, and shade by day,  
 Safe they feed upon the manna  
 Which he gives them when they pray.

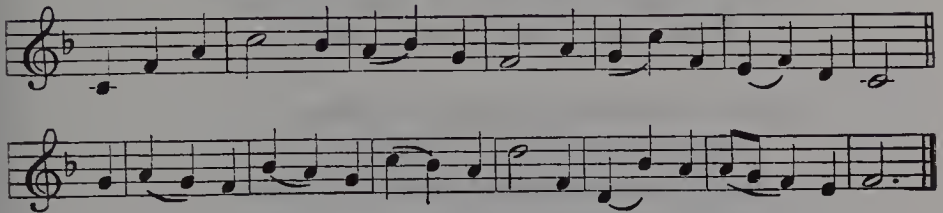
GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Blest inhabitants of Sion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to God.  
'Tis his love his people raises  
Over self to reign as kings:  
And as priests, his solemn praises  
Each for a thank-offering brings.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

386 RICHMOND

T. HAWEIS, 1792



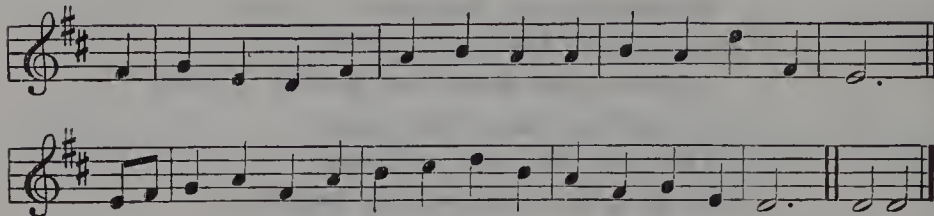
- C**ITY of God, how broad and far  
Outspread thy walls sublime!  
The true thy chartered freemen are  
Of every age and clime.
- 2 One holy Church, one army strong,  
One steadfast high intent,  
One working band, one harvest song,  
One King omnipotent!
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down  
From man's primeval youth;  
How grandly hath thine empire grown  
Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night  
With never-fainting ray!  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,  
In vain the drifting sands:  
Unharm'd upon the eternal rock  
The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1860

GENERAL HYMNS

387 ST. BAVON

C. E. HORSLEY, 1857



**T**HE Church of God a kingdom is,  
 Where Christ in power doth reign,  
 Where spirits yearn till, seen in bliss,  
 Their Lord shall come again.

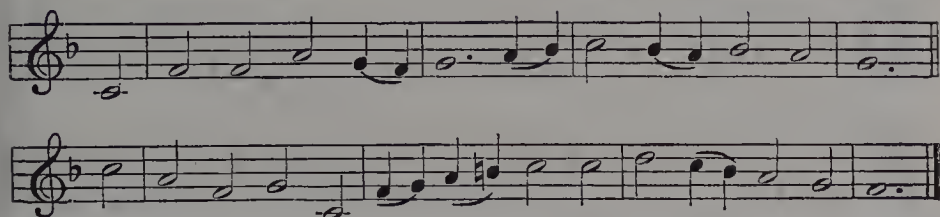
- 2 Glad companies of saints possess  
 This Church below, above;  
 And God's perpetual calm doth bless  
 Their paradise of love.
- 3 An altar stands within the shrine  
 Whereon, once sacrificed,  
 Is set, immaculate, divine,  
 The Lamb of God, the Christ.
- 4 There rich and poor, from countless lands,  
 Praise Christ on mystic rood;  
 There multitudes reach forth their hands  
 To take God's holy 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. Amen.

L. B. C. L. MUIRHEAD, 1899

GENERAL HYMNS

388 ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)

A. WILLIAMS, 1763



**I** LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.

2 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

3 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Jesus, thou friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.

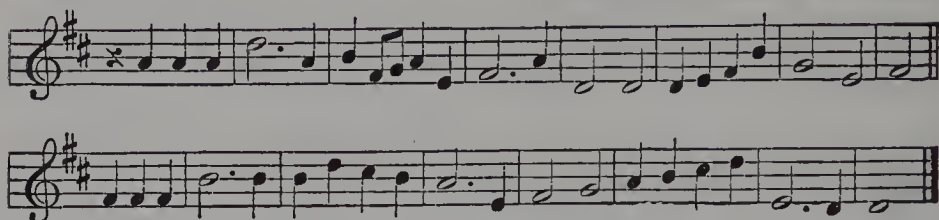
5 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Sion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

GENERAL HYMNS

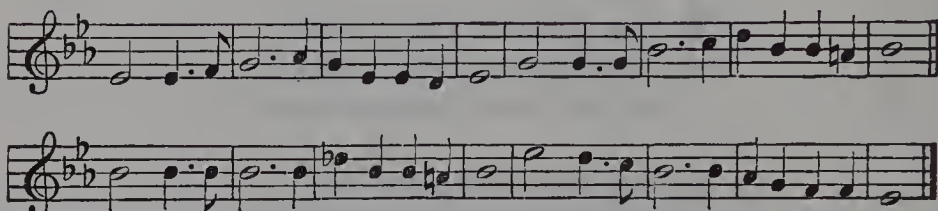
389 WOODLANDS, *1st Tune*

W. GREATOREX, 1919



389 NATIONAL HYMN, *2nd Tune*

G. W. WARREN, 1892



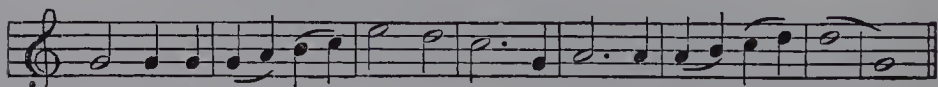
**R**ISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!  
 Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!  
 See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,  
 And break upon thee in a flood of day.

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:  
 See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,  
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,  
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:  
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,  
 While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,  
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;  
 But fixed his word, his saving power remains;  
 Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

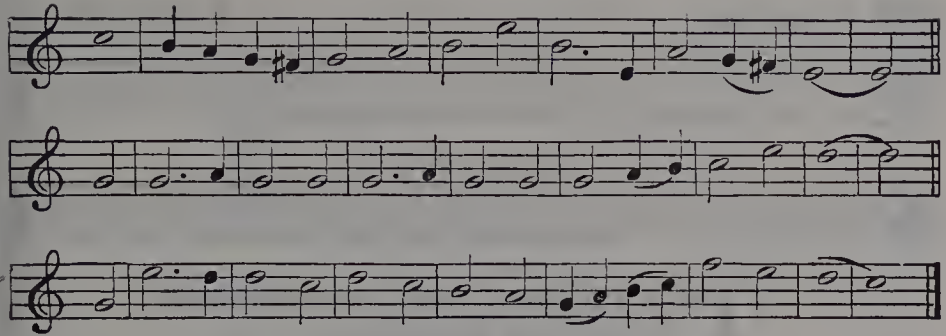
ALEXANDER POPE, 1712

390 MOUNT SION

H. PARKER, 1886



GENERAL HYMNS



O 'T WAS a joyful sound to hear  
Our tribes devoutly say,  
Up, Israel! to the temple haste,  
And keep your festal day.  
At Salem's courts we must appear,  
With our assembled powers,  
In strong and beauteous order ranged,  
Like her united towers.

2 O ever pray for Salem's peace;  
For they shall prosperous be,  
Thou holy city of our God,  
Who bear true love to thee.  
May peace within thy sacred walls  
A constant guest be found,  
With plenty and prosperity  
Thy palaces be crowned.

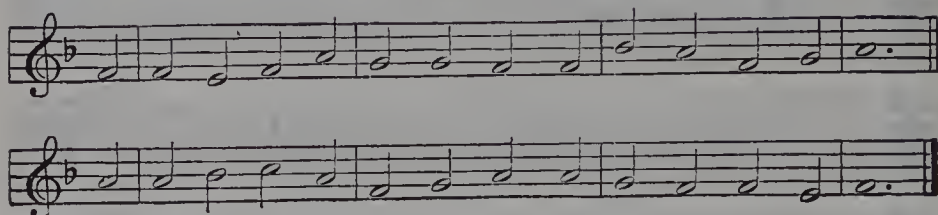
3 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends  
No less than brethren dear,  
I'll pray: May peace in Salem's towers  
A constant guest appear.  
But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
And ever wish thee well,  
For Sion and the temple's sake,  
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

TATE and BRADY, 1698; based on Psalm 122

GENERAL HYMNS

391 ST. FLAVIAN

English, 1562



**T**HY kingdom come! on bended knee  
 The passing ages pray;  
 And faithful souls have yearned to see  
 On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night  
 Not less to God belong;  
 And for the everlasting right  
 The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo, already on the hills  
 The flags of dawn appear;  
 Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,  
 Proclaim the day is near:

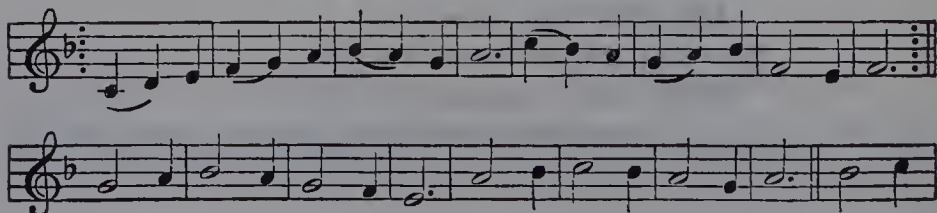
4 The day in whose clear-shining light  
 All wrong shall stand revealed,  
 When justice shall be throned in might,  
 And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,  
 Shall walk the earth abroad;  
 The day of perfect righteousness,  
 The promised day of God.

F. L. HOSMER, 1891

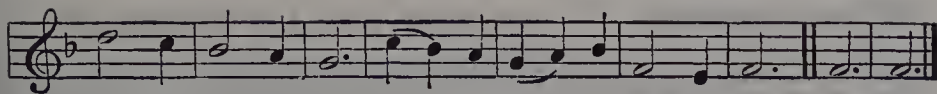
392 MAIDSTONE

W. B. GILBERT, 1862





## GENERAL HYMNS



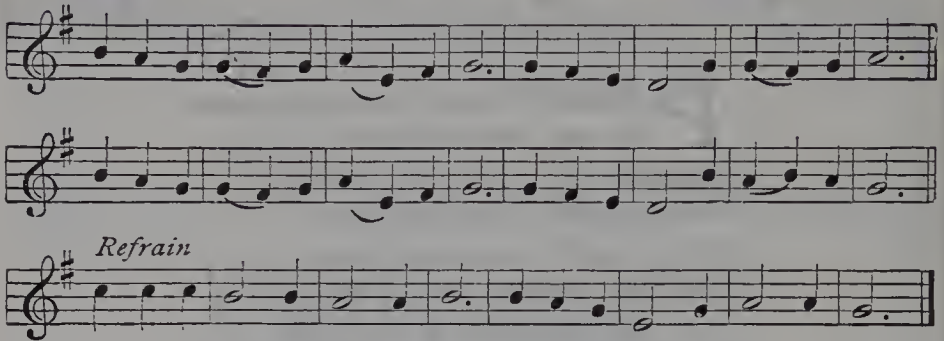
**P**LEASANT are thy courts above  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe.  
O my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of thy saints,  
For the brightness of thy face,  
For thy fullness, God of grace.

- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round thy altars, O Most High;  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast!  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair  
And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls, their praises flow  
Ever in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies:  
On they go from strength to strength  
Till they reach thy throne at length,  
At thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;  
Guide me through a world of sin;  
Keep me by thy saving grace;  
Give me at thy side a place.  
Sun and shield alike thou art;  
Guide and guard my erring heart.  
Grace and glory flow from thee;  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

393 ST. CATHERINE

H. F. HEMY, 1864; J. G. WALTON, 1870



**F**AITH of our fathers! living still  
 In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:  
 O how our hearts beat high with joy,  
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word:  
*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!*  
*We will be true to thee till death.*

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
 Were still in heart and conscience free:  
 And truly blest would be our fate,  
 If we, like them, should die for thee.  
*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!*  
*We will be true to thee till death.*

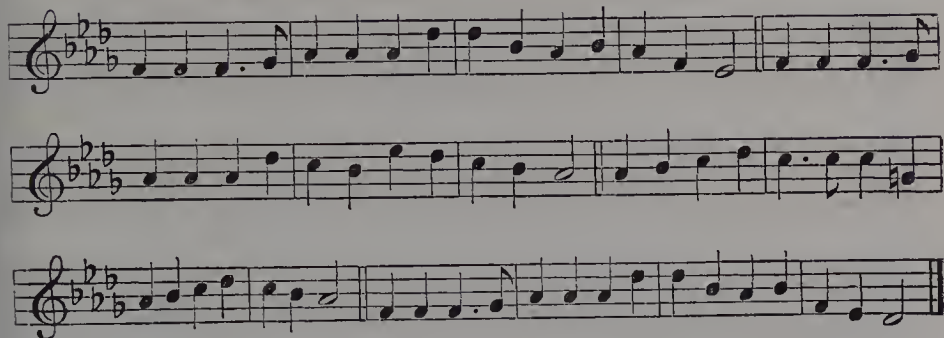
3 Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer  
 Shall win all nations unto thee;  
 And through the truth that comes from God,  
 Mankind shall then indeed be free.  
*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!*  
*We will be true to thee till death.*

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
 Both friend and foe in all our strife:  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how,  
 By kindly deeds and virtuous life.  
*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!*  
*We will be true to thee till death.*

GENERAL HYMNS

394 ST. ASAPH

W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

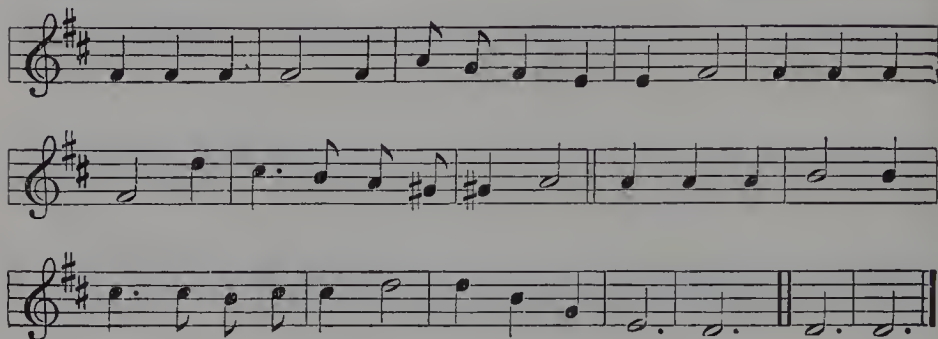


**T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
 Singing songs of expectation,  
 Marching to the promised land.  
 Clear before us through the darkness  
 Gleams and burns the guiding light:  
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
 Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence,  
 O'er his ransomed people shed,  
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
 Brightening all the path we tread:  
 One the object of our journey,  
 One the faith which never tires,  
 One the earnest looking forward,  
 One the hope our God inspires.

3 One the strain the lips of thousands  
 Lift as from the heart of one;  
 One the conflict, one the peril,  
 One the march in God begun:  
 One the gladness of rejoicing  
 On the far eternal shore,  
 Where the one Almighty Father  
 Reigns in love for evermore.

B. S. INGEMANN, 1825



**L**ORD of our life, and God of our salvation,  
 Star of our night, and hope of every nation,  
 Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,  
 Lord God Almighty.

- 2 See round thine ark the hungry billows curling!  
 See how thy foes their banners are unfurling!  
 Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,  
 Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;  
 Lord, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;  
 Lord, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:  
 Grant us thy peace, Lord!
- 4 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,  
 Peace, in thy Church, where brothers are engaging,  
 Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;  
 Calm thy foes raging!
- 5 Grant us thy help till backward they are driven;  
 Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven;  
 Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,  
 Peace in thy heaven.

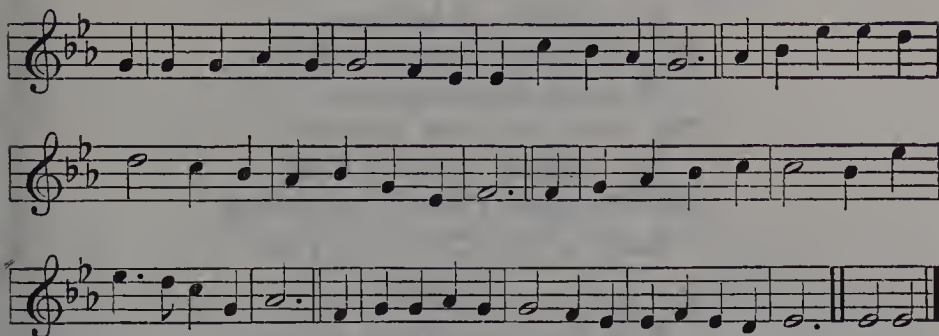
Amen.

PHILIP PUSEY, 1834;  
*based on* M. A. VON LOEWENSTERN, 1644

GENERAL HYMNS

396 AURELIA

S. S. WESLEY, 1864



**T**HE Church's one foundation  
 Is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
 She is his new creation  
 By water and the word:  
 From heaven he came and sought her  
 To be his holy bride;  
 With his own blood he bought her,  
 And for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
 Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 Her charter of salvation,  
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 One holy Name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food,  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder  
 Men see her sore opprest,  
 By schisms rent asunder,  
 By heresies distrest;  
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 And soon the night of weeping  
 Shall be the morn of song.

GENERAL HYMNS

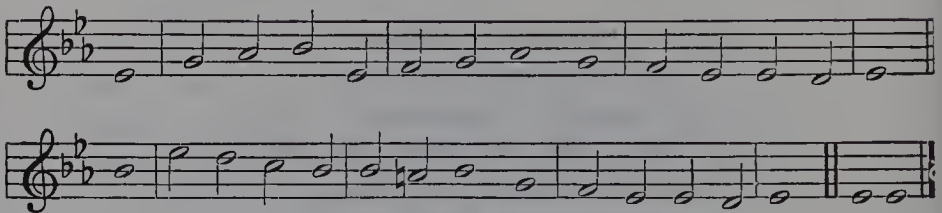
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God, the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won.  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with thee. Amen.

S. J. STONE, 1866

397 DUNDEE

*Scottish Psalter, 1615*



**L**ET saints on earth in concert sing  
With those whose work is done;  
For all the servants of our King  
In heaven and earth are one.

- 2 One family we dwell in him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

GENERAL HYMNS

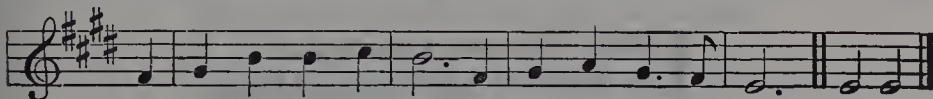
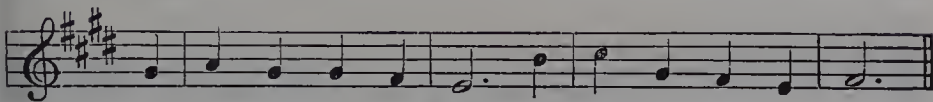
4 E'en now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the ever-living bands  
On the eternal shore.

5 Jesus, be thou our constant Guide;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1759

398 QUAM DILECTA

H. L. JENNER, 1861



**W**E love the place, O God,  
Wherein thine honor dwells;  
The joy of thine abode  
All other joy excels.

2 We love the house of prayer,  
Wherein thy servants meet;  
For thou, O Lord, art there  
Thy chosen ones to greet.

3 We love the sacred font,  
Wherein the holy Dove  
Bestows, as ever wont,  
His blessing from above.

4 We love thine altar, Lord,  
Its mysteries revere;  
For there, in faith adored,  
We find thy presence near.

5 We love thy holy word,  
The lamp thou gav'st to guide  
All wanderers home, O Lord,  
Home to their Father's side.

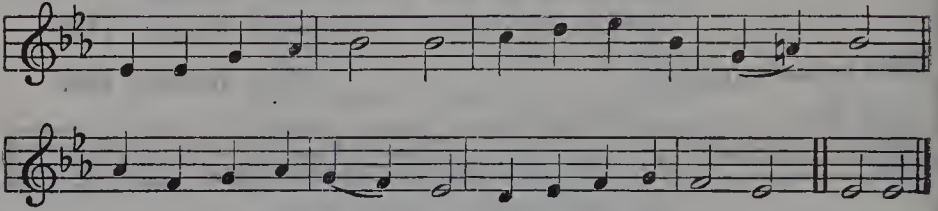
GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Then let us sing the love  
To us so freely given,  
Until we sing above  
The triumph song of heaven! Amen.

WILLIAM BULLOCK, 1854

399 RAVENSHAW

*Ave Hierarchia*, 1531



**L**ORD, thy word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.

- 2 When our foes are near us,  
Then thy word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.
- 3 When dark clouds are o'er us,  
And the storms before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure,  
By thy word imparted  
To the simple-hearted?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving  
Succor to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!



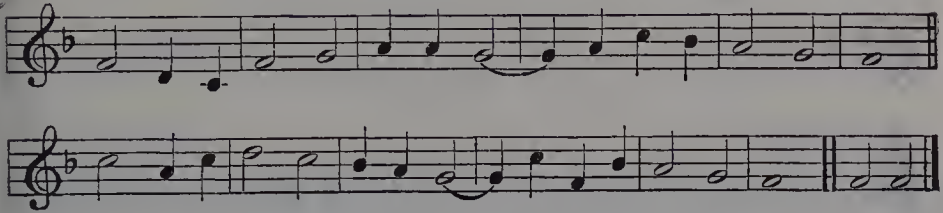
GENERAL HYMNS

6 O that we, discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear thee,  
Evermore be near thee! Amen.

H. W. BAKER, 1861

400 GRAEFENBERG

J. CRUEGER, 1653



LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace  
Our path when wont to stray;  
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,  
Brook by the traveler's way;

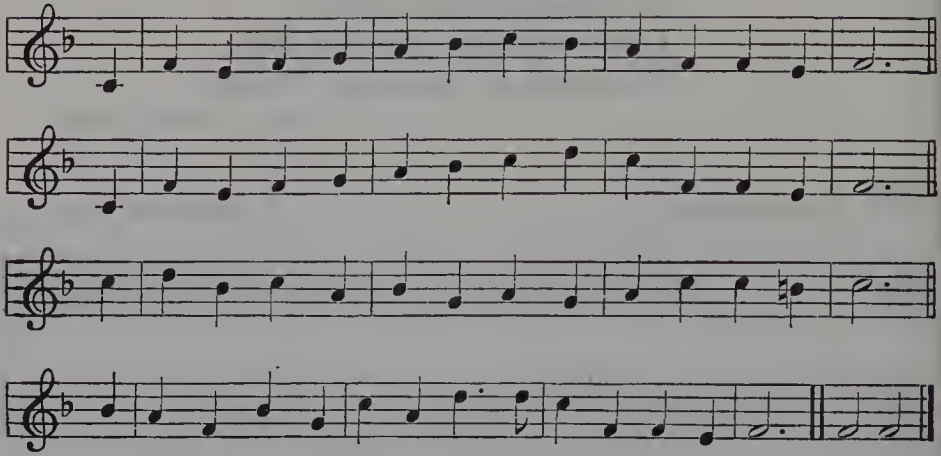
- 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky;
- 3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,  
And radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,  
Our anchor and our stay;
- 4 Word of the ever-living God,  
Will of his glorious Son;  
Without thee how could earth be trod,  
Or heaven itself be won?
- 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
The wisdom it imparts;  
And to its heavenly teaching turn,  
With simple, childlike hearts. Amen.

BERNARD BARTON, 1826

GENERAL HYMNS

401 WEYMOUTH

T. P. FERRIS, 1941



**B**EHOLD a Sower! from afar  
 He goeth forth with might;  
 The rolling years his furrows are,  
 His seed the growing light;  
 For all the just his word is sown,  
 It springeth up always;  
 The tender blade is hope's young dawn,  
 The harvest, love's new day.

- 2 O Lord of life, to thee we lift  
 Our hearts in praise for those,  
 Thy prophets, who have shown thy gift  
 Of grace that ever grows,  
 Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,  
 Of wisdom's widening ray,  
 Of light that shineth more and more  
 Unto thy perfect day.
- 3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,  
 With hearts all unafraid,  
 The meaning and the mystery  
 Of things that thou hast made:  
 Shine forth, and let the darkling past  
 Beneath thy beam grow bright;  
 Shine forth, and touch the future vast  
 With thine untroubled light.

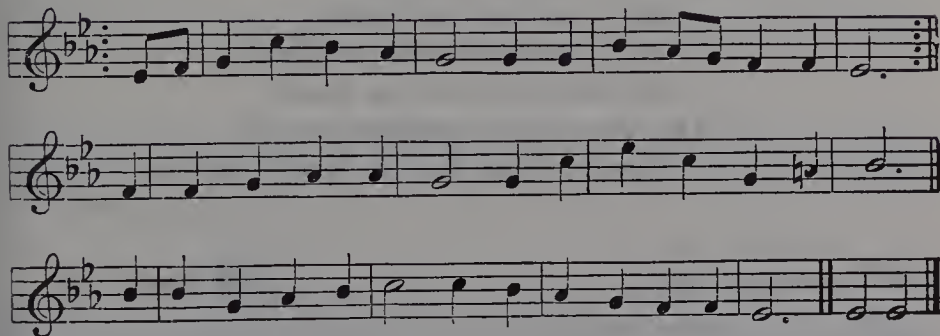
GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Light up thy word; the fettered page  
From killing bondage free:  
Light up our way; lead forth this age  
In love's large liberty.  
O Light of Light! within us dwell,  
Through us thy radiance pour,  
That word and life thy truths may tell,  
And praise thee evermore. Amen.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1904

402 MUNICH

German, 1693



**O** WORD of God incarnate,  
O Wisdom from on high,  
O Truth, unchanged, unchanging,  
O Light of our dark sky;  
We praise thee for the radiance  
That from the hallowed page,  
A lantern to our footsteps,  
Shines on from age to age.

- 2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.

GENERAL HYMNS

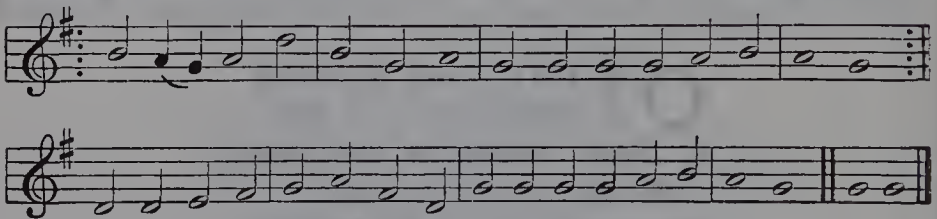
3 It floateth like a banner  
    Before God's host unfurled;  
It shineth like a beacon  
    Above the darkling world;  
It is the chart and compass  
    That o'er life's surging sea,  
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
    Still guides, O Christ, to thee.

4 O make thy Church, dear Saviour,  
    A lamp of purest gold,  
To bear before the nations  
    Thy true light as of old;  
O teach thy wandering pilgrims  
    By this their path to trace,  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
    They see thee face to face. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1867

403 LIEBSTER JESU

J. R. AHLE, 1664



**B**OOK of books, our people's strength,  
Statesman's, teacher's, hero's treasure,  
Bringing freedom, spreading truth,  
Shedding light that none can measure:  
    Wisdom comes to those who know thee,  
    All the best we have we owe thee.

2 Thank we those who toiled in thought,  
    Many diverse scrolls completing,  
Poets, prophets, scholars, saints,  
    Each his word from God repeating;  
    Till they came, who told the story  
    Of the Word, and showed his glory.

## GENERAL HYMNS

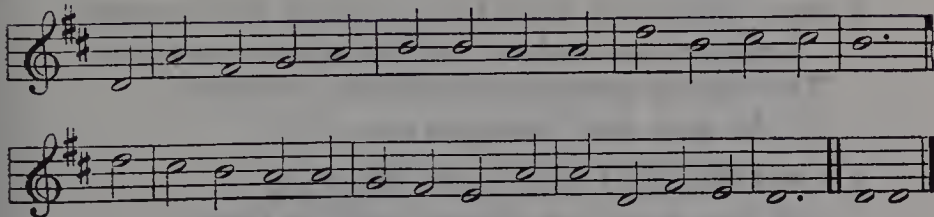
- 3 Praise we God, who hath inspired  
Those whose wisdom still directs us;  
Praise him for the Word made flesh,  
For the Spirit which protects us.  
Light of knowledge, ever burning,  
Shed on us thy deathless learning.

Amen.

PERCY DEARMER, 1925

404 SONG 67

O. GIBBONS, 1623



**M**Y God, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always thine,  
That I from thee no more may stray,  
No more from thee decline.

- 2 Before the cross of him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
And Christ be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for thine own,  
That I may see thy glorious face,  
And worship near thy throne.
- 4 Let every thought and work and word,  
To thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.

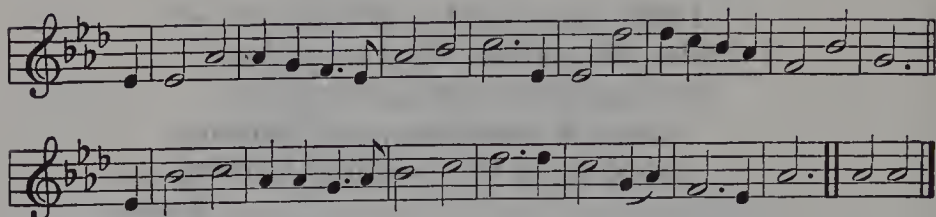
Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

GENERAL HYMNS

405 ARTAVIA

E. J. HOPKINS, 1887



**I** SOUGHT the Lord, and afterward I knew  
 He moved my soul to seek him, seeking me;  
 It was not I that found, O Saviour true;  
 No, I was found of thee.

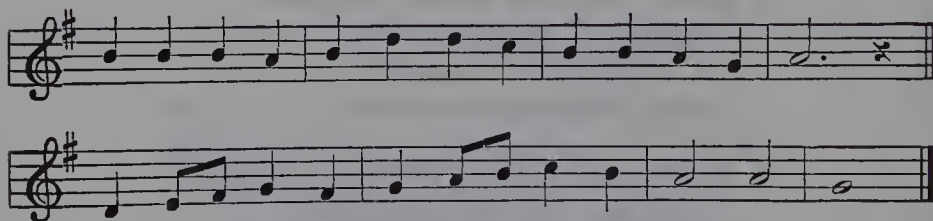
2 Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine enfold;  
 I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea;  
 'Twas not so much that I on thee took hold,  
 As thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but O the whole  
 Of love is but my answer, Lord, to thee;  
 For thou wert long beforehand with my soul,  
 Always thou lovedst me. Amen.

*Anonymous, c. 1878*

406 STEPHANOS

H. W. BAKER, 1868



**A**RT thou weary, art thou laden,  
 Art thou sore distress?  
 "Come to me," saith One, "and coming,  
 Be at rest."

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,  
 If he be my guide?  
 In his feet and hands are wound-prints,  
 And his side.

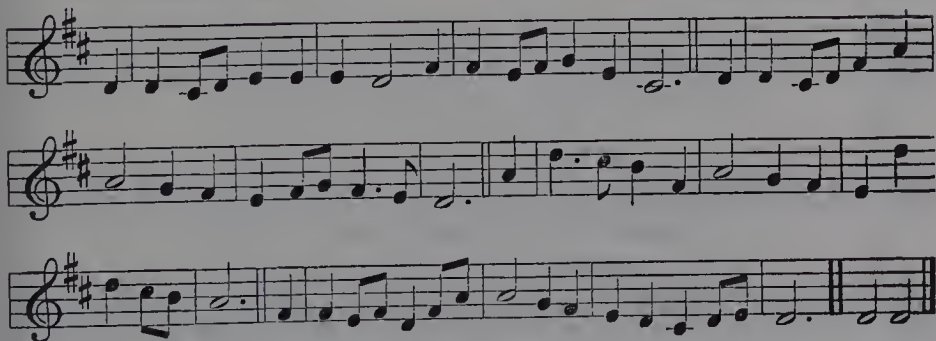
GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,  
That his brow adorns?  
Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns.
- 4 If I still hold closely to him,  
What hath he at last?  
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan past.
- 5 If I ask him to receive me,  
Will he say me nay?  
Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away.
- 6 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is he sure to bless?  
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
Answer, "Yes."

J. M. NEALE, 1862

407 ST. HILDA

J. H. KNECHT, 1799; E. HUSBAND, 1871



**O** JESUS, thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
Shame on us, Christian brothers,  
His Name and sign who bear,  
O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
To keep him standing there!

GENERAL HYMNS

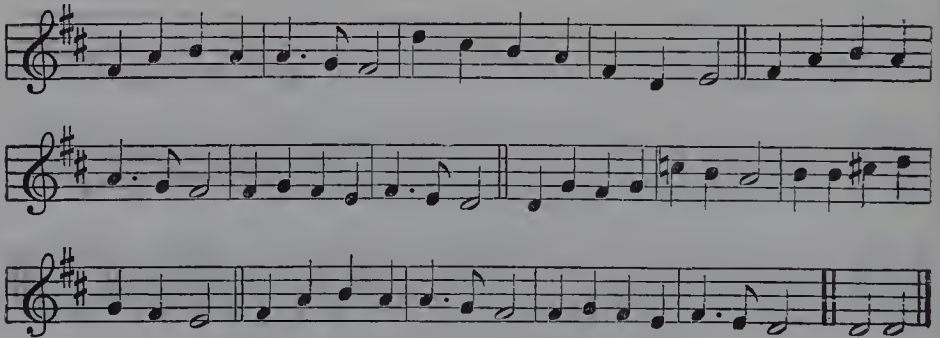
2 O Jesus, thou art knocking:  
 And lo! that hand is scarred,  
 And thorns thy brow encircle,  
 And tears thy face have marred;  
 O love that passeth knowledge,  
 So patiently to wait!  
 O sin that hath no equal,  
 So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading  
 In accents meek and low:  
 "I died for you, my children,  
 And will ye treat me so?"  
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
 We open now the door:  
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
 And leave us nevermore. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1867

408 HOLLINGSIDE

J. B. DYKES, 1861



**T**AKE my life, and let it be  
 Consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
 Take my moments and my days,  
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
 Take my hands, and let them move  
 At the impulse of thy love;  
 Take my feet, and let them be  
 Swift and beautiful for thee.



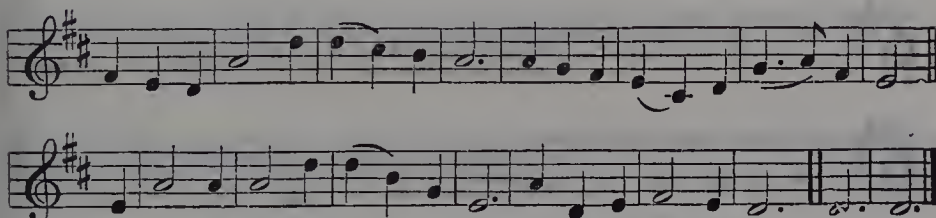
GENERAL HYMNS

2 Take my voice, and let me sing  
 Always, only, for my King;  
 Take my intellect, and use  
 Every power as thou shalt choose.  
 Take my will, and make it thine:  
 It shall be no longer mine.  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Ever, only, all for thee. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874

409 SAFFRON WALDEN, *1st Tune*

A. H. BROWN, 1890



**J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
 But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, though tossed about  
 With many a conflict, many a doubt;  
 Fightings and fears within, without,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

\*3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am: thou wilt receive;  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down;  
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

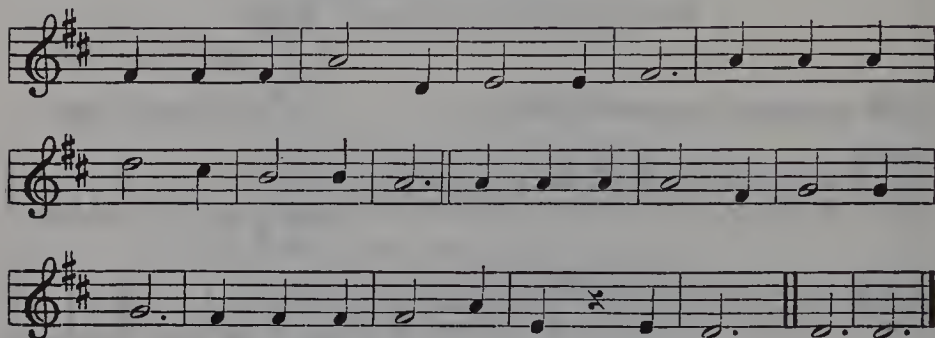
GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Just as I am, of thy great love  
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
 Here for a season, then above:  
 O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

409 ST. CRISPIN, 2nd Tune

G. J. ELVEY, 1862



**J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
 But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 2 Just as I am, though tossed about  
 With many a conflict, many a doubt;  
 Fightings and fears within, without,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- \*3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 4 Just as I am: thou wilt receive;  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 5 Just as I am, thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down;  
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

GENERAL HYMNS

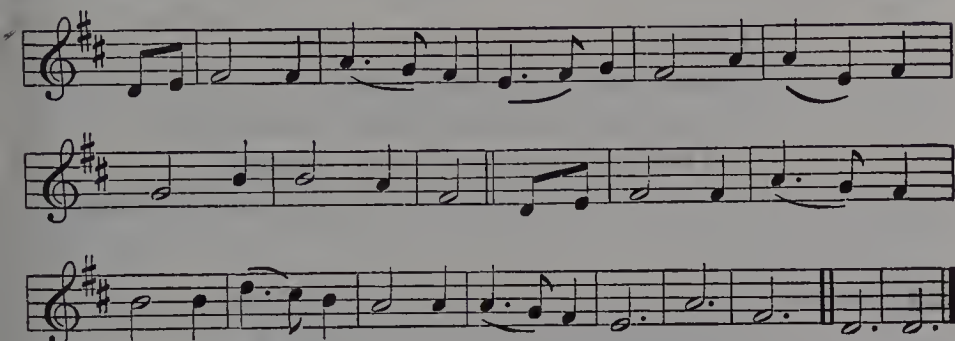
6 Just as I am, of thy great love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above:

O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

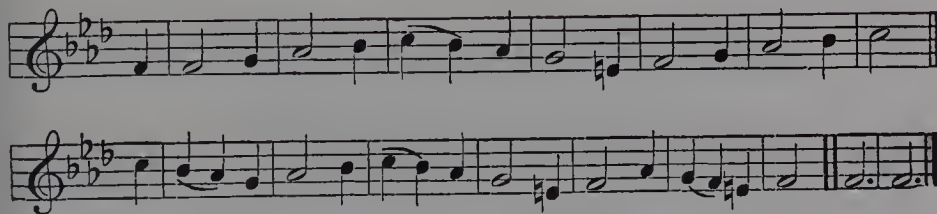
409 WOODWORTH, 3rd Tune

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849



410 BURFORD, 1st Tune

English, 1718



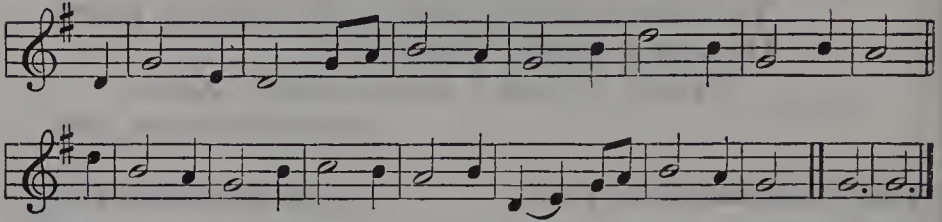
**L**ORD, when we bend before thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

- 2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see;  
True penitence impart;  
And let a kindling glance from thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign;  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
That is not wholly thine.

GENERAL HYMNS

410 MARTYRDOM, 2nd Tune

H. WILSON, 1800

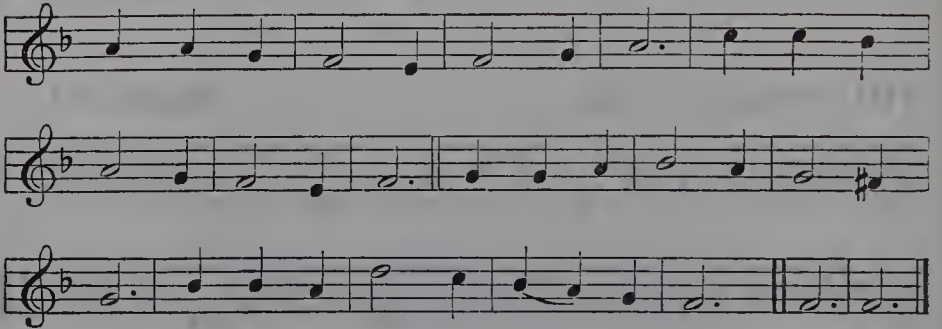


4 Let faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

J. D. CARLYLE, 1802

411 GRACE CHURCH

I. J. PLEYEL, 1815



**O** THOU to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart; it longs for thee;  
O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,  
Nail my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be thou my light, be thou my way;  
No foes, no evils need I fear,  
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.

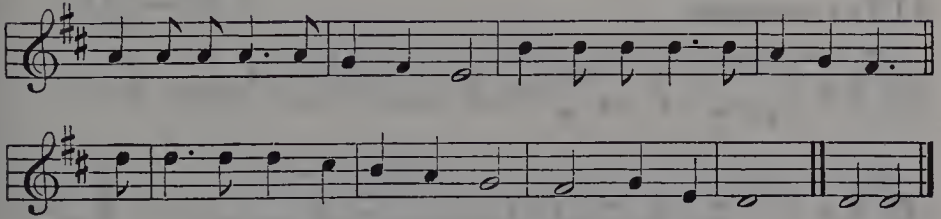
GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee:  
O let thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to thy holy hill! Amen.

N. L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1721!

412 HANFORD

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



**J**ESUS, my Saviour, look on me,  
For I am weary and opprest;  
I come to cast myself on thee:  
Thou art my rest.

- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;  
I feel the toilsome journey's length:  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
Thou art my strength.

- 3 I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
O send thou forth some cheering ray!  
Thou art my light.

- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
I look to thee; my terrors cease;  
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:  
Thou art my peace.

- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous, latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
Thou art my life.

GENERAL HYMNS

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall:  
Through life, in death, eternally,  
Thou art my all.

Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1869

413 ST. BERNARD

German, 1741



**L**ORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
Like thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's grief to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine;  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell  
As free and true as thine.

4 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow thee to heaven!

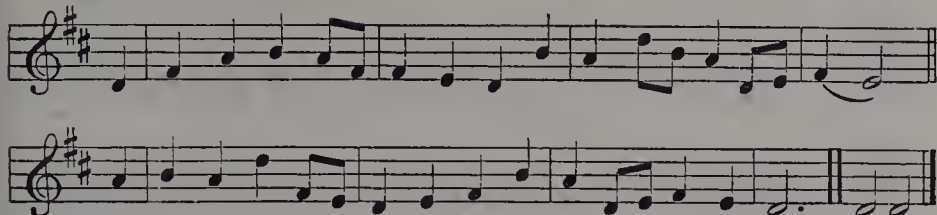
Amen.

J. H. GURNEY, 1838

GENERAL HYMNS

414 KILMARNOCK

N. DOUGALL, 1831



**O** FOR a heart to praise my God,  
 A heart from sin set free!  
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
 So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
 My dear Redeemer's throne,  
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
 Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
 Believing, true, and clean;  
 Which neither life nor death can part  
 From him that dwells within;

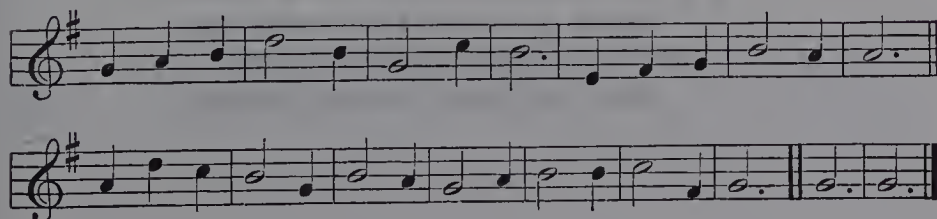
4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
 And full of love divine,  
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
 A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
 Come quickly from above;  
 Write thy new name upon my heart,  
 Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

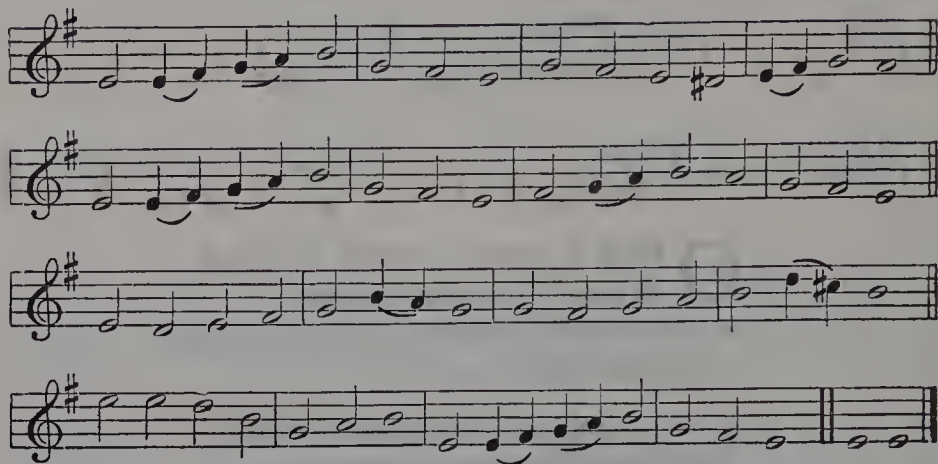
414 BEATITUDO, *Alternative Tune*

J. B. DYKES, 1875



## 415 ABERYSTWYTH, 1st Tune

J. PARRY, 1879



**J**ESUS, Lover of my soul,  
 Let me to thy bosom fly,  
 While the nearer waters roll,  
 While the tempest still is high:  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life be past;  
 Safe into the haven guide,  
 O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me!  
 All my trust on thee is stayed;  
 All my help from thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

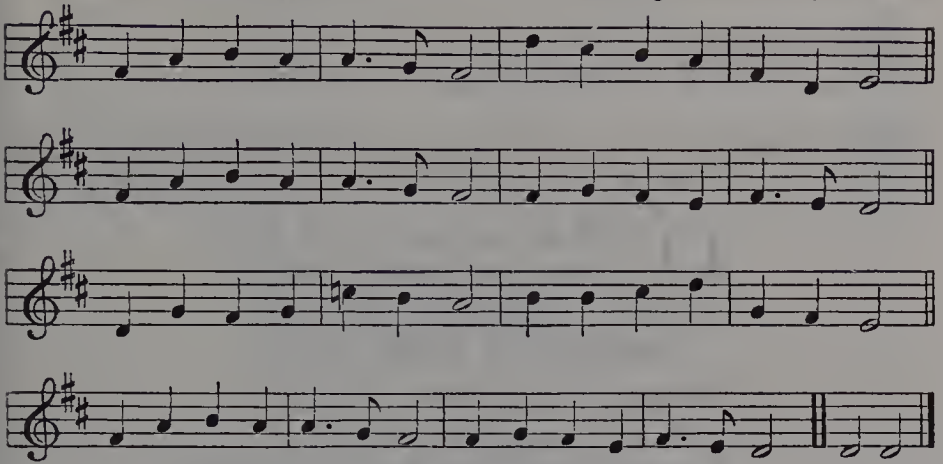
3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
 Grace to cleanse from every sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within.



GENERAL HYMNS

415 HOLLINGSIDE, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1861



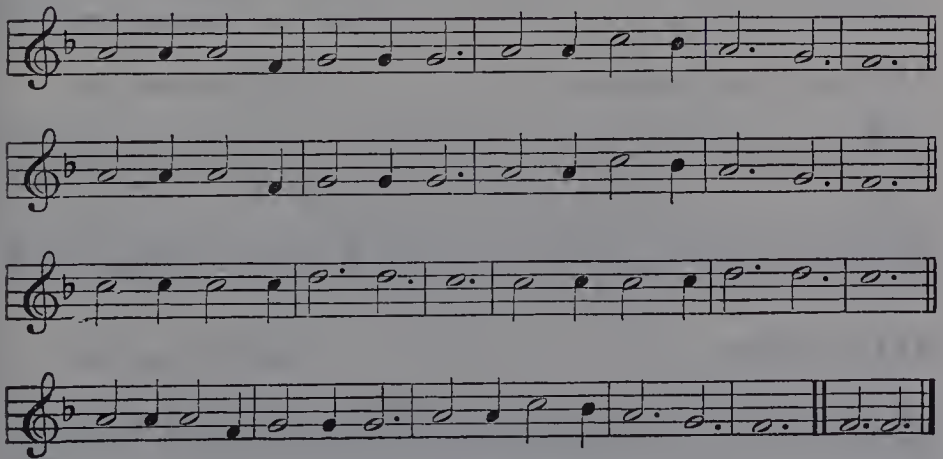
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee:  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

Amen

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

415 MARTYN, 3rd Tune

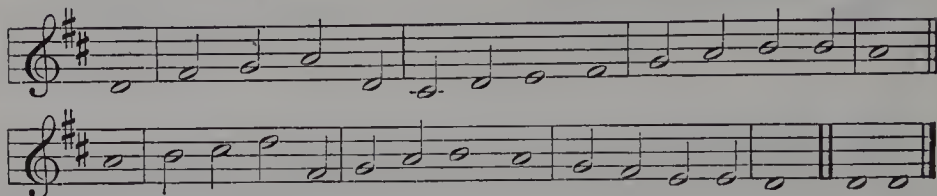
S. B. MARSH, 1834



GENERAL HYMNS

416 CAITHNESS, 1st Tune

Scottish Psalter, 1635



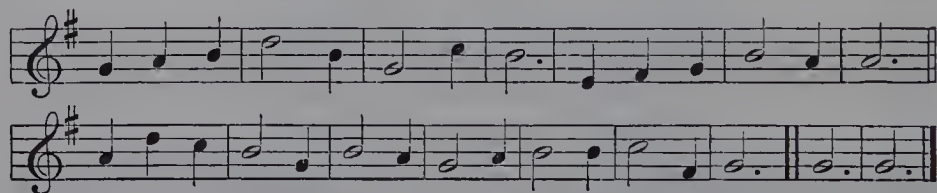
**O** FOR a closer walk with God,  
 A calm and heavenly frame,  
 A light to shine upon the road  
 That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
 Sweet messenger of rest;  
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
 And drove thee from my breast.
- 3 The dearest idol I have known,  
 Whate'er that idol be,  
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
 And worship only thee.
- 4 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. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

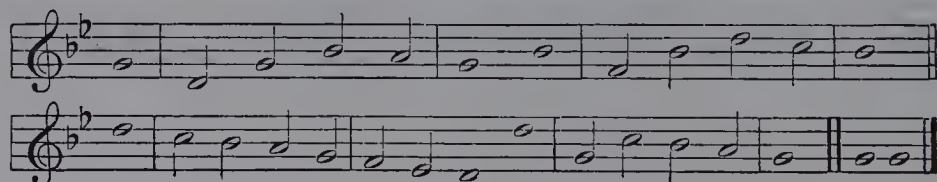
416 BEATITUDO, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1875



417 ST. BRIDE

S. HOWARD, 1762



GENERAL HYMNS

**L**ORD Jesus, think on me,  
And purge away my sin;  
From earth-born passions set me free,  
And make me pure within.

2 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
With care and woe opprest;  
Let me thy loving servant be,  
And taste thy promised rest.

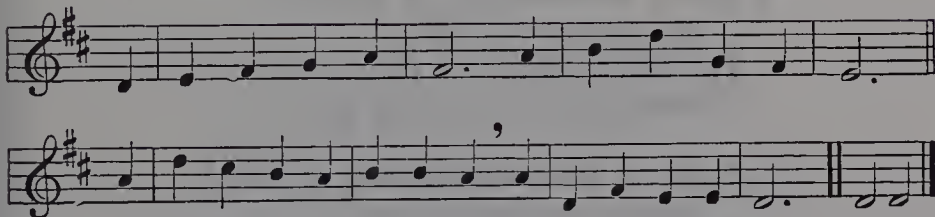
3 Lord Jesus, think on me,  
Nor let me go astray;  
Through darkness and perplexity  
Point thou the heavenly way.

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

SYNESIUS, c. 375-430

418 FRANCONIA

J. B. KOENIG, 1738



**B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King;

3 He to the lowly soul  
Doth still himself impart;  
And for his dwelling and his throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

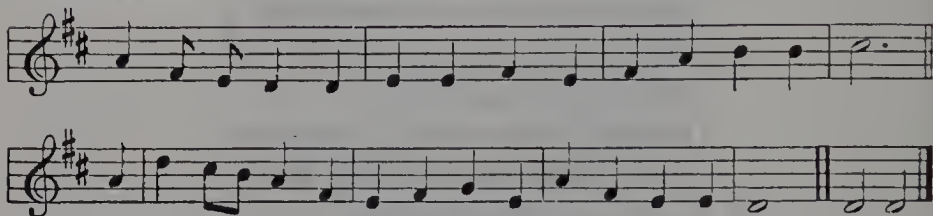
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1819

419 SHADDICK

B. G. BURT, 1941



**P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Unuttered or expressed,  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.

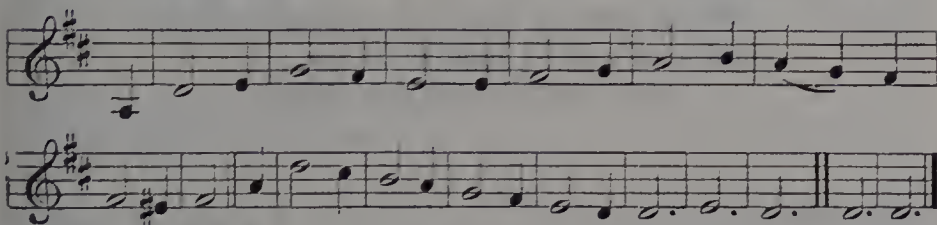
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye  
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death:  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 O thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:  
Lord, teach us how to pray. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

GENERAL HYMNS

420 WIMBLETON, 1st Tune

S. S. WESLEY, 1864



**M**Y God, my Father, while I stray  
 Far from my home in life's rough way,  
 O teach me from my heart to say,  
 "Thy will be done!"

\*2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
 Let me be still and murmur not,  
 Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
 "Thy will be done!"

\*3 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
 For friends beloved, no longer nigh,  
 Submissive still would I reply,  
 "Thy will be done!"

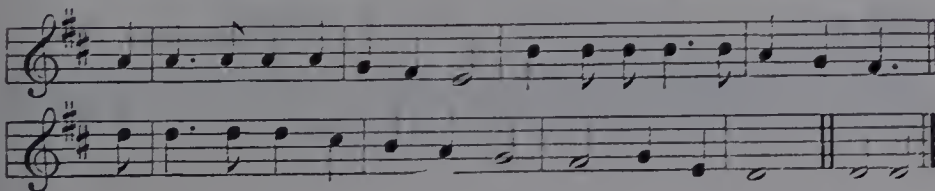
\*4 If thou should'st call me to resign  
 What most I prize, it ne'er was mine:  
 I only yield thee what is thine;  
 "Thy will be done!"

\*5 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
 With thy good Spirit for its guest,  
 My God, to thee I leave the rest;  
 "Thy will be done!"

6 Renew my will from day to day,  
 Blend it with thine, and take away  
 All that now makes it hard to say,  
 "Thy will be done!"

420 HANFORD, 2nd Tune

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



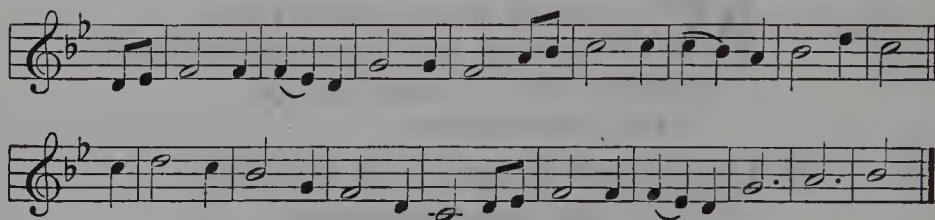
## GENERAL HYMNS

\*7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll 'sing upon a happier shore,  
"Thy will be done!" Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

421 RETREAT

T. HASTINGS, 1842



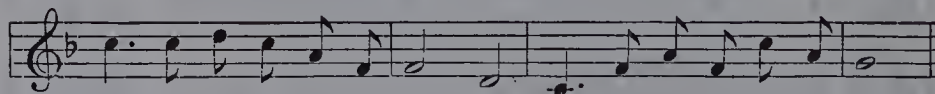
**F**ROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more sweet;  
It is the blessèd mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagle-wings we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more;  
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

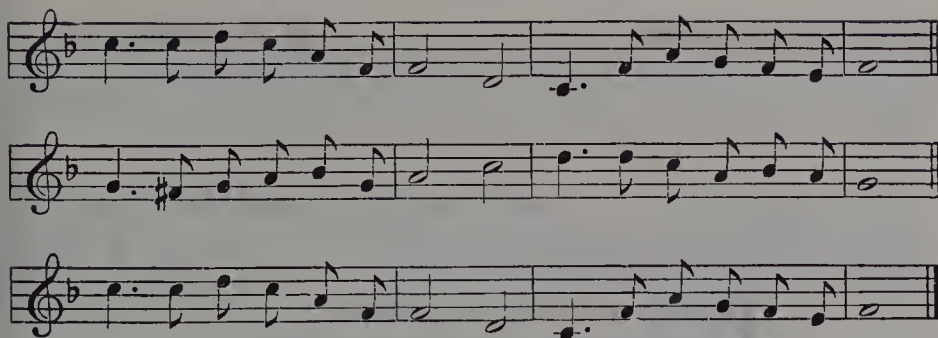
HUGH STOWELL, 1828

422 ERIE

C. C. CONVERSE, 1868



## GENERAL HYMNS



**W**HAT a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness —  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

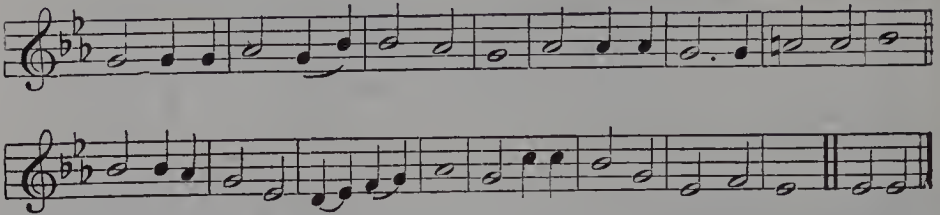
3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge —  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, c. 1855

GENERAL HYMNS

423 FEDERAL STREET

H. K. OLIVER, 1832



**J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee?  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let night disown each radiant star!  
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! O as soon  
Let morning blush to own the sun!  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

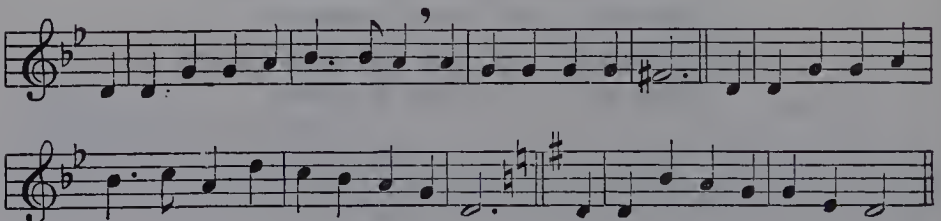
4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!  
I'll boast a Saviour crucified,  
And O may this my portion be,  
My Saviour not ashamed of me! Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765

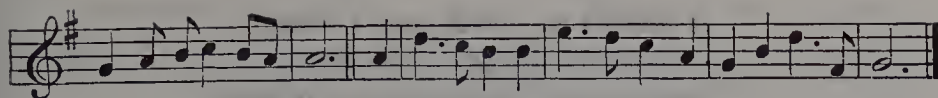
424 VOX DILECTI, 1st Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1868



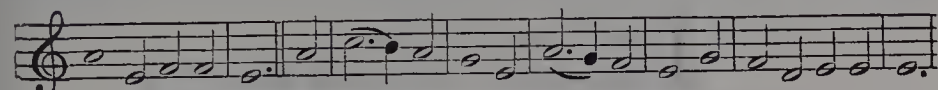
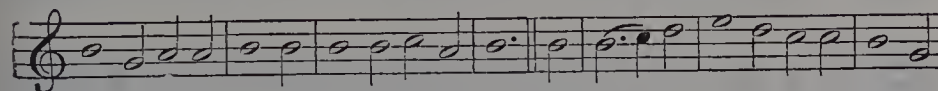
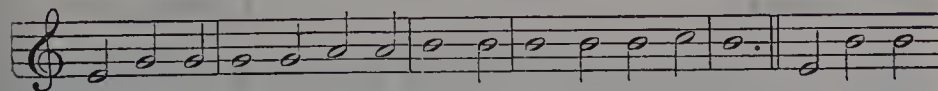


GENERAL HYMNS



424 THIRD MODE MELODY, 2nd Tune

T. TALLIS, 1567



**I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Come unto me and rest;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon my breast."  
 I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad;  
 I found in him a resting-place,  
 And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold, I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's light;  
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."

GENERAL HYMNS

I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I'll walk  
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

425 ROCHELLE

A. DRESE, 1698



**J**ESUS, lead the way  
Through our life's long day,  
And with faithful footstep steady,  
We will follow, ever ready.

Guide us by thy hand  
To the Fatherland.

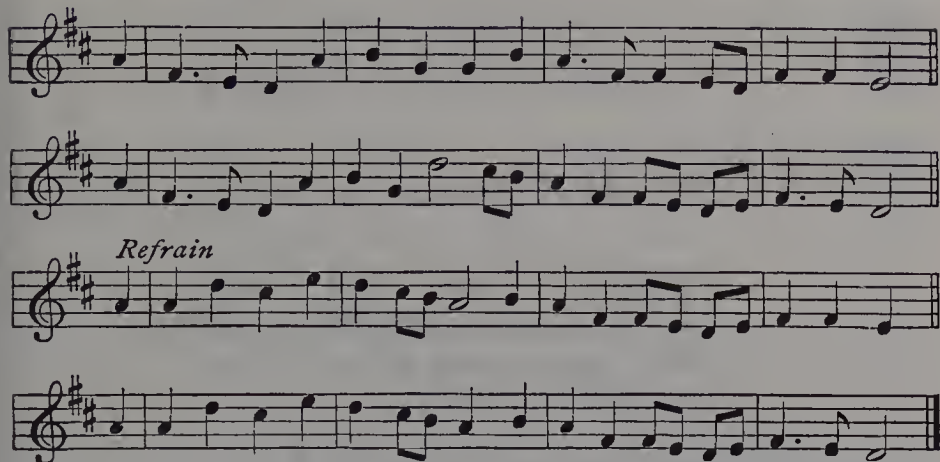
- 2 Should our lot be hard,  
Keep us on our guard;  
Even through severest trial  
Make us brave in self-denial:  
Transient pain may be  
But a way to thee.
- 3 When we need relief  
From an inner grief,  
Or when evils come alluring,  
Make us patient and enduring:  
Let us follow still  
Thy most holy will.
- 4 Order thou our ways,  
Saviour, all our days.  
If thou lead us through rough places,  
Grant us thy sustaining graces.  
When our course is o'er,  
Open heaven's door. Amen.

N. L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1721

GENERAL HYMNS

426 AUGHTON

W. B. BRADBURY, 1864



**H**E leadeth me! O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!

Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By his own hand he leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me.*

2 Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

*Refrain*

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

*Refrain*

4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

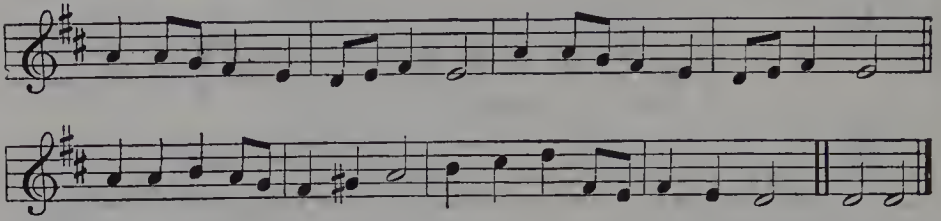
*Refrain*

J. H. GILMORE, 1862

GENERAL HYMNS

427 SAVANNAH

American, 1742



**T**HINE for ever! God of love,  
Hear us from thy throne above:  
Thine for ever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! O how blest  
They who find in thee their rest!  
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end!

3 Thine for ever! Lord of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife:  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

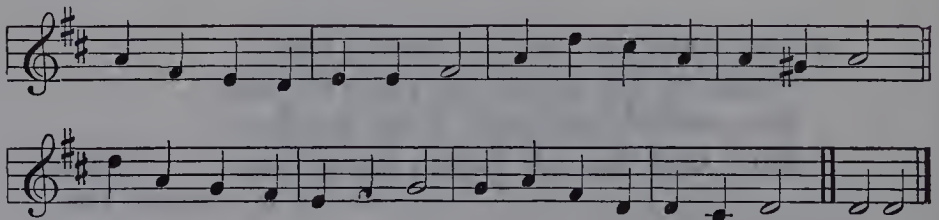
4 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by thee supplied;  
All our sins by thee forgiven,  
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

M. F. MAUDE, 1847

428 BUCKLAND

L. G. HAYNE, 1863



GENERAL HYMNS

**S**AVIOUR, teach me, day by day,  
Thine own lesson to obey;  
Better lesson cannot be,  
Loving him who first loved me.

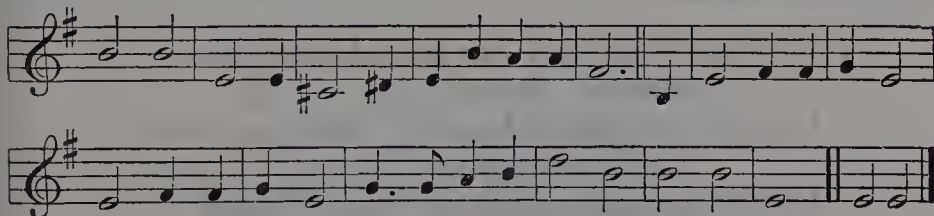
2 With a childlike heart of love,  
At thy bidding may I move;  
Prompt to serve and follow thee,  
Loving him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,  
Strong to follow in thy grace;  
Learning how to live from thee;  
Loving him who first loved me. Amen.

J. E. LEESON, 1842

429 CHICHESTER, *1st Tune*

A. E. WHITEHEAD, 1941

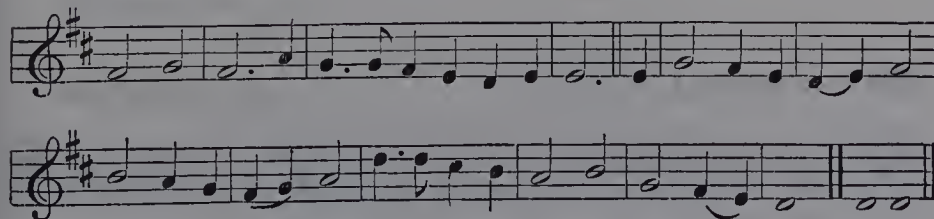


**D**AY by day,  
Dear Lord, of thee three things I pray:  
To see thee more clearly,  
Love thee more dearly,  
Follow thee more nearly,  
Day by day. Amen.

ST. RICHARD OF CHICHESTER, 1197-1253

429 SUMNER, *2nd Tune*

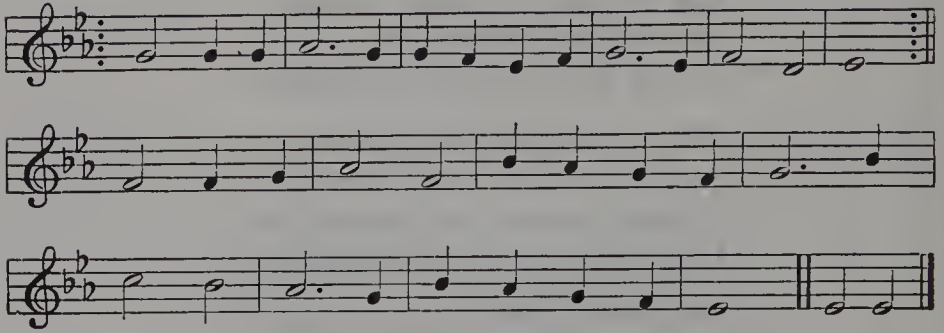
A. H. BIGGS, 1941



GENERAL HYMNS

430 SANDON, *1st Tune*

C. H. PURDAY, 1860



**L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
 Lead thou me on;  
 The night is dark, and I am far from home;  
 Lead thou me on:  
 Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou  
 Shouldst lead me on;  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Lead thou me on.  
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

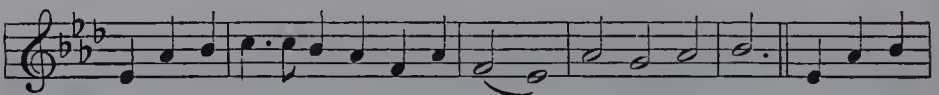
3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
 Will lead me on  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
 The night is gone;  
 And with the morn those angel faces smile  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Amen.

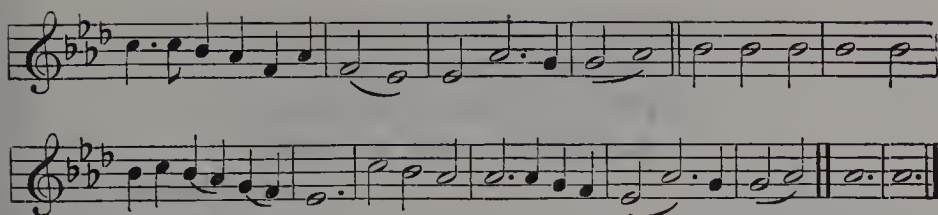
J. H. NEWMAN, 1833

430 LUX BENIGNA, *2nd Tune*

J. B. DYKES, 1865

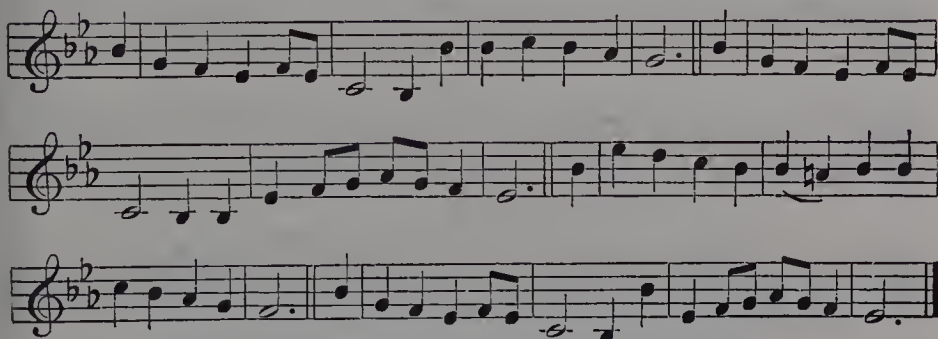


GENERAL HYMNS



431 NYLAND

Finnish



**I**N heavenly love abiding,  
 No change my heart shall fear,  
 And safe is such confiding,  
 For nothing changes here.  
 The storm may roar without me,  
 My heart may low be laid;  
 But God is round about me,  
 And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever he may guide me,  
 No want shall turn me back;  
 My Shepherd is beside me,  
 And nothing can I lack.  
 His wisdom ever waketh,  
 His sight is never dim;  
 He knows the way he taketh,  
 And I will walk with him.

3 Green pastures are before me,  
 Which yet I have not seen;  
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
 Where the dark clouds have been.

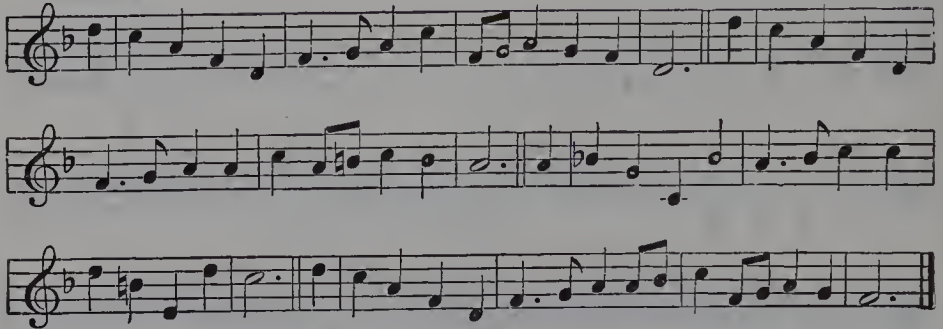
GENERAL HYMNS

My hope I cannot measure,  
The path to life is free;  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And he will walk with me.

A. L. WARING, 1850

432 LARAMIE

A. G. H. BODE, 1941



- I** KNOW not where the road will lead  
I follow day by day,  
Or where it ends: I only know  
I walk the King's highway.
- 2 I know not if the way is long,  
And no one else can say;  
But rough or smooth, up hill or down,  
I walk the King's highway.
- 3 And some I love have reached the end,  
But some with me may stay,  
Their faith and hope still guiding me:  
I walk the King's highway.
- 4 The way is truth, the way is love,  
For light and strength I pray,  
And through the years of life, to God,  
I walk the King's highway.
- 5 The countless hosts lead on before,  
I must not fear nor stray;  
With them, the pilgrims of the faith,  
I walk the King's highway.



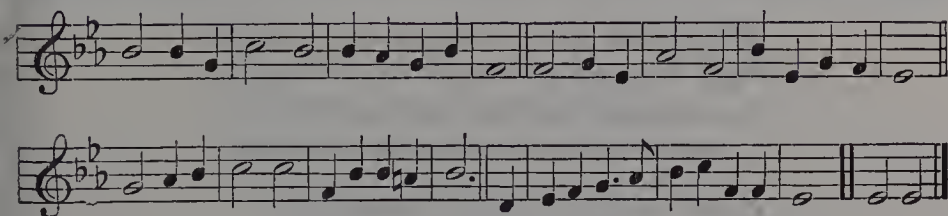
GENERAL HYMNS

6 Through light and dark the road leads on  
 Till dawns the endless day,  
 When I shall know why in this life  
 I walk the King's highway.

E. A. CUMMINS, 1922

433 SONG 22, 1st Tune

O. GIBBONS, 1623



**L**EAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;  
 Without thy guiding hand we go astray,  
 And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;  
 Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;  
 Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,  
 While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,  
 And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

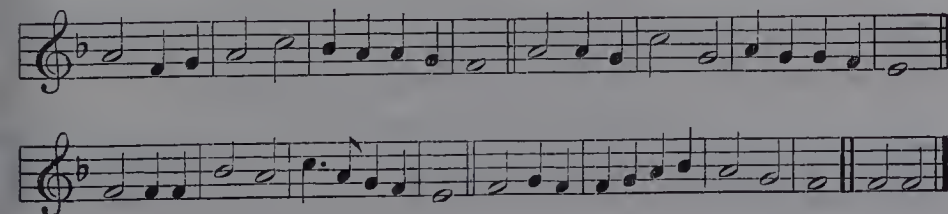
3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;  
 Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,  
 Involved in shadows of a darksome night;  
 Only with thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,  
 However rough and steep the path may be;  
 Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,  
 Until our lives are perfected in thee. Amen.

W. H. BURLEIGH, 1868

433 LANGRAN, 2nd Tune

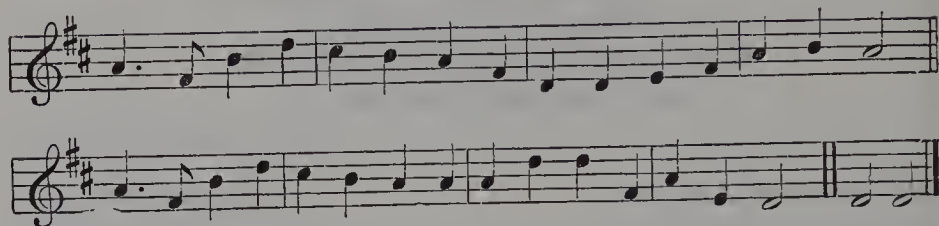
J. LANGRAN, 1862



GENERAL HYMNS

434 ST. OSWALD

J. B. DYKES, 1857



**G**UIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,  
 Pilgrim through this barren land;  
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
 Hold me with thy powerful hand.

2 Open now the crystal fountains  
 Whence the living waters flow;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
 Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna  
 In this barren wilderness;  
 Be my sword, and shield, and banner,  
 Be the Lord my Righteousness.

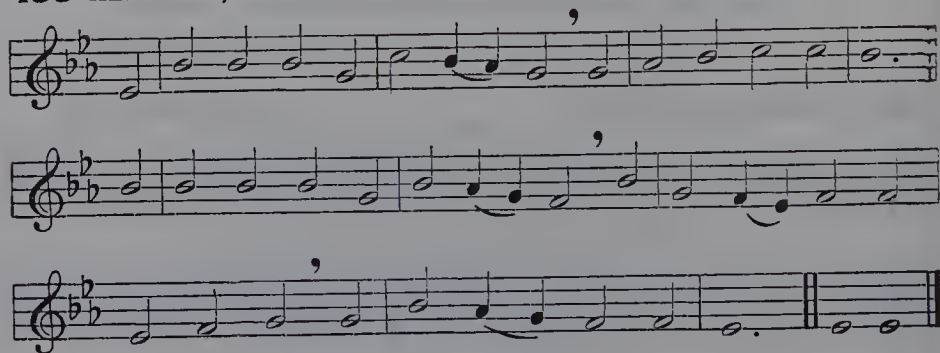
4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside;  
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.

Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

435 HERMANN, *1st Tune*

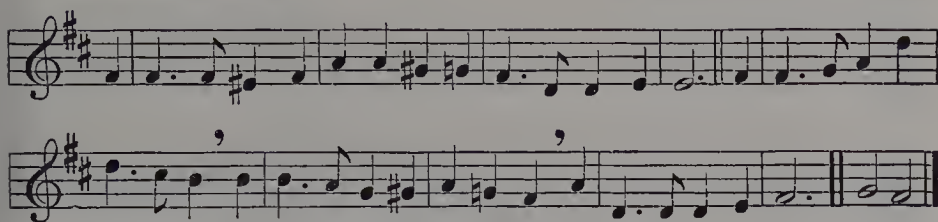
N. HERMANN, 1554



GENERAL HYMNS

435 REST, 2nd Tune

F. C. MAKER, 1887



**D**EAR Lord and Father of mankind,  
 Forgive our foolish ways!  
 Reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
 In purer lives thy service find,  
 In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
 Beside the Syrian sea,  
 The gracious calling of the Lord,  
 Let us, like them, without a word,  
 Rise up and follow thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
 O calm of hills above,  
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
 The silence of eternity  
 Interpreted by love!

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
 Till all our strivings cease:  
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
 And let our ordered lives confess  
 The beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
 Thy coolness and thy balm;  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
 O still, small voice of calm.

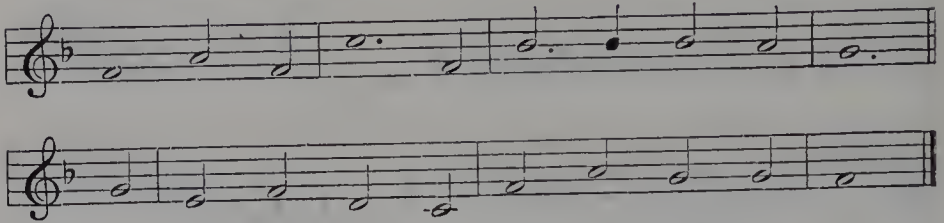
Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1872

GENERAL HYMNS

436 SONG 46, *1st Tune*

O. GIBBONS, 1623



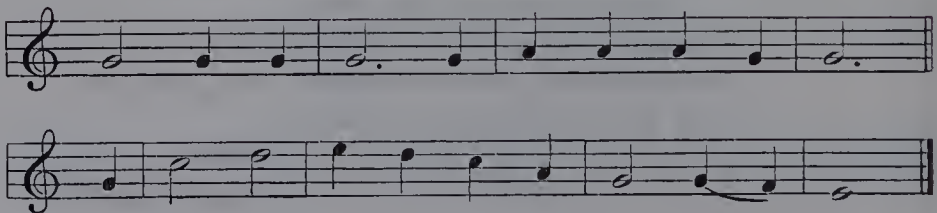
**P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875

436 PAX TECUM,  
*2nd Tune*

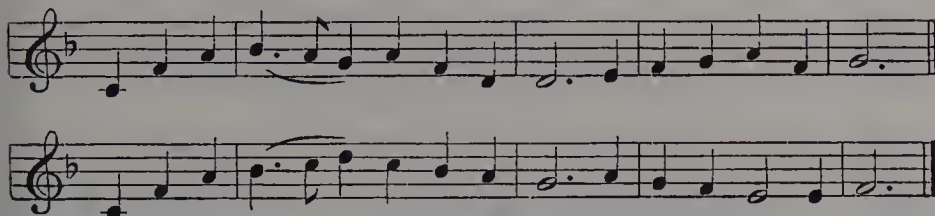
C. VINCENT and G. T. CALDBECK, 1877



GENERAL HYMNS

437 GEORGETOWN

D. McK. WILLIAMS, 1941



**T**HEY cast their nets in Galilee  
 Just off the hills of brown;  
 Such happy, simple fisherfolk,  
 Before the Lord came down.

2 Contented, peaceful fishermen,  
 Before they ever knew  
 The peace of God that filled their hearts  
 Brimful, and broke them too.

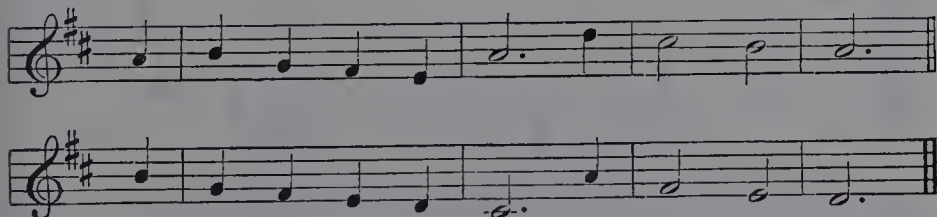
3 Young John who trimmed the flapping sail,  
 Homeless, in Patmos died.  
 Peter, who hauled the teeming net,  
 Head-down was crucified.

4 The peace of God, it is no peace,  
 But strife closed in the sod.  
 Yet, brothers, pray for but one thing —  
 The marvelous peace of God.

W. A. PERCY, 1924

438 PARRATT, *2nd Tune*

W. PARRATT, 1904

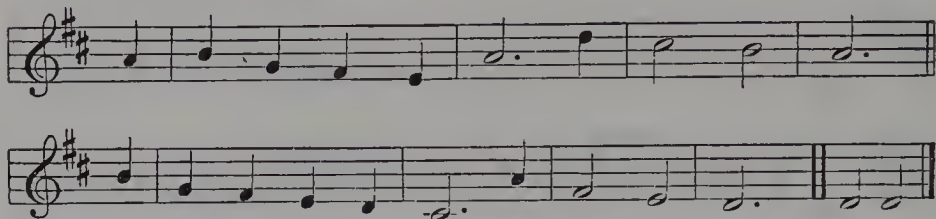


**I** NEED thee every hour,  
 Most gracious Lord;  
 No tender voice like thine  
 Can peace afford.

GENERAL HYMNS

438 PARRATT, *2nd Tune*

W. PARRATT, 1904



2 I need thee every hour;  
 Stay thou near by;  
 Temptations lose their power  
 When thou art nigh.

3 I need thee every hour,  
 In joy or pain;  
 Come quickly and abide,  
 Or life is vain.

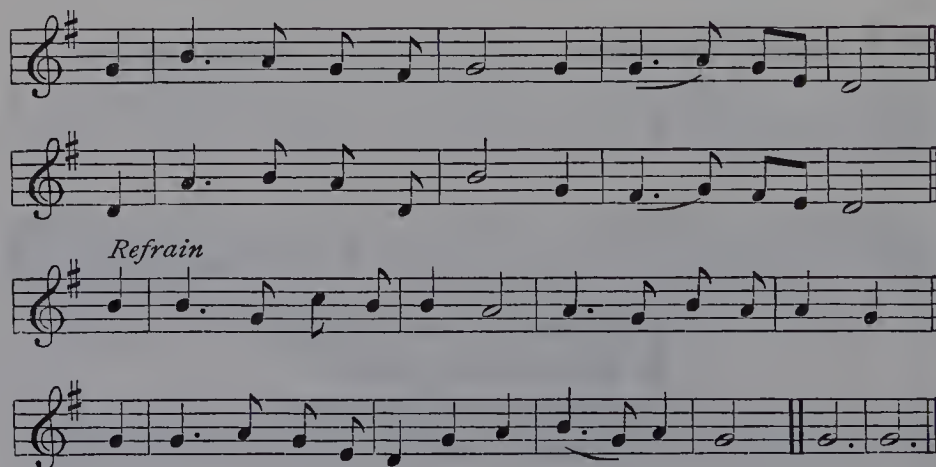
4 I need thee every hour;  
 Teach me thy will;  
 And thy rich promises  
 In me fulfil.

Amen.

A. S. HAWKS, 1872

438 NEED, *1st Tune*

R. LOWRY, 1872



GENERAL HYMNS

**I** NEED thee every hour,  
 Most gracious Lord;  
 No tender voice like thine  
 Can peace afford.  
*I need thee, O I need thee,  
 Every hour I need thee;  
 O bless me now, my Saviour,  
 I come to thee.*

2 I need thee every hour;  
 Stay thou near by;  
 Temptations lose their power  
 When thou art nigh. *Refrain*

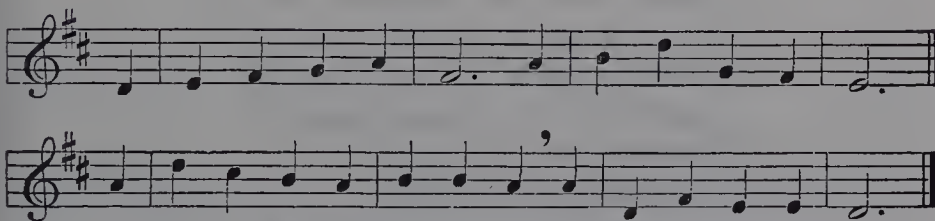
3 I need thee every hour,  
 In joy or pain;  
 Come quickly and abide,  
 Or life is vain. *Refrain*

4 I need thee every hour;  
 Teach me thy will;  
 And thy rich promises  
 In me fulfil. *Refrain Amen.*

A. S. HAWKS, 1872; R. LOWRY, 1872

439 FRANCONIA

J. B. KOENIG, 1738



**M**Y soul with patience waits  
 For thee, the living Lord:  
 My hopes are on thy promise built,  
 Thy never-failing word.

2 My longing eyes look out  
 For thy enlivening ray,  
 More dully than the morning watch  
 To spy the dawning day.

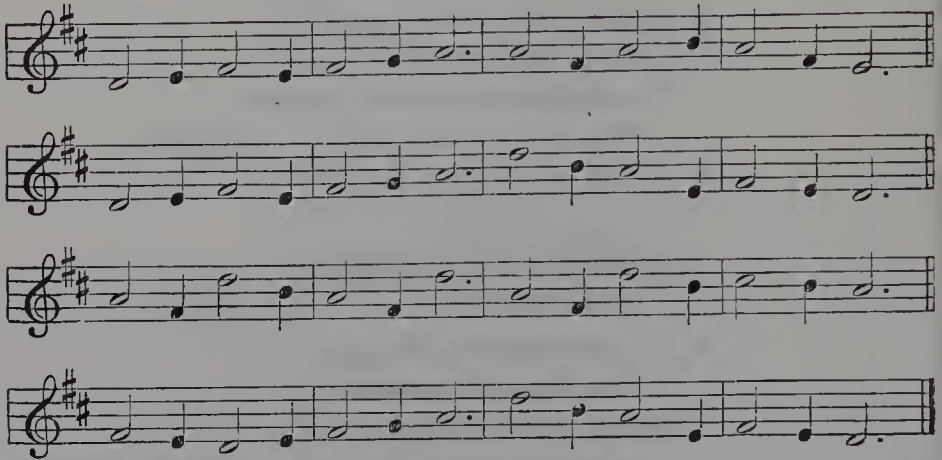
GENERAL HYMNS

3 Let Israel trust in God;  
 No bounds his mercy knows;  
 The plenteous source and spring from whence  
 Eternal succor flows.

TATE *and* BRADY, 1698

440 WATCHMAN, *1st Tune*

L. MASON, 1830



**W**ATCHMAN, tell us of the night,  
 What its signs of promise are.  
 Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,  
 See that glory-beaming star.  
 Watchman, does its beauteous ray  
 Aught of joy or hope foretell?  
 Traveler, yes; it brings the day,  
 Promised day of Israel.

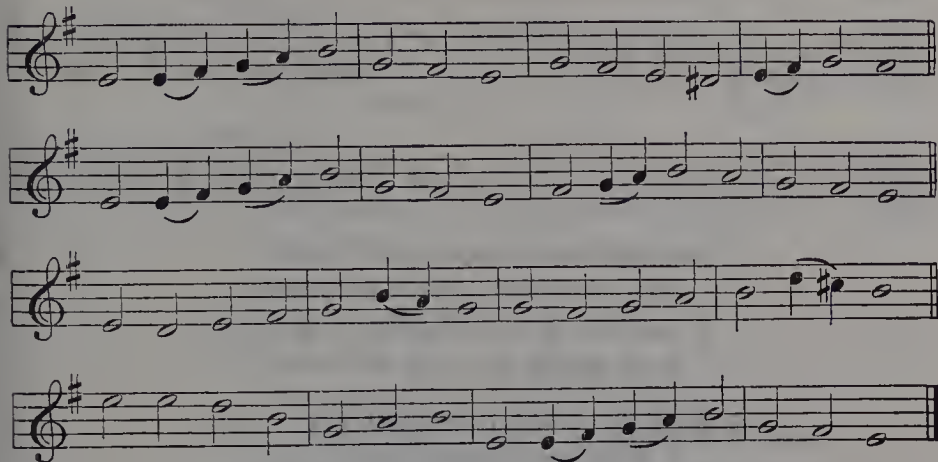
2 Watchman, tell us of the night;  
 Higher yet that star ascends.  
 Traveler, blessedness and light,  
 Peace and truth its course portends.  
 Watchman, will its beams alone  
 Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Traveler, ages are its own;  
 See, it bursts o'er all the earth.



GENERAL HYMNS

440 ABERYSTWYTH, 2nd Tune

J. PARRY, 1879

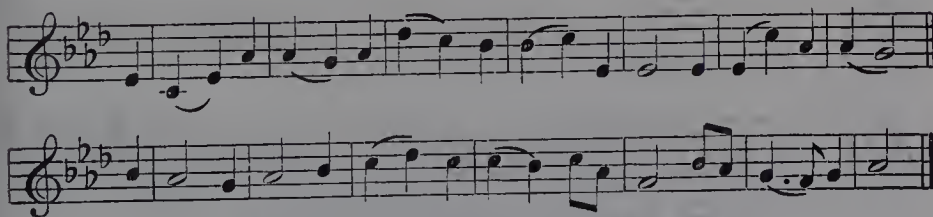


3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
 For the morning seems to dawn.  
 Traveler, darkness takes its flight,  
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
 Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,  
 Lo! the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

441 WILTSHIRE

G. SMART, c. 1795



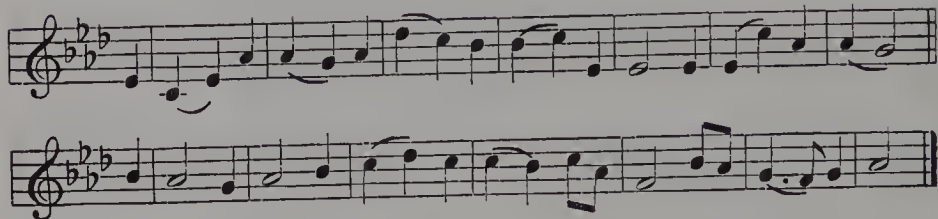
**I** KNOW not what the future hath  
 Of marvel or surprise,  
 Assured alone that life and death  
 God's mercy underlies.

2 And if my heart and flesh are weak  
 To bear an untried pain,  
 The bruised reed he will not break,  
 But strengthen and sustain.

GENERAL HYMNS

441 WILTSHIRE

G. SMART, c. 1795



3 No offering of my own I have,  
Nor works my faith to prove;  
I can but give the gifts he gave,  
And plead his love for love.

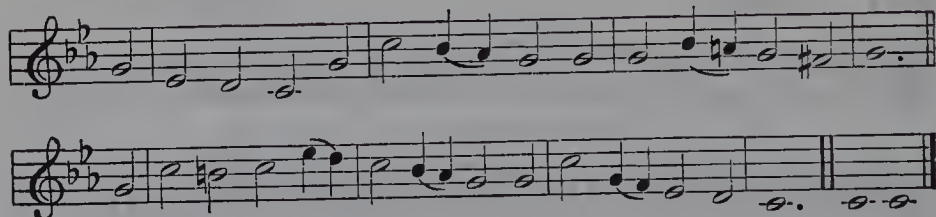
4 And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.

5 I know not where his islands lift  
Their froned palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond his love and care.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1867

442 BANGOR

W. TANS'UR, 1734



**O** VERY God of very God,  
And very Light of Light,  
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod  
That so it might be bright;

\*2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,  
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;  
Cold is the night; thy people long  
That thou, their Sun, wouldst rise.

GENERAL HYMNS

\*3 And even now, though dull and gray,  
The east is brightening fast,  
And kindling to the perfect day  
That never shall be past.

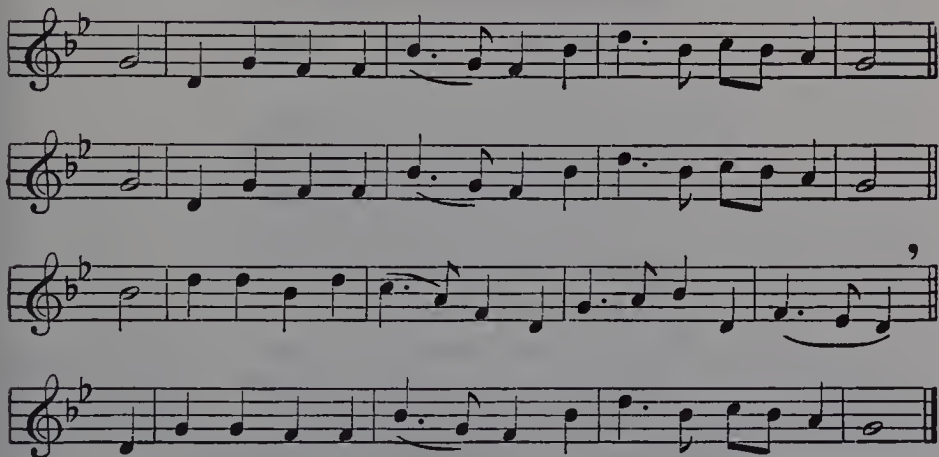
4 O guide us till our path is done,  
And we have reached the shore  
Where thou, our everlasting Sun,  
Art shining evermore!

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face  
To where the daylight springs,  
Till thou shalt come our gloom to chase,  
With healing in thy wings. Amen.

J. M. NEALE, 1846

443 LIGHT

American; 1832

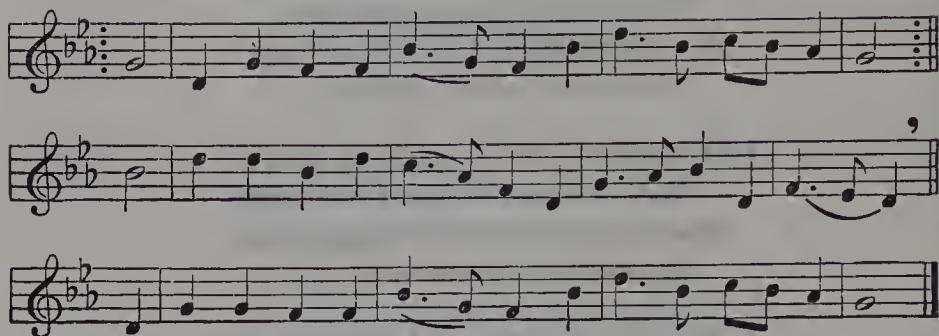


**S**OMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings;  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in his wings:  
When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.

GENERAL HYMNS

443 LIGHT

American, 1832



2 In holy contemplation  
 We sweetly then pursue  
 The theme of God's salvation,  
 And find it ever new;  
 Set free from present sorrow,  
 We cheerfully can say,  
 Let the unknown to-morrow  
 Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing  
 But he will bear us through:  
 Who gives the lilies clothing  
 Will clothe his people, too:  
 Beneath the spreading heavens  
 No creature but is fed;  
 And he who feeds the ravens  
 Will give his children bread.

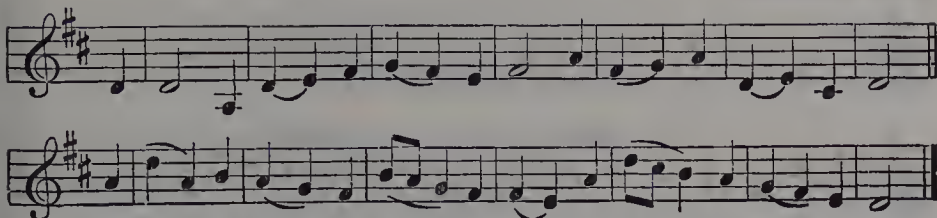
4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
 Their wonted fruit should bear,  
 Though all the fields should wither,  
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
 Yet, God the same abiding,  
 His praise shall tune my voice;  
 For, while in him confiding,  
 I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

GENERAL HYMNS

444 IRISH

Dublin, 1749



**O** THOU in all thy might so far,  
 In all thy love so near;  
 Beyond the range of sun and star,  
 And yet beside us here:

2 What heart can comprehend thy Name,  
 Or searching find thee out,  
 Who art within a quickening flame,  
 A presence round about?

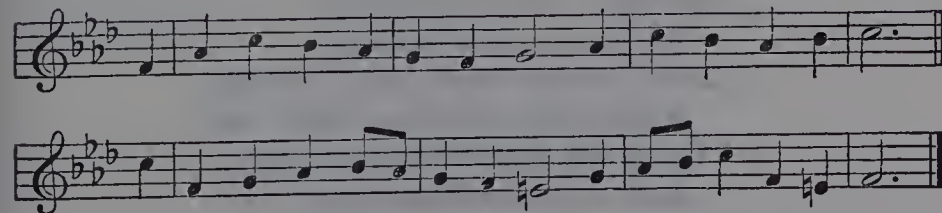
3 Yet though I know thee but in part,  
 I ask not, Lord, for more:  
 Enough for me to know thou art;  
 To love thee, and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know  
 Is childlike faith to me,  
 That makes the darkest way I go  
 An open path to thee.

F. L. HOSMER, 1876

445 STURGES

E. J. PARSONS, 1941

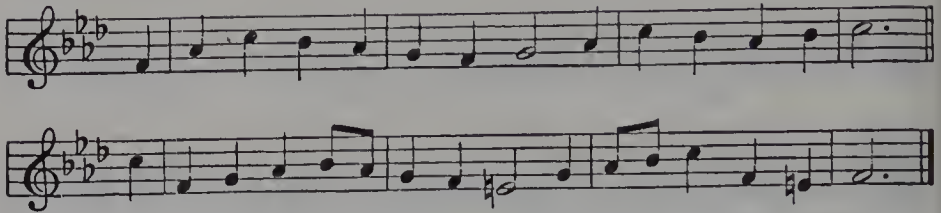


**C**HRISt leads me through no darker rooms  
 Than he went through before;  
 And he that to God's kingdom comes  
 Must enter by this door.

GENERAL HYMNS

445 STURGES

E. J. PARSONS, 1941

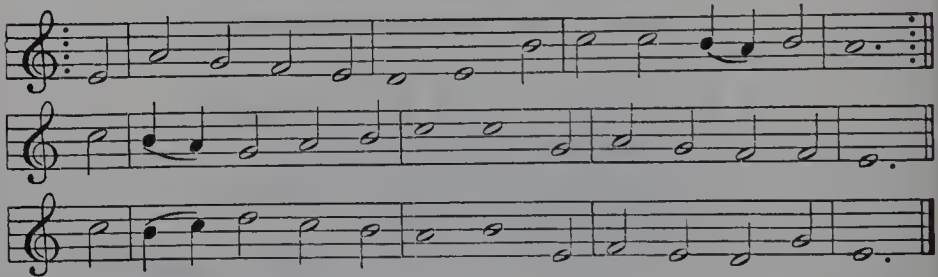


- 2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet  
 Thy blessèd face to see:  
 For if thy work on earth be sweet,  
 What will thy glory be?
- 3 My knowledge of that life is small,  
 The eye of faith is dim;  
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
 And I shall be with him.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681

446 PASSION CHORALE

H. L. HASSLER, 1601



- C**OMMIT thou all that grieves thee  
 And fills thy heart with care  
 To him whose faithful mercy  
 The skies above declare,  
 Who gives the winds their courses,  
 Who points the clouds their way;  
 'Tis he will guide thy footsteps  
 And be thy staff and stay.
- 2 O trust the Lord then wholly,  
 If thou would'st be secure;  
 His work must thou consider  
 For thy work to endure.

## GENERAL HYMNS

What profit doth it bring thee  
To pine in grief and care?  
God only sends his blessing  
In answer to thy prayer.

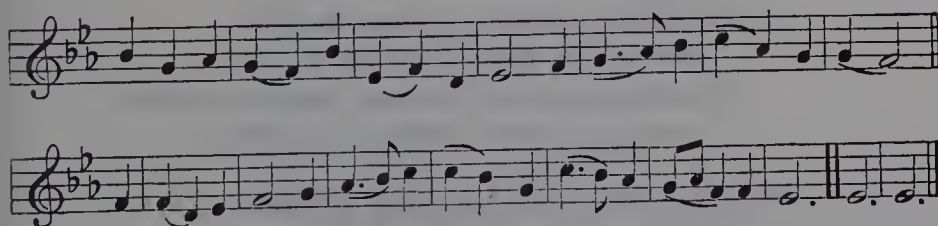
3 Thy lasting truth and mercy,  
O Father, see aright  
The needs of all thy children,  
Their anguish or delight:  
What loving wisdom chooseth,  
Redeeming might will do,  
And bring to sure fulfilment  
Thy counsel good and true.

4 Hope on, then, broken spirit;  
Hope on, be not afraid:  
Fear not the griefs that plague thee  
And keep thy heart dismayed:  
Thy God, in his great mercy,  
Will save thee, hold thee fast,  
And in his own time grant thee  
The sun of joy at last.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1646

447 LYSTRA

C. WESLEY, Jr., 18th cent.



**F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace  
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And make me live to thee.

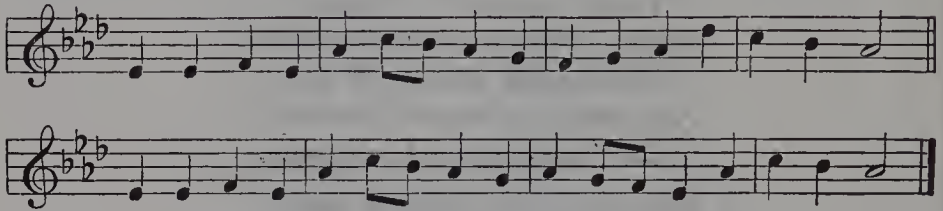
GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Let the firm hope that thou art mine  
My path of life attend:  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1760

448 TRUST

F. MENDELSSOHN, 1840



**C**ALL Jehovah thy salvation,  
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;  
In his secret habitation  
Dwell, and never be dismayed.

- 2 There no tumult can alarm thee;  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;  
Guile nor violence can harm thee,  
In eternal safeguard there.
- 3 God shall charge his angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 4 Since, with pure and firm affection,  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of his protection,  
He will shield thee from above.
- 5 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
He will hearken, he will save;  
Here for grief reward thee double,  
Crown with life beyond the grave.

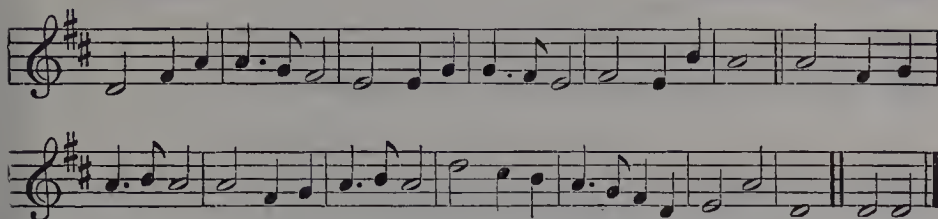
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822; based on Psalm 91



GENERAL HYMNS

449 OLIVET

L. MASON, 1833



**M**Y faith looks up to thee,  
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
 Saviour divine!

Now hear me while I pray,  
 Take all my guilt away;  
 O let me from this day  
 Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart  
 Strength to my fainting heart,  
 My zeal inspire;  
 As thou hast died for me,  
 O may my love to thee  
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
 A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
 And griefs around me spread,  
 Be thou my guide;  
 Bid darkness turn to day;  
 Wipe sorrow's tears away;  
 Nor let me ever stray  
 From thee aside.

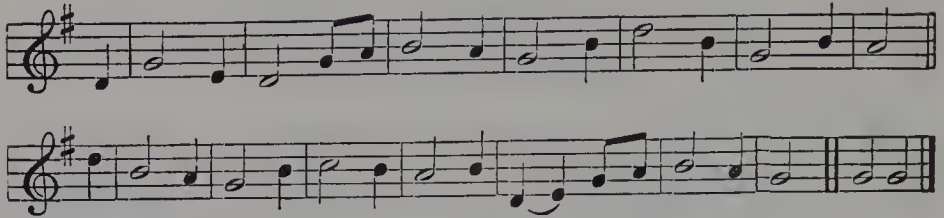
\*4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 When death's cold, sullen stream  
 Shall o'er me roll;  
 Blest Saviour, then in love,  
 Fear and distrust remove;  
 O bear me safe above,  
 A ransomed soul. Amen.

RAY PALMER, 1830

GENERAL HYMNS

450 MARTYRDOM

H. WILSON, 1800



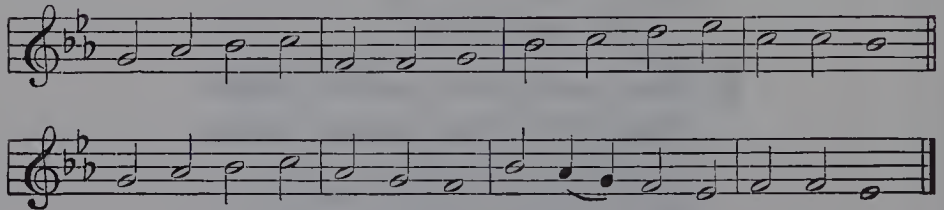
**A**S pants the hart for cooling streams  
 When heated in the chase,  
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
 And thy refreshing grace.

- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,  
 My thirsty soul doth pine:  
 O when shall I behold thy face,  
 Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
 The praise of him who is thy God,  
 Thy health's eternal spring.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 Be glory, as it was, is now,  
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

TATE and BRADY, 1696; based on Psalm 42

451 SONG 13

O. GIBBONS, 1623



**L**ORD, for ever at thy side  
 Let my place and portion be:  
 Strip me of the robe of pride,  
 Clothe me with humility.

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Meekly may my soul receive  
All thy Spirit hath revealed;  
Thou hast spoken; I believe,  
Though the oracle be sealed.

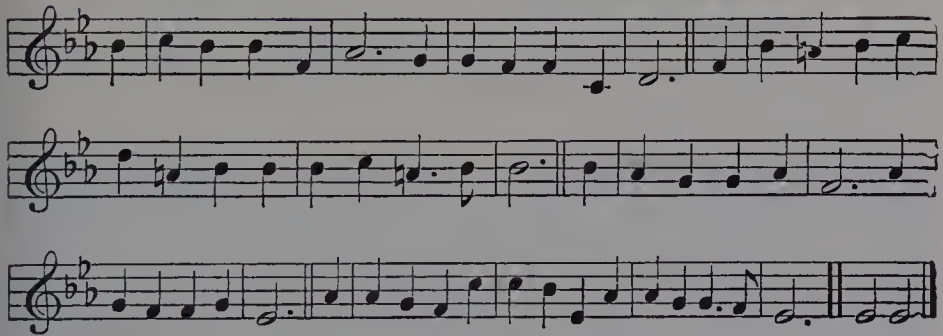
3 Humble as a little child,  
Weanèd from the mother's breast,  
By no subtleties beguiled,  
On thy faithful word I rest.

4 Israel, now and evermore  
In the Lord Jehovah trust;  
Him, in all his ways, adore,  
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819; based on *Psalms 131*

452 CHALVEY

L. G. HAYNE, 1868



**J**ESUS, my strength, my hope,  
On thee I cast my care;  
With humble confidence look up,  
And know thou hear'st my prayer.  
Give me on thee to wait,  
Till I can all things do;  
On thee, almighty to create,  
Almighty to renew.

2 Give me a true regard,  
A single, steady aim,  
Unmoved by threatening or reward,  
To thee and thy great Name;

GENERAL HYMNS

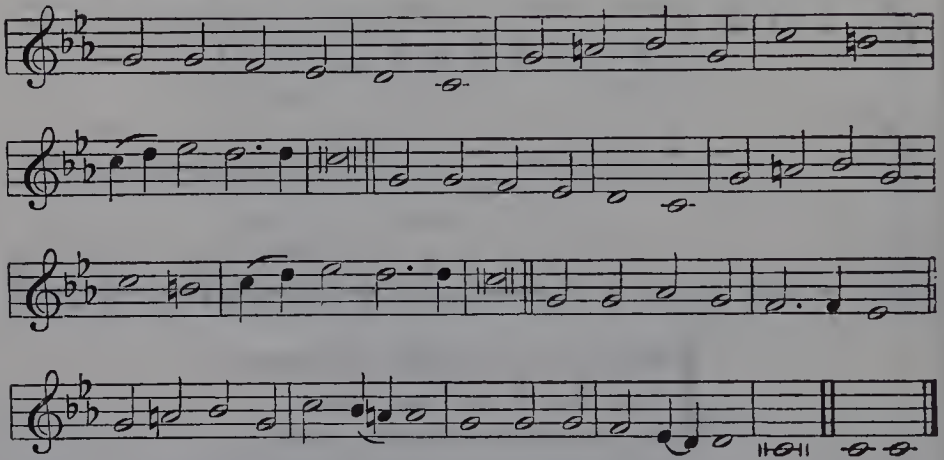
A jealous, just concern  
 For thine immortal praise;  
 A pure desire that all may learn  
 And glorify thy grace.

3 I rest upon thy word;  
 The promise is for me;  
 My succor and salvation, Lord,  
 Shall surely come from thee:  
 But let me still abide,  
 Nor from my hope remove,  
 Till thou my patient spirit guide  
 Into thy perfect love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

453 JESUS, ALL MY GLADNESS

J. CRUEGER, 1653



**J**ESUS, all my gladness,  
 My repose in sadness,  
 Jesus, heaven to me:  
 Ah, my heart long plaineth,  
 Ah, my spirit straineth,  
 Longeth after thee!  
 Thine I am, O holy Lamb;  
 Only where thou art is pleasure,  
 Thee alone I treasure.

GENERAL HYMNS

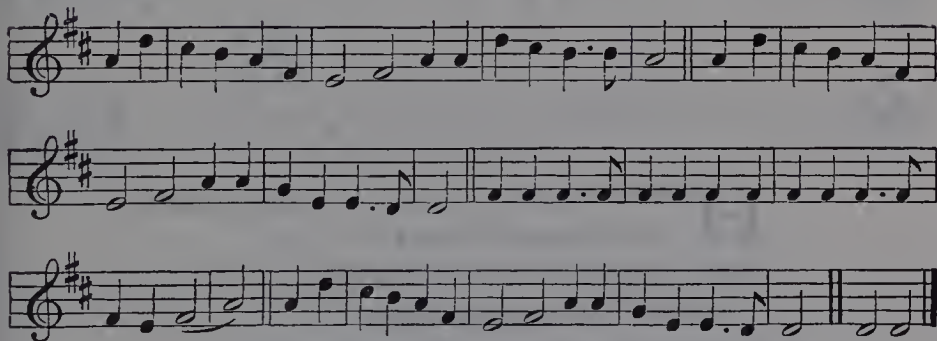
2 Hence with earthly treasure:  
 Thou art all my pleasure,  
 Jesus, my desire!  
 Hence, for pomps I care not,  
 E'en as though they were not  
 Rank and fortune's hire.  
 Want and gloom, cross, death and tomb;  
 Naught that I may suffer ever  
 Shall from Jesus sever.

3 Flee, dark clouds that lower,  
 For my joy-bestower,  
 Jesus, enters in!  
 Joy from tribulation,  
 Hope from desolation,  
 They who love God win.  
 Be it blame or scorn or shame,  
 Thou art with me in earth's sadness,  
 Jesus, all my gladness! Amen.

JOHANN FRANCK, 1650

454 ST. CHAD

R. REDHEAD, 19th cent.



**L**ORD, with glowing heart I'd praise thee  
 For the bliss thy love bestows,  
 For the pardoning grace that saves me,  
 And the peace that from it flows;  
 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;  
 This dull soul to rapture raise:  
 Thou must light the flame, or never  
 Can my love be warmed to praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

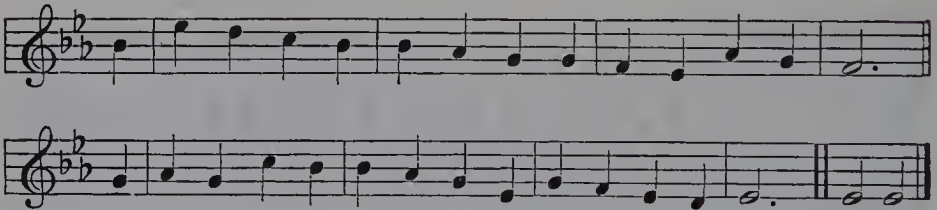
2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,  
Wretched wanderer, far astray;  
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee  
From the paths of death away;  
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,  
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,  
And, the light of hope revealing,  
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling  
Vainly would my lips express:  
Low before thy footstool kneeling,  
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:  
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
Love's pure flame within me raise;  
And, since words can never measure,  
Let my life show forth thy praise. Amen.

F. S. KEY, 1819

455 ST. PETER

A. R. REINAGLE, 1836



**H**OW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,  
And drives away our fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

\*5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And 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 every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1774

456 ST. FULBERT

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



**M**Y God, I love thee; not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet for fear that loving not  
I might for ever die;

2 But for that thou didst all mankind  
Upon the cross embrace;  
For us didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
E'en death itself; and all for man  
Who was thine enemy.

4 Then why, most loving Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love thee well,  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Nor any fear of hell;

GENERAL HYMNS

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as thyself hast lovèd me,  
O ever-loving Lord!

\*6 E'en so I love thee, and will love,  
And in thy praise will sing,  
Solely because thou art my God  
And my eternal King. Amen.

*Spanish, 17th cent.*

457 MOSELEY

H. SMART, 1881



**O** LOVE that casts out fear,  
O love that casts out sin,  
Tarry no more without,  
But come and dwell within.

2 True sunlight of the soul,  
Surround us as we go;  
So shall our way be safe,  
Our feet no straying know.

3 Great love of God, come in!  
Wellspring of heavenly peace;  
Thou Living Water, come!  
Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the living God,  
Of Father and of Son;  
Love of the Holy Ghost,  
Fill thou each needy one. Amen.

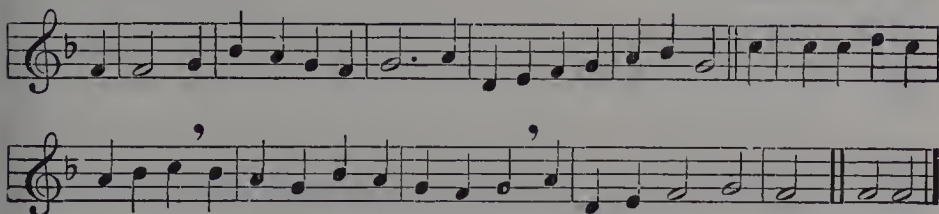
HORATIUS BONAR, 1861



GENERAL HYMNS

458 CONSECRATION, *1st Tune*

A. J. MORSE, 1941



**O** LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
 I rest my weary soul in thee;  
 I give thee back the life I owe,  
 That in thine ocean depths its flow  
 May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,  
 I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
 That in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
 May brighter, fairer be.

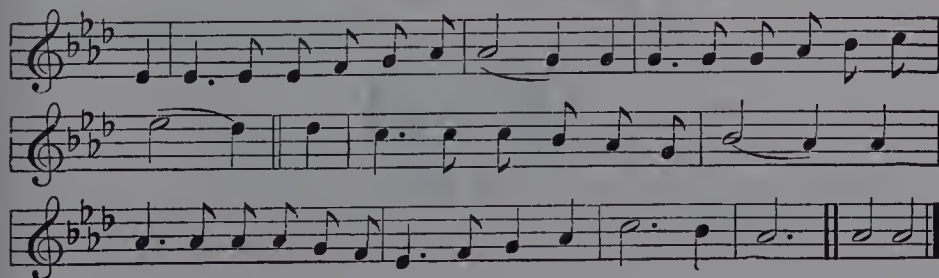
3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
 I cannot close my heart to thee;  
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
 And feel the promise is not vain  
 That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
 I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
 And from the ground there blossoms red  
 Life that shall endless be. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

458 ST. MARGARET, *2nd Tune*

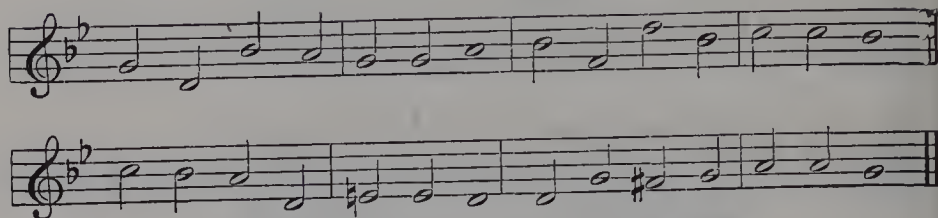
A. L. PEACE, 1885



GENERAL HYMNS

459 CAMPIAN

T. CAMPIAN, 1613



**H**ARK, my soul! it is the Lord.  
 'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;  
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
 "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

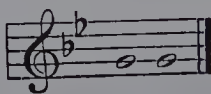
2 "I delivered thee when bound,  
 And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;  
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Mine is an unchanging love,  
 Higher than the heights above,  
 Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 Free and faithful, strong as death.

4 "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?"

5 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!

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768

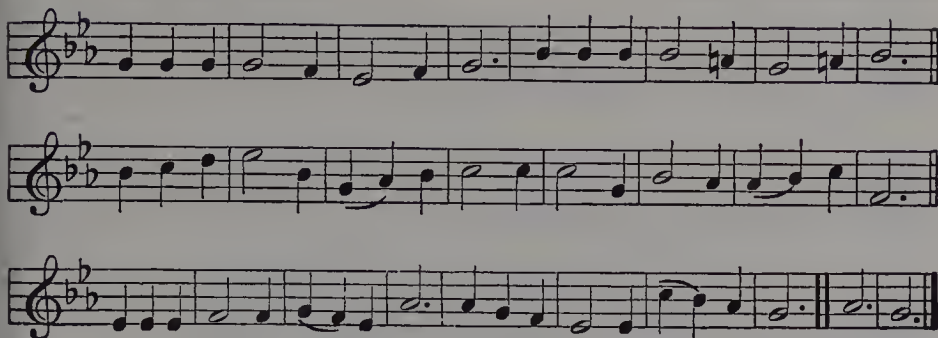


A-men.

GENERAL HYMNS

460 ST. CHRYSOSTOM

J. BARNBY, 1871



**J**ESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,  
 Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;  
 Hear me, and from thy dwelling place  
 Pour down the riches of thy grace.  
 Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;  
 O make me love thee more and more!

2 Jesus, too late I thee have sought;  
 How can I love thee as I ought,  
 And how extol thy matchless fame,  
 The glorious beauty of thy Name?  
 Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;  
 O make me love thee more and more!

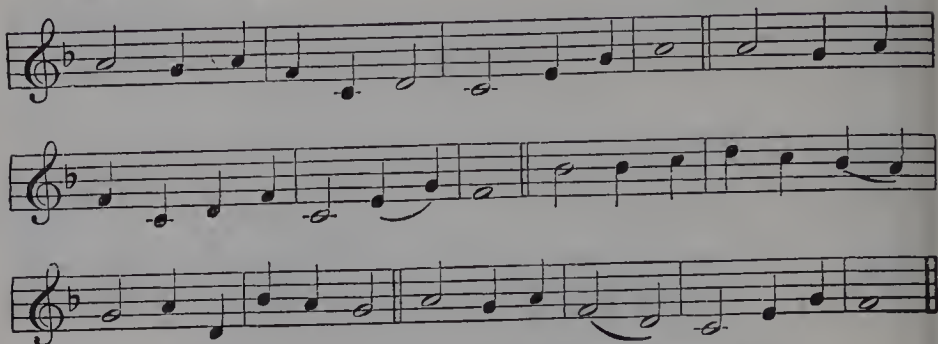
3 Jesus, what didst thou find in me  
 That thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
 How great the joy that thou hast brought!  
 O far exceeding hope or thought!  
 Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;  
 O make me love thee more and more!

4 Jesus, of thee shall be my song;  
 To thee my heart and soul belong:  
 All that I am or have is thine;  
 And thou, my Saviour, thou art mine.  
 Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;  
 O make me love thee more and more! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

461 PROPRIOR DEO

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872

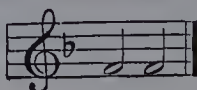


**M**ORE love to thee, O Christ!  
 More love to thee!  
 Hear thou the prayer I make  
 On bended knee;  
 This is my earnest plea:  
 More love, O Christ, to thee,  
 || More love to thee! ||

2 Let sorrow do its work,  
 Come grief or pain;  
 Sweet are thy messengers,  
 Sweet their refrain,  
 When they can sing with me,  
 More love, O Christ, to thee,  
 || More love to thee! ||

3 Then shall my latest breath  
 Whisper thy praise;  
 This be the parting cry  
 My heart shall raise,  
 This still its prayer shall be:  
 More love, O Christ, to thee,  
 || More love to thee! ||

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869

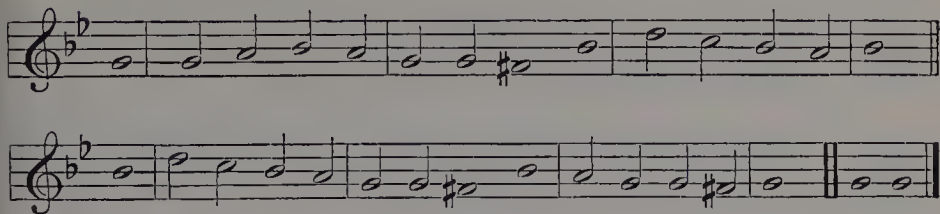


Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

462 WINDSOR, 1st Tune

M. W. DAMON, 1591



**J**ESUS, the very thought of thee  
 With sweetness fills the breast;  
 But sweeter far thy face to see,  
 And in thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
 Nor can the memory find,  
 A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,  
 The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,  
 O joy of all the meek,  
 To those who fall, how kind thou art!  
 How good to those who seek!

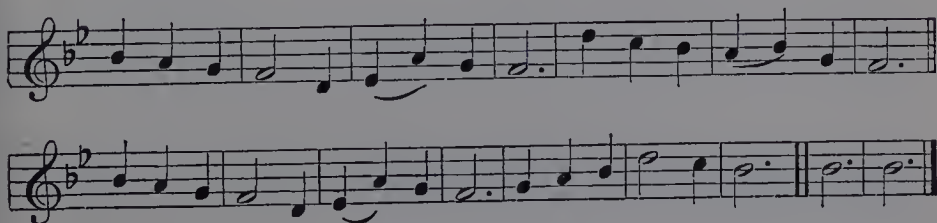
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this  
 Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
 The love of Jesus, what it is,  
 None but who love him know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
 As thou our prize wilt be;  
 In thee be all our glory now,  
 And through eternity. Amen.

*Latin, 12th cent.*

462 SAWLEY, 2nd Tune

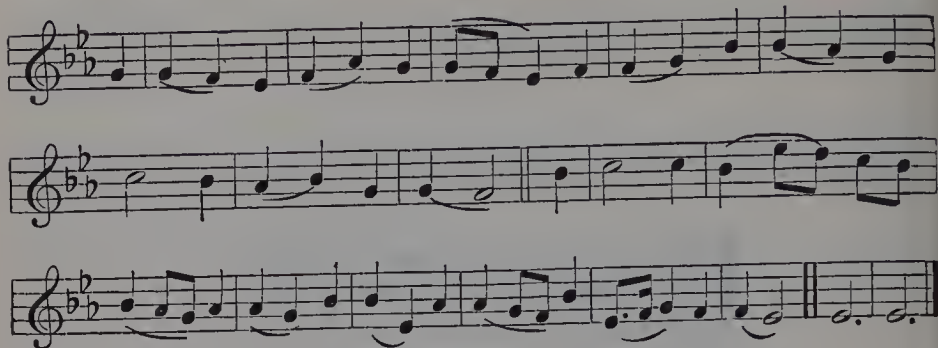
J. WALCH, 1860



GENERAL HYMNS

463 HEREFORD

S. S. WESLEY, 1872



**O** THOU who camest from above  
 The fire celestial to impart,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn  
 With ever-bright, undying blaze,  
 And trembling to its source return  
 In humble prayer and fervent praise.

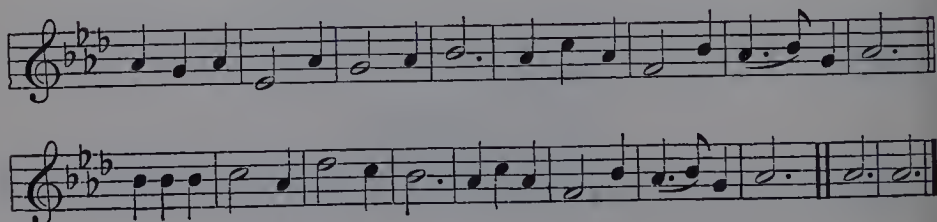
3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
 To work, and speak, and think for thee;  
 Still let me guard the holy fire  
 And still stir up the gift in me.

4 Still let me prove thy perfect will,  
 My acts of faith and love repeat,  
 Till death thy endless mercies seal,  
 And make the sacrifice complete. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

463 MENDON, *Alternative Tune*

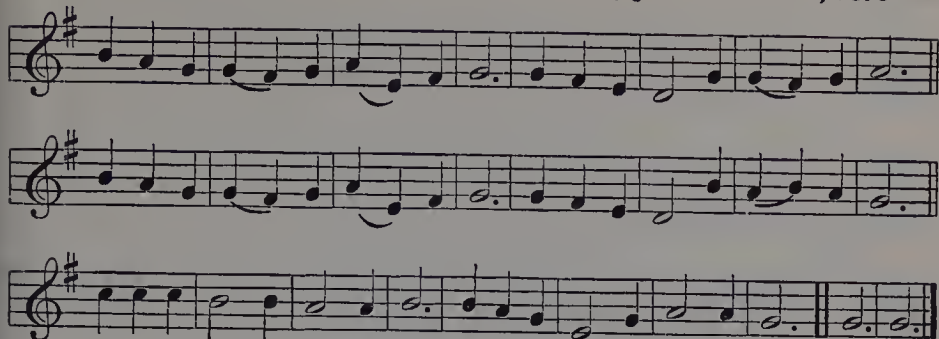
S. DYER, 1828



GENERAL HYMNS

464 ST. CATHERINE

H. F. HEMY, 1864; J. G. WALTON, 1870



**T**HOU hidden love of God, whose height,  
 Whose depth unfathomed no man knows:  
 I see from far thy beauteous light,  
 Inly I sigh for thy repose:  
 My heart is pained, nor can it be  
 At rest, till it find rest in thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun  
 That strives with thee my heart to share?  
 Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,  
 The Lord of every motion there.  
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
 When it hath found repose in thee.

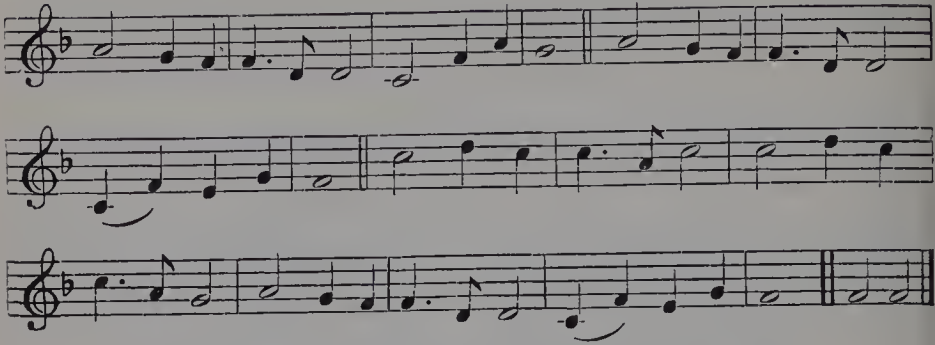
3 O hide this self from me, that I  
 No more, but Christ in me, may live!  
 My base affections crucify,  
 Nor let one favorite sin survive;  
 In all things nothing may I see,  
 Nothing desire, or seek, but thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away  
 My heart, that lowly waits thy call!  
 Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
 "I am thy love, thy God, thy all."  
 To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,  
 To taste thy love, be all my choice! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

465 BETHANY

L. MASON, 1856



**N**EARER, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee!  
 E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me;  
 Still all my song would be,  
 || Nearer, my God, to thee, ||  
 Nearer to thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 || Nearer, my God, to thee, ||  
 Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that thou sendest me  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 || Nearer, my God, to thee, ||  
 Nearer to thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;



GENERAL HYMNS

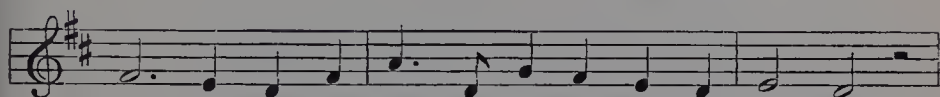
So by my woes to be  
 || Nearer, my God, to thee, ||  
 Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upwards I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 || Nearer, my God, to thee, ||  
 Nearer to thee. Amen.

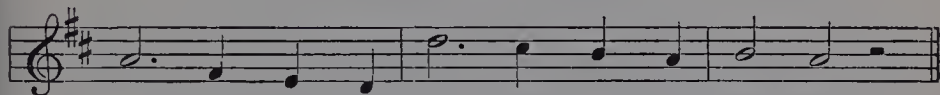
SARAH ADAMS, 1841

466 LYTLINGTON

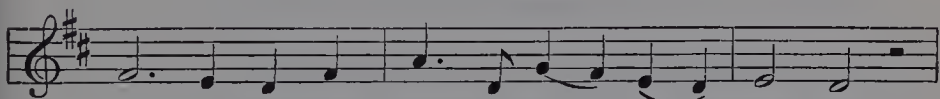
S. H. NICHOLSON, 20th cent.



God be in my head, And in my un-der-stand-ing;



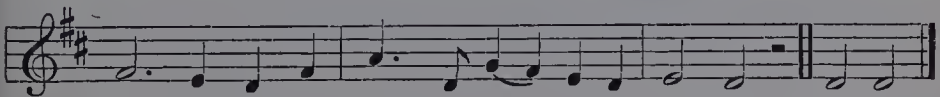
God be in mine eyes, And in my look-ing;



God be in my mouth, And in my speak-ing;



God be in my heart, And in my think-ing;



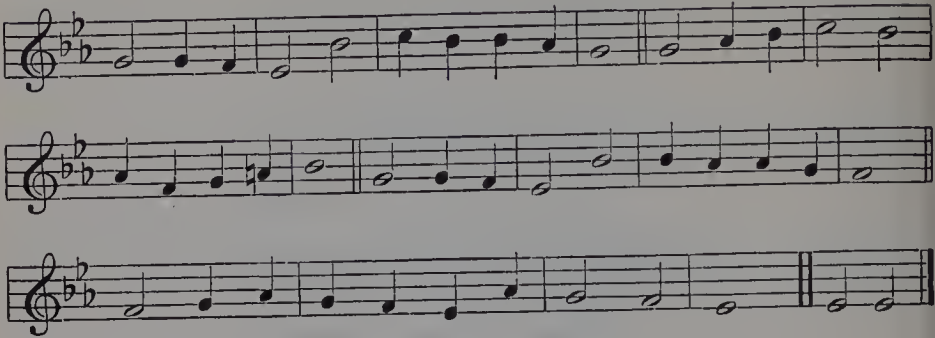
God be at mine end, And at my de-part-ing. A-men.

*Sarum Primer, 1558*

GENERAL HYMNS

467 EVENTIDE

W. H. MONK, 1861



**A**BIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;  
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
 When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

\*2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,  
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,  
 Change and decay in all around I see;  
 O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;  
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
 Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

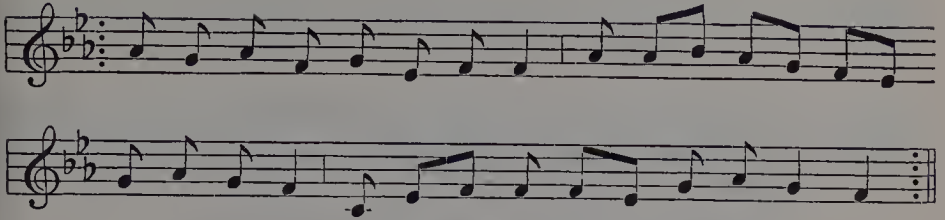
Amen.

H. F. LYTE, 1847

GENERAL HYMNS

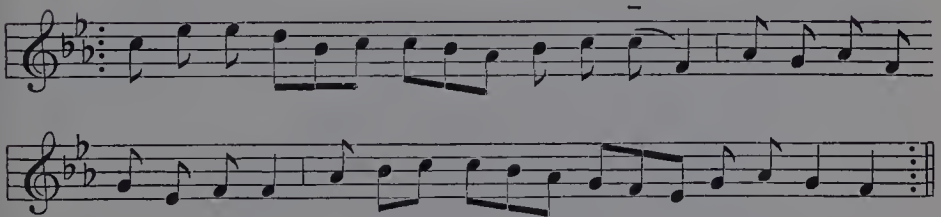
468 DIES IRAE

Plainsong, 13th cent.



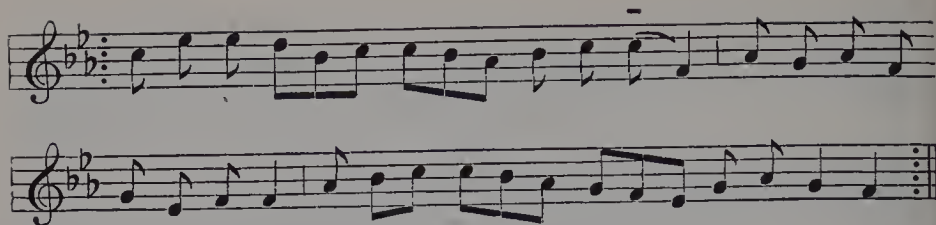
**D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,  
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

- 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
On whose sentence all dependeth!
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?
- 8 King of majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us!
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying!



- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;  
Through earth's sepulchers it ringeth;  
All before the throne it bringeth.

## GENERAL HYMNS



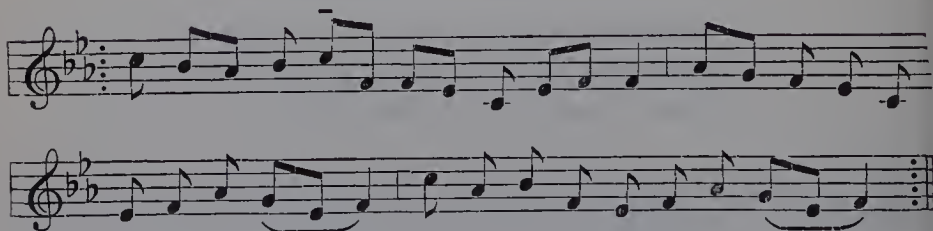
4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.

9 Think, good Jesus, my salvation  
Cost thy wondrous incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation!

10 Faint and weary, thou hast sought me,  
On the cross of suffering bought me.  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

15 With thy favored sheep O place me,  
Nor among the goats abase me,  
But to thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me with thy saints surrounded.



5 Lo! the book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded:  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge his seat attaineth  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant thy gift of absolution,  
Ere the day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning!
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart submission:  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help me in my last condition.

*Latin, 13th cent.*

### Part II

Ah! that day of tears and mourning! From the dust of  
earth re-turn-ing, Man for judg-ment  
must pre-pare him; Spare, O God, in  
mer - cy spare him! Lord, all-pity-ing, Je-sus blest,  
Grant them thine e - ter-nal rest. A - - men.

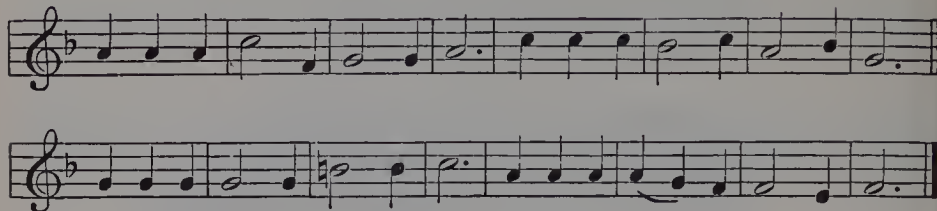
*Latin, 12th cent.*

*In the first part of the hymn, alternate groups should sing alternate stanzas;  
Part II should be sung by all.*

GENERAL HYMNS

469 HESPERUS

H. BAKER, 1866



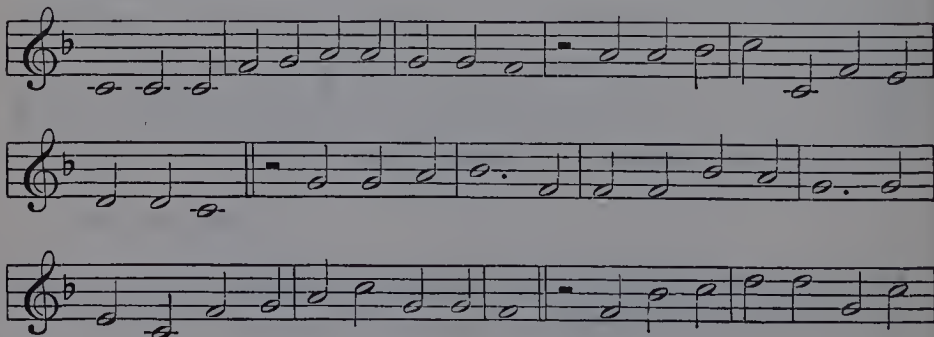
**S**AVIOUR, when night involves the skies,  
 My soul, adoring, turns to thee,  
 Thee, self-abased in mortal guise  
 And wrapt in shades of death for me.

- 2 On thee my waking raptures dwell,  
 When crimson gleams the east adorn,  
 Thee, victor of the grave and hell,  
 Thee, source of life's eternal morn.
- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,  
 To thee my soul triumphant springs,  
 Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,  
 Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.
- 4 O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,  
 To death and thee my thoughts I give:  
 To death, whose power I soon must feel,  
 To thee, with whom I trust to live.

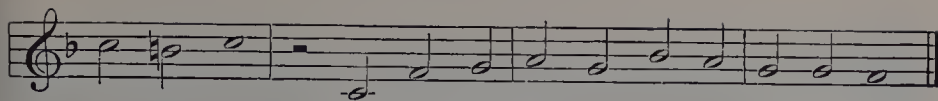
THOMAS GISBORNE, 1805

470 SONG 1

O. GIBBONS, 1623



GENERAL HYMNS



**W**HERE is death's sting? We were not  
 born to die,  
 Nor only for the life beyond the grave;  
 All that is beautiful in earth and sky,  
 All skill, all knowledge, all the powers we have,  
 Are of thy giving, and in them we see  
 No dust and ashes, but a part of thee.

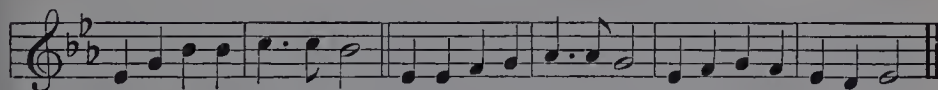
\*2 Laughter is thine, the laughter free from scorn,  
 And thine the smile upon a cheerful face:  
 Thine, too, the tears, when love for love must mourn,  
 And death brings silence for a little space.  
 Thou gavest, and thou dost not take away:  
 The parting is but here, and for a day.

3 Fulness of life, in body, mind, and soul;  
 "Who saves his life shall lose it," thou hast said:  
 A great adventure with a glorious goal;  
 Nothing that lives in thee is ever dead:  
 Brave living here: and then, beyond the grave,  
 More life and more adventure for the brave.

G. F. BRADBY, 1929

471 *PETRA, 1st Tune*

R. REDHEAD, 1853



**R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee;  
 Let the water and the blood  
 From thy side, a healing flood,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

GENERAL HYMNS

471 *PETRA, 1st Tune*

R. REDHEAD, 1853



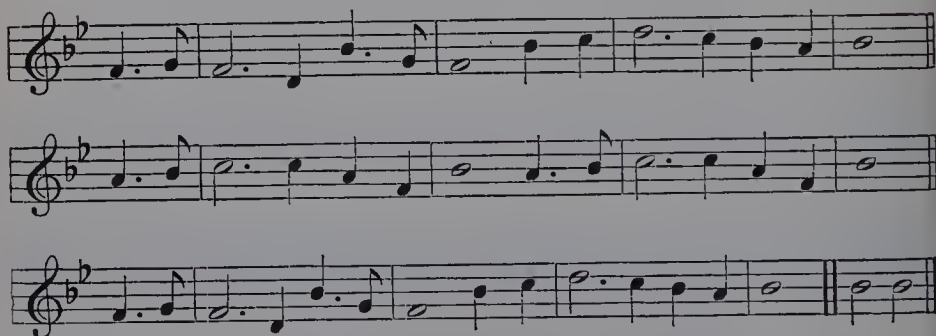
2 Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and thou alone;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown  
And behold thee on thy throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee. Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

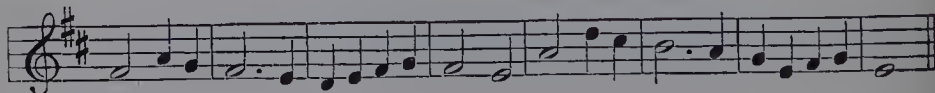
471 *TOPLADY, 2nd Tune*

T. HASTINGS, 1830



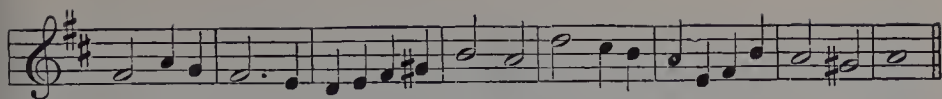
472 *PILGRIMS*

H. SMART, 1868

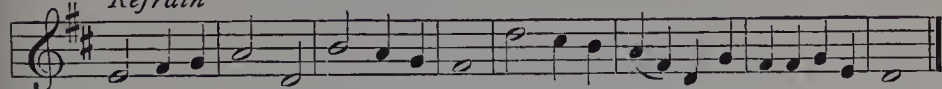




GENERAL HYMNS



*Refrain*



**H**ARK, hark my soul! angelic songs are swelling  
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
 How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling  
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.

*Refrain*

\*3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

*Refrain*

\*4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,  
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
 Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,  
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

*Refrain*

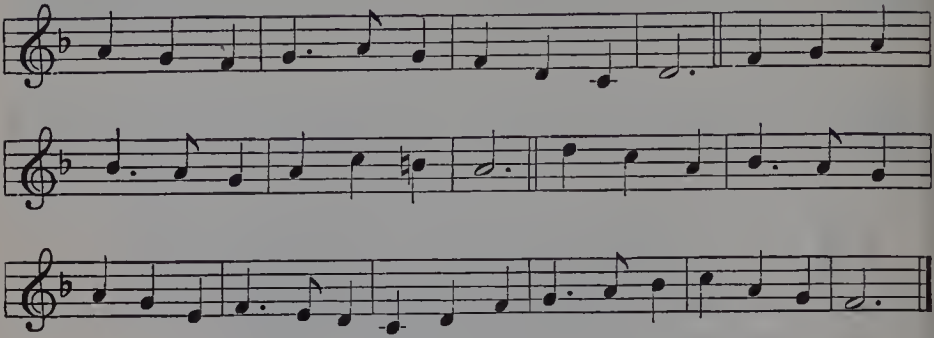
5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

*Refrain*

GENERAL HYMNS

473 DAWN

T. H. INGHAM, 1931



**H**IGH o'er the lonely hills  
Black turns to gray,  
Birdsong the valley fills,  
Mists fold away;  
Gray wakes to green again,  
Beauty is seen again,  
Gold and serene again  
Dawneth the day.

2 So, o'er the hills of life,  
Stormy, forlorn,  
Out of the cloud and strife  
Sunrise is born;  
Swift grows the light for us;  
Ended is night for us;  
Soundless and bright for us  
Breaketh God's morn.

3 Hear we no beat of drums,  
Fanfare nor cry,  
When Christ the herald comes  
Quietly nigh;  
Splendor he makes on earth;  
Color awakes on earth;  
Suddenly breaks on earth  
Light from the sky.

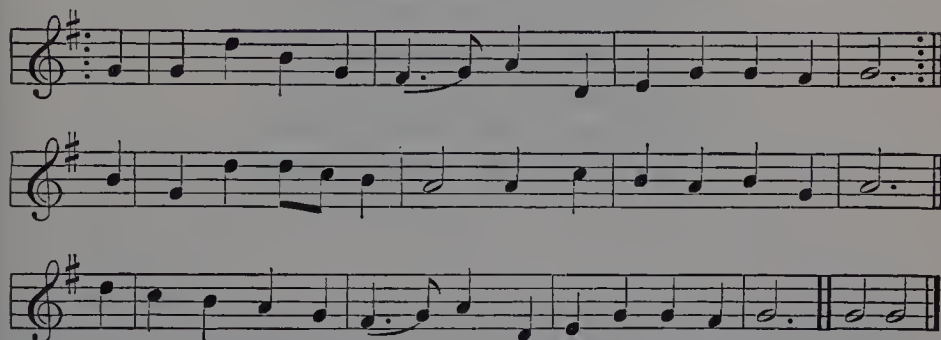
## GENERAL HYMNS

4 Bid then farewell to sleep:  
 Rise up and run!  
 What though the hill be steep?  
 Strength's in the sun.  
 Now shall you find at last  
 Night's left behind at last,  
 And for mankind at last  
 Day has begun!

JAN STRUTHER, 1931

474 WOODBIRD

German



**O** DAY of rest and gladness,  
 O day of joy and light,  
 O balm of care and sadness,  
 Most beautiful, most bright;  
 On thee the high and lowly,  
 Through ages joined in tune,  
 Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 To the great God Triune.

2 On thee, at the creation,  
 The light first had its birth;  
 On thee for our salvation  
 Christ rose from depths of earth;  
 On thee our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from heaven,  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple light was given.

GENERAL HYMNS

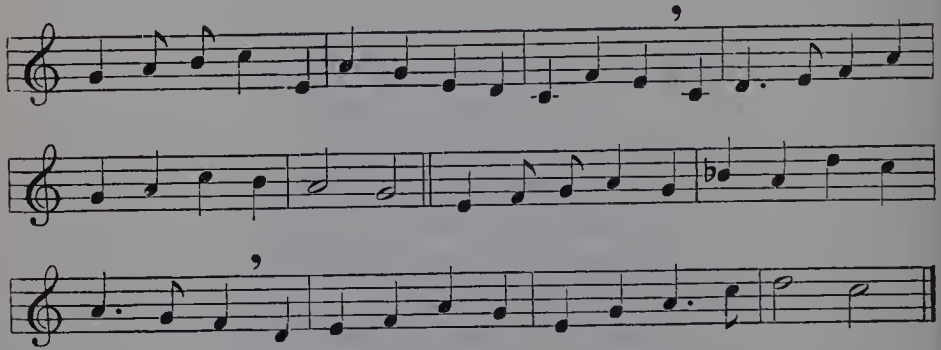
3 To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where Gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

475 MAXON

F. GLYNN, 1941



**S**ING, men and angels, sing,  
For God our Life and King  
Has given us light and spring  
And morning breaking.  
Now may man's soul arise  
As kinsman to the skies,  
And God unseals his eyes  
To an awaking.

GENERAL HYMNS

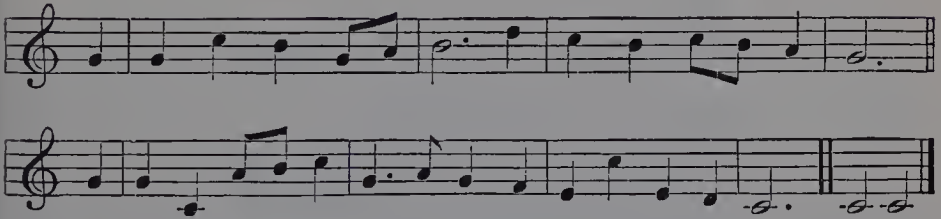
2 Sing, creatures, sing; the dust  
That lives by lure and lust  
Is kindled by the thrust  
Of life undying;  
This hope our Master bare  
Has made all fortunes fair,  
And man can on and dare,  
His death defying.

3 After the winter snows  
A wind of healing blows,  
And thorns put forth a rose,  
And lilies cheer us;  
Life's everlasting spring  
Hath robbed death of his sting,  
Henceforth a cry can bring  
Our Master near us.

JOHN MASEFIELD, 1929

476 SANDYS

English



**T**EACH me, my God and King,  
In all things thee to see;  
And what I do in anything,  
To do it as for thee.

- 2 All may of thee partake;  
Nothing can be so mean,  
Which with this tincture, "for thy sake,"  
Will not grow bright and clean.
- 3 A servant with this clause  
Makes drudgery divine:  
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,  
Makes that and the action fine.

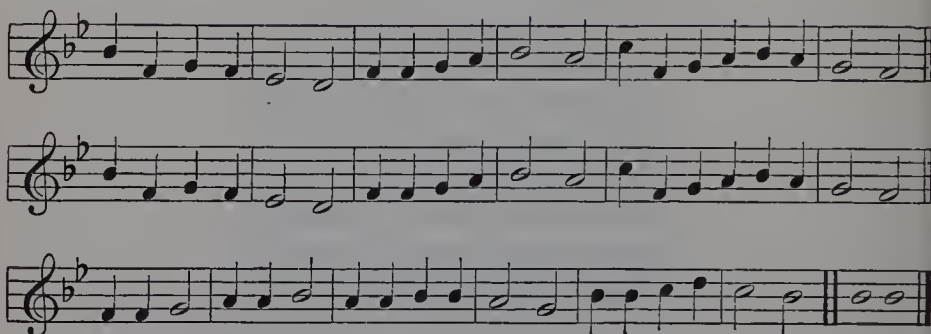
GENERAL HYMNS

4 This is the famous stone  
That turneth all to gold;  
For that which God doth touch and own  
Cannot for less be told. Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1633

477 TYSK

German



**G**OD himself is with us;  
Let us all adore him,  
And with awe appear before him.  
God is here within us;  
Soul, in silence fear him,  
Humbly, fervently draw near him.  
Now his own who have known  
God, in worship lowly,  
Yield their spirits wholly.

2 Thou pervadest all things:  
Let thy radiant beauty  
Light mine eyes to see my duty.  
As the tender flowers  
Eagerly unfold them,  
To the sunlight calmly hold them,  
So let me quietly  
In thy rays imbue me;  
Let thy light shine through me.

GENERAL HYMNS

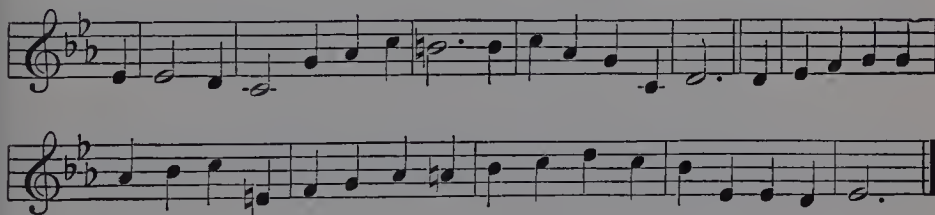
3 Come, abide within me;  
Let my soul, like Mary,  
Be thine earthly sanctuary.  
Come, indwelling Spirit,  
With transfigured splendor;  
Love and honor will I render.  
Where I go here below,  
Let me bow before thee,  
Know thee, and adore thee.

\*4 Gladly we surrender  
Earth's deceitful treasures,  
Pride of life, and sinful pleasures:  
Gladly, Lord, we offer  
Thine to be for ever,  
Soul and life and each endeavor.  
Thou alone shalt be known  
Lord of all our being,  
Life's true way decreeing. Amen.

GERHARDT TERSTEEGEN, 1729

478 ETERNAL LIGHT

K. E. RUNKEL, 1941



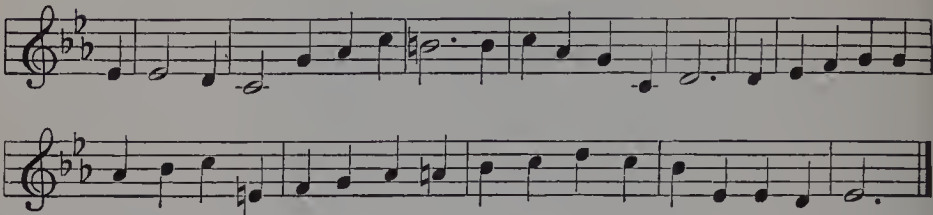
**E**TERNAL Light! eternal Light!  
How pure that soul must be,  
When, placed within thy searching sight,  
It shrinks not, but with calm delight  
Can live, and look on thee.

2 O how shall I, whose native sphere  
Is dark, whose mind is dim,  
Before the Ineffable appear,  
And on my naked spirit bear  
The uncreated beam?

GENERAL HYMNS

478 ETERNAL LIGHT

K. E. RUNKEL, 1941



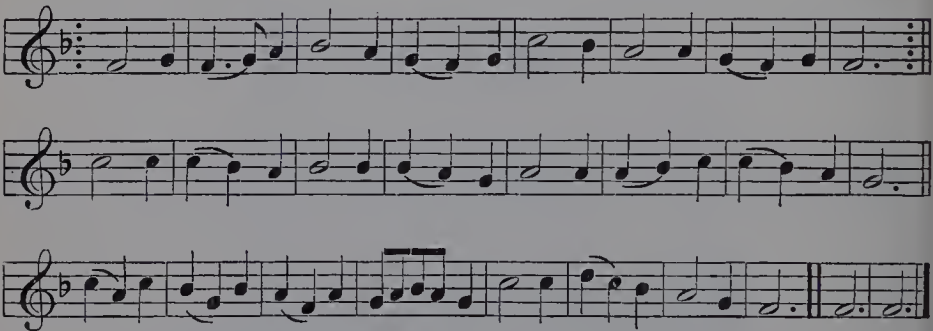
3 There is a way for man to rise  
 To that sublime abode:  
 An offering and a sacrifice,  
 A Holy Spirit's energies,  
 An Advocate with God:

4 These, these prepare us for the sight  
 Of holiness above:  
 The sons of ignorance and night  
 May dwell in the eternal Light,  
 Through the eternal Love!

THOMAS BINNEY, c. 1826

479 HYFRYDOL, *1st Tune*

R. H. PRICHARD, c. 1830



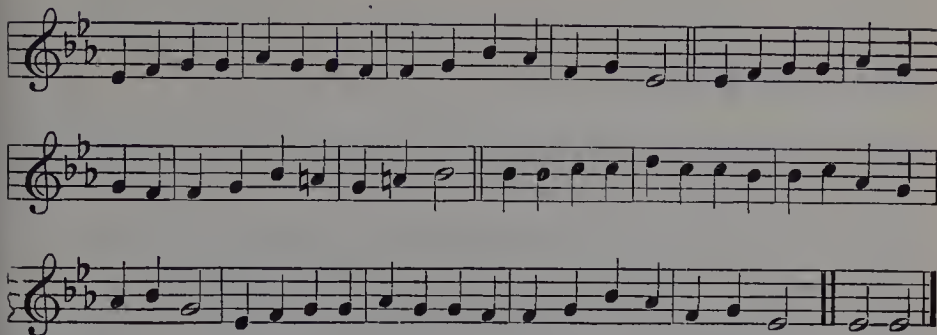
**L**OVE divine, all loves excelling,  
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
 All thy faithful mercies crown.  
 Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
 Visit us with thy salvation,  
 Enter every trembling heart.



GENERAL HYMNS

479 LOVE DIVINE, *2nd Tune*

G. F. LEJEUNE, 1887



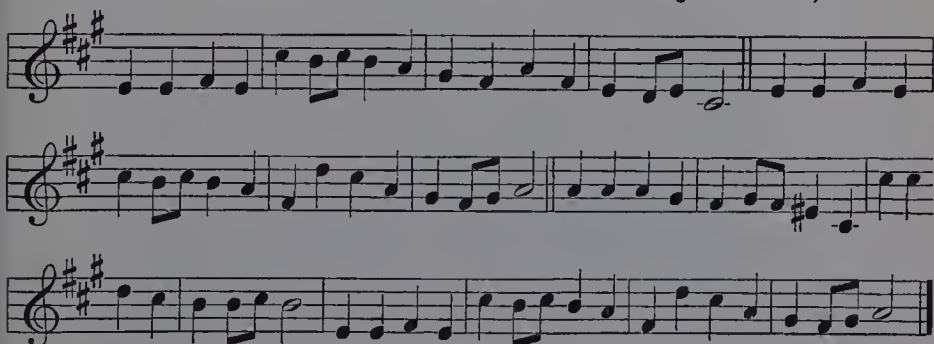
2 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all thy life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Nevermore thy temples leave.  
 Thee we would be alway blessing,  
 Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
 Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation;  
 Pure and spotless let us be:  
 Let us see thy great salvation  
 Perfectly restored in thee:  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place,  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

479 BEECHER, *Alternative Tune*

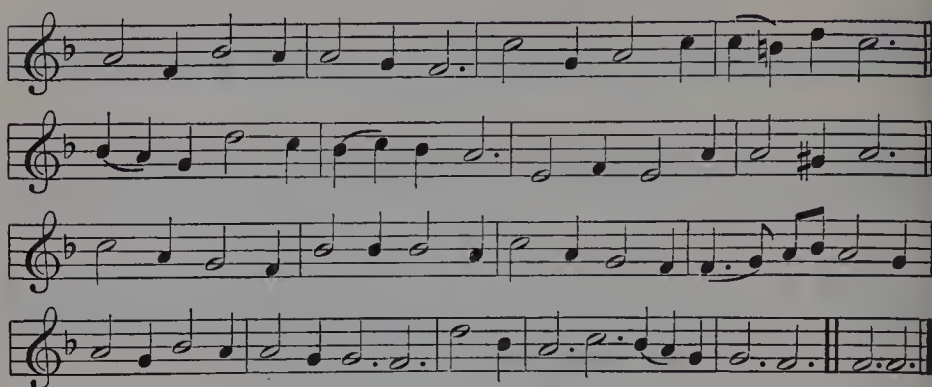
J. ZUNDEL, 1870



GENERAL HYMNS

480 HOLY OFFERINGS

R. REDHEAD, 1870



**H**OLY offerings, rich and rare,  
Offerings of praise and prayer,  
Purer life and purpose high,  
Claspèd hands, uplifted eye,  
Lowly acts of adoration  
To the God of our salvation;  
On his altar laid, we leave them:  
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

2 Homage of each humble heart,  
Ere we from thy house depart;  
Worship fervent, deep and high,  
Adoration, ecstasy;  
All that childlike love can render  
Of devotion true and tender;  
On thine altar laid, we leave them:  
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

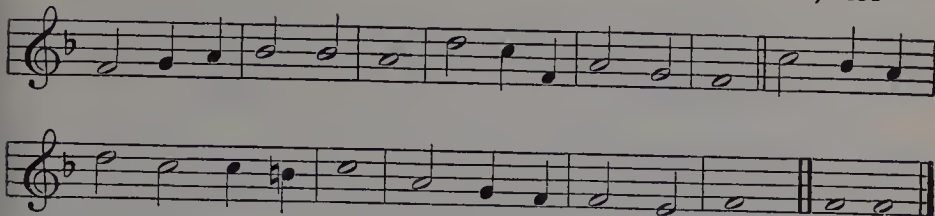
3 To the Father, and the Son,  
And the Spirit, Three in One,  
Though our mortal weakness raise  
Offerings of imperfect praise,  
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,  
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!  
On thine altar laid, we leave them:  
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

481 YATTENDON 46

H. E. WOOLDRIDGE, 1899

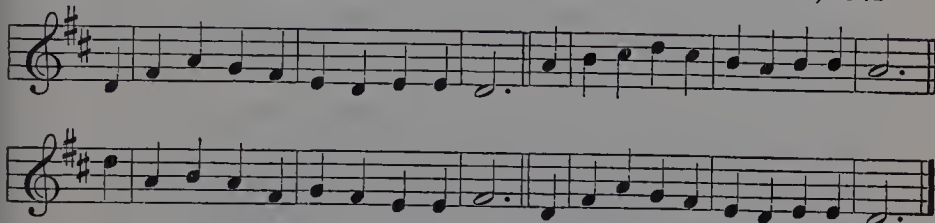


**W**E give thee but thine own,  
 Whate'er the gift may be:  
 All that we have is thine alone,  
 A trust, O Lord, from thee. Amen.

W. W. HOW, 1858

482 SURSUM CORDA, *1st Tune*

A. M. SMITH, 1941



**L**IFT up your hearts!" We lift them, Lord, to thee;  
 Here at thy feet none other may we see.  
 "Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one accord,  
 We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

- 2 Above the level of the former years,  
 The mire of sin, the weight of guilty fears,  
 The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,  
 O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!
- 3 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;  
 Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:  
 Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,  
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.
- 4 Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,  
 "Lift up your hearts!", rings pealing in our ears,  
 Still shall those hearts respond with full accord,  
 "We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!"

H. M. BUTLER, 1881



GENERAL HYMNS

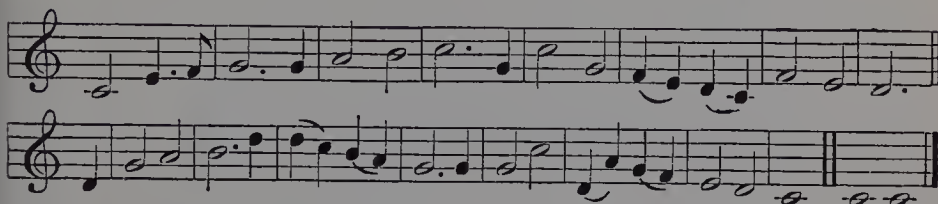
2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!  
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
 "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing  
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:  
 Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing  
 Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816; *St. 3*, THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

484 TRURO

*Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789



**L**IFT up your heads, ye mighty gates;  
 Behold the King of glory waits!  
 The King of kings is drawing near;  
 The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,  
 Where Christ the ruler is confest!  
 O happy hearts and happy homes  
 To whom this King of triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart;  
 Make it a temple, set apart  
 From earthly use for heaven's employ,  
 Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

\*4 Redeemer, come! I open wide  
 My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!  
 Let me thy inner presence feel:  
 Thy grace and love in me reveal.

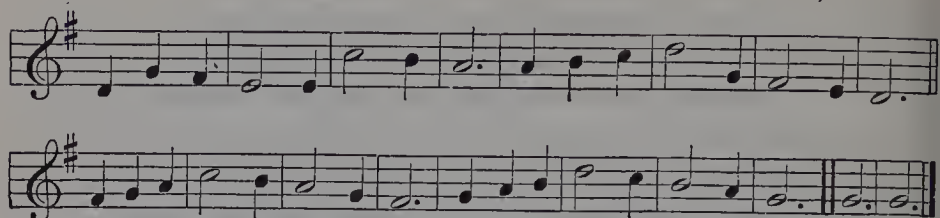
5 So come, my Sovereign; enter in!  
 Let new and nobler life begin;  
 Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,  
 Until the glorious crown be won. Amen.

GEORGE WEISSEL, 1642, based on *Psalm 24*

GENERAL HYMNS

485 ABENDS, 1st Tune

H. S. OAKELEY, 1873



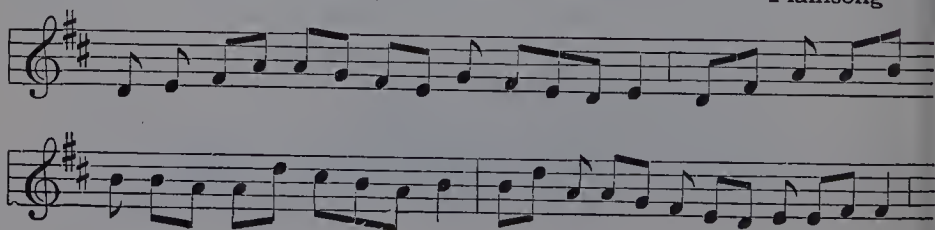
**J**ESUS, thou Joy of loving hearts,  
 Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,  
 From the best bliss that earth imparts  
 We turn unfilled to thee again.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on thee call;  
 To them that seek thee, thou art good,  
 To them that find thee, all in all.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon thee still;  
 We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,  
 And thirst from thee our souls to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,  
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
 Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,  
 Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,  
 Make all our moments calm and bright;  
 Chase the dark night of sin away,  
 Shed o'er the world thy holy light. Amen.

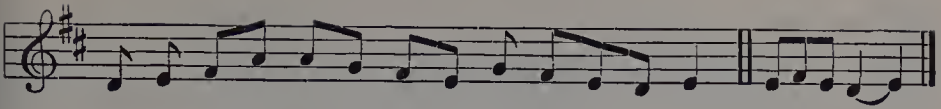
*Latin, 12th cent.*

485 CHRISTE REDEMPTOR, 2nd Tune

Plainsong

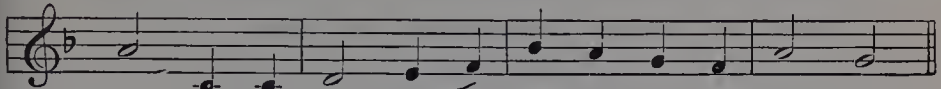
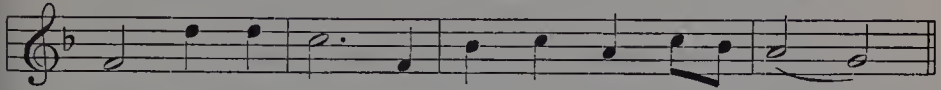
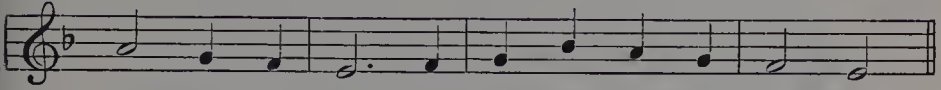


GENERAL HYMNS



486 WELWYN

A. SCOTT-GATTY, 1902



**N**OW once again for help that never faileth,  
 We bring our grievous burden unto thee.  
 Pour down thy strength, for nothing else availeth,  
 Bless thou the bowing head, the bending knee,

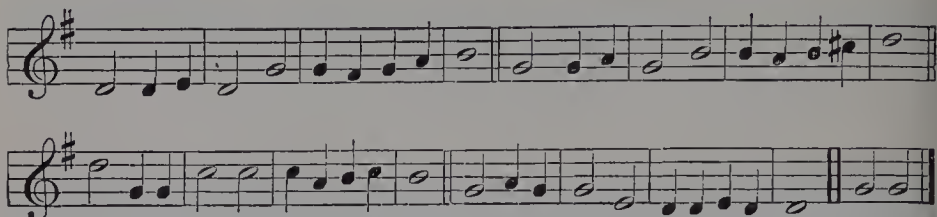
- 2 That we may rise and go forth from thine altar,  
 To bear the load we could not bear before,  
 With mind serene, with step that does not falter,  
 Knowing thy hand will open every door;
- 3 Knowing there will not be so dark a valley  
 But those who watch may find thy guiding ray,  
 Knowing there will not be so blind an alley  
 But it will open on thy broad highway.
- 4 O Light that led the saints through all the ages,  
 O Hope that lifted up the martyr's head,  
 O Comforter of children and of sages,  
 Lead on! lead on, as thou hast always led!

M. W. STILLMAN, 1939

GENERAL HYMNS

487 ELLERS

E. J. HOPKINS, 1869



**S**AVIOUR, again to thy dear Name we raise  
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
 That in this house have called upon thy Name.

\*2 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;  
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light;  
 From harm and danger keep thy children free,  
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.

3 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;  
 Peace to thy Church from error and from strife;  
 Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;  
 Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above:

4 Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;  
 Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;  
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
 Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

488 STRACATHRO

C. HUTCHESON, 1832



**A**ND now the wants are told that brought  
 Thy children to thy knee;  
 Here lingering still, we ask for naught,  
 But simply worship thee.



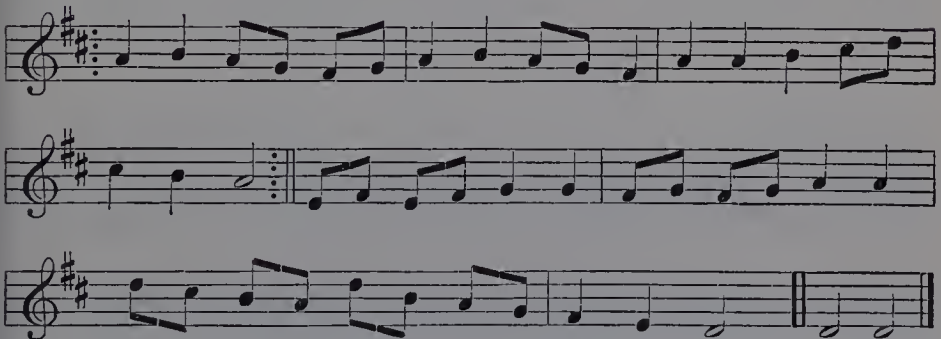
GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The hope of heaven's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart  
That gives thee glory, love, and praise,  
For being what thou art.
- 3 For thou art God, the One, the same,  
O'er all things high and bright,  
And round us, when we speak thy Name,  
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell  
On excellence divine;  
To know that naught in man can tell  
How fair thy beauties shine!
- 5 O thou above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are;
- 6 For when we feel the praise of thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, "A perfect God is he,  
And he is fully ours."

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1866

489 SICILIAN MARINERS, 1st Tune

Sicilian, pub. 1794



**L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
|| O refresh us, ||  
Traveling through this wilderness.

GENERAL HYMNS

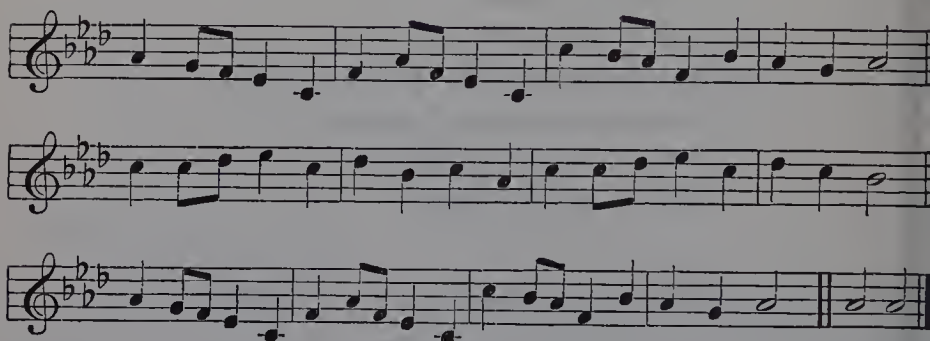
2 Thanks we give and adoration  
 For thy Gospel's joyful sound:  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound:  
 || May thy presence ||  
 With us evermore be found;

3 So that when thy love shall call us,  
 Saviour, from the world away,  
 Fear of death shall not appall us,  
 Glad thy summons to obey.  
 || May we ever ||  
 Reign with thee in endless day. Amen.

*Ascribed to* JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

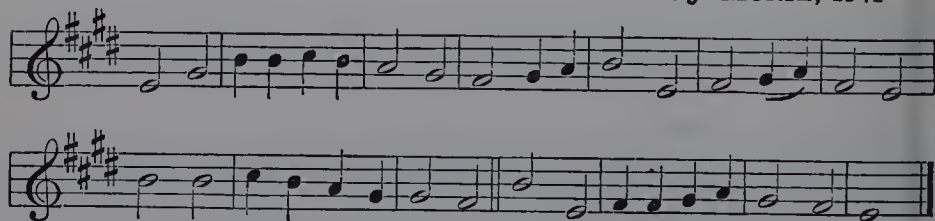
489 DISMISSAL, 2nd Tune

W. L. VINER, 1845



490 KEMPER

A. J. MORSE, 1941



**G**OD be with you till we meet again;  
 By his counsels guide, uphold you,  
 With his sheep securely fold you:  
 God be with you till we meet again.

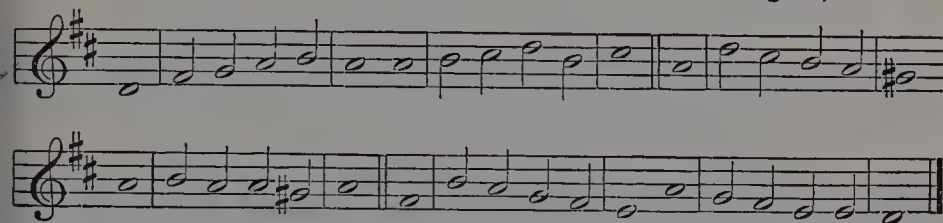
GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 God be with you till we meet again;  
Daily manna still provide you,  
'Neath his wings protecting hide you:  
God be with you till we meet again.

J. E. RANKIN, 1882

491 OLD HUNDRED TWENTIETH

English, 1592



**C**ITY not made with hands,  
Not throned above the skies,  
Nor walled with shining walls,  
Nor framed with stones of price,  
More bright than gold or gem,  
God's own Jerusalem!

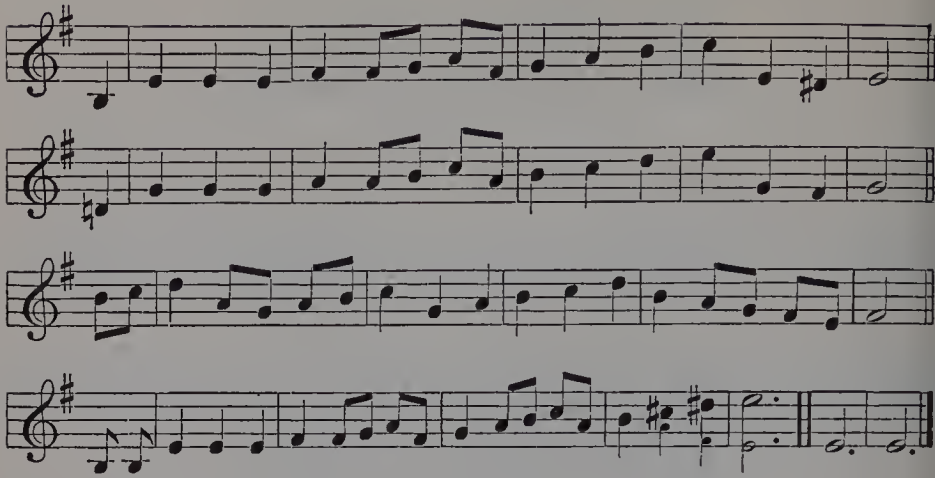
- 2 Where'er the gentle heart  
Finds courage from above;  
Where'er the heart forsook  
Warms with the breath of love;  
Where faith bids fear depart,  
City of God, thou art.
- 3 Thou art where'er the proud  
In humbleness melts down;  
Where self itself yields up;  
Where martyrs win their crown;  
Where faithful souls possess  
Themselves in perfect peace;
- 4 Where in life's common ways  
With cheerful feet we go;  
Where in his steps we tread,  
Who trod the way of woe;  
Where he is in the heart,  
City of God, thou art.

F. T. PALGRAVE, 1867

GENERAL HYMNS

492 ST. KEVERNE

C. S. LANG, 1936



**F**ROM glory to glory advancing, we praise thee, O  
Lord;

Thy Name with the Father and Spirit be ever adored.

2 From strength unto strength we go forward on Sion's  
highway,

To appear before God in the city of infinite day.

3 Thanksgiving, and glory and worship, and blessing  
and love,

One heart and one song have the saints upon earth  
and above.

4 O Lord, evermore to thy servants thy presence be  
nigh;

Ever fit us by service on earth for thy service on high.

Amen.

*Liturgy of St. James*

493 INTERCESSOR

C. H. H. PARRY, 1904



GENERAL HYMNS

**O** BROTHER man, fold to thy heart thy brother:  
 Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;  
 To worship rightly is to love each other,  
 Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

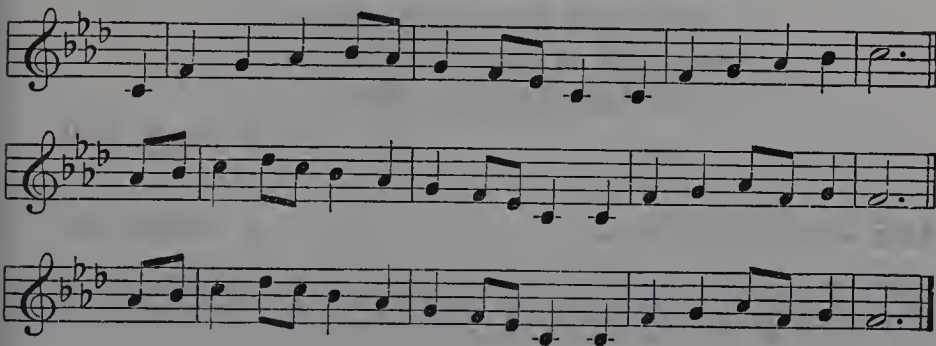
2 Follow with reverent steps the great example  
 Of him whose holy work was doing good:  
 So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,  
 Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

3 Then shall all shackles fall: the stormy clangor  
 Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;  
 Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,  
 And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1848

494 MORNING SONG

Virginia, 1848



**O** HOLY city, seen of John,  
 Where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign,  
 Within whose four-square walls shall come  
 No night, nor need, nor pain,  
 And where the tears are wiped from eyes  
 That shall not weep again!

\*2 Hark, how from men whose lives are held  
 More cheap than merchandise;  
 From women struggling sore for bread,  
 From little children's cries,  
 There swells the sobbing human plaint  
 That bids thy walls arise!

GENERAL HYMNS

3 O shame to us who rest content  
While lust and greed for gain  
In street and shop and tenement  
Wring gold from human pain,  
And bitter lips in blind despair  
Cry, "Christ hath died in vain!"

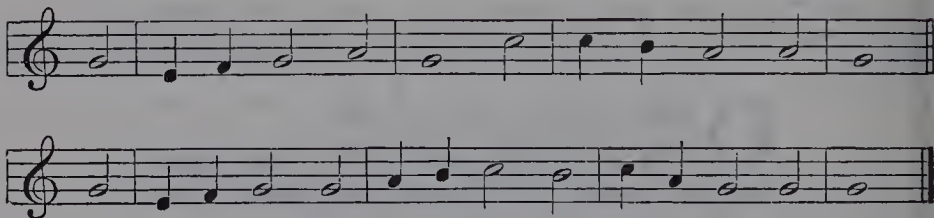
4 Give us, O God, the strength to build  
The city that hath stood  
Too long a dream, whose laws are love,  
Whose ways are brotherhood,  
And where the sun that shineth is  
God's grace for human good.

5 Already in the mind of God  
That city riseth fair:  
Lo, how its splendor challenges  
The souls that greatly dare —  
Yea, bids us seize the whole of life  
And build its glory there.

W. R. BOWIE, 1910

495 BOYLSTON, *1st Tune*

L. MASON, 1832



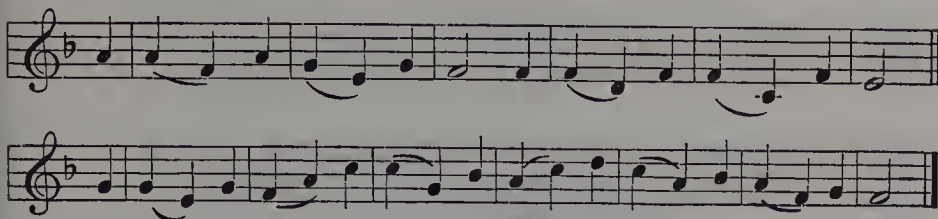
**B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Jesus' love:  
The fellowship of Christian minds  
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour united prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;  
Our comforts and our cares.

GENERAL HYMNS

495 DENNIS, 2nd Tune

Arr. L. MASON, 1845

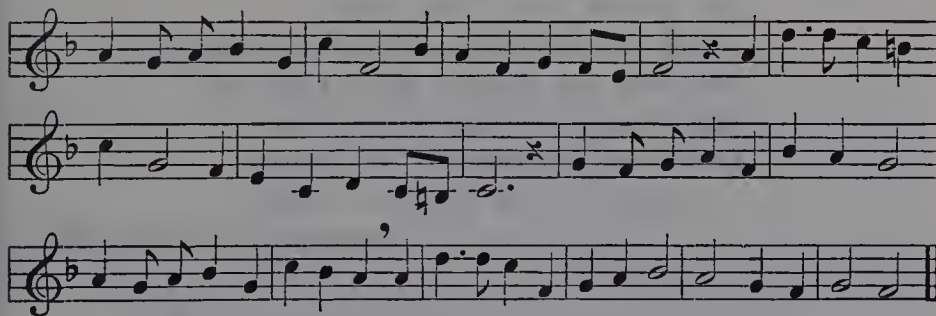


- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
 Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we at death must part,  
 Not like the world's, our pain;  
 But one in Christ, and one in heart,  
 We part to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
 And sin, we shall be free;  
 And perfect love and friendship reign  
 Throughout eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

496 KENDAL

A. SOMERVELL, 1906

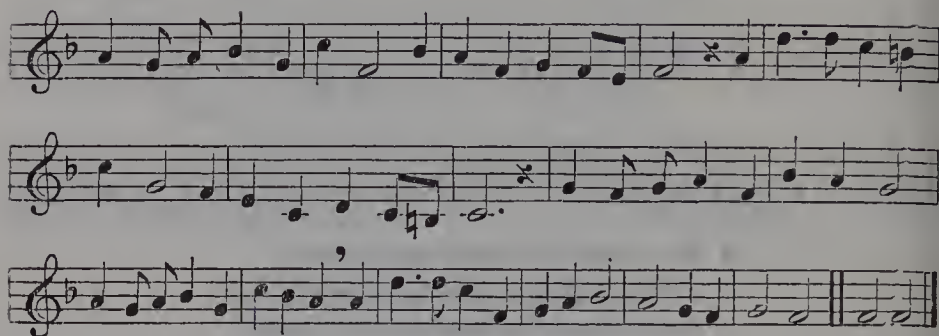


**W**HEN wilt thou save the people?  
 O God of mercy, when?  
 Not kings and lords, but nations;  
 Not thrones and crowns, but men!  
 Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they;  
 Let them not pass, like weeds, away,  
 Their heritage a sunless day:  
 God save the people!

## GENERAL HYMNS

496 KENDAL

A. SOMERVELL, 1906



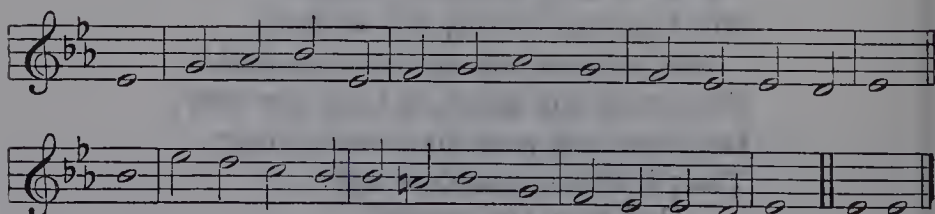
2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,  
 Strength aiding still the strong?  
 Is it thy will, O Father,  
 That man shall toil for wrong?  
 "No," say thy mountains; "No," thy skies:  
 Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,  
 And songs be heard instead of sighs:  
 God save the people!

3 When wilt thou save the people?  
 O God of mercy, when?  
 The people, Lord, the people,  
 Not thrones and crowns, but men!  
 God save the people; thine they are,  
 Thy children, as thy angels fair:  
 From vice, oppression, and despair,  
 God save the people! Amen.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1850

497 DUNDEE

*Scottish Psalter*, 1615





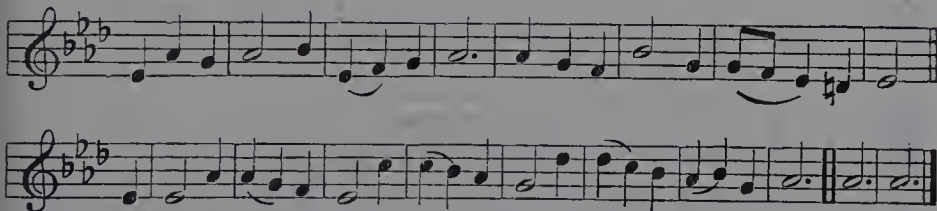
GENERAL HYMNS

- O** GOD of Bethel, by whose hand  
 Thy people still are fed;  
 Who through this weary pilgrimage  
 Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
 Before thy throne of grace:  
 God of our fathers, be the God  
 Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
 Our wandering footsteps guide;  
 Give us each day our daily bread,  
 And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy sheltering wings around,  
 Till all our wanderings cease,  
 And at our Father's loved abode  
 Our souls arrive in peace!
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
 Our humble prayers implore;  
 And thou shalt be our chosen God  
 And portion evermore. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1736; JOHN LOGAN, 1781

498 GARDINER

W. GARDINER, 1815



- W**HERE cross the crowded ways of life,  
 Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
 Above the noise of selfish strife,  
 We hear thy voice, O Son of man.
- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,  
 On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,  
 From paths where hide the lures of greed,  
 We catch the vision of thy tears.

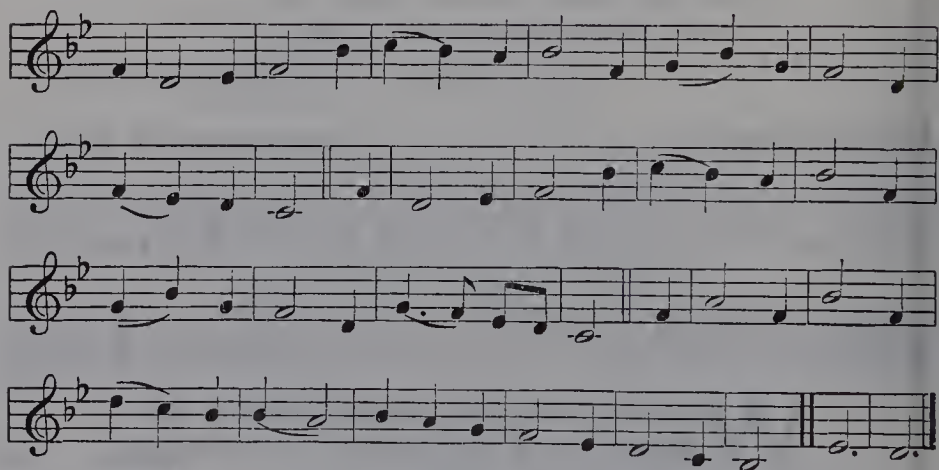
GENERAL HYMNS

- \*3 From tender childhood's helplessness,  
 From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,  
 From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,  
 Thy heart hath never known recoil.
- \*4 The cup of water given for thee  
 Still holds the freshness of thy grace;  
 Yet long these multitudes to see  
 The sweet compassion of thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,  
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
 Among these restless throngs abide,  
 O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,  
 And follow where thy feet have trod;  
 Till glorious from thy heaven above,  
 Shall come the city of our God. Amen.

F. M. NORTH, 1905

499 ST. PETERSBURG

D. S. BORTNIANSKY, 1825



**B**EFORE thy throne, O God, we kneel;  
 Give us a conscience quick to feel,  
 A ready mind to understand  
 The meaning of thy chastening hand;  
 Whate'er the pain and shame may be,  
 Bring us, O Father, nearer thee.

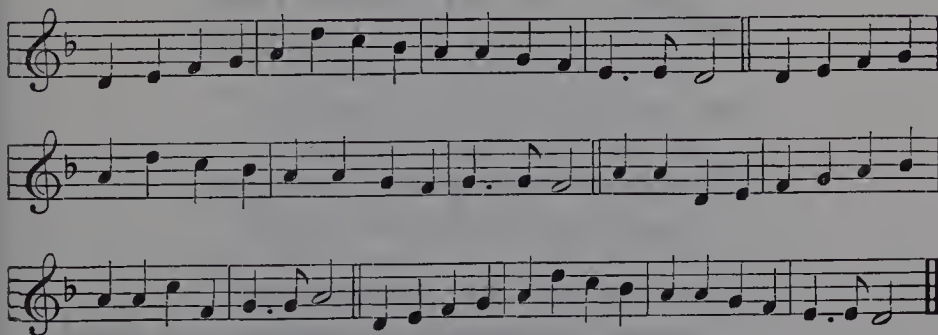
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Search out our hearts and make us true,  
Wishful to give to all their due;  
From love of pleasure, lust of gold,  
From sins which make the heart grow cold,  
Wean us and train us with thy rod;  
Teach us to know our faults, O God.
- 3 For sins of heedless word and deed,  
For pride ambitious to succeed,  
For crafty trade and subtle snare  
To catch the simple unaware,  
For lives bereft of purpose high,  
Forgive, forgive, O Lord, we cry.
- 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try,  
Our inmost spirits purify:  
Consume the ill; purge out the shame;  
O God, be with us in the flame;  
A new-born people may we rise,  
More pure, more true, more nobly wise. Amen.

W. B. CARPENTER, 1841-1918

500 SUPPLICATION

W. H. MONK, 19th cent.

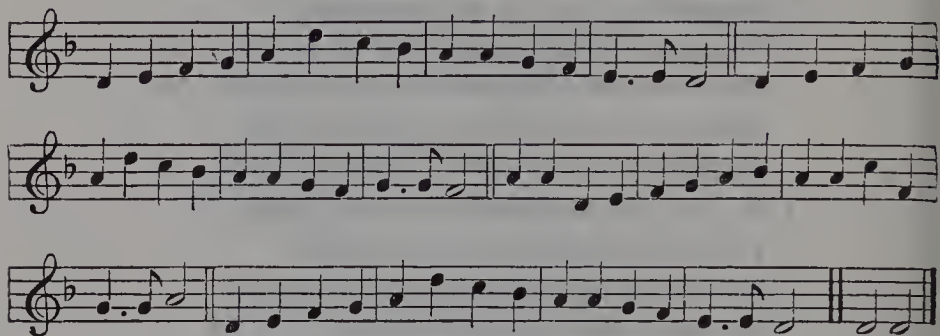


**S**ON of God, eternal Saviour,  
Source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, whose birth among us  
Hallows all our human race,  
Thou, our Head, who, throned in glory,  
For thine own dost ever plead,  
Fill us with thy love and pity,  
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.

GENERAL HYMNS

500 SUPPLICATION

W. H. MONK, 19th cent.



\*2 As thou, Lord, hast lived for others,  
 So may we for others live;  
 Freely have thy gifts been granted,  
 Freely may thy servants give.  
 Thine the gold and thine the silver,  
 Thine the wealth of land and sea,  
 We but stewards of thy bounty,  
 Held in solemn trust for thee.

3 Come, O Christ, and reign above us,  
 King of love, and Prince of Peace;  
 Hush the storm of strife and passion,  
 Bid its cruel discords cease;  
 By thy patient years of toiling,  
 By thy silent hours of pain,  
 Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,  
 Shame our selfish greed of gain.

4 Dark the path that lies behind us,  
 Strewn with wrecks and stained with blood;  
 But before us gleams the vision  
 Of the coming brotherhood.  
 See the Christlike host advancing,  
 High and lowly, great and small,  
 Linked in bonds of common service  
 For the common Lord of all.

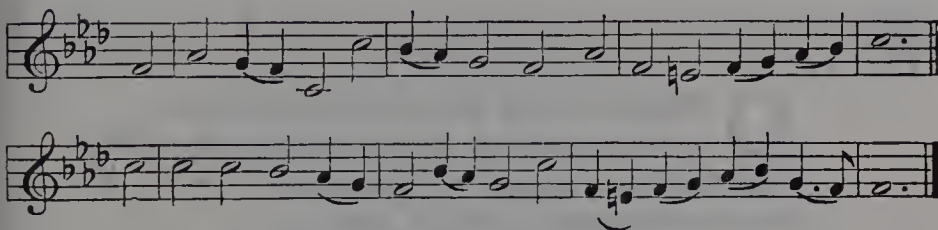
GENERAL HYMNS

5 Son of God, eternal Saviour,  
Source of life and truth and grace,  
Son of Man, whose birth among us  
Hallows all our human race,  
Thou who prayedst, thou who willest  
That thy people should be one,  
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:  
Here on earth thy will be done. Amen.

S. C. LOWRY, 1893

501 WALSALL

English, c. 1721



**O** LORD, and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,  
We test our lives by thine.

2 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;  
And naked to thy glance  
Our secret sins are in the light  
Of thy pure countenance.

3 Yet weak and blinded though we be,  
Thou dost our service own;  
We bring our varying gifts to thee,  
And thou rejectest none.

4 To thee our full humanity,  
Its joys and pains belong;  
The wrong of man to man on thee  
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

5 Who hates, hates thee; who loves, becomes  
Therein to thee allied:  
All sweet accords of hearts and homes  
In thee are multiplied.

GENERAL HYMNS

6 Apart from thee all gain is loss,  
 All labor vainly done;  
 The solemn shadow of the cross  
 Is better than the sun.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1856

502 WOKING

F. GLYNN, 1941



**O** SOMETIMES gleams upon our sight,  
 Through present wrong, the eternal right;  
 And step by step since time began  
 We see the steady gain of man:

2 That all of good the past hath had  
 Remains to make our own time glad,  
 Our common daily life divine,  
 And every land a Palestine.

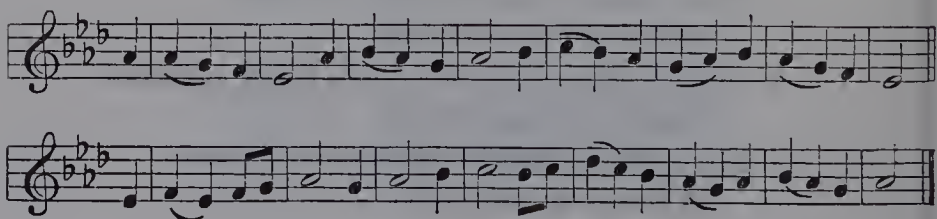
3 Through the harsh noises of our day  
 A low, sweet prelude finds its way;  
 Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear,  
 A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more  
 For olden time and holier shore:  
 God's love and blessing, then and there,  
 Are now, and here, and everywhere.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1852

502 WAREHAM, *Alternative Tune*

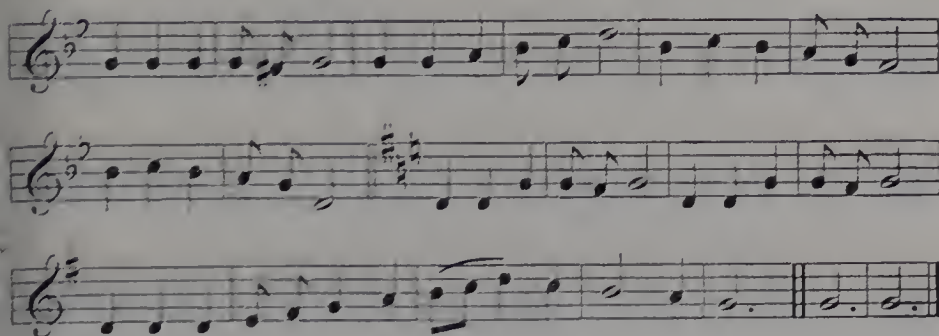
W. KNAPP, 1738



GENERAL HYMNS

503 NON NOBIS DOMINE

D. McK. WILLIAMS, 1942



**N**ON nobis, Domine!  
 Not unto us, O Lord,  
 The praise and glory be  
 Of any deed or word:  
     For in thy judgment lies  
     To crown or bring to naught  
     All knowledge and device  
     That man has reached or wrought.

2 And we confess our blame,  
 How all too high we hold  
 That noise which men call fame,  
 That dross which men call gold.  
     For these we undergo  
     Our hot and godless days;  
     But in our souls we know,  
     Not unto us the praise.

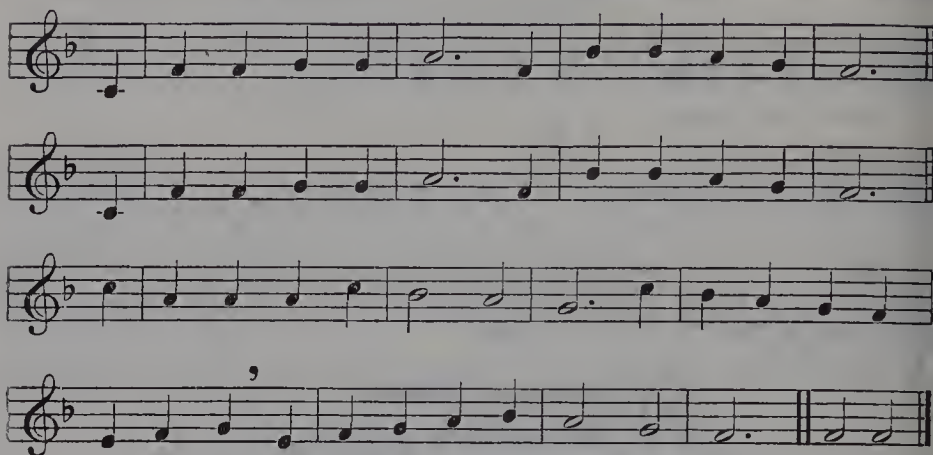
3 O power by whom we live,  
 Creator, judge and friend,  
 Upholdingly forgive,  
 Nor leave us at the end;  
     But grant us yet to see  
     In all our piteous ways,  
     Non nobis, Domine,  
     Not unto us the praise. Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1934

GENERAL HYMNS

504 RHOSYMEDRE

J. D. EDWARDS, c. 1840



OUR Father, by whose Name  
 All fatherhood is known,  
 Who dost in love proclaim  
 Each family thine own,  
 Bless thou all parents, guarding well,  
 With constant love as sentinel,  
 The homes in which thy people dwell.

2 O Christ, thyself a child  
 Within an earthly home,  
 With heart still undefiled,  
 Thou didst to manhood come;  
 Our children bless, in every place,  
 That they may all behold thy face,  
 And knowing thee may grow in grace.

3 O Spirit, who dost bind  
 Our hearts in unity,  
 Who teachest us to find  
 The love from self set free,  
 In all our hearts such love increase,  
 That every home, by this release,  
 May be the dwelling place of peace. Amen.

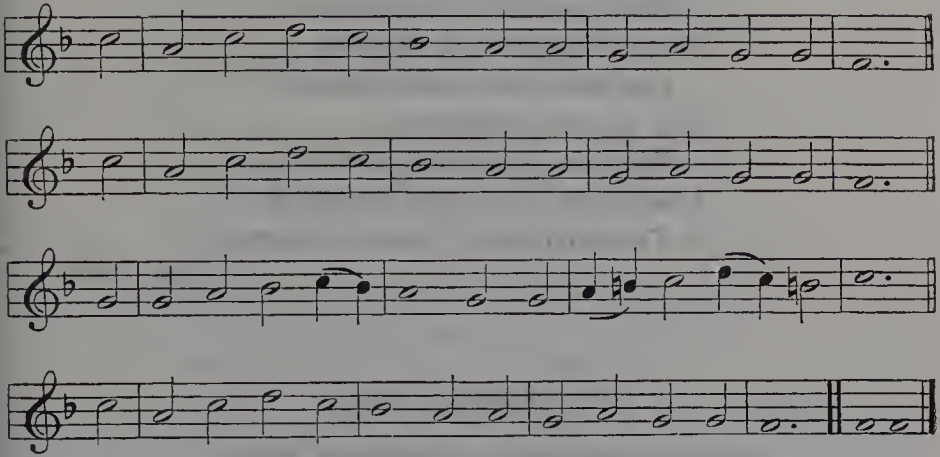
F. B. TUCKER, 1941



GENERAL HYMNS

505 COMMEMORATION

B. GESIUS, 1605



OUR Father, by whose servants  
 Our house was built of old,  
 Whose hand hath crowned her children  
 With blessings manifold,  
 For thine unfailing mercies  
 Far-strewn along our way,  
 With all who passed before us,  
 We praise thy Name to-day.

2 The changeful years unresting  
 Their silent course have sped,  
 New comrades ever bringing  
 In comrades' steps to tread:  
 And some are long forgotten,  
 Long spent their hopes and fears;  
 Safe rest they in thy keeping,  
 Who changest not with years.

3 They reap not where they labored;  
 We reap what they have sown;  
 Our harvest may be garnered  
 By ages yet unknown.  
 The days of old have dowered us  
 With gifts beyond all praise:  
 Our Father, make us faithful  
 To serve the coming days.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Before us and beside us,  
Still holden in thine hand  
A cloud unseen of witness,  
Our elder comrades stand:  
One family unbroken,  
We join, with one acclaim,  
One heart, one voice uplifting,  
To glorify thy Name. Amen.

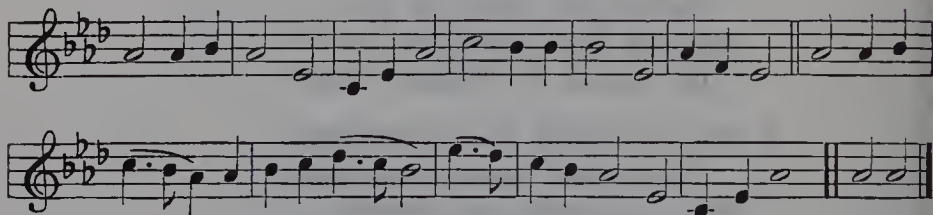
G. W. BRIGGS, 1920

### “The Children’s Song”

*(Land of our birth, we pledge to thee  
Our love and toil in the years to be,  
When we are grown and take our place  
As men and women with our race.)*

506 LLEDROD

Welsh, 1859



**F**ATHER in heaven, who lovest all,  
O help thy children when they call;  
That they may build from age to age  
An undefiled heritage.

- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,  
With steadfastness and careful truth;  
That, in our time, thy grace may give  
The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves always,  
Controlled and cleanly night and day;  
That we may bring, if need arise,  
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

GENERAL HYMNS

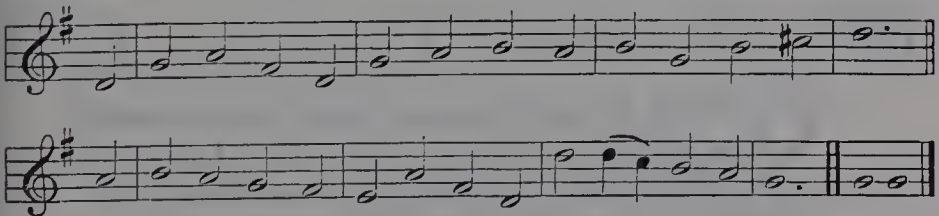
- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends  
On thee for Judge and not our friends;  
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed  
By fear or favor of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,  
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;  
That, under thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
- 6 Teach us delight in simple things,  
And mirth that has no bitter springs;  
Forgiveness free of evil done,  
And love to all men 'neath the sun. Amen.

*(Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,  
For whose dear sake our fathers died;  
O Motherland, we pledge to thee  
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.)*

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

507 ST. MAGNUS

J. CLARK, 1709



**O** THOU whose feet have climbed life's hill,  
And trod the path of youth,  
Our Saviour and our brother still,  
Now lead us into truth.

- 2 The call is thine: be thou the Way,  
And give us men, to guide;  
Let wisdom broaden with the day,  
Let human faith abide.
- 3 Who learn of thee, the truth shall find;  
Who follow, gain the goal;  
With reverence crown the earnest mind,  
And speak within the soul.

## GENERAL HYMNS

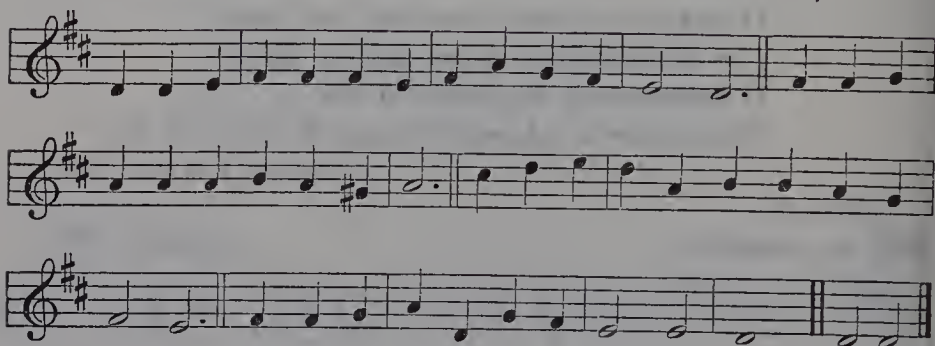
4 Awake the purpose high which strives,  
And, falling, stands again;  
Confirm the will of eager lives  
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,  
Thy love the law that rules,  
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,  
The Master of our schools. Amen.

L. F. BENSON, 1894

508 LYNNE

B. G. BURT, 1940



**O** GOD of youth, whose Spirit in our hearts  
is stirring

Hope and desire for noble lives and true,  
Keep us, we pray thee, steadfast and unerring;  
With light and love divine our souls endue.

2 Fill thou our hearts with zeal in every brave endeavor

To right the wrongs that shame this mortal life;  
Give us the valiant spirit that shall never  
Falter or fail however long the strife.

3 Teach us to know the way of Jesus Christ, our  
Master,

Give us his clear-eyed faith, his fearless heart,  
And through life's darkness, danger, and disaster,  
O may we never from his side depart.

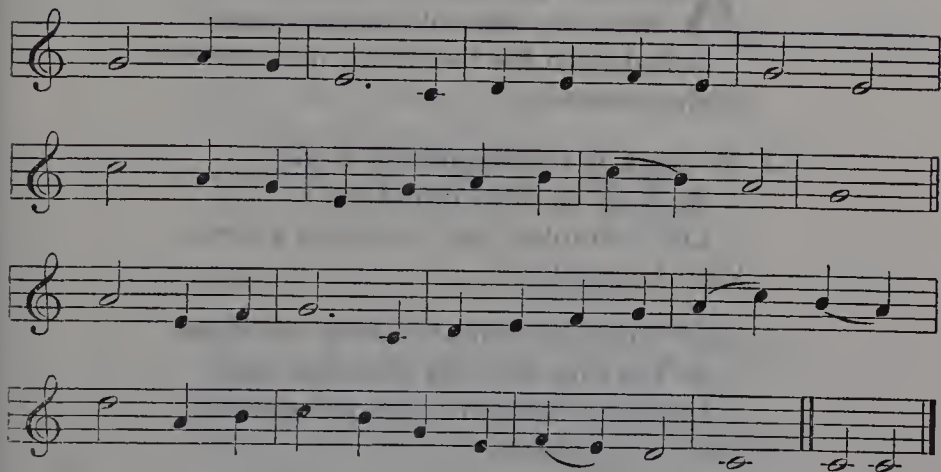
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 May we be true to him, our Captain of salvation,  
Bearing his cross in service glad and free,  
Winning the world to that last consummation  
When all its kingdoms shall his kingdom be. Amen.

B. G. BURT, 1940

509 ST. OSYTH

T. WOOD, 1925



**F**ATHER, we come, with youth and vigor pressing,  
Gladly to serve, our loyalty to own;  
Grant that we may, thy holy Name confessing,  
Know thy Son Christ, and seek to make him known.

- 2 Be with us, Lord; we kneel in supplication,  
In bonds of fellowship before thy throne;  
By fervent prayer, by willing consecration,  
Help us to know the Christ and make him known.

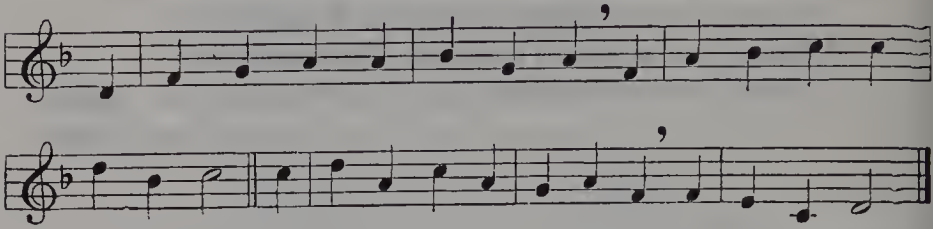
- 3 Feed us, O Lord, that we may rise victorious,  
Filled with the power that comes from thee alone,  
Inspired with zeal to face life's challenge glorious,  
Eager to know the Christ and make him known. Amen.

EDITH CLAYTON, 1922

GENERAL HYMNS

510 LABOR

A. M. SMITH, 1941



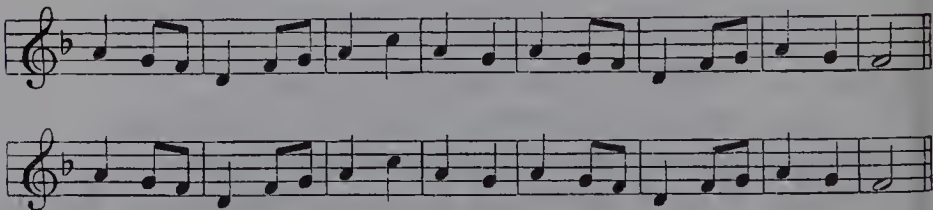
**A**LL labor gained new dignity  
 Since he who all creation made  
 Toiled with his hands for daily bread  
 Right manfully.

- 2 No work is commonplace, if all  
 Be done as unto him alone;  
 Life's simplest toil to him is known  
 Who knoweth all.
- 3 Each smallest common thing he makes  
 Serves him with its minutest part;  
 Man only with his wandering heart  
 His way forsakes.
- 4 His service is life's highest joy,  
 It yields fair fruit a hundred fold:  
 Be this our prayer — "Not fame, nor gold,  
 But — thine employ!"

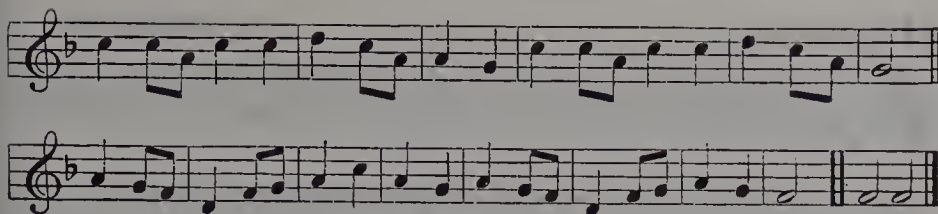
JOHN OXENHAM, 1920

511 PLEADING SAVIOUR

American, 1855



## GENERAL HYMNS



**J**ESUS, thou divine Companion,  
By thy lowly human birth  
Thou hast come to join the workers,  
Burden-bearers of the earth.  
Thou, the carpenter of Nazareth,  
Toiling for thy daily food,  
By thy patience and thy courage,  
Thou hast taught us toil is good.

2 Where the many toil together,  
There art thou among thine own;  
Where the tired workman sleepeth,  
There art thou with him alone:  
Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,  
Dwellest in the daily strife;  
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken  
In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,  
Sets the soul that does it free;  
Every deed of love and kindness  
Done to man is done to thee.  
Jesus, thou divine Companion,  
Help us all to work our best;  
Bless us in our daily labor,  
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

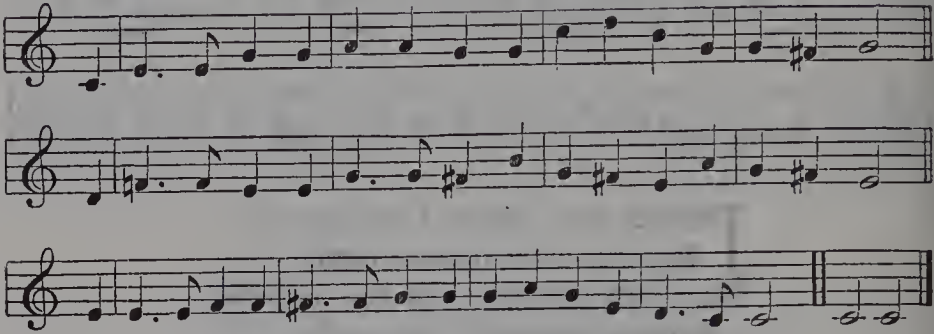
Amen.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

GENERAL HYMNS

512 MELITA

J. B. DYKES, 1861



**E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard  
 And hushed their raging at thy word,  
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
 And calm amid its rage didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
 And bid its angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, peace;

O hear us when we cry to thee  
 For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
 Thus evermore shall rise to thee  
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

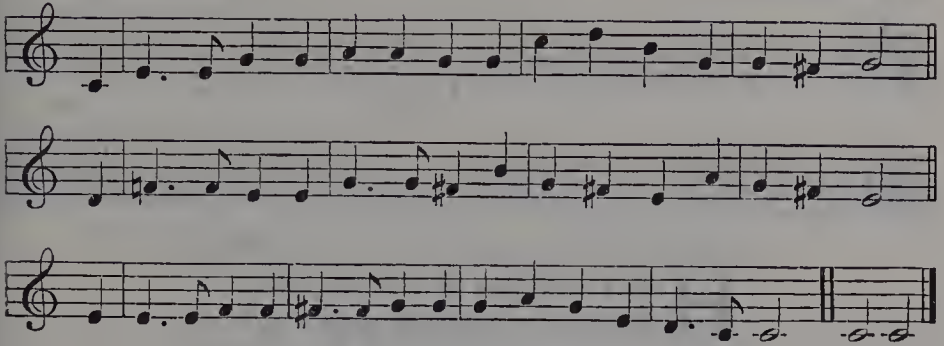
Amen.



GENERAL HYMNS

513 MELITA

J. B. DYKES, 1861



**A**LMIGHTY Father, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep:  
     O hear us when we cry to thee  
     For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain  
 O'er which our traffic runs amain  
 By mountain pass or valley low;  
 Wherever, Lord, thy brethren go,  
     Protect them by thy guarding hand  
     From every peril on the land.

3 O Spirit, whom the Father sent  
 To spread abroad the firmament;  
 O Wind of heaven, by thy might  
 Save all who dare the eagle's flight,  
     And keep them by thy watchful care  
     From every peril in the air.

4 O Trinity of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
     Thus evermore shall rise to thee  
     Glad praise from air and land and sea.

Amen.

*Hymnal Version; St. 1, 4, WILLIAM WHITING, 1860, alt.*

GENERAL HYMNS

514 WESTRIDGE

M. SHAW, 1929



**H**OLY Father, in thy mercy,  
Hear our anxious prayer;  
Keep our loved ones, now far distant,  
'Neath thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let thy presence  
Be their light and guide;  
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,  
At thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

4 May the joy of thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay;  
May they love and may they praise thee  
Day by day.

5 Holy Spirit, let thy teaching  
Sanctify their life;  
Send thy grace that they may conquer  
In the strife.

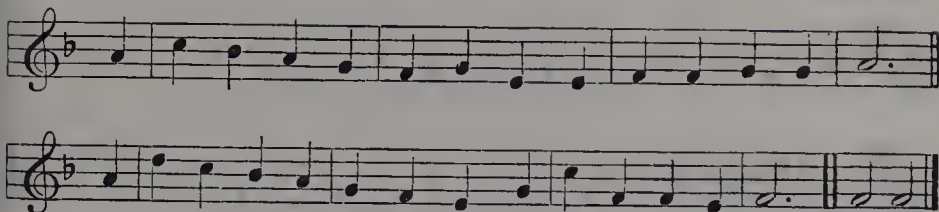
6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
God the One in Three,  
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them  
Near to thee.

Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

515 ALBANO

V. NOVELLO, 1806



**F**ROM thee all skill and science flow,  
 All pity, care, and love,  
 All calm and courage, faith and hope:  
 O pour them from above!

And part them, Lord, to each and all,  
 As each and all shall need,  
 To rise, like incense, each to thee,  
 In noble thought and deed.

3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day  
 When pain and death shall cease,  
 And thy just rule shall fill the earth  
 With health and light and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,  
 And ever green the sod,  
 And man's rude work deface no more  
 The paradise of God. Amen.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1871

516 STOERL

J. G. C. STOERL, 1710



**F**ATHER, whose will is life and good  
 For all of mortal breath,  
 Bind strong the bond of brotherhood  
 Of those who fight with death.

GENERAL HYMNS

516 STOERL

J. G. C. STOERL, 1710



2 Empower the hands and hearts and wills  
Of friends both near and far,  
Who battle with the body's ills,  
And wage thy holy war.

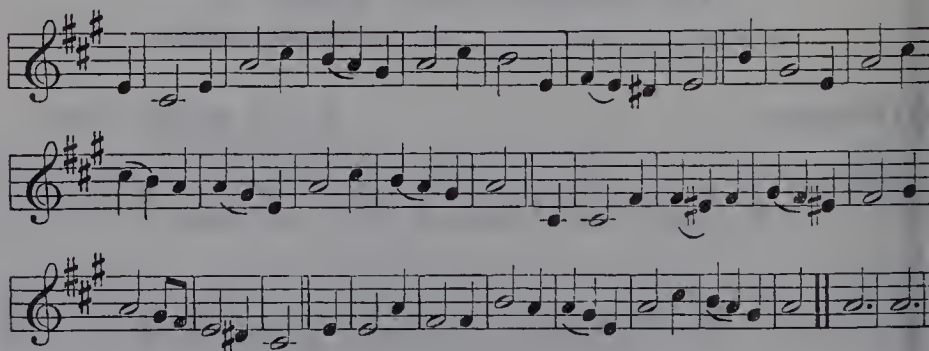
3 Where'er they heal the maimed and blind,  
Let love of Christ attend:  
Proclaim the Good Physician's mind,  
And prove the Saviour friend.

4 O Father, look from heaven and bless,  
Where'er thy servants be,  
Their works of pure unselfishness,  
Made consecrate to thee. Amen.

H. D. RAWNSLEY, 1851-1920

517 ST. MATTHEW

English, 1708



**T**HINE arm, O Lord, in days of old  
Was strong to heal and save;  
It triumphed o'er disease and death,  
O'er darkness and the grave.

## GENERAL HYMNS

To thee they went, the blind, the dumb,  
The palsied, and the lame,  
The leper with his tainted life,  
The sick with fevered frame.

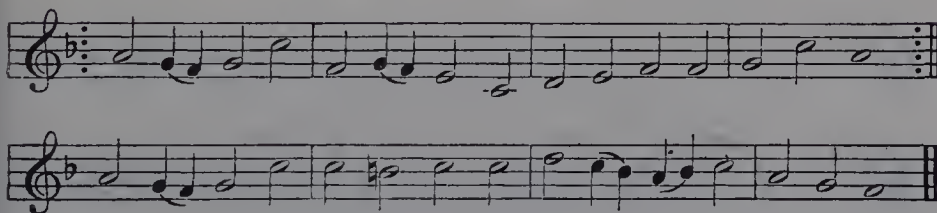
2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health,  
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed  
Owned thee, the Lord of light:  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
Almighty as of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesaret's shore.

3 Be thou our great deliverer still,  
Thou Lord of life and death;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,  
With thine almighty breath:  
To hands that work and eyes that see,  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
May praise thee evermore. Amen.

E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

518 ST. LEONARD

J. C. BACH, 1693

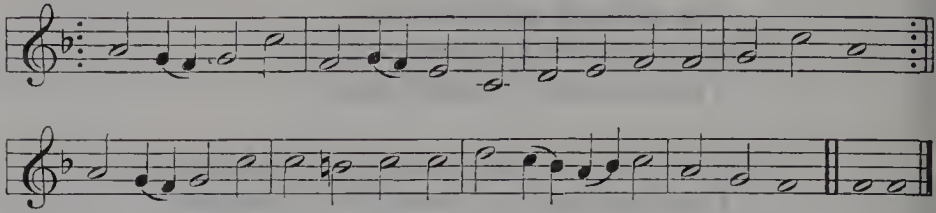


**J**UDGE eternal, throned in splendor,  
Lord of lords and King of kings,  
With thy living fire of judgment  
Purge this land of bitter things;  
Solace all its wide dominion  
With the healing of thy wings.

GENERAL HYMNS

518 ST. LEONARD

J. C. BACH, 1693



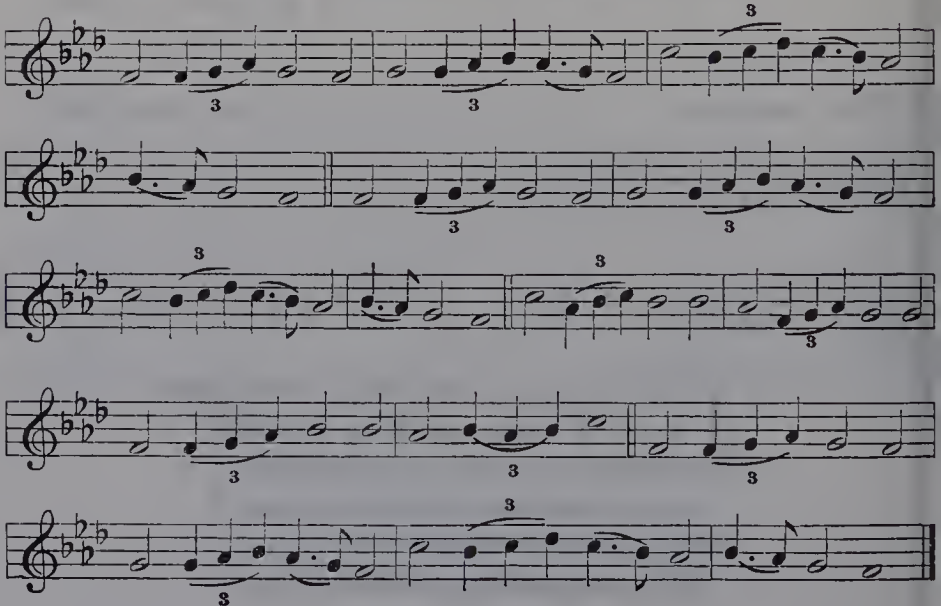
2 Still the weary folk are pining  
 For the hour that brings release,  
 And the city's crowded clangor  
 Cries aloud for sin to cease;  
 And the homesteads and the woodlands  
 Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O God, thine own endeavor;  
 Cleave our darkness with thy sword;  
 Feed the faint and hungry heathen  
 With the richness of thy word;  
 Cleanse the body of this nation  
 Through the glory of the Lord. Amen.

H. S. HOLLAND, 1902

519 EBENEZER (TON-Y-BOTEL)

T. J. WILLIAMS, 1890



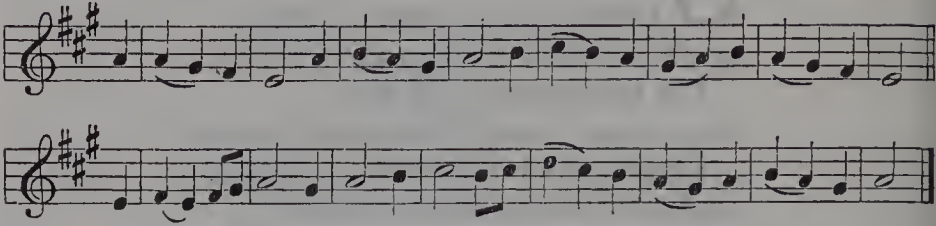
GENERAL HYMNS

- ONCE to every man and nation  
Comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood,  
For the good or evil side;  
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,  
Offering each the bloom or blight,  
And the choice goes by for ever  
'Twixt that darkness and that light.
- 2 Then to side with truth is noble,  
When we share her wretched crust,  
Ere her cause bring fame and profit  
And 'tis prosperous to be just;  
Then it is the brave man chooses,  
While the coward stands aside  
Till the multitude make virtue  
Of the faith they had denied.
- 3 By the light of burning martyrs  
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,  
Toiling up new Calvaries ever  
With the cross that turns not back;  
New occasions teach new duties,  
Time makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward  
Who would keep abreast of truth.
- 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,  
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;  
Though her portion be the scaffold,  
And upon the throne be wrong,  
Yet that scaffold sways the future,  
And, behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow  
Keeping watch above his own.

GENERAL HYMNS

520 WAREHAM

W. KNAPP, 1738



**R**EJOICE, O land, in God thy might;  
 His will obey, him serve aright;  
 For thee the saints uplift their voice:  
 Fear not, O land: in God rejoice.

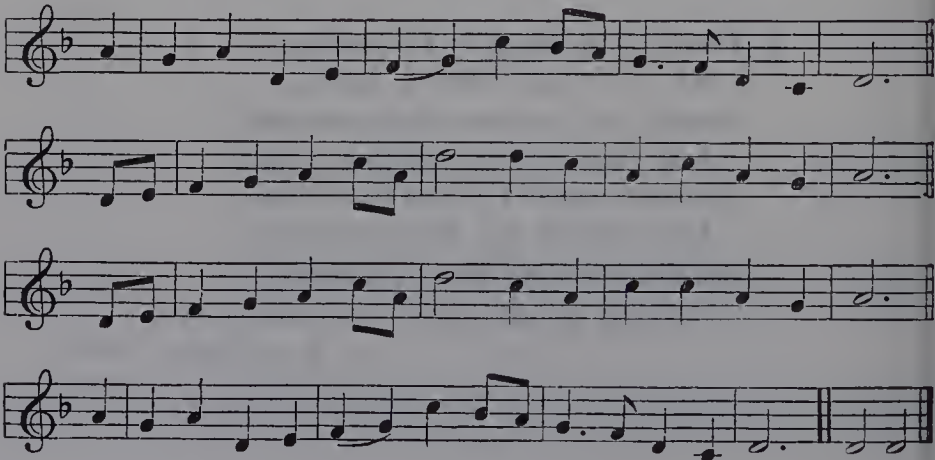
2 Glad shalt thou be, with blessing crowned;  
 With joy and peace thou shalt abound;  
 Yea, love with thee shall make his home  
 Until thou see God's kingdom come.

3 He shall forgive thy sins untold:  
 Remember thou his love of old,  
 Walk in his way, his word adore,  
 And keep his truth for evermore.

ROBERT BRIDGES, 1899

521 KING'S LYNN

English





GENERAL HYMNS

**O** GOD of earth and altar,  
Bow down and hear our cry,  
Our earthly rulers falter,  
Our people drift and die;  
The walls of gold entomb us,  
The swords of scorn divide,  
Take not thy thunder from us,  
But take away our pride.

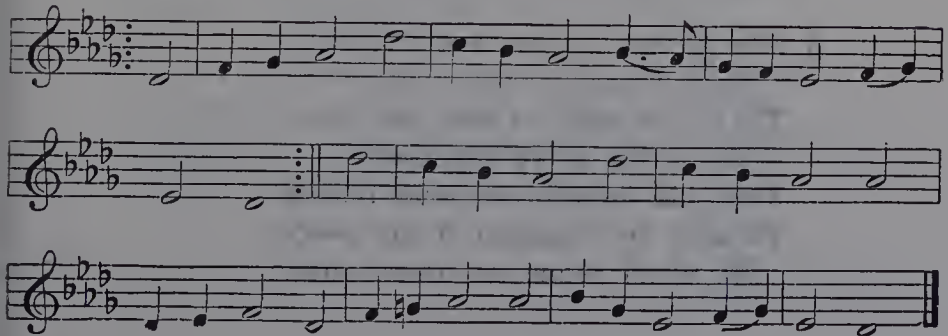
2 From all that terror teaches,  
From lies of tongue and pen,  
From all the easy speeches  
That comfort cruel men,  
From sale and profanation  
Of honor, and the sword,  
From sleep and from damnation,  
Deliver us, good Lord!

3 Tie in a living tether  
The prince and priest and thrall,  
Bind all our lives together,  
Smite us and save us all;  
In ire and exultation  
Aflame with faith, and free,  
Lift up a living nation,  
A single sword to thee. Amen.

G. K. CHESTERTON, 1906

522 BOHEMIAN BRETHREN

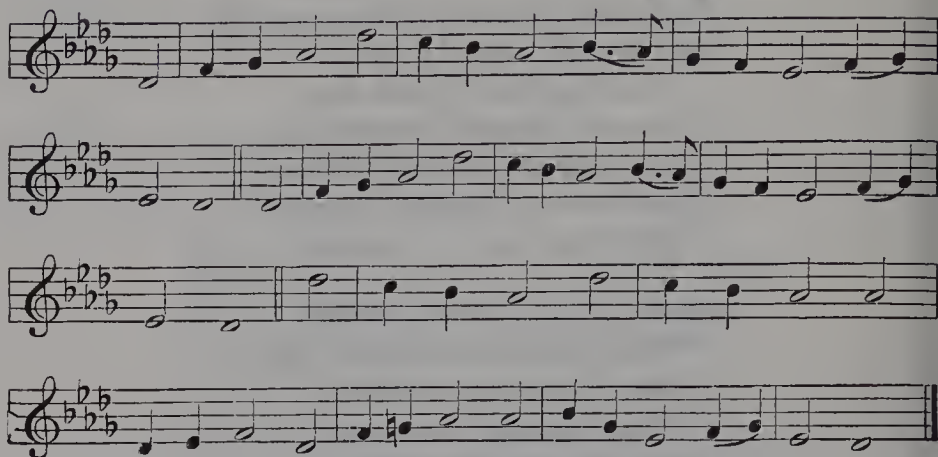
Bohemian, 1566



GENERAL HYMNS

522 BOHEMIAN BRETHREN

Bohemian, 1566



**L**ORD Christ, when first thou cam'st to men,  
 Upon a cross they bound thee,  
 And mocked thy saving kingship then  
 By thorns with which they crowned thee:  
 And still our wrongs may weave thee now  
 New thorns to pierce that steady brow,  
 And robe of sorrow round thee.

2 O awful Love, which found no room  
 In life where sin denied thee,  
 And, doomed to death, must bring to doom  
 The power which crucified thee,  
 Till not a stone was left on stone,  
 And all a nation's pride, o'erthrown,  
 Went down to dust beside thee!

3 New advent of the love of Christ,  
 Shall we again refuse thee,  
 Till in the night of hate and war  
 We perish as we lose thee?  
 From old unfaith our souls release  
 To seek the kingdom of thy peace,  
 By which alone we choose thee.

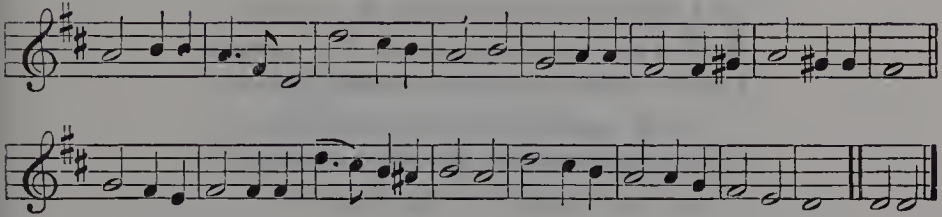
GENERAL HYMNS

4 O wounded hands of Jesus, build  
 In us thy new creation;  
 Our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled,  
 We wait thy revelation:  
 O love that triumphs over loss,  
 We bring our hearts before thy cross,  
 To finish thy salvation.

W. R. BOWIE, 1928

523 RUSSIA

A. LVOV, 1833



**G**OD the Omnipotent! King, who ordainest  
 Thunder thy clarion, the lightning thy sword;  
 Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest:  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken  
 Thy ways all holy, and slighted thy word;  
 Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken:  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied thee;  
 Yet to eternity standeth thy word,  
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee:  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4 God the All-provident! earth by thy chastening,  
 Yet shall to freedom and truth be restored;  
 Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is hastening:  
 Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.

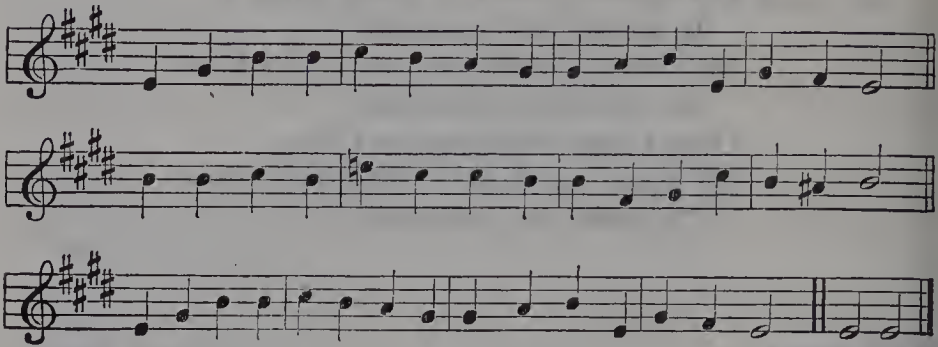
Amen.

*St. 1, 2, H. F. CHORLEY, 1842;*  
*St. 3, 4, JOHN ELLERTON, 1870*

GENERAL HYMNS

524 MANNHEIM

F. FILITZ, 1847



**G**OD of grace and God of glory,  
 On thy people pour thy power;  
 Crown thine ancient Church's story;  
 Bring her bud to glorious flower.  
 Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
 For the facing of this hour.

2 Lo! the hosts of evil round us  
 Scorn thy Christ, assail his ways!  
 From the fears that long have bound us  
 Free our hearts to faith and praise:  
 Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
 For the living of these days.

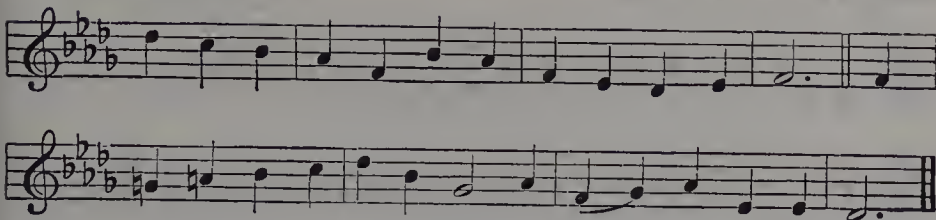
3 Cure thy children's warring madness,  
 Bend our pride to thy control;  
 Shame our wanton, selfish gladness,  
 Rich in things and poor in soul.  
 Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
 Lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.

4 Set our feet on lofty places;  
 Gird our lives that they may be  
 Armored with all Christ-like graces  
 In the fight to set men free.  
 Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,  
 That we fail not man nor thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

525 BELLWOODS

J. HOPKIRK, 1938



**O** DAY of God, draw nigh  
 In beauty and in power,  
 Come with thy timeless judgment now  
 To match our present hour.

2 Bring to our troubled minds,  
 Uncertain and afraid,  
 The quiet of a steadfast faith,  
 Calm of a call obeyed.

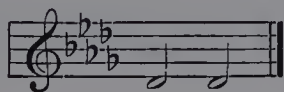
3 Bring justice to our land,  
 That all may dwell secure,  
 And finely build for days to come  
 Foundations that endure.

4 Bring to our world of strife  
 Thy sovereign word of peace,  
 That war may haunt the earth no more  
 And desolation cease.

5 O Day of God, draw nigh  
 As at creation's birth,  
 Let there be light again, and set  
 Thy judgments in the earth.

Amen.

R. B. Y. SCOTT, 1937



A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

526 VERMONT, *1st Tune*

A. L. MILLER, 1941



**G**IVE peace, O God, the nations cry,  
From evil man and deed;  
Their voices, rising to the sky,  
Proclaim a human need.

2 Yet not thy peace, O God, they ask,  
The peace that grace bestows:  
The peace which hallows care and task,  
That makes us friends, not foes.

3 But peace they ask from war's alarms,  
Surcease from earthy care,  
And peace that rests on fighting arms  
Of land and sea and air.

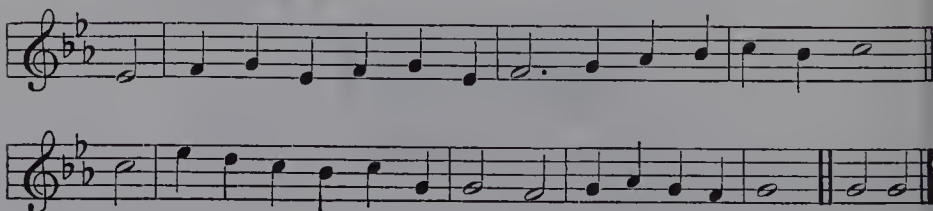
4 We need the peace of heart and mind  
In men from hate set free,  
Who by their love for human kind  
Show deeper love for thee.

5 O cleanse all hearts of pride and greed,  
Remove all lust and sin,  
That man from chains of wrath be freed,  
Eternal peace to win. Amen.

J. W. NORRIS, 1939

526 LYNCHBURG, *2nd Tune*

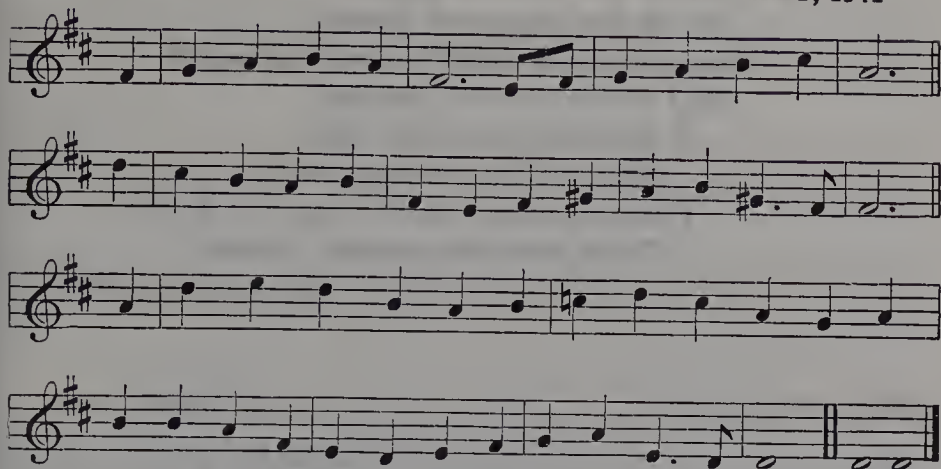
H. HALLSTROM, 1941



GENERAL HYMNS

527 TAYLOR HALL

L. SOWERBY, 1941



**P**EACE in our time, O Lord,  
 To all the peoples — Peace!  
 Peace surely based upon thy will  
 And built in righteousness.

Thy power alone can break  
 The fetters that enchain  
 The sorely-stricken soul of life,  
 And make it live again.

- 2 Too long mistrust and fear  
 Have held our souls in thrall;  
 Sweep through the earth, keen breath of heaven,  
 And sound a nobler call!  
 Come, as thou didst of old,  
 In love so great that men  
 Shall cast aside all other gods  
 And turn to thee again!

- 3 O shall we never learn  
 The truth all time has taught,—  
 That without God as architect  
 Our building comes to naught?  
 Lord, help us, and inspire  
 Our hearts and lives, that we  
 May build, with all thy wondrous gifts,  
 A kingdom meet for thee!

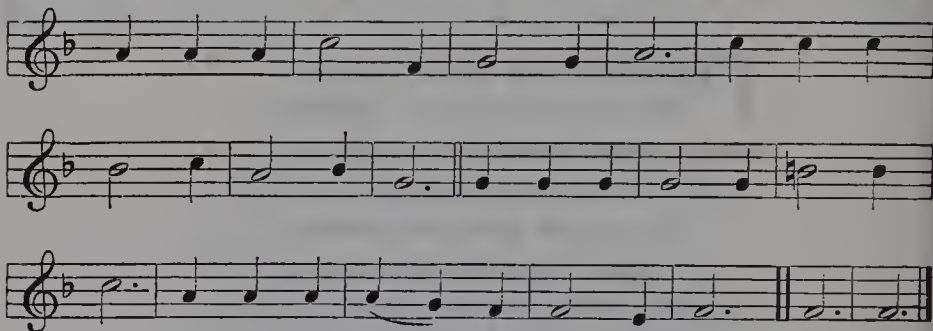
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Peace in our time, O Lord,  
To all the peoples — Peace!  
Peace that shall build a glad new world  
And make for life's increase.  
O Living Christ, who still  
Dost all our burdens share,  
Come now and dwell within the hearts  
Of all men everywhere! Amen.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1938

528 HESPERUS

H. BAKER, 1866



**O** GOD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to cease;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told;  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?  
Where rest but on thy faithful word?  
None ever called on thee in vain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace again! Amen.

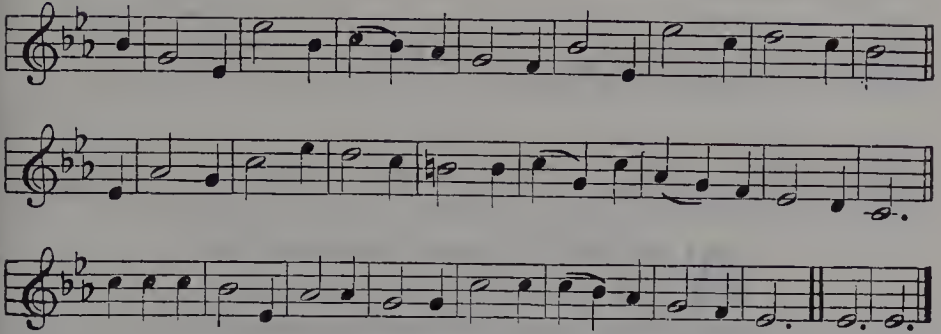
H. W. BAKER, 1861



GENERAL HYMNS

529 RACINE

R. DIGGLE, 1941



**L**ORD God of hosts, whose mighty hand  
 Dominion holds on sea and land,  
 In peace and war thy will we see  
 Shaping the larger liberty;  
     Nations may rise and nations fall,  
     Thy changeless purpose rules them all.

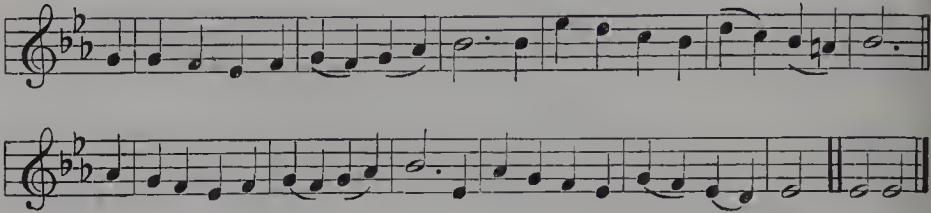
- 2 For those who weak and broken lie  
 In weariness and agony,  
 Great Healer, to their beds of pain  
 Come, touch and make them whole again.  
     O hear a people's prayers, and bless  
     Thy servants in their hour of stress!
- 3 For those to whom the call shall come,  
 We pray thy tender welcome home;  
 The toil, the bitterness, all past,  
 We trust them to thy love at last.  
     O hear a people's prayers for all  
     Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!
- 4 For those who minister and heal,  
 And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal;  
 Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,  
 And guard them from disease and death;  
     And in thine own good time, Lord, send  
     Thy peace on earth till time shall end. Amen.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1914

GENERAL HYMNS

530 PATER OMNIPOTENS

M. DICKEY, 1941



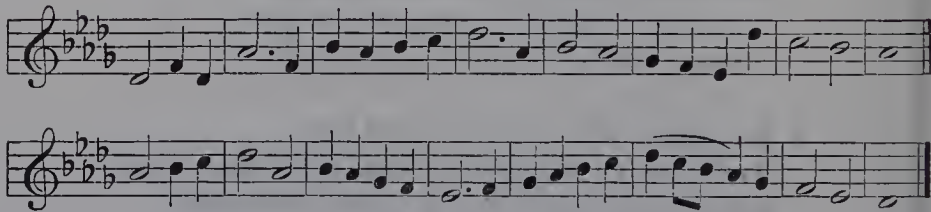
**A**LMIGHTY Father, who dost give  
The gift of life to all who live,  
Look down on all earth's sin and strife,  
And lift us to a nobler life.

- 2 Lift up our hearts, O King of kings,  
To brighter hopes and kindlier things;  
To visions of a larger good,  
And holier dreams of brotherhood.
- 3 Thy world is weary of its pain;  
Of selfish greed and fruitless gain;  
Of tarnished honor, falsely strong,  
And all its ancient deeds of wrong.
- 4 Hear thou the prayer thy servants pray,  
Uprising from all lands to-day,  
And o'er the vanquished powers of sin,  
O bring thy great salvation in. Amen.

J. H. B. MASTERMAN, 1922

531 BIRMINGHAM, 1st Tune

F. CUNNINGHAM, 1834

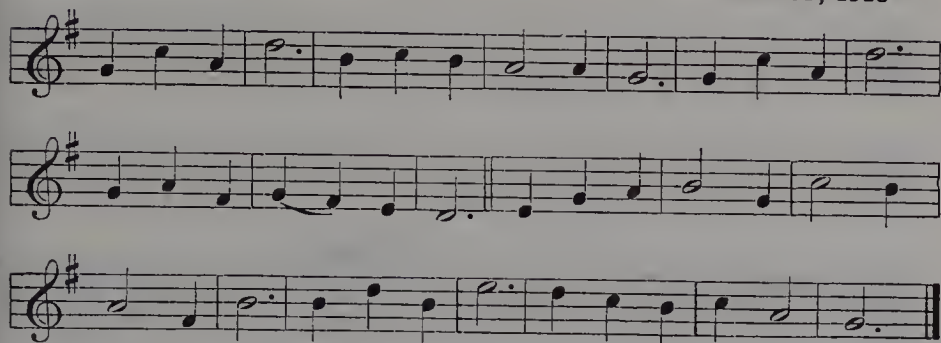


**O** VALIANT hearts, who to your glory came  
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;  
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,  
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

GENERAL HYMNS

531 VALIANT HEARTS, 2nd Tune

G. HOLST, 1925



- \*2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,  
As who had heard God's message from afar;  
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave  
To save mankind — yourself you scorned to save.
- \*3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,  
Into the light that never more shall fade;  
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,  
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.
- 4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,  
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,  
While in the frailty of our human clay,  
Christ our Redeemer passed the self-same way.
- 5 Still stands his cross from that dread hour to this,  
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;  
Still, through the veil, the victor's pitying eyes  
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.
- 6 These were his servants; in his steps they trod,  
Following through death the martyred Son of God:  
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise  
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,  
Whose cross has brought them and whose staff has led,  
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land  
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

J. S. ARKWRIGHT, 1919

GENERAL HYMNS

532 LANGHAM

G. SHAW, 1925



**F**ATHER eternal, Ruler of creation,  
 Spirit of life, which moved ere form was made,  
 Through the thick darkness covering every nation,  
 Light to man's blindness, O be thou our aid:  
*Thy kingdom come, O Lord, thy will be done.*

2 Races and peoples, lo, we stand divided,  
 And, sharing not our griefs, no joy can share;  
 By wars and tumults love is mocked, derided;  
 His conquering cross no kingdom wills to bear:

*Refrain*

3 Envious of heart, blind-eyed, with tongues confounded,  
 Nation by nation still goes unforgiven,  
 In wrath and fear, by jealousies surrounded,  
 Building proud towers which shall not reach to heaven:

*Refrain*

\*4 Lust of possession worketh desolations;  
 There is no meekness in the sons of earth;  
 Led by no star, the rulers of the nations  
 Still fail to bring us to the blissful birth:

*Refrain*

5 How shall we love thee, holy hidden Being,  
 If we love not the world which thou hast made?  
 O give us brother-love for better seeing  
 Thy Word made flesh, and in a manger laid.

*Refrain*

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1919



**O**UR Father, thy dear Name doth show  
 The greatness of thy love;  
 All are thy children here below  
 As in thy heaven above.  
 One family on earth are we  
 Throughout its widest span:  
 O help us everywhere to see  
 The brotherhood of man.

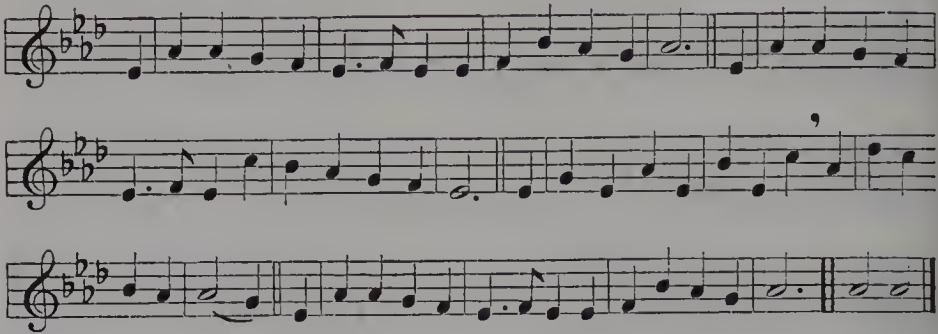
2 Alike we share thy tender care;  
 We trust one heavenly friend;  
 Before one mercy-seat in prayer  
 In confidence we bend;  
 Alike we hear thy loving call;  
 One heavenly vision scan,  
 One Lord, one faith, one hope for all,  
 The brotherhood of man.

3 Bring in, we pray, the glorious day  
 When battle cries are stilled,  
 When bitter strife is swept away,  
 And hearts with love are filled.  
 O help us banish pride and wrong,  
 Which since the world began  
 Have marred its peace; help us make strong  
 The brotherhood of man.

GENERAL HYMNS

533 BETHLEHEM

G. W. FINK, 1842

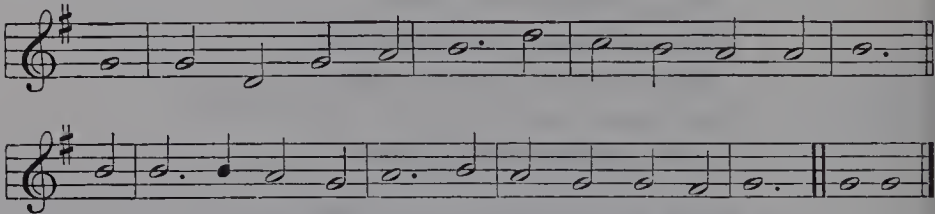


4 Close knit the warm fraternal tie  
 That makes the whole world one;  
 Our discords change to harmony  
 Like angel-songs begun:  
 At last, upon that brighter shore  
 Complete thy glorious plan,  
 And heaven shall crown for evermore  
 The brotherhood of man. Amen.

C. H. RICHARDS, 1910

534 HOSMER

German, 1642



**T**HY kingdom come, O Lord,  
 Wide-circling as the sun;  
 Fulfil of old thy word  
 And make the nations one;

2 One in the bond of peace,  
 The service glad and free  
 Of truth and righteousness,  
 Of love and equity.

GENERAL HYMNS

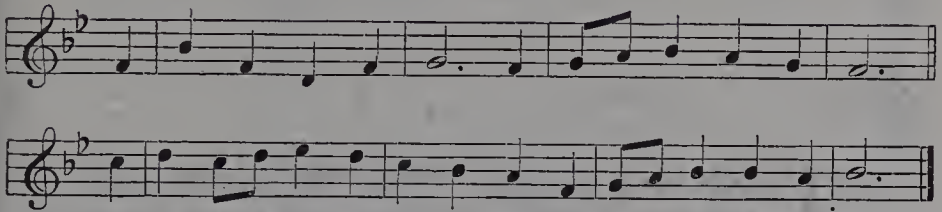
3 Speed, speed the longed-for time  
Foretold by raptured seers,  
The prophecy sublime,  
The hope of all the years,

4 Till rise at last, to span  
Its firm foundations broad,  
The commonwealth of man,  
The city of our God. Amen.

F. L. HOSMER, 1905

535 FESTAL SONG

W. H. WALTER, 1894



**R**ISE up, O men of God!  
Have done with lesser things,  
Give heart, and soul, and mind, and strength  
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!  
His kingdom tarries long:  
Bring in the day of brotherhood  
And end the night of wrong.

\*3 Rise up, O men of God!  
The Church for you doth wait:  
Her strength unequal to her task;  
Rise up, and make her great!

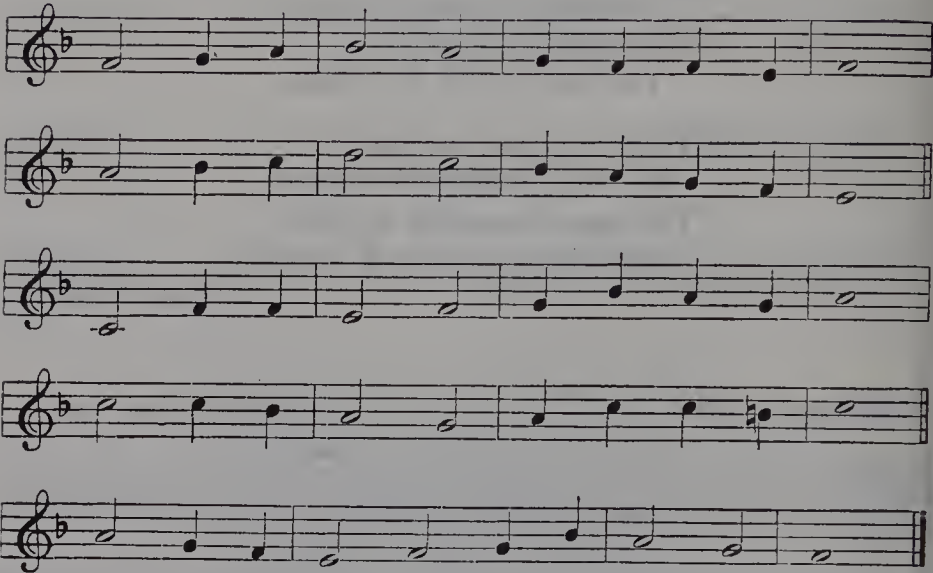
4 Lift high the cross of Christ!  
Tread where his feet have trod.  
As brothers of the Son of man,  
Rise up, O men of God!

W. P. MERRILL, 1911

GENERAL HYMNS

536 OLD HUNDRED TWENTY FOURTH

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



**T**URN back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways.  
 Old now is earth, and none may count her days,  
 Yet thou, her child, whose head is crown'd with flame,  
 Still wilt not hear thine inner God proclaim,  
 "Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways."

2 Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.  
 Age after age their tragic empires rise,  
 Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep:  
 Would man but wake from out his haunted sleep,  
 Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.

3 Earth shall be fair; and all her people one:  
 Nor till that hour shall God's whole will be done.  
 Now, even now, once more from earth to sky  
 Peals forth in joy man's old, undaunted cry,  
 "Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!"

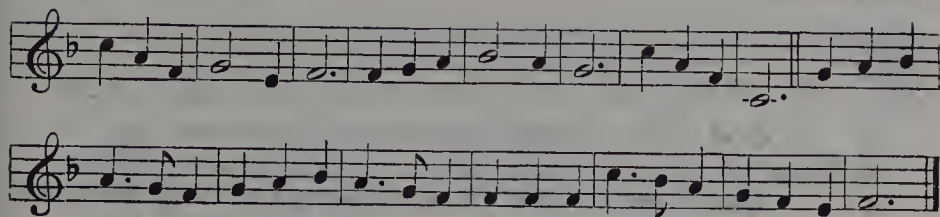
CLIFFORD BAX, 1919



GENERAL HYMNS

537 MOSCOW

F. DE GIARDINI, 1769



**C**HRISt for the world we sing!  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With loving zeal;  
 The poor, and them that mourn,  
 The faint and overborne,  
 Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,  
 Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing!  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With fervent prayer;  
 The wayward and the lost,  
 By restless passions tossed,  
 Redeemed at countless cost  
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing!  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With one accord;  
 With us the work to share,  
 With us reproach to dare,  
 With us the cross to bear,  
 For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing!  
 The world to Christ we bring  
 With joyful song;  
 The new-born souls, whose days,  
 Reclaimed from error's ways,  
 Inspired with hope and praise,  
 To Christ belong.

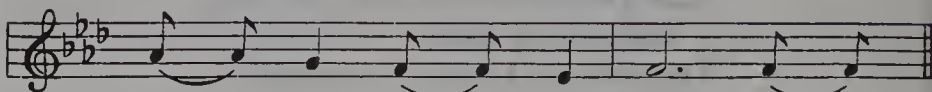
GENERAL HYMNS

538 PURPOSE

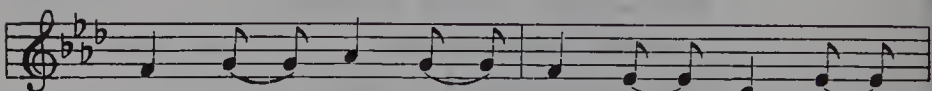
M. SHAW, 1931



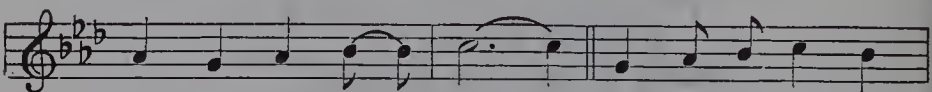
1 God is work - ing his pur - pose out As  
 2 From ut - most east to ut - most west, Wher -  
 3 March we forth in the strength of God, With the  
 4 All we can do is noth - ing worth Un -



year suc - ceeds to year: . . . . .  
 e'er man's foot hath trod, By the  
 ban-ner of Christ un - furled, That the  
 less God bless-es the deed; . . . . .



God is work - ing his pur - pose out, And the  
 mouth of ma - ny mes - sen - gers Goes  
 light of the glo - rious gos - pel of truth May  
 Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest - tide Till

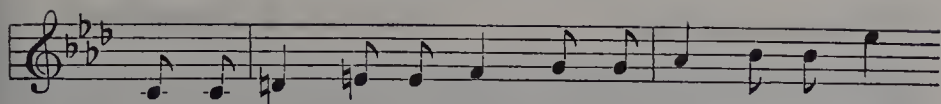


time is draw - ing near; Near - er and near - er  
 forth the voice of God; Give ear to me, ye  
 shine throughout the world: Fight we the fight with  
 God gives life to the seed; Yet near - er and near - er

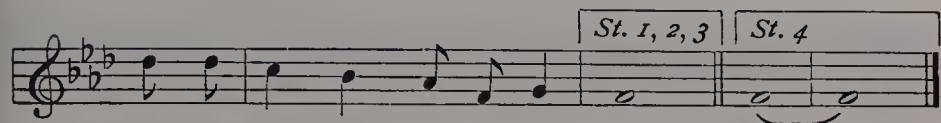


draws the time, The time that shall sure - ly be,  
 con - ti - nents, Ye isles, give ear to me,  
 sor - row and sin To set their cap - tives free,  
 draws the time, The time that shall sure - ly be,

GENERAL HYMNS



When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of God  
 That the earth may be filled with the glo - ry of God  
 That the earth may be filled with the glo - ry of God  
 When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of God

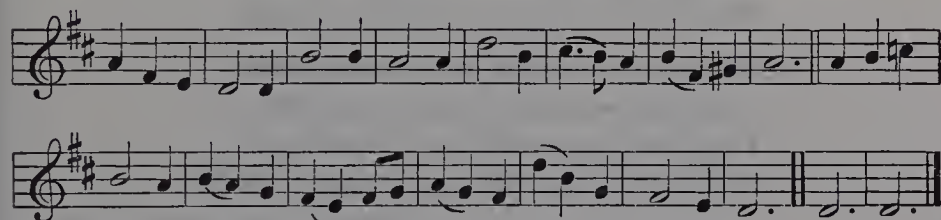


As the wa - ters cov - er the sea.  
 As the wa - ters cov - er the sea.  
 As the wa - ters cov - er the sea.  
 As the wa - ters cov - er the sea. . . . .

A. C. AINGER, 1894

539 ARMES, 1st Tune

P. ARMES, 1875



**S**OON may the last glad song arise  
 Through all the millions of the skies,  
 That song of triumph which records  
 That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be  
 Obedient, mighty God, to thee;  
 And over land and stream and main  
 Wave thou the scepter of thy reign.

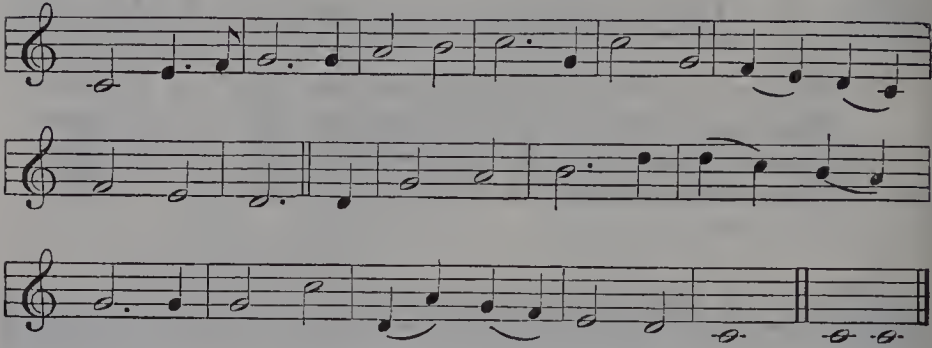
3 O that the anthem now might swell,  
 And host to host the triumph tell,  
 That not one rebel heart remains,  
 But over all the Saviour reigns! Amen.

Ascribed to MRS. VOKES, 1816

GENERAL HYMNS

539 TRURO, 2nd Tune

*Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789



**S**OON may the last glad song arise  
Through all the millions of the skies,  
That song of triumph which records  
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

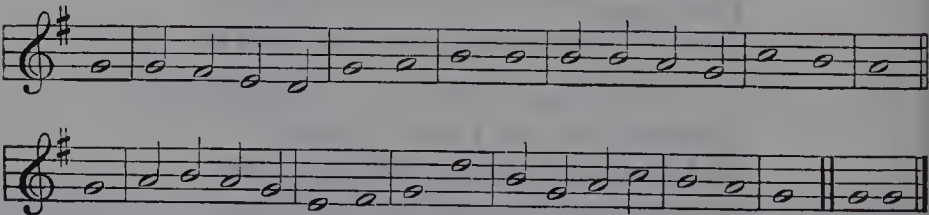
2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be  
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;  
And over land and stream and main  
Wave thou the scepter of thy reign.

3 O that the anthem now might swell,  
And host to host the triumph tell,  
That not one rebel heart remains,  
But over all the Saviour reigns! Amen.

*Ascribed to* MRS. VOKES, 1816

540 OLD HUNDREDTH

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



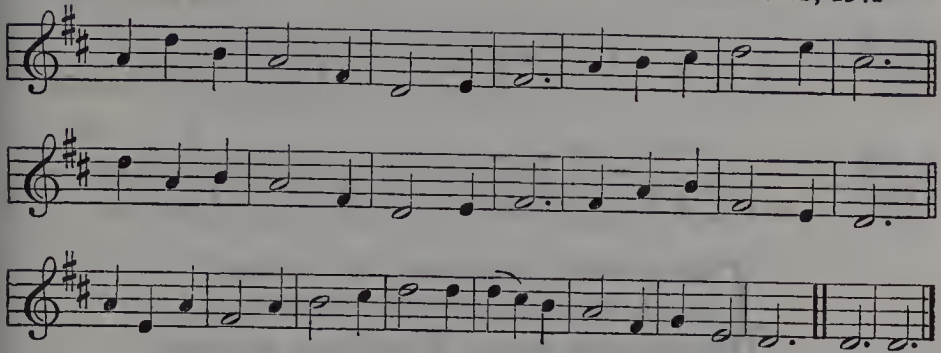
**T**HROUGH north and south and east and west,  
May God's immortal Name be blest:  
Till everywhere beneath the sun  
His kingdom comes, his will is done. Amen.

*Anonymous*

GENERAL HYMNS

541 CONQUEST

D. S. BARROWS, 1941



**O** NORTH, with all thy vales of green!  
 O South, with all thy palms!  
 From peopled towns and vales between,  
 Uplift the voice of psalms;  
 Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,  
 And let the youthful West reply.

2 Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears  
 God's well-belovèd Son;  
 He brings a train of brighter years;  
 His kingdom is begun.  
 He comes, a guilty world to bless  
 With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour,  
 When at his feet shall lie  
 All rule, authority, and power  
 Beneath the ample sky;  
 When he shall reign from pole to pole,  
 The Lord of every human soul:

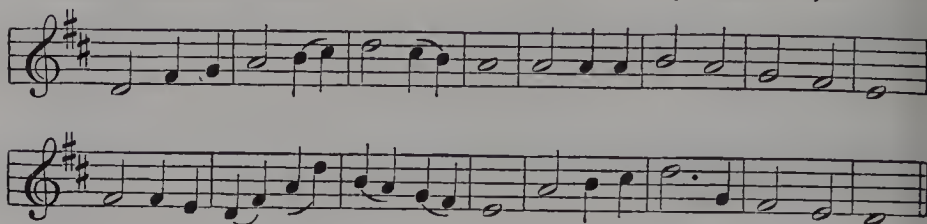
4 When all shall heed the words he said,  
 Amid their daily cares,  
 And by the loving life he led  
 Shall seek to pattern theirs;  
 And he who conquered death shall win  
 The mightier conquest over sin. Amen.

W. C. BRYANT, 1869

GENERAL HYMNS

542 DUKE STREET

J. HATTON, 1793



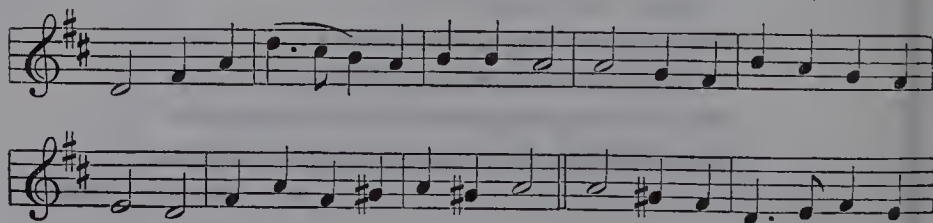
**J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

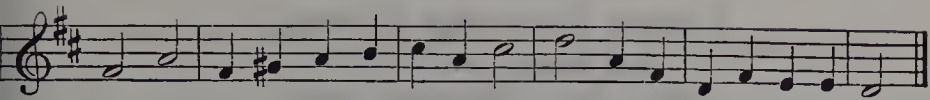
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

543 CHRISTUS REX

D. McK. WILLIAMS, 1941



## GENERAL HYMNS



**C**HRISt is the King! O friends upraise  
Anthems of joy and holy praise  
For his brave saints of ancient days,  
Who with a faith for ever new  
Followed the King, and round him drew  
Thousands of faithful men and true.

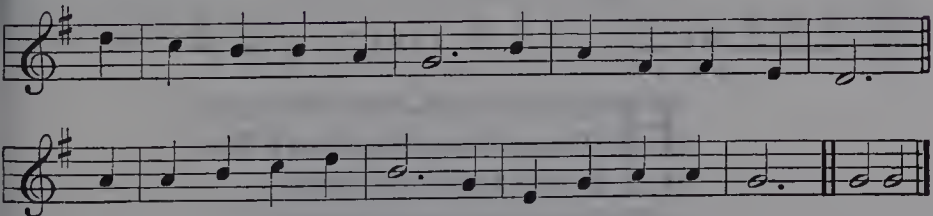
2 O Christian women, Christian men,  
All the world over, seek again  
The Way disciples followed then.  
Christ through all ages is the same:  
Place the same hope in his great Name,  
With the same faith his word proclaim.

3 Let Love's unconquerable might  
Your scattered companies unite  
In service to the Lord of light:  
So shall God's will on earth be done,  
New lamps be lit, new tasks begun,  
And the whole Church at last be one.

G. K. A. BELL, 1933

544 ST. CECILIA

L. G. HAYNE, 1863



**T**HY kingdom come, O God!  
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!  
Break with thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin!

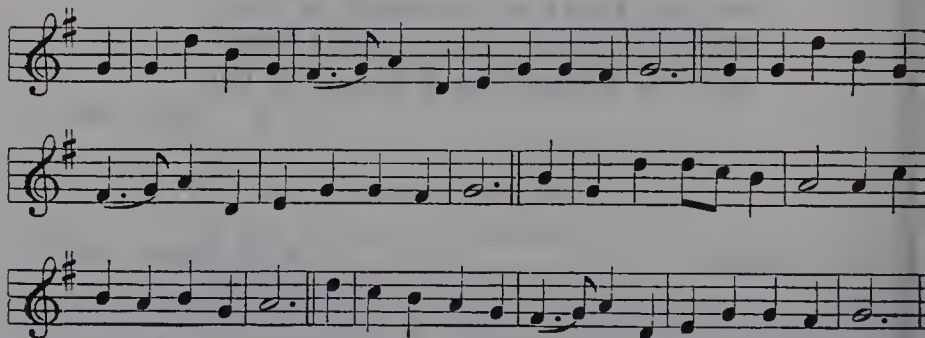
GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Where is thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
Oppression, lust, and crime  
Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,  
And come in thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for thy sight.
- 5 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
Arise, O Morning Star,  
Arise, and never set! Amen.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

545 WOODBIRD, *1st Tune*

German



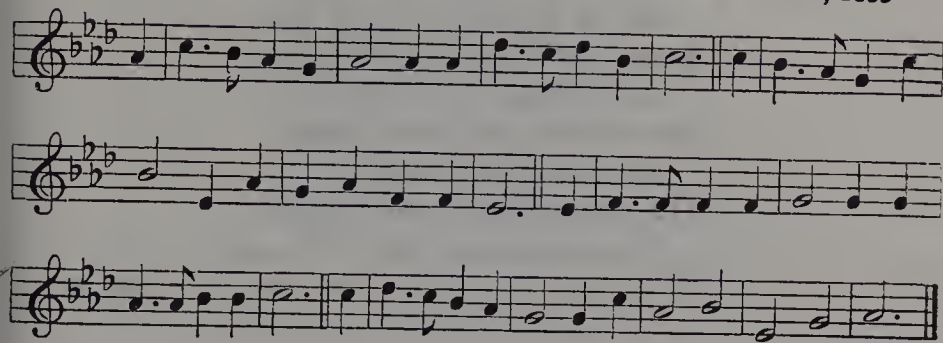
**H**AIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.



GENERAL HYMNS

545 ZOAN, 2nd Tune

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1859



2 He comes with succor speedy  
 To those who suffer wrong,  
 To help the poor and needy,  
 And bid the weak be strong;  
 To give them songs for sighing,  
 Their darkness turn to light,  
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
 Were precious in his sight.

\*3 He shall come down like showers  
 Upon the fruitful earth,  
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
 Spring in his path to birth:  
 Before him on the mountains  
 Shall peace, the herald, go;  
 And righteousness in fountains  
 From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bow down before him,  
 And gold and incense bring;  
 All nations shall adore him,  
 His praise all people sing;  
 To him shall prayer unceasing  
 And daily vows ascend;  
 His kingdom still increasing,  
 A kingdom without end.

GENERAL HYMNS

5 O'er every foe victorious,  
 He on his throne shall rest;  
 From age to age more glorious,  
 All-blessing and all-blest:  
 The tide of time shall never  
 His covenant remove;  
 His Name shall stand for ever,  
 His changeless Name of Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821, based on Psalm 72

546 BLENCATHRA

A. SOMERVELL, 1925

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first two staves contain the main melody. The third staff is labeled 'Refrain' and features a different melodic line. The fourth staff continues the melody. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear rhythmic pattern.

**F**ORWARD through the ages,  
 In unbroken line,  
 Move the faithful spirits  
 At the call divine:  
 Gifts in differing measure,  
 Hearts in one accord,  
 Manifold the service,  
 One the sure reward.  
*Forward through the ages,  
 In unbroken line,  
 Move the faithful spirits  
 At the call divine.*

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Wider grows the kingdom,  
 Reign of love and light;  
 For it we must labor  
 Till our faith is sight.  
 Prophets have proclaimed it,  
 Martyrs testified,  
 Poets sung its glory,  
 Heroes for it died.

*Refrain*

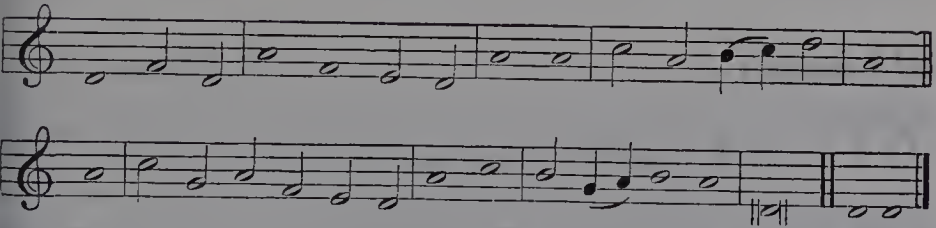
3 Not alone we conquer,  
 Not alone we fall;  
 In each loss or triumph  
 Lose or triumph all.  
 Bound by God's far purpose  
 In one living whole,  
 Move we on together  
 To the shining goal!

*Refrain*

F. L. HOSMER, 1908

547 MARTYRS, 1st Tune

*Scottish Psalter, 1615*



**O** GOD of truth, whose living Word  
 Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
 Look down on thy creation, Lord,  
 Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we  
 Who claim a heavenly birth  
 May march with thee to smite the lies  
 That vex thy groaning earth.

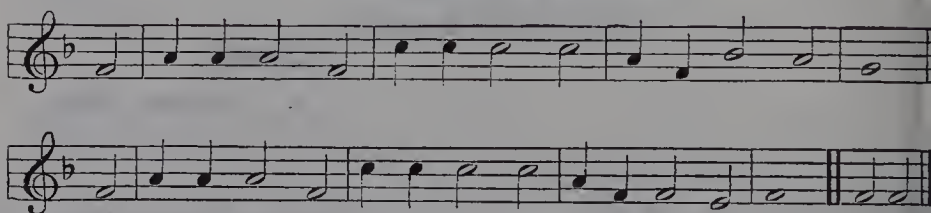
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 We fight for truth? we fight for God?  
Poor slaves of lies and sin!  
He who would fight for thee on earth  
Must first be true within.
- 4 Then, God of truth for whom we long,  
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,  
Do thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Yea, come; then, tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
And we shall live in thee. Amen.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859

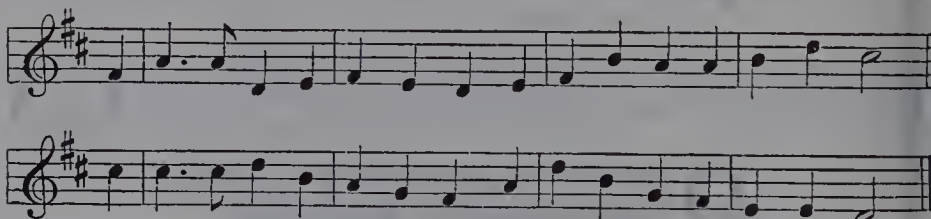
547 MARLOW, 2nd Tune

J. CHETHAM, 1718



548 SEABURY

C. MEANS, 1941



**C**REATION'S Lord, we give thee thanks  
That this thy world is incomplete;  
That battle calls our marshaled ranks;  
That work awaits our hands and feet;

GENERAL HYMNS

2 That thou hast not yet finished man;  
That we are in the making still,  
As friends who share the Maker's plan,  
As sons who know the Father's will.

3 What though the kingdom long delay,  
And still with haughty foes must cope?  
It gives us that for which to pray,  
A field for toil and faith and hope.

4 Since what we choose is what we are,  
And what we love we yet shall be,  
The goal may ever shine afar;  
The will to win it makes us free.

W. D. HYDE, 1903

549 ALL SAINTS NEW

H. S. CUTLER, 1872

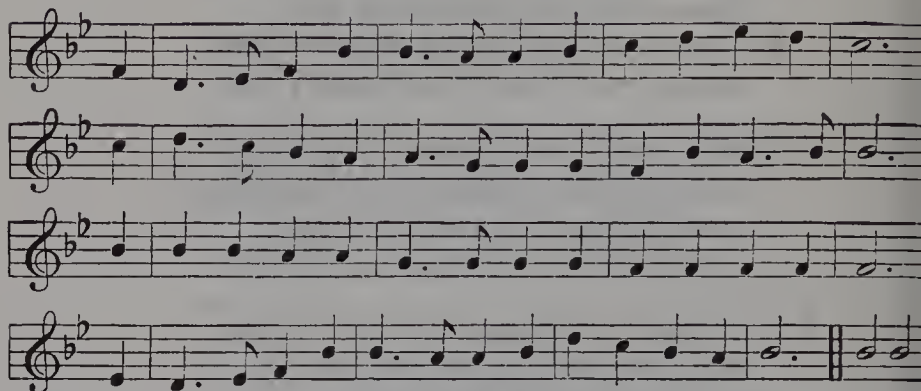


**T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in his train.

GENERAL HYMNS

549 ALL SAINTS NEW

H. S. CUTLER, 1872



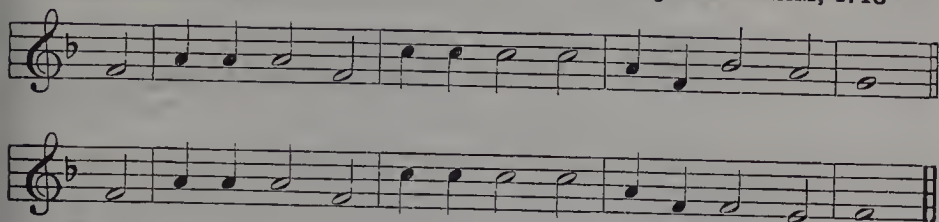
- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave,  
 Who saw his Master in the sky  
 And called on him to save:  
 Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
 Who follows in his train?
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
 On whom the Spirit came:  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
 And mocked the cross and flame.  
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane;  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
 Who follows in their train?
- 4 A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid,  
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.  
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain:  
 O God, to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812

GENERAL HYMNS

550 MARLOW

J. CHETHAM, 1718



**A**M I a soldier of the cross,  
 A follower of the Lamb?  
 And shall I fear to own his cause,  
 Or blush to speak his Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies  
 On flowery beds of ease,  
 While others fought to win the prize,  
 And sailed through bloody seas?

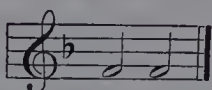
3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vain world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
 Increase my courage, Lord;  
 I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,  
 Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
 Shall conquer, though they die;  
 They view the triumph from afar,  
 And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
 And all thy armies shine  
 In robes of victory through the skies,  
 The glory shall be thine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1724

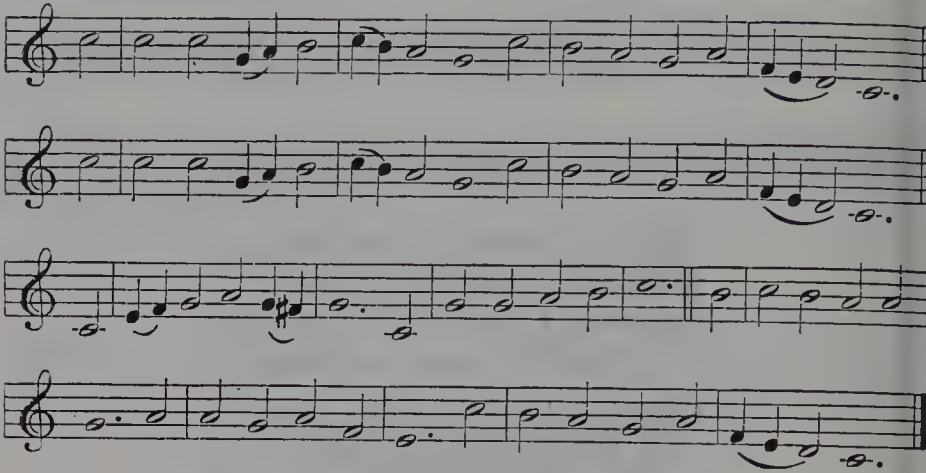


A-men.

GENERAL HYMNS

551 EIN' FESTE BURG

M. LUTHER, 1529



**A** MIGHTY fortress is our God,  
 A bulwark never failing;  
 Our helper he amid the flood  
 Of mortal ills prevailing:  
 For still our ancient foe  
 Doth seek to work us woe;  
 His craft and power are great,  
 And, armed with cruel hate,  
 On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,  
 Our striving would be losing;  
 Were not the right man on our side,  
 The man of God's own choosing:  
 Dost ask who that may be?  
 Christ Jesus, it is he;  
 Lord Sabaoth his Name,  
 From age to age the same,  
 And he must win the battle.

\*3 And though this world, with devils filled,  
 Should threaten to undo us;  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 His truth to triumph through us:



## GENERAL HYMNS

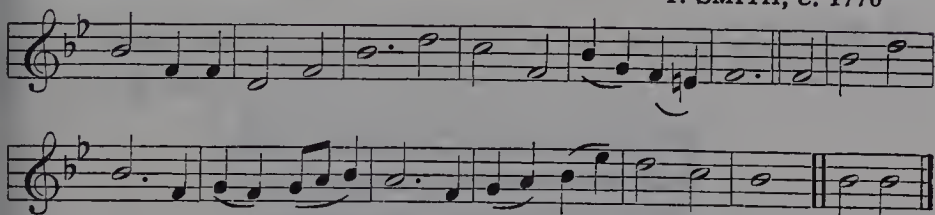
The prince of darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

- \*4 That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through him who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

552 SILVER STREET

I. SMITH, c. 1770



**S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armor on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through his eternal Son;

- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in his mighty power:  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in his great might,  
With all his strength endued,  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

GENERAL HYMNS

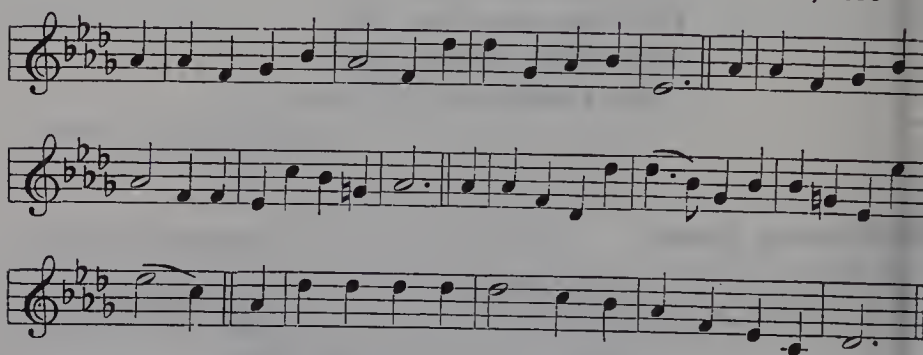
4 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray:  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day.

5 That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,  
 And stand complete at last. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

553 LANCASHIRE

H. SMART, 1836



**G**O forward, Christian soldier,  
 Beneath his banner true:  
 The Lord himself, thy Leader,  
 Shall all thy foes subdue.  
 His love foretells thy trials;  
 He knows thine hourly need;  
 He can with bread of heaven  
 Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,  
 Fear not the secret foe;  
 Far more o'er thee are watching  
 Than human eyes can know:  
 Trust only Christ, thy Captain;  
 Cease not to watch and pray;  
 Heed not the treacherous voices  
 That lure thy soul astray.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Nor dream of peaceful rest,  
Till Satan's host is vanquished  
And heaven is all possessed;  
Till Christ himself shall call thee  
To lay thine armor by,  
And wear in endless glory  
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Fear not the gathering night:  
The Lord has been thy shelter;  
The Lord will be thy light.  
When morn his face revealeth,  
Thy dangers all are past:  
O pray that faith and virtue  
May keep thee to the last!

LAURENCE TUTTIETT, 1861

554 *Tune* LANCASHIRE

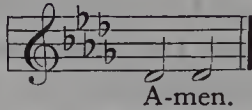
**L**EAD on, O King eternal,  
The day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home:  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong,  
And now, O King eternal,  
We lift our battle-song.

2 Lead on, O King eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

GENERAL HYMNS

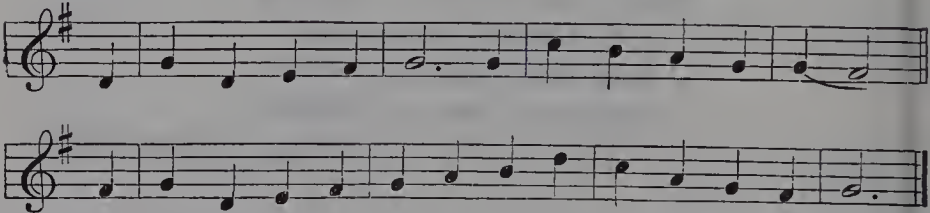
3 Lead on, O King eternal:  
 We follow, not with fears;  
 For gladness breaks like morning  
 Where'er thy face appears.  
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
 We journey in its light:  
 The crown awaits the conquest;  
 Lead on, O God of might!

E. W. SHURTLEFF, 1887



555 HEATH

*Cantica Laudis*, 1850



**M**Y soul, be on thy guard;  
 Ten thousand foes arise;  
 A host of sins are pressing hard  
 To draw thee from the skies.

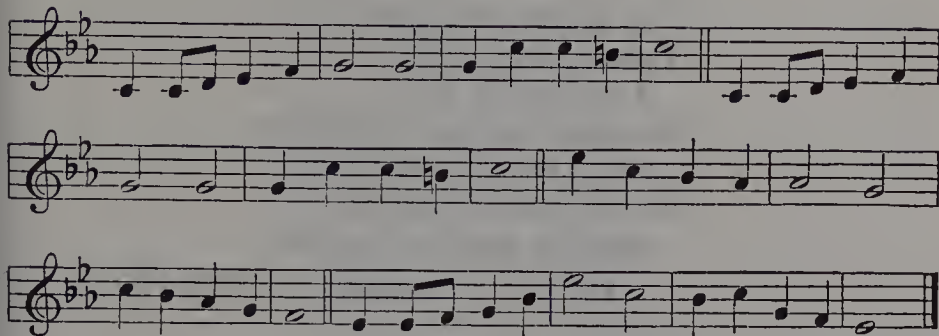
- 2 O watch and fight and pray!  
 The battle ne'er give o'er;  
 Renew it boldly every day,  
 And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
 Nor lay thine armor down:  
 Thy arduous work will not be done  
 Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
 Shall bring thee to thy God!  
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
 Up to his blest abode.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

GENERAL HYMNS

556 SOHREN, 1st Tune

W. DOUGLAS, 1938



**C**HRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
 On the holy ground,  
 How the powers of darkness  
 Rage thy steps around?  
 Christian, up and smite them,  
 Counting gain but loss,  
 In the strength that cometh  
 By the holy cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
 How they work within,  
 Striving, tempting, luring,  
 Goading into sin?  
 Christian, never tremble;  
 Never be downcast;  
 Gird thee for the battle,  
 Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,  
 How they speak thee fair?  
 "Always fast and vigil?  
 Always watch and prayer?"  
 Christian, answer boldly:  
 "While I breathe I pray!"  
 Peace shall follow battle,  
 Night shall end in day.

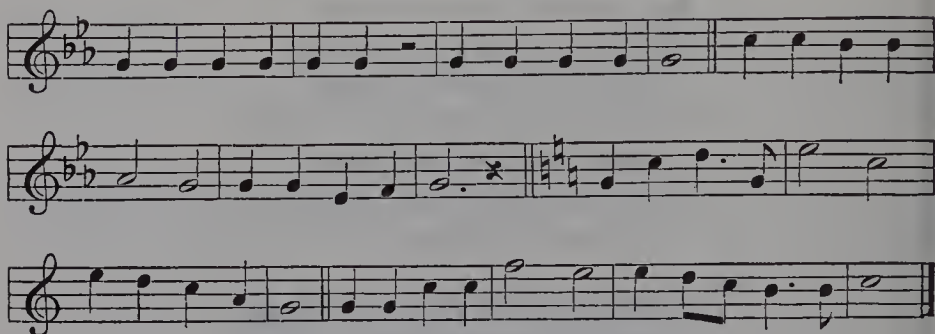
## GENERAL HYMNS

4 "Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near my throne."

*Ascribed to* ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, 660-732

556 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, 2nd Tune

J. B. DYKES, 1868



**C**HRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
On the holy ground,  
How the powers of darkness  
Rage thy steps around?  
Christian, up and smite them,  
Counting gain but loss,  
In the strength that cometh  
By the holy cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble;  
Never be downcast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Watch and pray and fast.

GENERAL HYMNS

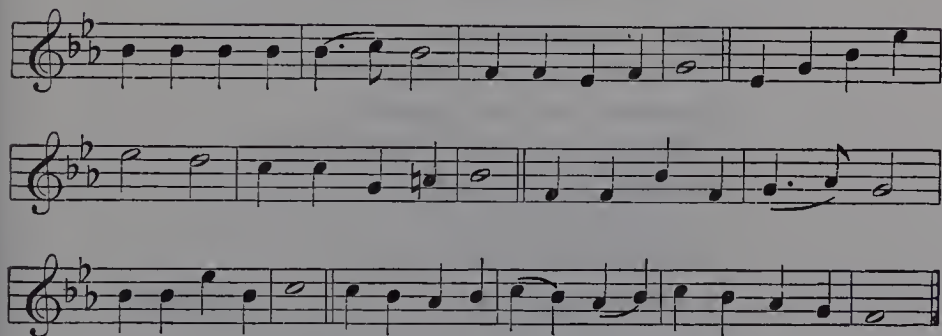
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 How they speak thee fair?  
 "Always fast and vigil?  
 Always watch and prayer?"  
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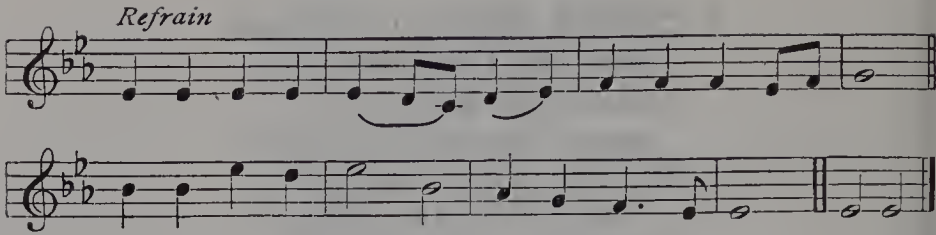
557 ST. GERTRUDE

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1871



**O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the cross of Jesus  
 Going on before!  
 Christ, the royal Master,  
 Leads against the foe;  
 Forward into battle,  
 See, his banners go.

GENERAL HYMNS



*Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!*

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise. *Refrain*

3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity. *Refrain*

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail. *Refrain*



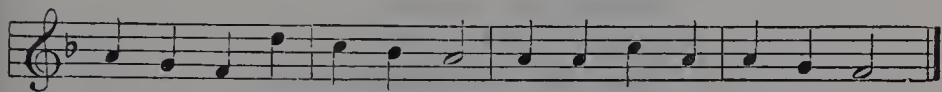
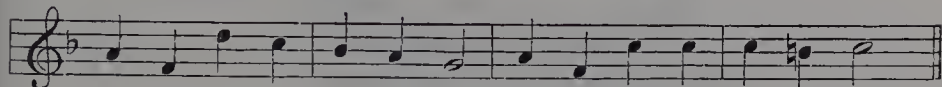
GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Onward, then, ye people,  
 Join our happy throng;  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph song:  
 Glory, laud, and honor,  
 Unto Christ the King;  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and angels sing. *Refrain*  
 Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1864

558 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

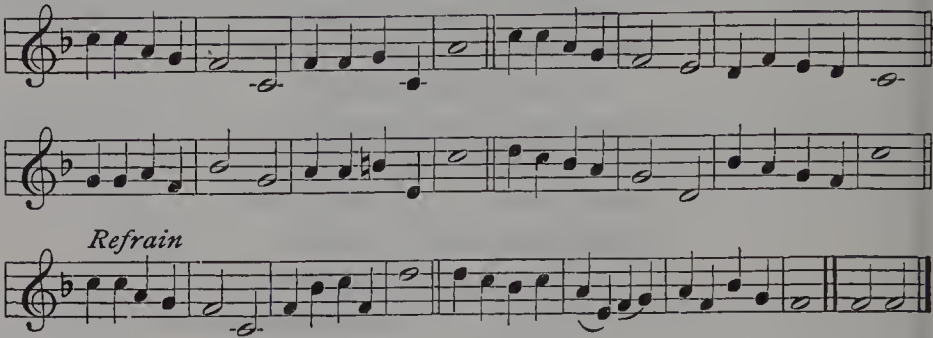
H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



**O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
 Onward, Christians, onward go;  
 Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
 Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

- 2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
 March in heavenly armor clad;  
 Fight, nor think the battle long;  
 Soon shall victory tune your song.
- 3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
 Soon shall every tear be dry;  
 Let not fears your course impede,  
 Great your strength, if great your need.
- 4 Onward then to battle move;  
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
 Though opposed by many a foe,  
 Christian soldiers, onward go.

*St. 1.* H. K. WHITE, 1806; *St. 2, 3, 4.* F. S. FULLER-MAITLAND, 1827



**B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.  
 Journeying o'er the desert,  
 Gladly thus we pray,  
 And with hearts united  
 Take our heavenward way.  
*Brightly gleams our banner,  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.*

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
 At thy sacred feet,  
 Here with hearts rejoicing  
 See thy children meet:  
 Often have we left thee,  
 Often gone astray;  
 Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
 In the narrow way. *Refrain*

3 All our days direct us  
 In the way we go;  
 Lead us on victorious  
 Over every foe:  
 Bid thine angels shield us  
 When the storm clouds lower,

GENERAL HYMNS

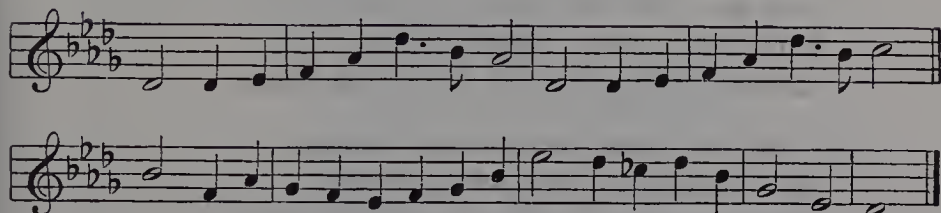
Pardon, Lord, and save us  
In the last dread hour. *Refrain*

- 4 Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At thy throne of love.  
When the toil is over,  
Then comes rest and peace,  
Jesus in his beauty,  
Songs that never cease. *Refrain Amen.*

T. J. POTTER, 1860; W. W. HOW, 1867

560 RUSHFORD, *1st Tune*

H. G. LEY, 1936



**F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

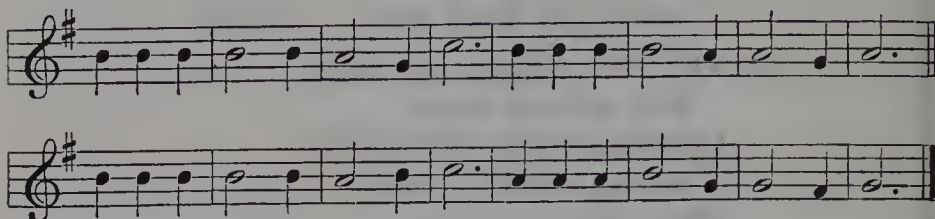
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes and seek his face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

GENERAL HYMNS

560 PENTECOST, 2nd Tune

W. BOYD, 1864



**F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
 Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;  
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,  
 Lift up thine eyes and seek his face;  
 Life with its way before us lies,  
 Christ is the path and Christ the prize.

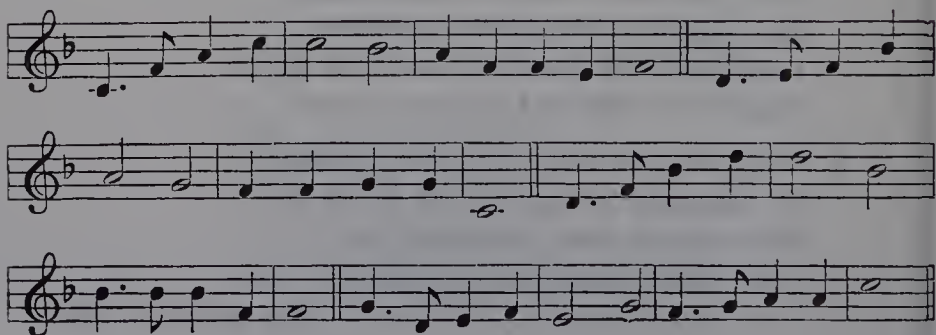
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 His boundless mercy will provide;  
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
 Christ is its life and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;  
 He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
 Only believe, and thou shalt see  
 That Christ is all in all to thee.

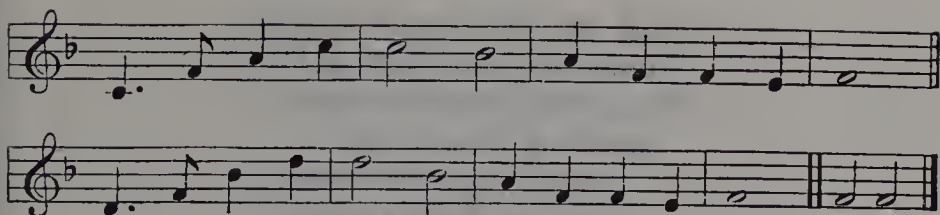
J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

561 ST. BONIFACE

H. GADSBY, 1875



GENERAL HYMNS



**F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
Steps and voices joined;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind;  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head;  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By our Captain led?  
Forward through the desert,  
Through the toil and fight;  
Jordan flows before us;  
Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love him  
One day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word;  
Forward, marching eastward,  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:

## GENERAL HYMNS

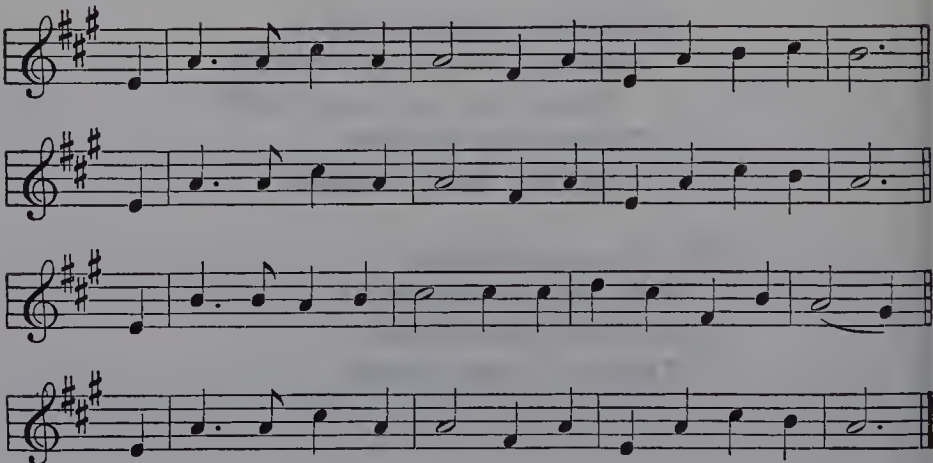
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.  
Thither, onward thither,  
In the Spirit's might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light!

4 To the eternal Father  
Loudest anthems raise;  
To the Son and Spirit  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the Lord of glory,  
Blessèd Three in One,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honor done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night:  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1871

562 WEBB

G. J. WEBB, 1837



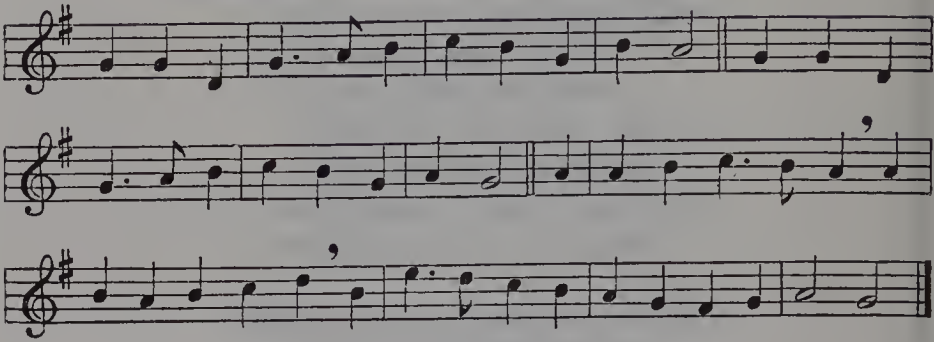
GENERAL HYMNS

- S**TAND up, stand up, for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high his royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss:  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall he lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this his glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the Gospel armor,  
And watching unto prayer,  
When duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus;  
The strife will not be long:  
This day, the noise of battle;  
The next, the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

GENERAL HYMNS

563 ST. DUNSTAN'S

W. DOUGLAS, 1917



**H**E who would valiant be  
 'Gainst all disaster,  
 Let him in constancy  
 Follow the Master.  
 There's no discouragement  
 Shall make him once relent  
 His first avowed intent  
 To be a pilgrim.

2 Who so beset him round  
 With dismal stories,  
 Do but themselves confound,  
 His strength the more is.  
 No foes shall stay his might,  
 Though he with giants fight;  
 He will make good his right  
 To be a pilgrim.

3 Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
 Us with thy Spirit,  
 We know we at the end  
 Shall life inherit.  
 Then fancies flee away!  
 I'll fear not what men say,  
 I'll labor night and day  
 To be a pilgrim.

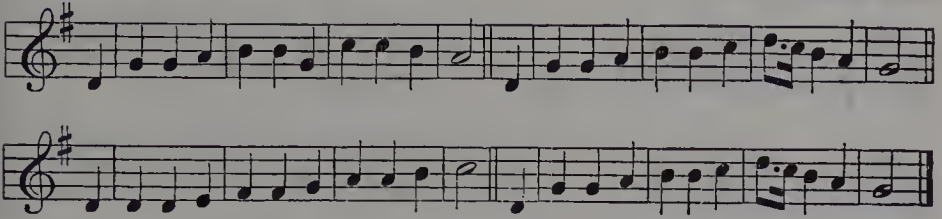
JOHN BUNYAN, 1684



GENERAL HYMNS

564 LYONS

J. M. HAYDN, 1822



**H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

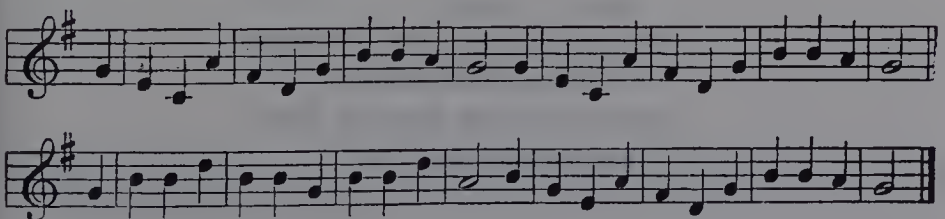
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

K. in J. RIPPON's *Selection*, 1787

564 ST. DENIO, *Alternative Tune*

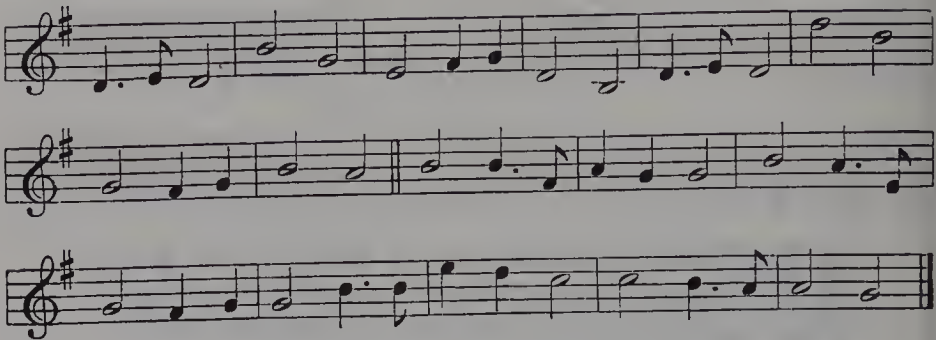
Welsh



GENERAL HYMNS

565 FORTITUDE

W. C. FILBY, 1874



**B**REAST the wave, Christian,  
 When it is strongest;  
 Watch for day, Christian,  
 When the night's longest;  
 Onward and upward still  
 Be thine endeavor;  
 The rest that remaineth  
 Will be for ever.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,  
 Jesus is o'er thee;  
 Run the race, Christian,  
 Heaven is before thee;  
 He who hath promised  
 Faltereth never;  
 The love of eternity  
 Flows on for ever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,  
 Just as it closeth;  
 Raise thy heart, Christian,  
 Ere it repositeth;  
 Thee from the love of Christ  
 Nothing shall sever;  
 And when thy work is done,  
 Praise him for ever.

JOSEPH STAMMERS, 1830

GENERAL HYMNS

566 CHESTER, 1st Tune

W. S. CHESTER, 1898



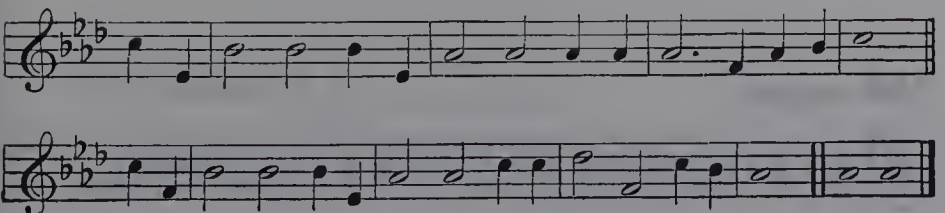
**J**ESUS calls us; o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild, restless sea,  
Day by day his clear voice soundeth,  
Saying, "Christian, follow me;"

- 2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred,  
Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store;  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love me more."
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love me more than these."
- 5 Jesus calls us! By thy mercies,  
Saviour, make us hear thy call,  
Give our hearts to thine obedience,  
Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1852

566 GALILEE, 2nd Tune

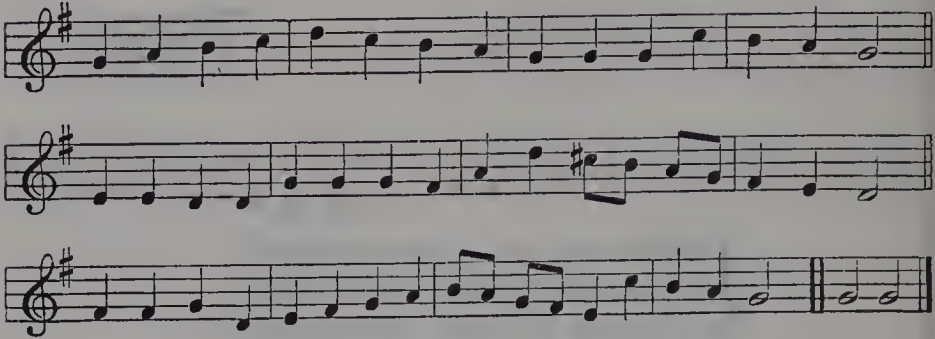
W. H. JUDE, 1887



GENERAL HYMNS

567 DULCE CARMEN

English, 1782



**L**EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us  
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
 For we have no help but thee,  
 Yet possessing every blessing,  
 If our God our Father be.

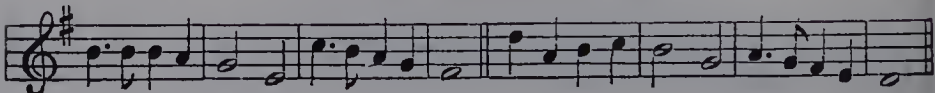
2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
 All our weakness thou dost know;  
 Thou didst tread this earth before us;  
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
 Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
 Love with every passion blending,  
 Pleasure that can never cloy;  
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
 Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

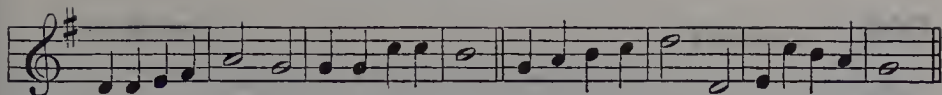
JAMES EDMESTON, 1821

568 HERMAS

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1871



GENERAL HYMNS



**O**N our way rejoicing  
 Gladly let us go;  
 Conquered hath our Leader,  
 Vanquished is the foe.  
 Christ without, our safety;  
 Christ within, our joy;  
 Who, if we be faithful,  
 Can our hope destroy?  
*On our way rejoicing*  
*As we forward move,*  
*Hearken to our praises,*  
*O thou God of love!*

2 If with honest-hearted  
 Love for God and man,  
 Day by day thou find us  
 Doing what we can,  
 Thou who giv'st the seedtime  
 Wilt give large increase,  
 Crown the head with blessings,  
 Fill the heart with peace. *Refrain*

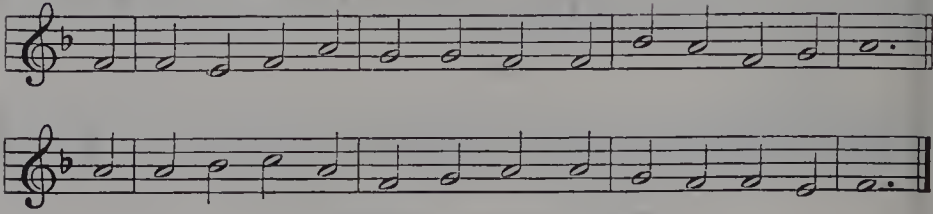
3 Unto God the Father  
 Joyful songs we sing,  
 Unto God the Saviour  
 Thankful hearts we bring,  
 Unto God the Spirit  
 Bow we and adore,  
 On our way rejoicing  
 Now and evermore.

*Refrain*  
 Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

569 ST. FLAVIAN

English, 1562

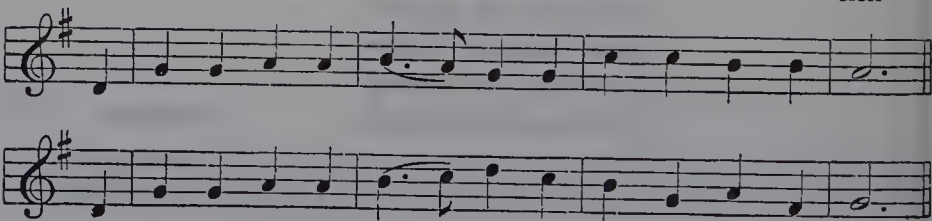


- L**O! what a cloud of witnesses  
 Encompass us around!  
 Men once like us with suffering tried,  
 But now with glory crowned.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,  
 Strive in the Christian race;  
 And, freed from every weight of sin,  
 Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a Witness nobler still,  
 Who trod affliction's path;  
 Jesus, the author, finisher,  
 Rewarder of our faith.
- 4 He, for the joy before him set,  
 And moved by pitying love,  
 Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
 And now he reigns above.
- 5 Thither, forgetting things behind,  
 Press we to God's right hand;  
 There, with the Saviour and his saints,  
 Triumphantly to stand.

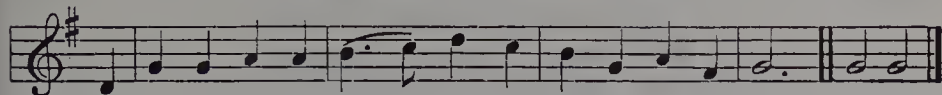
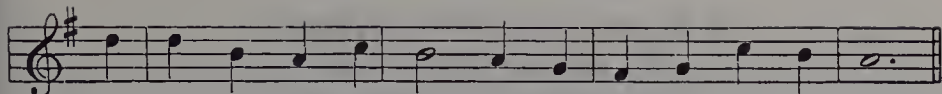
*Scottish Paraphrase, 1745*

570 LLANFYLLIN, 1st Tune

Welsh



GENERAL HYMNS

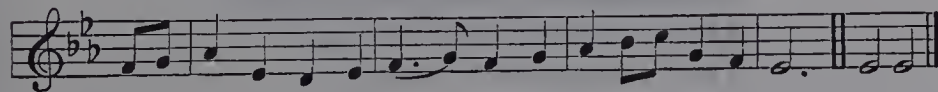
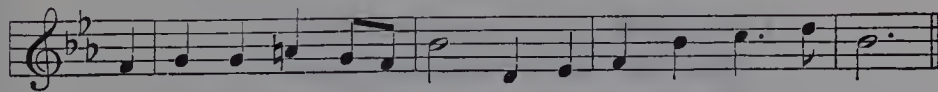
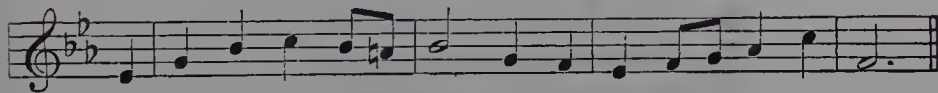


**O** JESUS, I have promised  
 To serve thee to the end:  
 Be thou for ever near me,  
 My Master and my friend;  
 I shall not fear the battle,  
 If thou art by my side,  
 Nor wander from the pathway,  
 If thou wilt be my guide.

2 O let me hear thee speaking  
 In accents clear and still,  
 Above the storms of passion,  
 The murmurs of self-will;  
 O speak to reassure me,  
 To hasten or control;  
 O speak, and make me listen,  
 Thou guardian of my soul.

570 DAY OF REST, *2nd Tune*

J. W. ELLIOTT, 1874



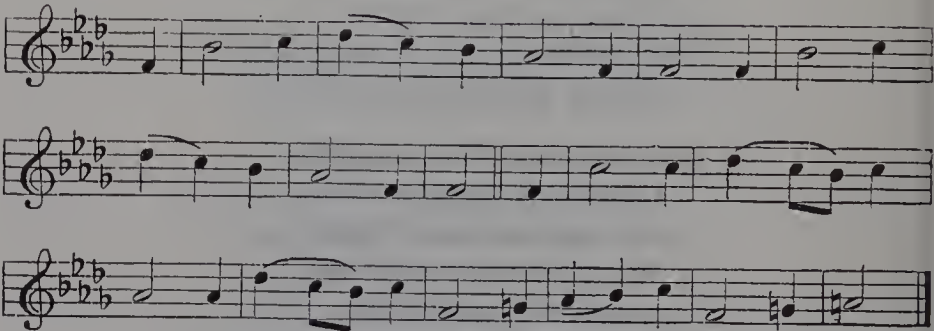
GENERAL HYMNS

3 O Jesus, thou hast promised  
To all who follow thee,  
That where thou art in glory  
There shall thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my friend. Amen.

J. E. BODE, 1869

571 MONT RICHARD, *1st Tune*

P. C. BUCK



**N**OT always on the mount may we  
Rapt in the heavenly vision be:  
The shores of thought and feeling know  
The Spirit's tidal ebb and flow.

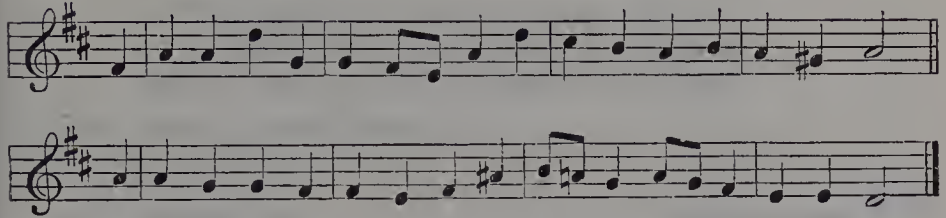
- 2 "Lord, it is good abiding here,"  
We cry, the heavenly presence near:  
The vision vanishes, our eyes  
Are lifted into vacant skies.
- 3 Yet hath one such exalted hour  
Upon the soul redeeming power,  
And in its strength, through after days,  
We travel our appointed ways,
- 4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,  
Transfigured in remembered light,  
And in untiring souls we bear  
The freshness of the upper air.



GENERAL HYMNS

571 ONEONTA, 2nd Tune

W. H. HALL, 1918

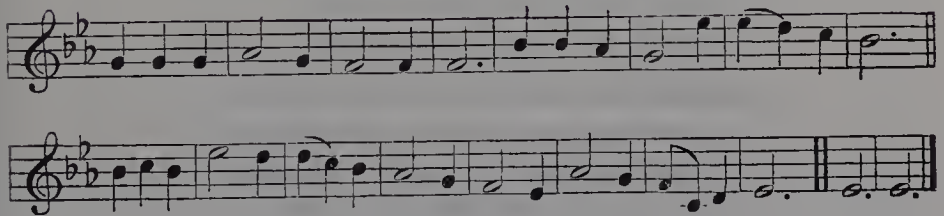


5 The mount for vision: but below  
The paths of daily duty go,  
And nobler life therein shall own  
The pattern on the mountain shown.

F. L. HOSMER, 1885

572 MARYTON

H. P. SMITH, 1874



**O** MASTER, let me walk with thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Tell me thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

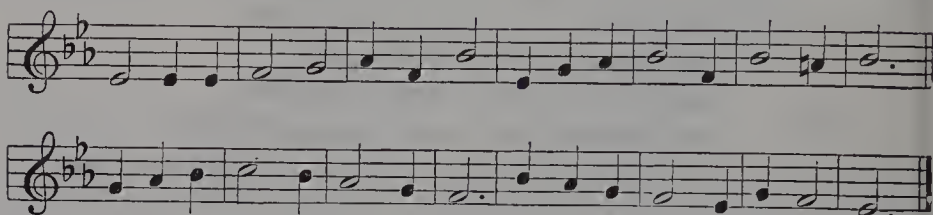
GENERAL HYMNS

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
 Far down the future's broadening way,  
 In peace that only thou canst give,  
 With thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

573 ANGEL'S SONG

O. GIBBONS, 1623



**G**O, labor on! spend and be spent!  
 Thy joy to do the Father's will:  
 It is the way the Master went;  
 Should not the servant tread it still?

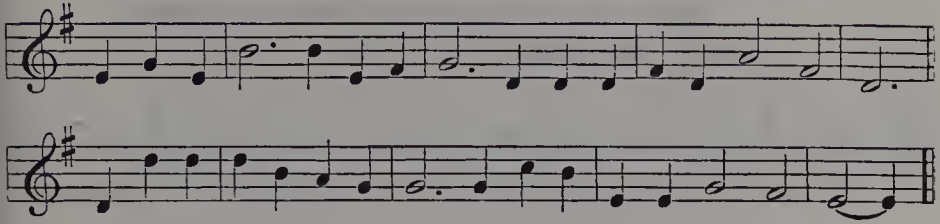
- 2 Go, labor on! enough, while here,  
 If he shall praise thee, if he deign  
 The willing heart to mark and cheer:  
 No toil for him shall be in vain.
- 3 Go, labor on, while it is day!  
 The world's dark night is hastening on:  
 Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!  
 It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;  
 Be wise the erring soul to win;  
 Go forth into the world's highway,  
 Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;  
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
 The midnight cry, "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

GENERAL HYMNS

574 WILDERNESS, *1st Tune*

R. S. THATCHER, 1936



**L**ORD, speak to me, that I may speak  
 In living echoes of thy tone;  
 As thou hast sought, so let me seek  
 Thy erring children lost and lone.

\*2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
 The wandering and the wavering feet;  
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
 Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand  
 Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,  
 I may stretch out a loving hand  
 To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

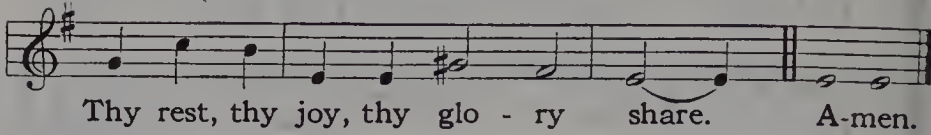
4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
 The precious things thou dost impart;  
 And wing my words, that they may reach  
 The hidden depths of many a heart.

\*5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,  
 That I may speak with soothing power  
 A word in season, as from thee,  
 To weary ones in needful hour.

6 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord,  
 Until my very heart o'erflow  
 In kindling thought and glowing word,  
 Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

GENERAL HYMNS

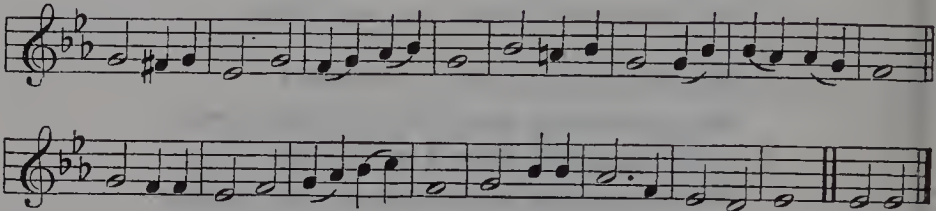
\*7 O use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;  
Until thy blessèd face I see,



F. R. HAVERGAL, 1872

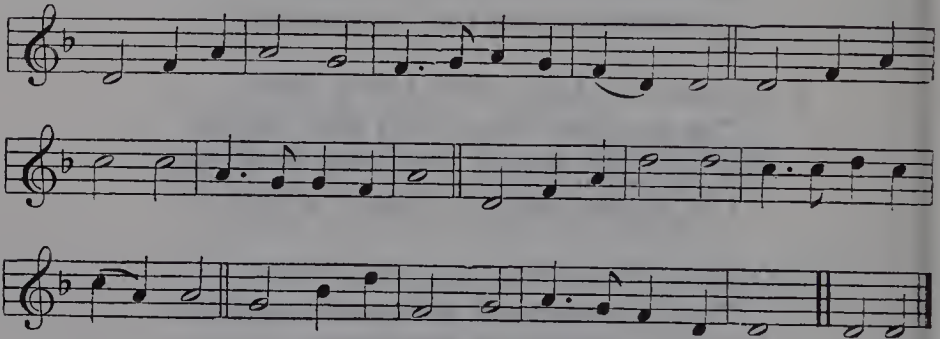
574 HOLLEY, 2nd Tune

G. HEWS, 1835



575 LOMBARD STREET

F. G. RUSSELL, 1929



**L**ORD, who didst send, by two and two before thee,  
Thine own disciples, those three score and ten,  
That they should show the lost ones where the path was  
And bring the light to eyes of blinded men:

2 Make us to see the light that shines in all men,  
Help us to learn how thorns can make a crown,  
Show us how love will keep ourselves from falling  
And pity lift up others who are down.

GENERAL HYMNS

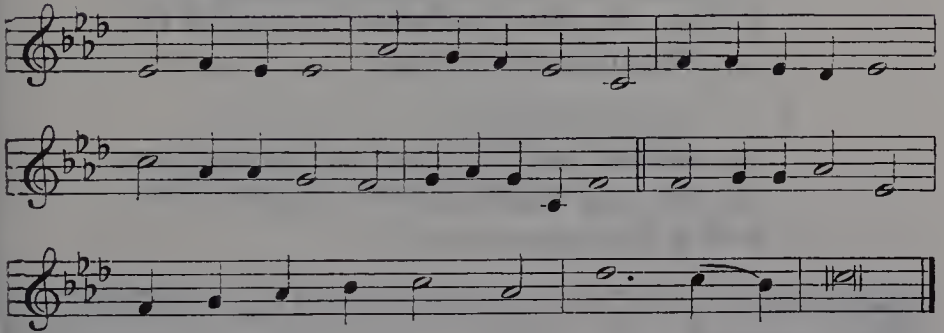
3 Thou art our Captain: teach us to be like thee,  
And where thou leadest we will follow on;  
We do not know what orders may await us,  
Save the great order, "Let thy will be done."

4 It shall be done, if we be strong to follow  
The path which led thee to that awful day;  
It shall be done, if true to thy example  
We guide ourselves and others in thy way.  
Amen.

STEUART WILSON, 1930

576 ORA LABORA

T. T. NOBLE, 1918



**C**OME, labor on.  
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,  
While all around him waves the golden grain?  
And to each servant does the Master say,  
"Go work to-day."

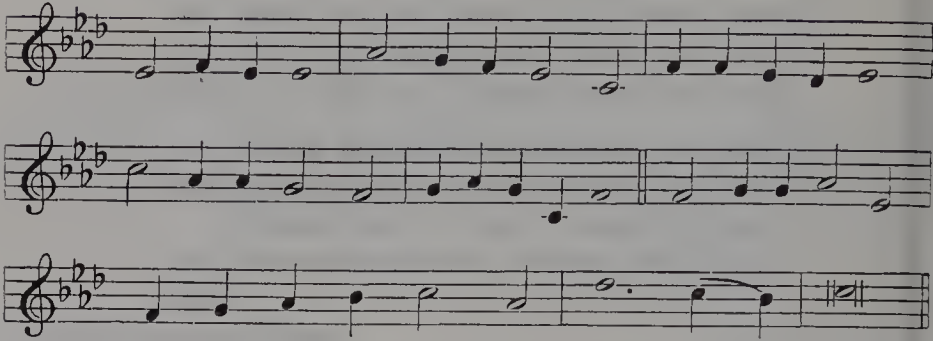
2 Come, labor on.  
The enemy is watching night and day,  
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;  
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,  
He slumbered not.

3 Come, labor on.  
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!  
No arm so weak but may do service here:  
By feeblest agents may our God fulfil  
His righteous will.

GENERAL HYMNS

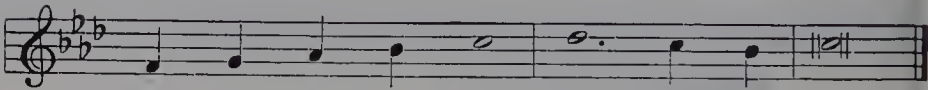
576 ORA LABORA

T. T. NOBLE, 1918



4        Come, labor on.  
 Claim the high calling angels cannot share —  
 To young and old the gospel gladness bear:  
 Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly.  
           The night draws nigh.

5        Come, labor on.  
 No time for rest, till glows the western sky,  
 Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,  
 And a glad sound comes

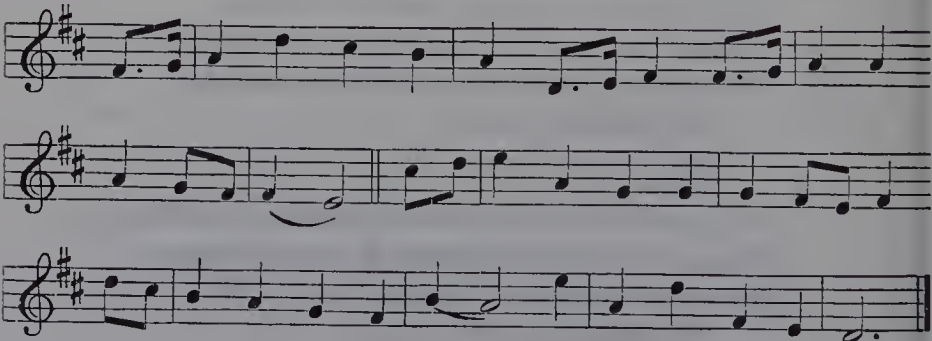


with the set - ting sun, "Ser - vants, well done."

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859

577 CHRISTMAS

G. F. HANDEL, 1728



GENERAL HYMNS

**A**WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
|| And an immortal crown. ||

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
|| And onward urge thy way. ||

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
|| To thine aspiring eye. ||

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
|| And an immortal crown. ||

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

578 BRASTED, *1st Tune*

G. P. WEIMAR, 1780



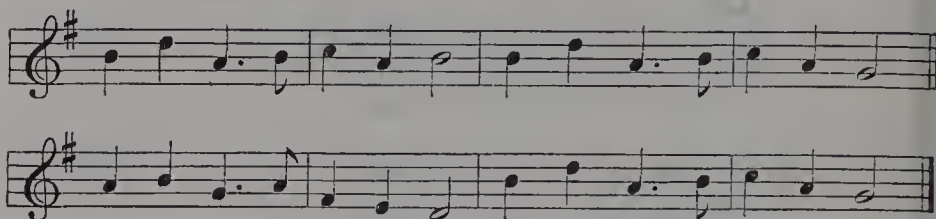
**C**HILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 We are traveling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod:  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

GENERAL HYMNS

578 PLEYEL'S HYMN, 2nd Tune

I. PLEYEL, 1791



3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Sion's city is in sight:  
There our endless home shall be,  
There our Lord we soon shall see.

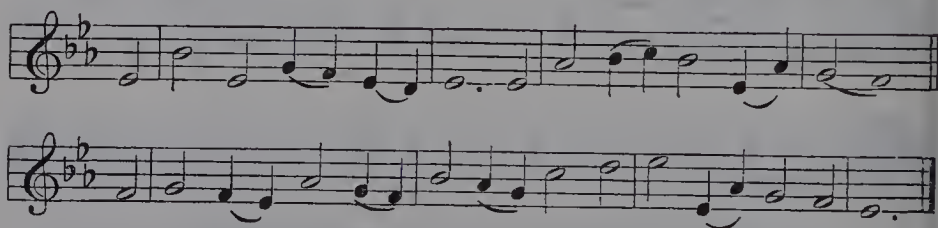
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we will still follow thee.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

579 CARLISLE, 1st Tune

C. LOCKHART, 1769



**R**EJOICE, ye pure in heart!  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!  
Your glorious banner wave on high,  
The cross of Christ your King.

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free, exulting song;  
God's wondrous praises speak.



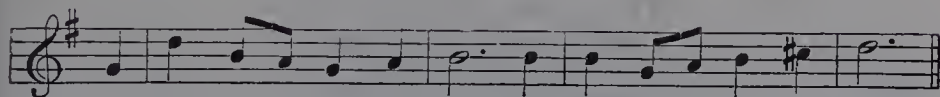
## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 With all the angel choirs,  
 With all the saints of earth,  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
 True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,  
 And alleluias loud;  
 While answering echoes upward float,  
 Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 Yes, on through life's long path,  
 Still chanting as ye go,  
 From youth to age, by night and day,  
 In gladness and in woe.
- 6 Still lift your standard high,  
 Still march in firm array,  
 As warriors through the darkness toil,  
 Till dawns the golden day.
- 7 At last the march shall end;  
 The wearied ones shall rest;  
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,  
 Jerusalem the blest.
- 8 Then on, ye pure in heart!  
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!  
 Your glorious banner wave on high,  
 The cross of Christ your King.

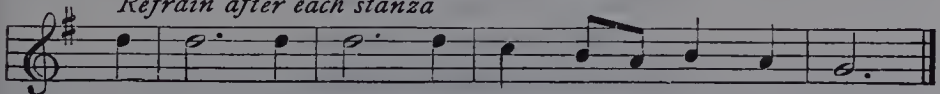
E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

579 MARION, 2nd Tune

A. H. MESSITER, 1883



*Refrain after each stanza*

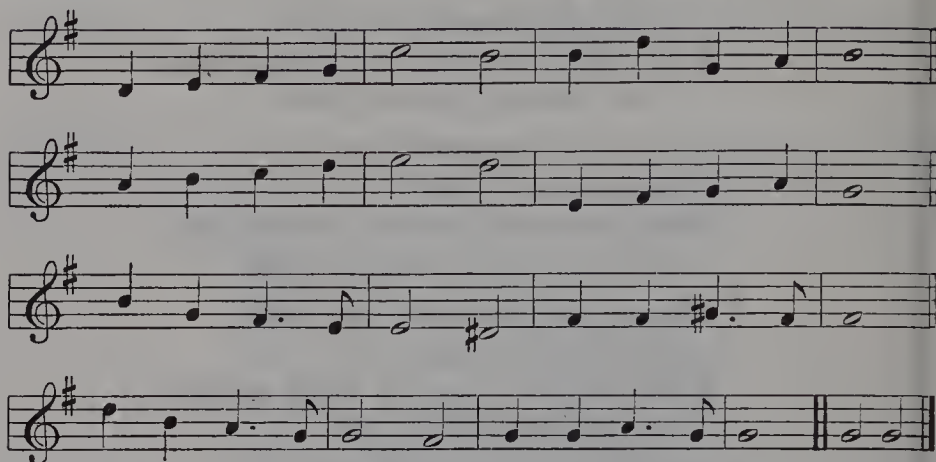


Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing!

GENERAL HYMNS

580 EDINA

H. S. OAKELEY, 1868



**S**AVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,  
 Listen while we sing,  
 Hearts and voices raising  
 Praises to our King.  
 All we have we offer;  
 All we hope to be,  
 Body, soul, and spirit,  
 All we yield to thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
 Christ, we draw to thee,  
 Deep in adoration  
 Bending low the knee:  
 Thou for our redemption  
 Cam'st on earth to die:  
 Thou, that we might follow,  
 Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,  
 Are thy mercies here;  
 True and everlasting  
 Are the glories there,  
 Where no pain or sorrow,  
 Toil or care, is known,  
 Where the angel legions  
 Circle round thy throne.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Clearer still, and clearer,  
Dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sins forgiven;  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within:  
Thou hast shed thy radiance  
On a world of sin.

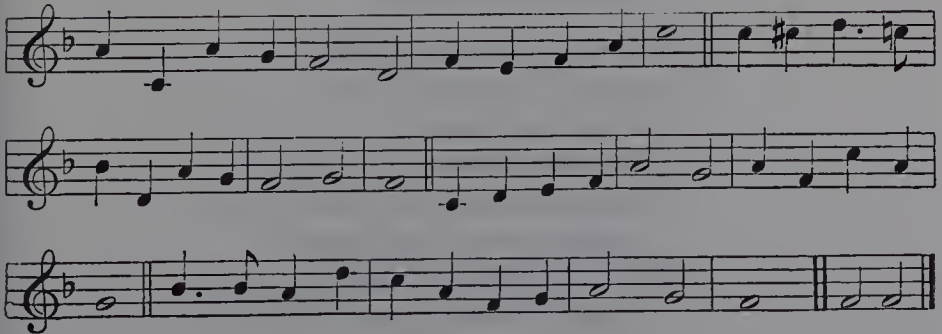
5 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God!  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

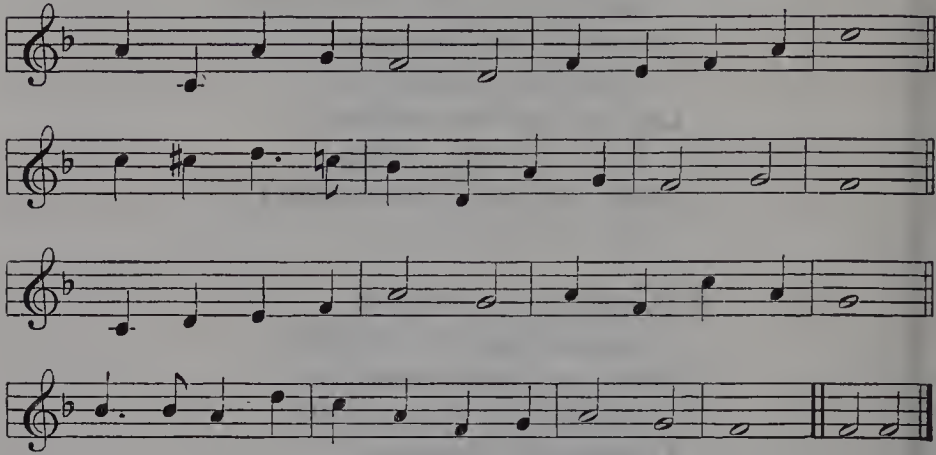
6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,  
When the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgetting,  
Finds its promised goal,  
Where in joys unheard of  
Saints with angels sing,  
Never weary raising  
Praises to their King. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1862

580 ST. ALBAN'S, *Alternative Tune*

T. MORLEY, 1867





**T**HOSE eternal bowers  
 Man hath never trod,  
 Those unfading flowers  
 Round the throne of God:  
 Who may hope to gain them  
 After weary fight?  
 Who at length attain them,  
 Clad in robes of white?

2 He who wakes from slumber  
 At the Spirit's voice,  
 Daring here to number  
 Things unseen his choice:  
 He whose one oblation  
 Is a life of love,  
 Knit in God's salvation  
 To the blest above.

3 Shame upon you, legions  
 Of the heavenly King,  
 Citizens of regions  
 Past imagining!  
 What! with pipe and tabor  
 Dream away the light,  
 When he bids you labor,  
 When he tells you, "Fight"?

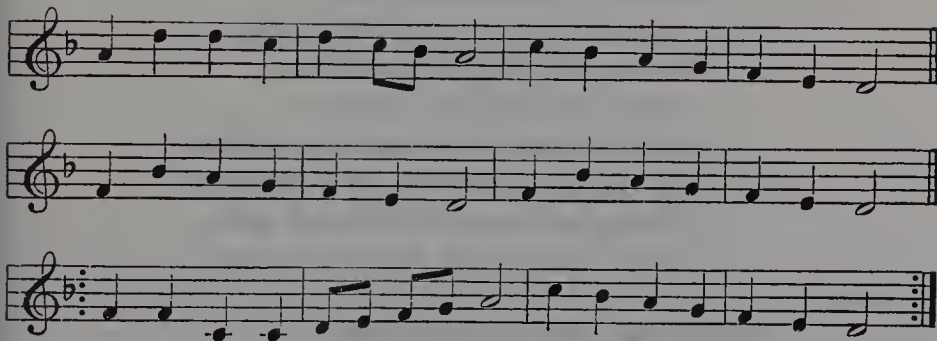
GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Jesus, Lord of glory,  
 As we breast the tide,  
 Whisper thou the story  
 Of the other side;  
 Where the saints are casting  
 Crowns before thy feet,  
 Safe for everlasting,  
 In thyself complete. Amen.

*Ascribed to ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th cent.*

582 ANIMA CHRISTI

English



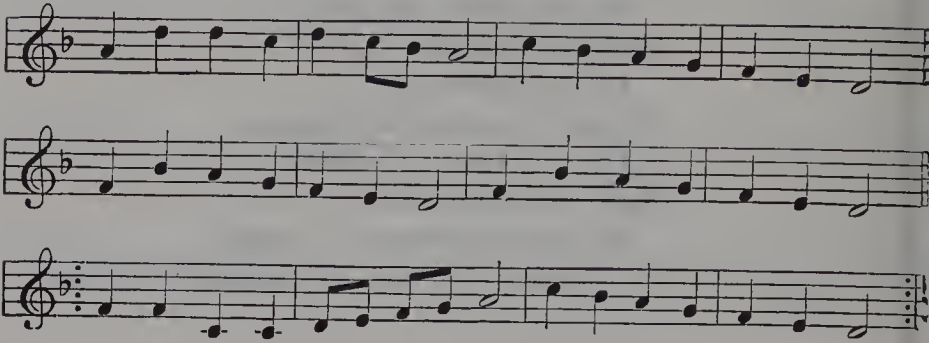
**F**OR the brave of every race,  
 All who served and fell on sleep,  
 Whose forgotten resting-place  
 Rolling years have buried deep —  
 Brotherhood and sisterhood  
 Of earth's age-long chivalry —  
 Source and giver of all good,  
 Lord, we praise, we worship thee.

- 2 Prince and peasant, bond and free,  
 Warriors wielding freedom's sword,  
 Bold adventurers on the sea,  
 Faithful stewards of the word,  
 Toilers in the mine and mill,  
 Toilers at the furnace-blaze,  
 Long forgotten, living still,  
 All thy servants tell thy praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

582 ANIMA CHRISTI

English



3 Valiantly o'er sea and land  
 Trod they the untrodden way,  
 True and faithful to command,  
 Swift and fearless to obey:  
 Strong in heart and hand and brain,  
 Strong, yet battling for the weak,  
 Recked they not of their own gain,  
 Their own safety scorned to seek.

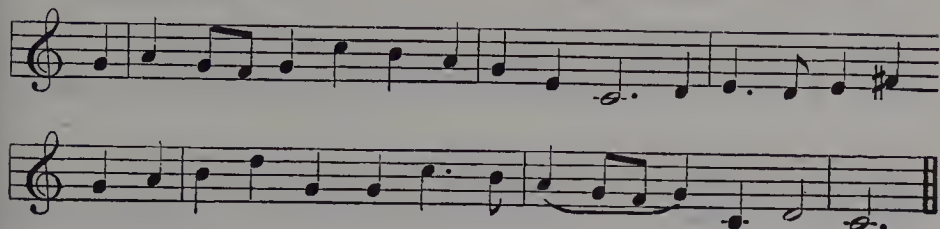
\*4 Marvels new and manifold,  
 Taught of thee, they taught their day:  
 Fear and bondage, long grown old,  
 In thy strength they swept away:  
 Healed the sick and halt and lame,  
 Made the doubly blind to see:  
 Glorious Lord, their glorious name  
 Safe is treasured up with thee.

5 Evermore their life abides  
 Who have lived to do thy will:  
 High above the restless tides  
 Stands their city on the hill:  
 Lord and Light of every age,  
 By thy same sure counsel led,  
 Heirs of their great heritage  
 In their footsteps will we tread.

GENERAL HYMNS

583 MARTINS

P. C. BUCK, 1913



**S**ING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,  
 Ye citizens of heaven, O sweetly raise  
 An endless Alleluia.

2 Ye powers who stand before the eternal Light,  
 Let all your choirs re-echo to the height  
 An endless Alleluia.

3 Then let the holy city raise the strain,  
 And with glad songs resounding wake again  
 An endless Alleluia.

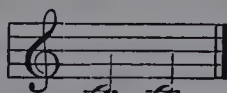
4 Ye who have fought and joined the starry throng,  
 Ye victors, now take up the eternal song,  
 An endless Alleluia.

5 Your songs of triumph shall for ever ring,  
 The hymns which tell the honor of your King,  
 An endless Alleluia.

6 Such song is rest and food and deep delight  
 To saints forgiven; let them all unite  
 In endless Alleluia.

7 Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing  
 Glory for evermore; to thee we bring  
 An endless Alleluia.

*Latin, 5th-8th cent.*

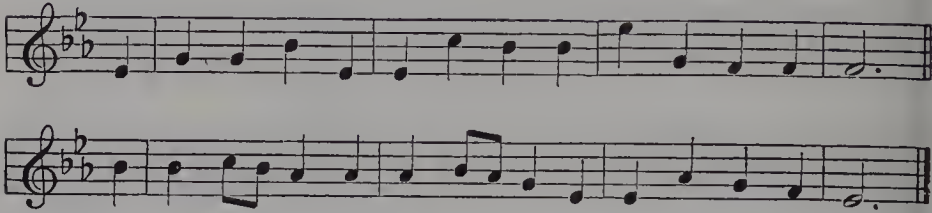


A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

584 SOUTHWELL, *1st Tune*

H. S. IRONS, 1861



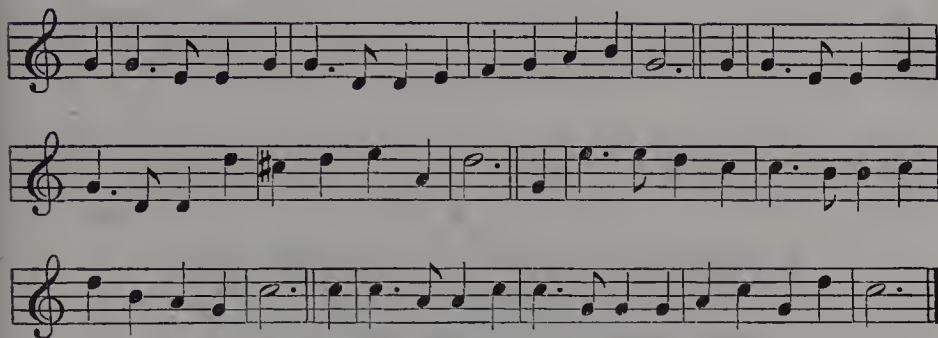
- O** MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,  
 When shall I come to thee?  
 When shall my sorrows have an end?  
 Thy joys when shall I see?
- 2 O happy harbor of the saints,  
 O sweet and pleasant soil!  
 In thee no sorrow may be found,  
 No grief, no care, no toil.
- 3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,  
 No mist nor darksome night;  
 There every soul shines as the sun,  
 For God himself gives light.
- 4 There lust and lucre cannot dwell;  
 There envy bears no sway;  
 There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,  
 But pleasure every way.
- 5 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
 Continually are green;  
 There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers  
 As nowhere else are seen.
- 6 Quite through the streets with silver sound  
 The flood of life doth flow,  
 Upon whose banks on every side  
 The wood of life doth grow.
- 7 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
 And evermore do spring;  
 There evermore the angels be,  
 And evermore do sing.



GENERAL HYMNS

584 MATERNA, 2nd Tune

S. A. WARD, 1882

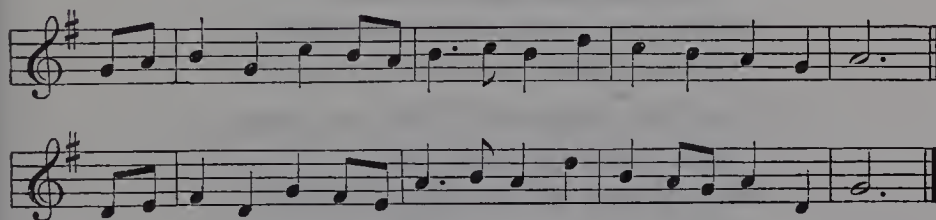


8 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
 God grant that I may see  
 Thine endless joy, and of the same  
 Partaker ever be!

F. B. P., c. 16th cent.

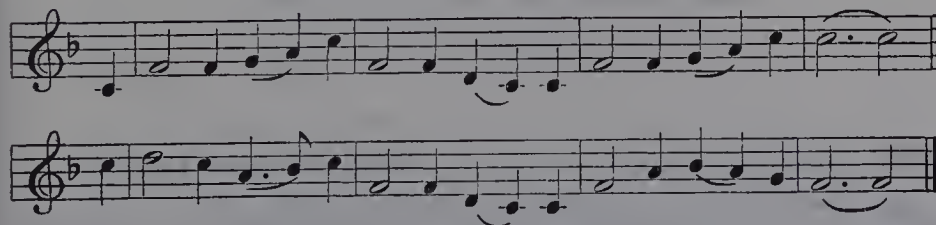
584 DIANA, Alternative Tune

Traditional English, 16th cent.



585 LAND OF REST, 1st Tune

Traditional American

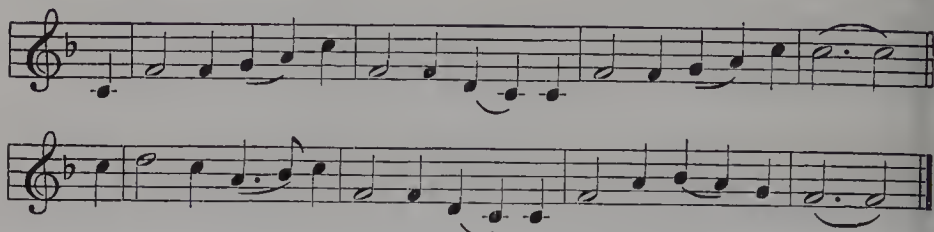


**J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,  
 When shall I come to thee?  
 When shall my sorrows have an end?  
 Thy joys when shall I see?

GENERAL HYMNS

585 LAND OF REST, 1st Tune

Traditional American

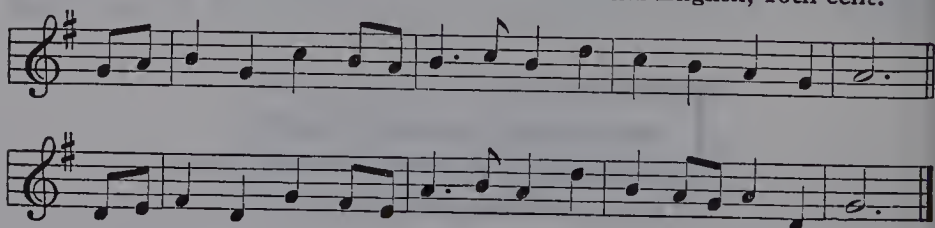


- 2 Thy saints are crowned with glory great;  
They see God face to face;  
They triumph still, they still rejoice:  
Most happy is their case.
- 3 There David stands with harp in hand  
As master of the choir:  
Ten thousand times that man were blest  
That might this music hear.
- 4 Our Lady sings Magnificat  
With tune surpassing sweet;  
And all the virgins bear their part,  
Sitting about her feet.
- 5 There Magdalen hath left her moan,  
And cheerfully doth sing  
With blessèd saints, whose harmony  
In every street doth ring.
- 6 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
God grant that I may see  
Thine endless joy, and of the same  
Partaker ever be!

F. B. P., c. 16th cent.

585 DIANA, 2nd Tune

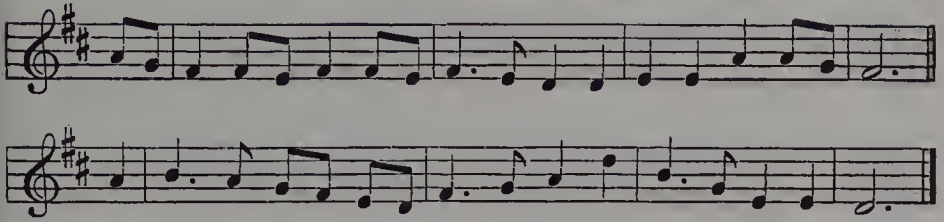
Traditional English, 16th cent.



GENERAL HYMNS

586 CAPEL

Traditional English



**T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
 Where saints immortal reign;  
 Eternal day excludes the night,  
 And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,  
 And never-fading flowers;  
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 This heavenly land from ours.

3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood  
 Stand dressed in living green;  
 So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,  
 While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
 To cross the narrow sea;  
 And linger, trembling on the brink,  
 And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
 And see the Canaan that we love,  
 With faith's illumined eyes:

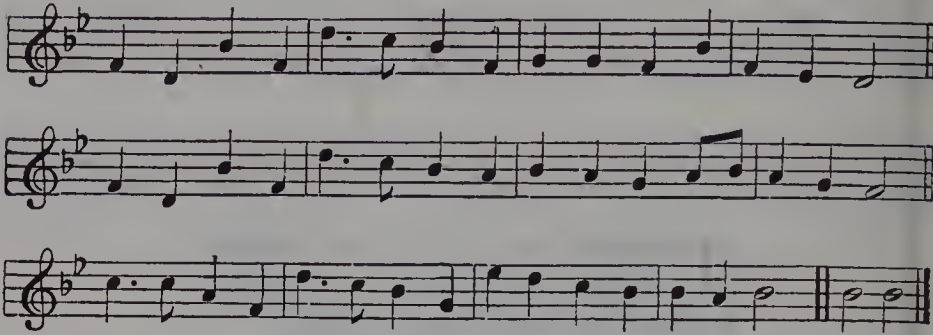
6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er,  
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
 Should fright us from the shore!

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

GENERAL HYMNS

587 REGENT SQUARE, 1st Tune

H. SMART, 1867



**L**IGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,  
 Vision whence true peace doth spring,  
 Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
 Mansion of the highest King;  
 O how glorious are the praises  
 Which of thee the prophets sing!

2 There for ever and for ever  
 Alleluia is outpoured;  
 For unending, for unbroken  
 Is the feast-day of the Lord;  
 All is pure and all is holy  
 That within thy walls is stored.

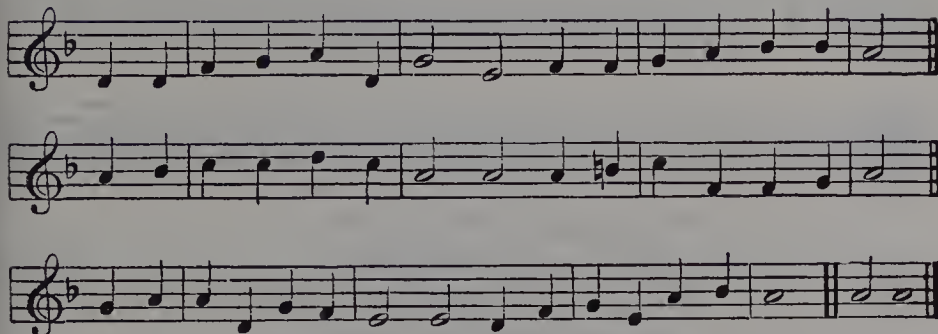
3 There no cloud nor passing vapor  
 Dims the brightness of the air;  
 Endless noonday, glorious noonday,  
 From the Sun of suns is there;  
 There no night brings rest from labor,  
 For unknown are toil and care.

\*4 O how glorious and resplendent,  
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
 When endued with heavenly beauty,  
 Full of health, and strong, and free,  
 Full of vigor, full of pleasure  
 That shall last eternally!

GENERAL HYMNS

587 AD PERENNIS, 2nd Tune

French, c. 16th cent.



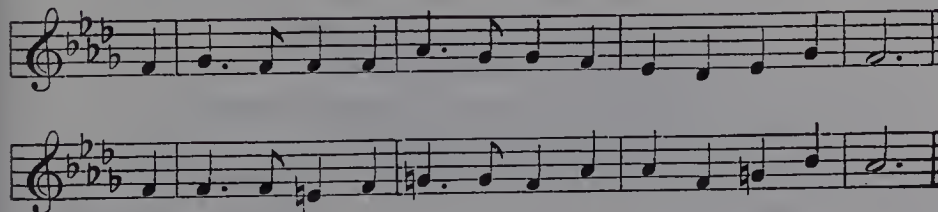
5 Now with gladness, now with courage,  
 Bear the burden on thee laid,  
 That hereafter these thy labors  
 May with endless gifts be paid,  
 And in everlasting glory  
 Thou with brightness be arrayed.

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. Amen.

*Latin, 15th cent.*

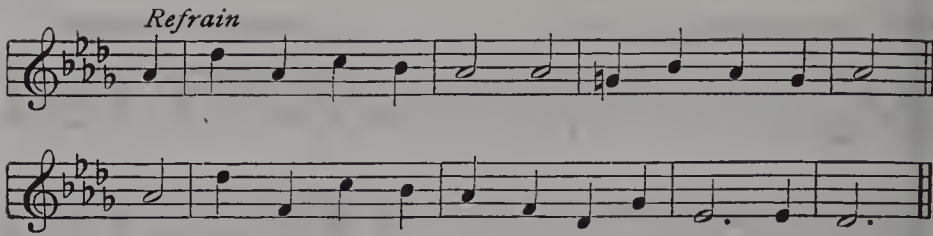
588 PARADISE

J. BARNBY, 1866



**O** PARADISE, O Paradise,  
 Who doth not crave for rest?  
 Who would not seek the happy land  
 Where they that loved are blest;

GENERAL HYMNS



*Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture, through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.*

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?

*Refrain*

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
We long to sin no more;  
We long to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore;

*Refrain*

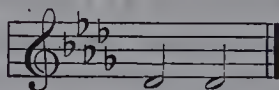
4 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
We shall not wait for long;  
E'en now the loving ear may catch  
Faint fragments of thy song;

*Refrain*

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
O keep us in thy love,  
And guide us to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above;

*Refrain*

F. W. FABER, 1862

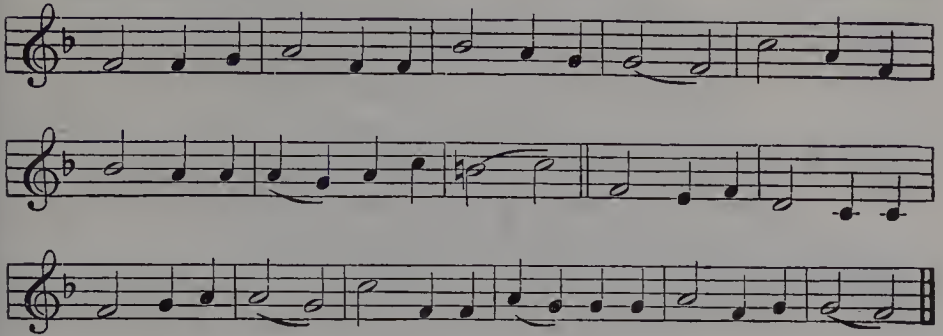


A-men.

## GENERAL HYMNS

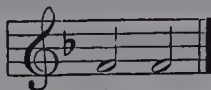
589 O QUANTA QUALIA

French, 1808



**O** WHAT their joy and their glory must be,  
 Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see;  
 Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest:  
 God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

- 2 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,  
 Vision of peace that brings joy evermore;  
 Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,  
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 3 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,  
 We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;  
 While for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise  
 Thy blessèd people eternally raise.
- 4 Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,  
 We for that country must yearn and must sigh,  
 Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
 Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 5 Low before him with our praises we fall,  
 Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;  
 Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;  
 Through whom, the Spirit, with them ever One.

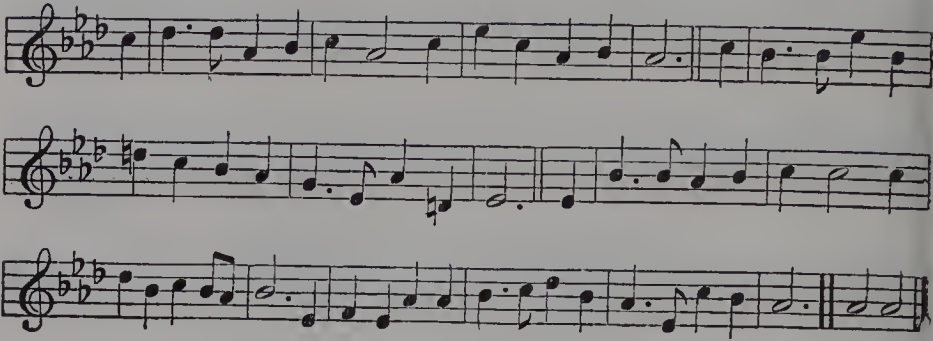
PETER ABELARD *c.* 1129

A-men.

GENERAL HYMNS

590 ALFORD

J. B. DYKES, 1875



**T**EN thousand times ten thousand  
 In sparkling raiment bright,  
 The armies of the ransomed saints  
 Throng up the steeps of light:  
 'Tis finished! all is finished,  
 Their fight with death and sin:  
 Fling open wide the golden gates,  
 And let the victors in.

- 2 What rush of alleluias  
 Fills all the earth and sky!  
 What ringing of a thousand harps  
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
 O day for which creation  
 And all its tribes were made!  
 O joy, for all its former woes  
 A thousand-fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
 On Canaan's happy shore!  
 What knitting severed friendships up,  
 Where partings are no more!  
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
 That brimmed with tears of late;  
 Orphans no longer fatherless,  
 Nor widows desolate.



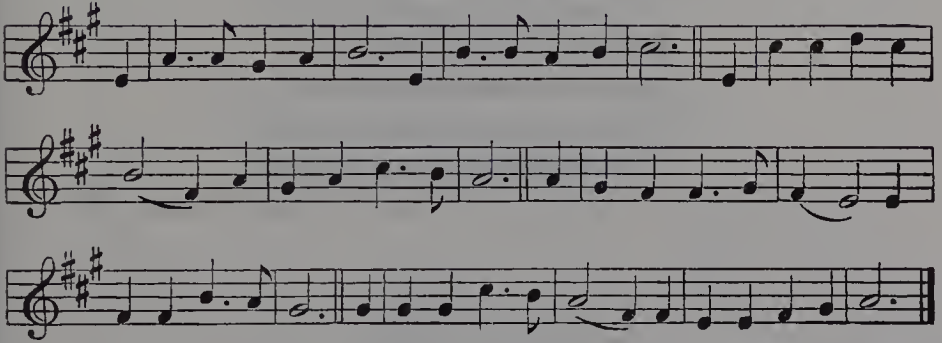
GENERAL HYMNS

4 Bring near thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of thine elect,  
Then take thy power and reign!  
Appear, Desire of nations!  
Thine exiles long for home:  
Show in the heavens thy promised sign!  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

591 BEULAH

H. F. HEMY, 1864



**T**HERE is a blessed home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace:  
Good angels know it well;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
Christ, with the Father One,  
And Spirit, evermore.

GENERAL HYMNS

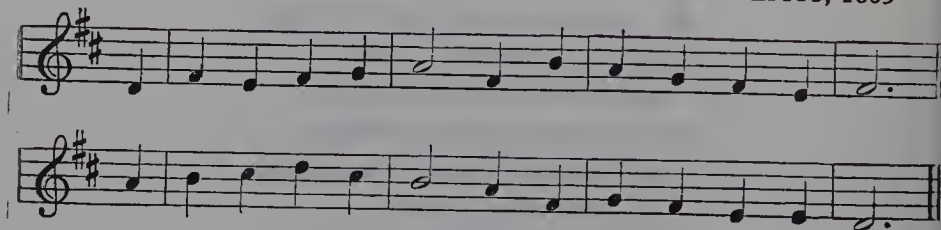
3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
And count each sacred wound  
In hands, and feet, and side!  
To give to him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things he hath done!

4 Look up, ye saints of God!  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe!  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love!  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

H. W. BAKER, 1861

592 CHRIST IS MY LIFE, *1st Tune*

M. VULPIUS, 1609



**O** HEAVENLY Jerusalem  
Of everlasting halls,  
Thrice blessèd are the people  
Thou storest in thy walls.

2 Thou art the golden mansion  
Where saints for ever sing,  
The seat of God's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

GENERAL HYMNS

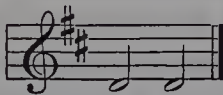
3 There God for ever sitteth,  
Himself of all the crown;  
The Lamb, the Light that shineth  
And never goeth down.

4 Naught to this seat approacheth  
Their sweet peace to molest;  
They sing their God for ever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.

5 Sure hope doth thither lead us;  
Our longings thither tend;  
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
For joys that cannot end.

6 To Christ, the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below;  
To Father, and to Spirit  
All things created bow.

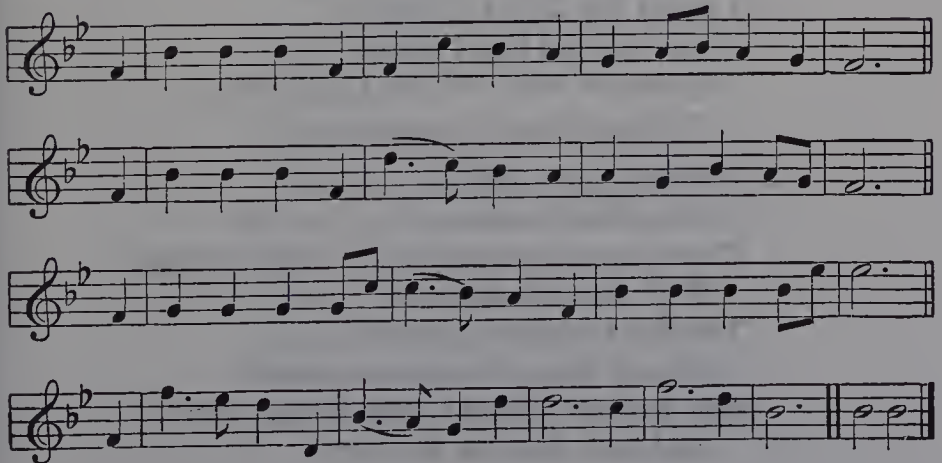
*Latin, 18th cent.*



A-men.

592 ALL HALLOWS, 2nd Tune

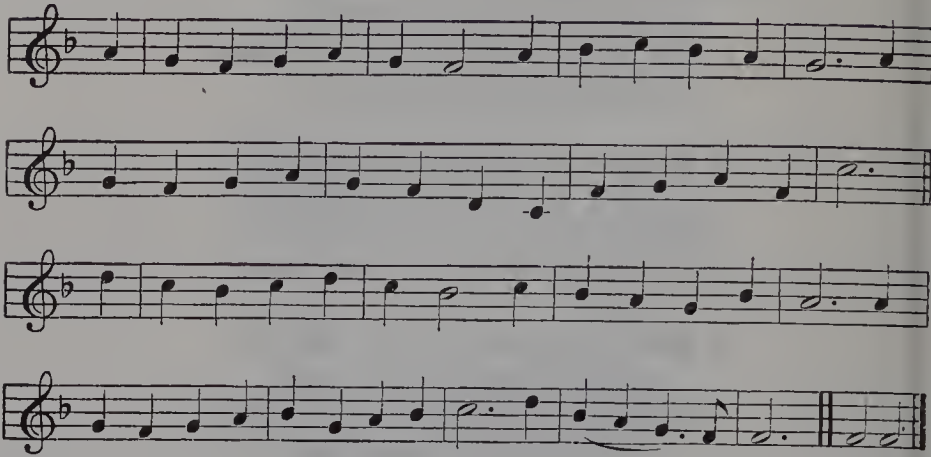
G. C. MARTIN, 1892



## GENERAL HYMNS

593 GRESHAM, 1st Tune

G. SHAW, 1915



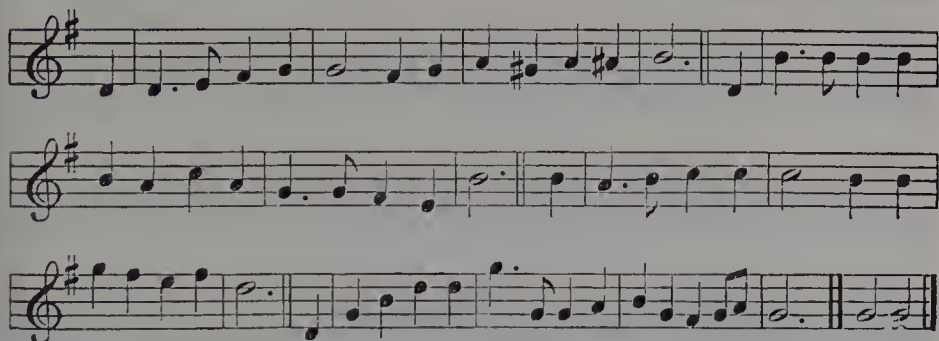
**I** HEARD a sound of voices  
 Around the great white throne,  
 With harpers harping on their harps  
 To him that sat thereon:  
 "Salvation, glory, honor!"  
 I heard the song arise,  
 As through the courts of heaven it rolled  
 In wondrous harmonies.

- 2 From every clime and kindred,  
 And nations from afar,  
 As serried ranks returning home  
 In triumph from a war,  
 I heard the saints upraising,  
 The myriad hosts among,  
 In praise of him who died and lives,  
 Their one glad triumph song.
- 3 I saw the holy city,  
 The New Jerusalem,  
 Come down from heaven, a bride adorned  
 With jeweled diadem;  
 The flood of crystal waters  
 Flowed down the golden street;  
 And nations brought their honors there,  
 And laid them at her feet.

GENERAL HYMNS

593 PATMOS, 2nd Tune

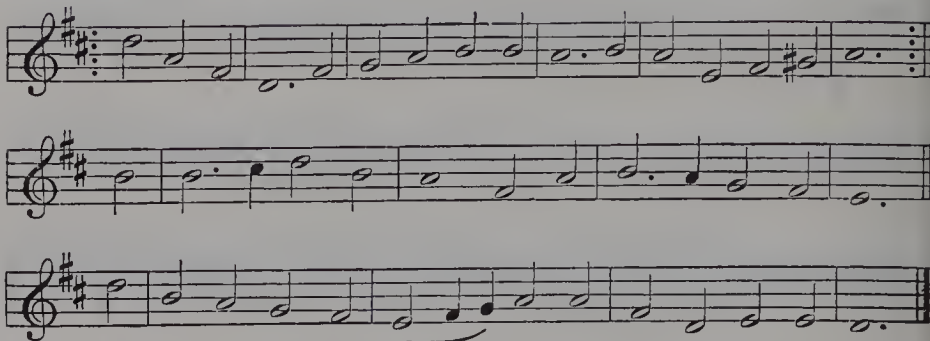
H. J. STORER, 1891



4 And there no sun was needed,  
 Nor moon to shine by night,  
 God's glory did enlighten all,  
 The Lamb himself the light;  
 And there his servants serve him,  
 And, life's long battle o'er,  
 Enthroned with him, their Saviour, King,  
 They reign for evermore.

5 O great and glorious vision!  
 The Lamb upon his throne;  
 O wondrous sight for man to see!  
 The Saviour with his own:  
 To drink the living waters  
 And stand upon the shore,  
 Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death  
 Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God who reignest!  
 Thou bright and morning Star,  
 Whose glory lightens that new earth  
 Which now we see from far!  
 O worthy Judge eternal!  
 When thou dost bid us come,  
 Then open wide the gates of pearl  
 And call thy servants home. Amen.



**J**ERUSALEM! high tower thy glorious walls,  
 Would God I were in thee!  
 Desire of thee my longing heart enthralles,  
 Desire at home to be;  
 Wide from the world outleaping,  
 O'er hill and vale and plain,  
 My soul's strong wing is sweeping  
 Thy portals to attain.

2 O gladsome day and yet more gladsome hour!  
 When shall that hour have come  
 When my rejoicing soul its own free power  
 May use in going home,  
 Itself to Jesus giving  
 In trust to his own hand,  
 To dwell among the living  
 In that blest fatherland?

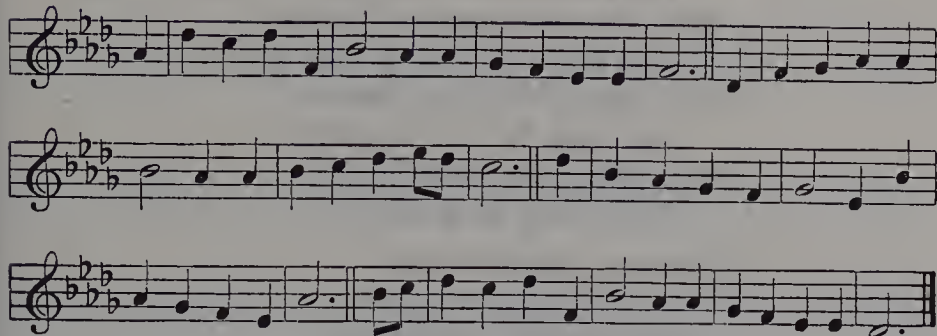
3 Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne  
 There shout the jubilee,  
 With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,  
 In blissful ecstasy:  
 A hundred thousand voices  
 Take up the wondrous song;  
 Eternity rejoices  
 God's praises to prolong.

GENERAL HYMNS

595 Part I

PEARSALL

R. L. PEARSALL, 1863



**T**HE world is very evil;  
 The times are waxing late;  
 Be sober and keep vigil;  
 The Judge is at the gate:  
 The Judge that comes in mercy,  
 The Judge that comes with might,  
 To terminate the evil,  
 To diadem the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,  
 Let right to wrong succeed;  
 Let penitential sorrow  
 To heavenly gladness lead:  
 To the home of fadeless splendor,  
 Of flowers that bear no thorn,  
 Where they shall dwell as children,  
 Who here as exiles mourn.

3 'Mid power that knows no limit,  
 And wisdom free from bound,  
 The beatific vision  
 Shall glad the saints around;  
 The peace of all the faithful,  
 The calm of all the blest,  
 Inviolate, unvaried,  
 Divinest, sweetest, best.

GENERAL HYMNS

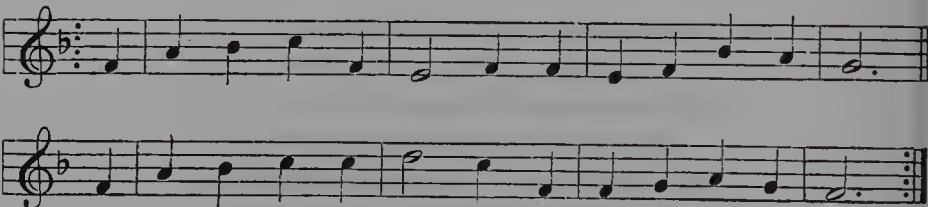
- 4 That peace — but who may claim it?  
 The guileless in their way,  
 Who keep the ranks of battle,  
 Who mean the thing they say:  
 The peace that is for heaven,  
 And shall be for the earth:  
 The palace that re-echoes  
 With festal song and mirth.
- 5 O happy, holy portion,  
 Refection for the blest,  
 True vision of true beauty,  
 The cure for all distress!  
 Strive, man, to win that glory;  
 Toil, man, to gain that light;  
 Send hope before to grasp it,  
 Till hope be lost in sight.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, *c.* 1145

596 Part II of Hymn 595

ST. ALPHEGE, *2nd Tune*

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



- B**RIEF life is here our portion,  
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;  
 The life that knows no ending,  
 The tearless life is there.
- O happy retribution,  
 Short toil, eternal rest,  
 For mortals and for sinners  
 A mansion with the blest!
- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure;  
 Such pleasure as below  
 No human voice can utter,  
 No human heart can know;

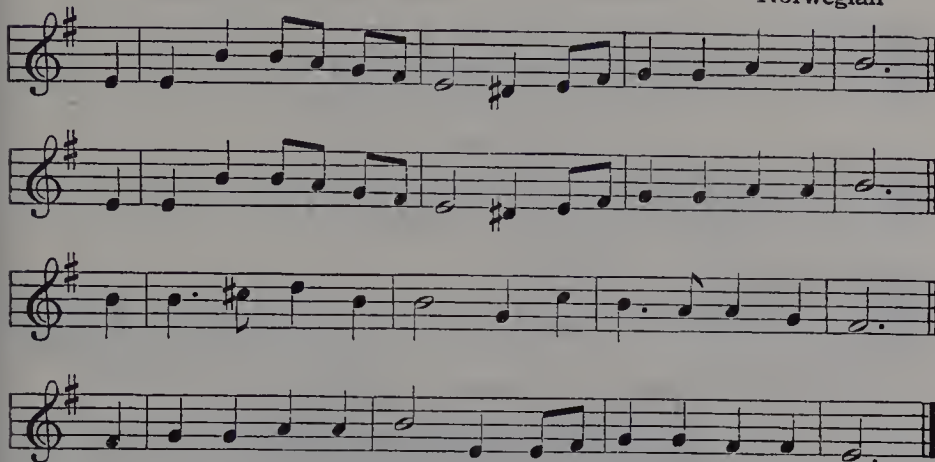


GENERAL HYMNS

596 Part II of Hymn 595

OSLO, 1st Tune

Norwegian



And after fleshly weakness,  
 And after this world's night,  
 And after storm and whirlwind,  
 Are calm and joy and light.

3 And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown;  
 And he whom now we trust in  
 Shall then be seen and known,  
 And they that know and see him  
 Shall have him for their own.

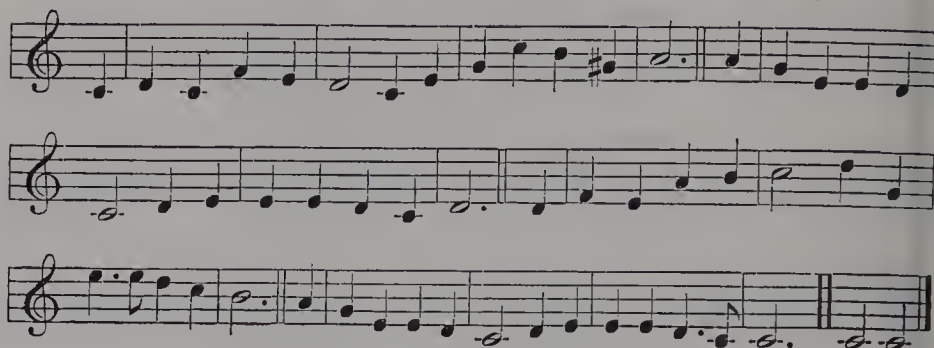
4 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows flee away,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day;  
 For God our King and Portion,  
 In fullness of his grace,  
 We then shall see for ever,  
 And worship face to face.

GENERAL HYMNS

597 Part III of Hymn 595

EWING

A. C. EWING, 1853



**J**ERUSALEM the golden,  
 With milk and honey blest,  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
 Sink heart and voice opprest:  
 I know not, O I know not,  
 What joys await us there;  
 What radiancy of glory,  
 What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng:  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessèd  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast;  
 And they who with their Leader  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 For ever and for ever  
 Are clad in robes of white.

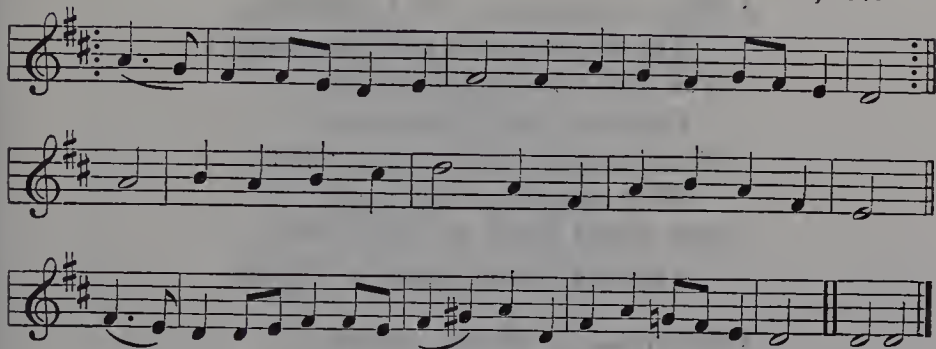
## GENERAL HYMNS

4 O sweet and blessèd country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessèd country  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest,  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, *c.* 1145

598 Part IV of Hymn 595  
 MEIRIONYDD, *1st Tune*

W. LLOYD, 1840



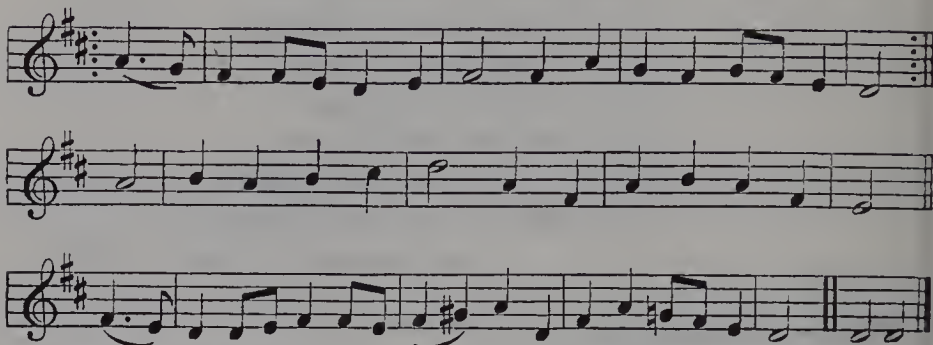
**F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,  
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
 For very love beholding  
 Thy holy name, they weep.  
 The mention of thy glory  
 Is unction to the breast,  
 And medicine in sickness,  
 And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion!  
 O Paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are ever banished  
 And smiles have no alloy;  
 Thy loveliness oppresses  
 All human thought and heart,  
 And none, O Peace, O Sion,  
 Can sing thee as thou art.

GENERAL HYMNS

598 Part IV of Hymn 595  
MEIRIONYDD, 1st Tune

W. LLOYD, 1840



3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
And the corner-stone is Christ.

4 The cross is all thy splendor,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise:  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
They build thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

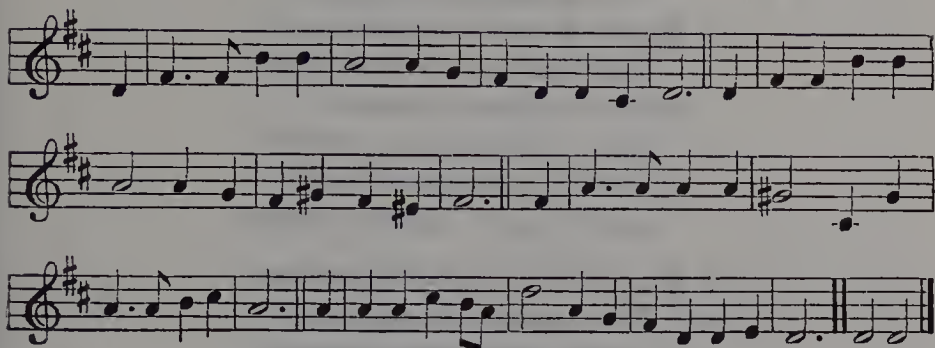
5 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

598 Part IV of Hymn 595

HOMELAND, 2nd Tune

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1867



**F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love beholding  
Thy holy name, they weep.  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion!  
O Paradise of joy!  
Where tears are ever banished  
And smiles have no alloy;  
Thy loveliness oppresses  
All human thought and heart,  
And none, O Peace, O Sion,  
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
And the corner-stone is Christ.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 The cross is all thy splendor,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise:  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
They build thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

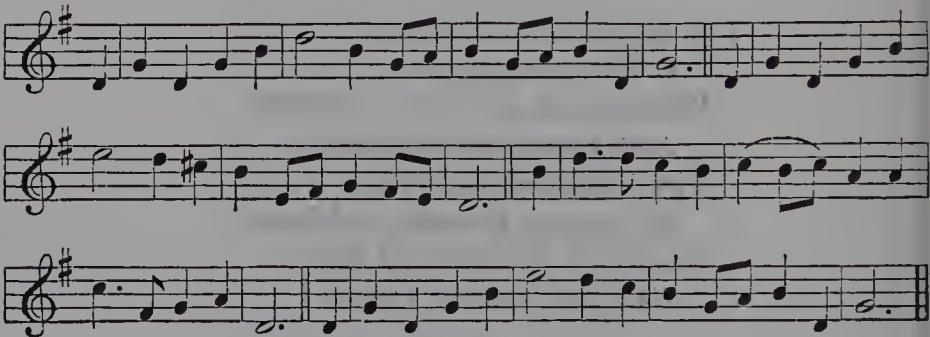
5 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145

598 Part IV of Hymn 595

ELY CATHEDRAL, 3rd Tune

T. T. NOBLE, 1895

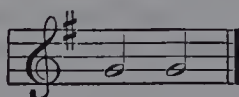


**F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love beholding  
Thy holy name, they weep.  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 O one, O only mansion!  
O Paradise of joy!  
Where tears are ever banished  
And smiles have no alloy;  
Thy loveliness oppresses  
All human thought and heart,  
And none, O Peace, O Sion,  
Can sing thee as thou art.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays;  
Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced;  
The saints build up thy fabric,  
And the corner-stone is Christ.
- 4 The cross is all thy splendor,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise:  
Upon the Rock of Ages  
They build thy holy tower;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, *c.* 1145

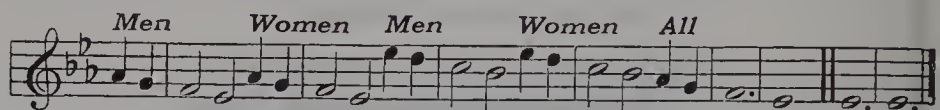
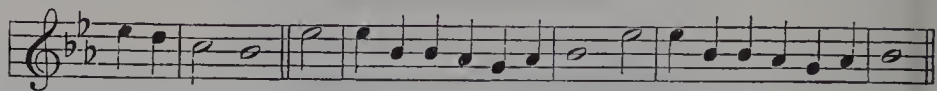


A-men.

GENERAL HYMNS

599 VIGILES ET SANCTI

Cologne, 1623



**Y**E watchers and ye holy ones,  
 Bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,  
 Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  
 Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,  
 Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

2 O higher than the cherubim,  
 More glorious than the seraphim,  
 Lead their praises, Alleluia!  
 Thou bearer of the eternal Word,  
 Most gracious, magnify the Lord,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
 Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
 Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,  
 All saints triumphant, raise the song  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
 Supernal anthems echoing,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
 To God the Father, God the Son,  
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

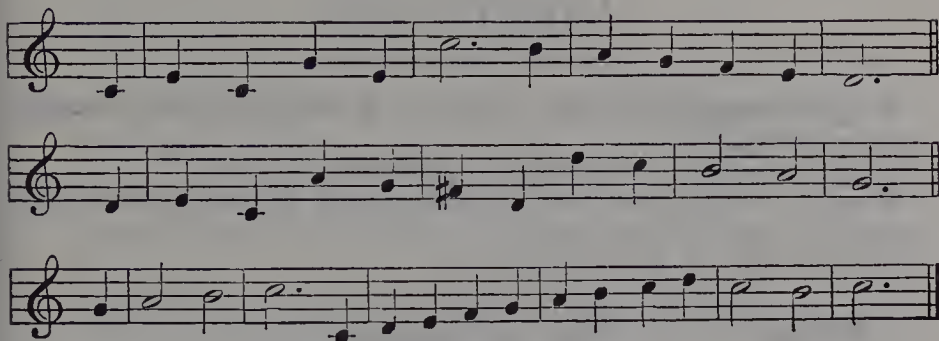
Amen.



GENERAL HYMNS

600 DARWALL

J. DARWALL, 1770



**Y**E holy angels bright,  
 Who wait at God's right hand,  
 Or through the realms of light  
 Fly at your Lord's command,  
 Assist our song, for else the theme  
 Too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,  
 Who ran this earthly race  
 And now, from sin released,  
 Behold the Saviour's face,  
 God's praises sound, as in his sight  
 With sweet delight ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,  
 Adore your heavenly King,  
 And onward as ye go  
 Some joyful anthem sing;  
 Take what he gives and praise him still,  
 Through good or ill, who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,  
 Triumph in God above:  
 And with a well-tuned heart  
 Sing thou the songs of love!  
 Let all thy days till life shall end,  
 Whate'er he send, be filled with praise.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1672; J. H. GURNEY, 1838

# CANTICLES

Pointed for Anglican Chanting

Sing the words softly and naturally, at the same pace throughout the chant.

Sing two notes to a syllable in bold-faced type.

Repeat the previous note for the second of two syllables followed by a dot, or by a bar.

Breathe only at the end of a line.

603-610

## THE INVITATORIES

Sundays in Advent

Our King and Saviour | draweth nigh;

\* O come, let | us **adore** him.

Christmas until Epiphany

Alleluia. Unto us a | child is born;

\* O come, let us adore him. | Alleluia.

Epiphany Octave and Transfiguration

The Lord hath manifested | forth his glory;

\* O come, let | us **adore** him.

Easter Monday until Ascension

Alleluia. The Lord is | risen · indeed;

\* O come, let us adore him. | Alleluia.

Ascension until Whitsunday

Alleluia. Christ the Lord ascendeth | into heav'n;

\* O come, let us adore him. | Alleluia.

Whitsuntide

Alleluia. The Spirit of the Lord | filleth · the world;

\* O come, let us adore him. | Alleluia.

Trinity Sunday

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, | **one** God;

\* O come, let | us **adore** him.

Purification and Annunciation

The Word was made flesh, and | dwelt among us;

\* O come, let | us **adore** him.

Saints' Days

The Lord is glorious | in his saints;

\* O come, let | us **adore** him.

## MORNING CANTICLES

603-610

*Venite, exultemus Domino*

- O COME let us sing | unto • the LORD;  
\* let us heartily rejoice in the strength of | our **salvation**.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with | **thanksgiving**;  
\* and show ourselves | glad in him with psalms.
- 3 For the LORD is a | **great** God;  
\* and a great | King above all gods.
- 4 In his hand are all the corners | of the earth;  
\* and the strength of the hills is | **his also**.
- 5 The sea is | his and • he made it;  
\* and his hands pre|pared • the **dry** land.
- 6 O come let us worship and | **fall** down,  
\* and kneel before the | LORD our **Maker**.
- 7 For he is the | Lord our God;  
\* and we are the people of his pasture,  
and the | sheep of **his** hand.
- 8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty • of holiness;  
\* let the whole earth | stand in awe of him.
- 9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the earth;  
\* and with righteousness to judge the world,  
and the | peoples with his truth.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son,  
\* and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever shall be,  
\* world without | **end. Amen.**

613-620

*Te Deum laudamus*

- WE praise thee O God; we acknowledge thee to | be the Lord.  
\* All the earth doth worship thee, the Father | **everlasting**.
- 2 To thee all Angels cry aloud;  
the Heavens and all the | Powers therein;  
\* To thee Cherubim and Seraphim con|tinually do cry,
- 3 Holy Holy Holy Lord God of | Sabaoth;  
\* Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty | of thy **glory**.

## MORNING CANTICLES

- 4 The glorious company of the Apostles | **praise** thee.  
\* The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets **praise** thee.
- 5 The noble army of Martyrs | **praise** thee.  
\* The holy Church throughout all the world | doth  
acknowledge thee;
- 6 The Father of an infinite Majesty;  
Thine adorable true and | only Son;  
\* Also the Holy | Ghost the Comforter.
- THOU art the King of | Glory · O Christ.  
\* Thou art the everlasting | Son of · the **Father**.
- 8 When thou tookest upon thee to de|liver man,  
\* thou didst humble thyself to be | born of · a **Virgin**.
- 9 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of death,  
\* thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to | all be-  
**lievers**.
- 10 Thou sittest at the right | hand of God,  
\* in the glory | of the **Father**.
- 11 We believe that thou shalt come to | be our Judge.  
\* We therefore pray thee help thy servants,  
whom thou hast redeemed | with thy precious blood.
- 12 Make them to be numbered | with thy Saints,  
\* in glory | ever**lasting**.
- O LORD save thy people and bless thine | heritage.  
\* Govern them and lift them | up for **ever**.
- 14 Day by day we | magni·fy thee;  
\* And we worship thy Name ever | world **without** end.
- 15 Vouchsafe O Lord to keep us this day with|**out** sin.  
\* O Lord have mercy upon us, have | mercy · upon us.
- 16 O Lord let thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust · is in ·  
thee.  
\* O Lord in thee have I trusted;  
let me never | be **founded**.

MORNING CANTICLES

623-626

*Benedictus es, Domine*

BLESSED art thou, O Lord | God of · our fathers:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

2 Blessed art thou for the | Name of · thy Majesty:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

3 Blessed art thou in the temple | of thy holiness:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

4 Blessed art thou that beholdest the depths,  
and dwellest be|tween the Cherubim:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

5 Blessed art thou on the glorious | throne of · thy kingdom:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

6 Blessed art thou in the firma|ment of heaven:

\* praised and exalted above | all for **ever**.

628-633

*Benedicite, omnia opera Domini*

☉ ALL ye Works of the Lord | bless · ye the · Lord:

\* praise him and magnify | him for **ever**.

2 O ye Angels of the Lord | bless · ye the · Lord:

O YE Heavens | bless · ye the · Lord:

4 O ye Waters that be above the firmament

| bless · ye the · Lord:

5 O all ye Powers of the Lord | bless · ye the · Lord:

6 O ye Sun and Moon | bless · ye the · Lord:

7 O ye Stars of heaven | bless · ye the · Lord:

8 O ye Showers and Dew | bless · ye the · Lord:

9 O ye Winds of God | bless · ye the · Lord:

10 O ye Fire and Heat | bless · ye the · Lord:

11 O ye Winter and Summer | bless · ye the · Lord:

12 O ye Dews and Frosts | bless · ye the · Lord:

13 O ye Frost and Cold | bless · ye the · Lord:

14 O ye Ice and Snow | bless · ye the · Lord:

15 O ye Nights and Days | bless · ye the · Lord:

16 O ye Light and Darkness | bless · ye the · Lord:

17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds | bless · ye the · Lord:

\* praise him and magnify | him for **ever**.

## MORNING CANTICLES

O LET the Earth | bless the Lord:  
\* yea let it praise him and magnify | him for **ever**.

19 O ye Mountains and Hills | bless · ye the · Lord:

20 O all ye Green Things upon the earth  
| bless · ye the · Lord:

21 O ye Wells | bless · ye the · Lord:

22 O ye Seas and Floods | bless · ye the · Lord:

23 O ye Whales and all that move in the waters  
| bless · ye the · Lord:

24 O all ye Fowls of the air | bless · ye the · Lord:

25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle | bless · ye the · Lord:

26 O ye Children of Men | bless · ye the · Lord:

O LET Israel | bless the Lord:

28 O ye Priests of the Lord | bless · ye the · Lord:

29 O ye Servants of the Lord | bless · ye the · Lord:

30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous  
| bless · ye the · Lord:

31 O ye holy and humble Men of heart | bless · ye the ·  
Lord:

LET us bless the Father and the Son and the | Holy Ghost:  
\* praise him and magnify | him for **ever**.

634-640

*Benedictus*

BLESSED be the Lord God of | Israel;  
\* for he hath visited and re|deemed · his **people**;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal|vation for us,  
\* in the house of his | servant **David**;

3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy Prophets,  
\* which have | been · since the | world began;

4 That we should be saved | from our enemies,  
\* and from the hand of | all that **hate** us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to our | **forefathers**,  
\* and to remember his | holy covenant;

\* praise him and magnify | him for **ever**.

## MORNING CANTICLES

- 6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather  
| Abraham,  
\* that | he would **give** us;
- 7 That we being delivered out of the | hand of · our enemies  
\* might | serve him · without fear;
- 8 In holiness and righteous|ness before him,  
\* all the | days of **our** life.
- 9 And thou child shalt be called the prophet | of the Highest:  
\* for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord · to pre|pare  
his ways;
- 10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto · his people  
\* for the re|mission of their sins,
- 11 Through the tender mercy | of our God;  
\* whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit-ed us;
- 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness,  
and in the | shadow · of death,  
\* and to guide our feet | into · the way of peace.

642-646

### *Jubilate Deo*

- 0 BE joyful in the LORD | all ye lands:  
\* serve the LORD with gladness,  
and come before his | presence with a song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God;  
it is he that hath made us and not | we ourselves;  
\* we are his people and the | sheep of · his **pasture**.
- 3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,  
and into his | courts with praise;  
\* be thankful unto him and | **speak** | good of · his Name.
- 4 For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is | everlasting;  
\* and his truth endureth from generation to | generation.

## EVENING CANTICLES

647-657

*Magnificat*

MY soul doth magni|fy the Lord,  
\* and my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my **Saviour**.

2 For | he · hath re-garded  
\* the lowliness | of his **handmaiden**.

3 For be|hold from henceforth  
\* all generations shall | call me **bles**sed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni-fied me;  
\* and | holy is his Name.

*2nd half*

5 And his mercy is on | them that fear him  
\* throughout | all · genera-tions.

6 He hath showed | strength · with his · arm;  
\* he hath scattered the proud in the imagi|nation of their  
hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their seat,  
\* and hath ex|alted · the | humble · and meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with | **good** things;  
\* and the rich he hath | **sent** | empty · away.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant | Israel;  
\* as he promised to our forefathers,  
Abraham and his | seed for **ever**.

659-660

*Cantate Domino*

O SING unto the LORD a | **new** song;  
\* for he hath | **done** | marvel-ous things.

2 With his own right hand and with his | holy arm,  
\* hath he gotten him|self the victory.

3 The LORD declar-ed | his salvation;  
\* his righteousness hath he openly showed  
in the | sight · of the **heathen**.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house  
of | Israel;  
\* and all the ends of the world have seen the sal|vation  
of our God.



## EVENING CANTICLES

- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the **LORD** | all ye lands;  
\* sing, re|joice and **give** thanks.
- 6 Praise the **LORD** up|on the harp;  
\* sing to the harp with a | psalm of **thanksgiving**.
- 7 With trumpets | also · and shawms,  
\* O show yourselves joyful be|fore the **LORD** the King.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise and all that | therein is;  
\* the round world and | they that dwell therein.
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands,  
and let the hills be joyful together be|fore the **LORD**;  
\* for he | cometh · to judge the earth.
- 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the world,  
\* and the | peoples · with equity.

661-666

*Bonum est confiteri*

- It is a good thing to give thanks | unto · the **LORD**,  
\* and to sing praises unto thy Name | O Most **Highest**;
- 2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in the morning,  
\* and of thy | truth · in the | **night** season;
  - 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings and up|on the lute;  
\* upon a loud instrument | and upon the harp.
  - 4 For thou **LORD** hast made me | glad · through thy · works;  
\* and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper|ations  
of thy hands.

667-672

*Nunc dimittis*

**LORD**, now lettest thou thy servant de|part in peace,  
\* ac|cording to thy word.

- 2 For mine | eyes have seen  
\* thy | **salvation**,
- 3 Which | thou · hast pre·pared  
\* before the face of | **all people**;
- 4 To be a light to | lighten · the Gentiles,  
\* and to be the glory of thy | people Israel.

EVENING CANTICLES

674-675

*Deus misereatur*

- GOD be merciful unto | us and bless us,  
\* and show us the light of his countenance,  
and be | merci-ful unto us;
- 2 That thy way may be | known up-on earth,  
\* thy saving health a|mong all **nations**.
- 3 Let the peoples praise | thee O God;  
\* yea let all the | peoples **praise** thee.
- 4 O let the nations re|joice and · be glad;  
\* for thou shalt judge the folk righteously,  
and govern the | nations · upon **earth**.
- 5 Let the peoples praise | thee O God;  
\* yea let all the | peoples **praise** thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her increase;  
\* and God, even our own God, shall | give us · his  
 **blessing**.
- 7 God | **shall** bless us;  
\* and all the ends of the | world shall **fear** him.

676-679

*Benedic, anima mea*

- PRAISE the LORD | O my soul;  
\* and all that is within me | praise his holy Name.
- 2 Praise the LORD | O my soul,  
\* and forget not | all his benefits:
- 3 Who forgiveth | all thy sin,  
\* and healeth all | thine infirmities;
- 4 Who saveth thy | life from · destruction,  
\* and crowneth thee with mercy and | loving-**kindness**.
- 5 O praise the LORD ye angels of his,  
ye that ex|cel in strength;  
\* ye that fulfil his commandment,  
and hearken | unto · the | voice of · his word.
- 6 O praise the LORD all | ye his hosts;  
\* ye servants of his that | do his **pleasure**.

## OCCASIONAL CANTICLES

- 7 O speak good of the LORD all ye works of his,  
in all places of | his dominion:  
\* praise thou the | **LORD** O my soul.

680-682

### EASTER DAY

CHRIST our Passover is sacri|ficed for us:  
\* therefore | let us keep the feast,

- 2 Not with old leaven,  
neither with the leaven of | malice · and wickedness;  
\* but with the unleavened bread of sin|cerity and truth.

CHRIST being raised from the dead | dieth · no more;  
\* death hath no more do|minion over him.

- 4 For in that he died, he died unto | **sin** once:  
\* but in that he liveth, he | liveth unto God.

- 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead  
in|deed · unto · sin,  
\* but alive unto God through | Jesus Christ our Lord.

CHRIST is risen | from the dead,  
\* and become the | firstfruits · of | them that slept.

- 7 For since by | man came death,  
\* by man came also the resur|rection of the dead.

- 8 For as in Adam | **all** die,  
\* even so in Christ shall | all be made alive.

684-686

### THANKSGIVING DAY

O PRAISE the LORD,  
for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto · our God;  
\* yea a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to · be **thankful**.

- 2 The LORD doth build | up Jerusalem,  
\* and gather together the | outcasts · of Israel.

- 3 He healeth those that are | broken · in heart,  
\* and giveth medicine to | heal their **sickness**.

- 4 O sing unto the LORD with | **thanksgiving**;  
\* sing praises upon the | **harp** | unto · our God:

## OCCASIONAL CANTICLES

- 5 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,  
and prepareth | rain · for the · earth;  
\* and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains,  
and | herb · for the | use of men;
- 6 Who giveth fodder | unto · the cattle,  
\* and feedeth the young ravens that | call upon him.
- 7 Praise the LORD | O Jerusalem;  
\* praise thy | God O Sion.
- 8 For he hath made fast the | bars of · thy gates,  
\* and hath blessed thy | children · within thee.

### 2nd half

- 9 He maketh | peace · in thy · borders,  
\* and filleth thee | with the flour of wheat.

698-700

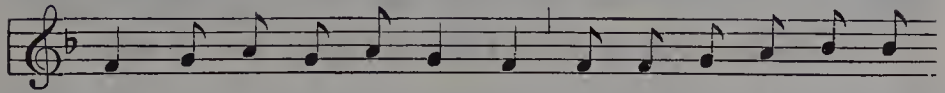
*Dominus regit me*

- THE LORD | is my shepherd;  
\* therefore can | I lack **nothing**.
- 2 He shall feed me in a | **green** pasture,  
\* and lead me forth beside the | waters · of **comfort**.
- 3 He shall con|vert my soul,  
\* and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness | for his  
**Name's** sake.
- 4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow  
of death, I will | fear no evil;  
\* for thou art with me; thy rod and thy | **staff** comfort me.
- 5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me  
in the presence of | them that trouble me;  
\* thou hast anointed my head with | oil · and my  
| cup shall · be full.
- 6 Surely thy loving-kindness and mercy  
shall follow me all the | days of · my life;  
\* and I will dwell in the house of the | LORD for **ever**.
- Glory be to the Father and | to the Son,  
\* and | to the Holy Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever shall be,  
\* world without | **end. Amen.**

# HOLY COMMUNION

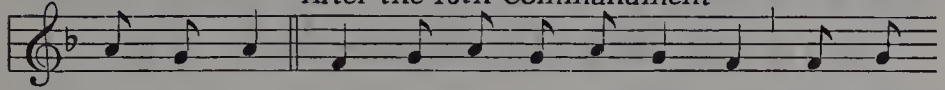
## 701 RESPONSES TO THE DECALOGUE

J. MERBECKE and  
G. C. MARTIN



Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

*After the 10th Commandment*



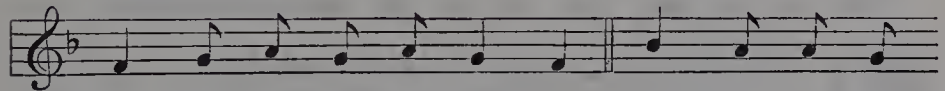
keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and write



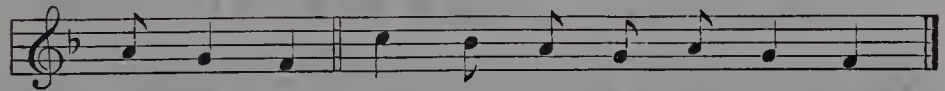
all these thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech thee.

## 702 KYRIE ELEISON

J. MERBECKE, 1549



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer-cy



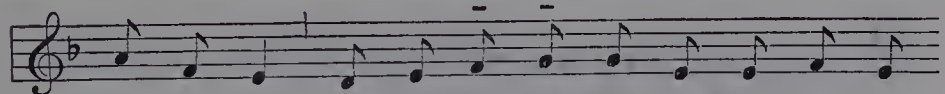
up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

## 703 THE NICENE CREED

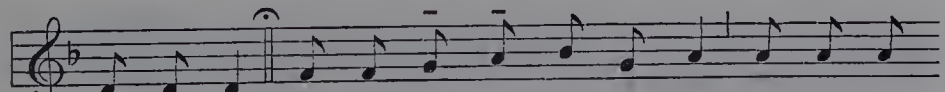
J. MERBECKE, 1549



I be-lieve in one God the Fa-ther Almighty, Ma-ker of



heav'n and earth, And of all things vi - si - ble and in -

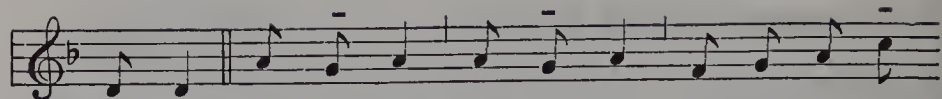


vi - si - ble: And in one Lord Je - sus Christ, the on - ly -

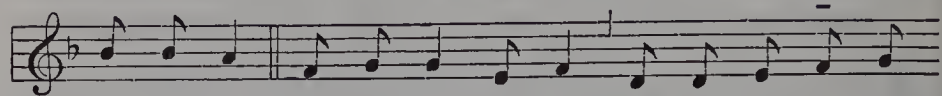


be-got-ten Son of God; Be-got-ten of his Fa-ther be-fore

## HOLY COMMUNION



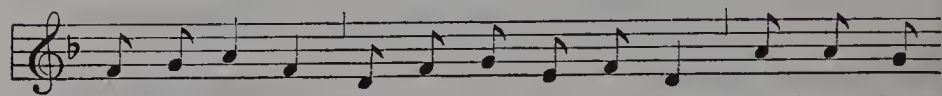
all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Ve - ry God of



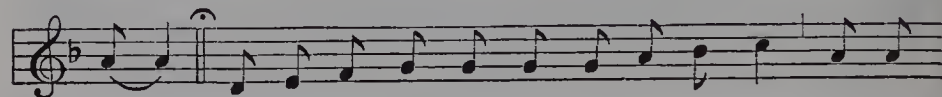
ve - ry God; Be - got - ten, not made; Be - ing of one sub -



stance with the Fa - ther; By whom all things were made:



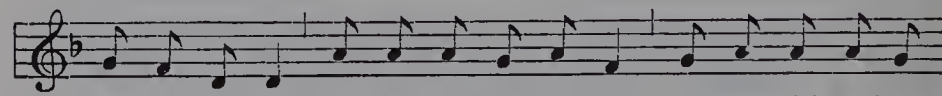
Who for us men and for our sal - va - tion came down from



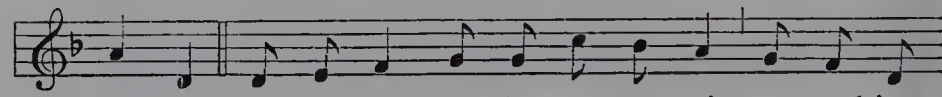
heaven, And was in - car - nate by the Ho - ly Ghost of the



Vir - gin Ma - ry, And was made man: And was cru - ci - fied



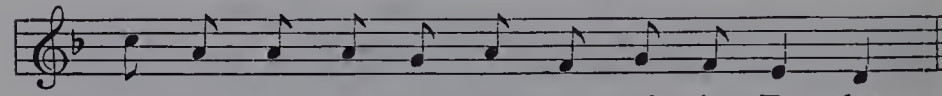
al - so for us un - der Pontius Pi - late; He suffer'd and was



bur - ied: And the third day he rose a - gain ac - cord - ing



to the Scriptures: And as - cend - ed in - to heaven,

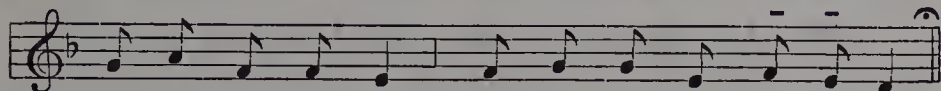


And sit - teth on the right hand of the Fa - ther:

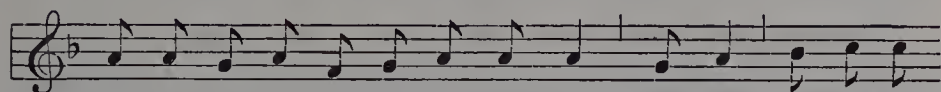
## HOLY COMMUNION



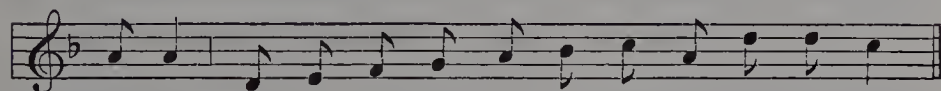
And he shall come a - gain, with glo - ry, to judge both



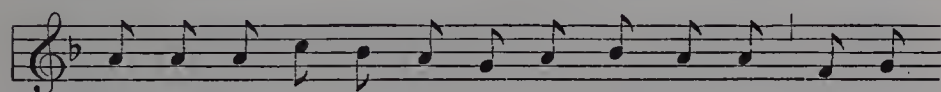
the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.



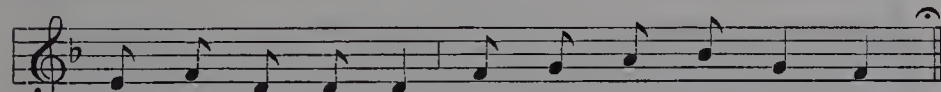
And I believe in the Ho - ly Ghost, The Lord, and Giv-er



of Life, Who pro-ceed-eth from the Fa-ther and the Son;



Who with the Fa-ther and the Son to - geth-er is wor -



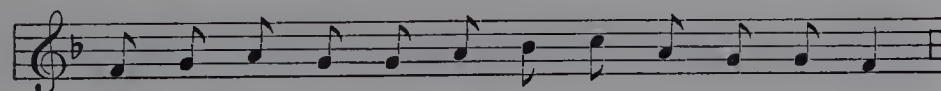
shipped and glo - ri - fied; Who spake by the Pro - phets:



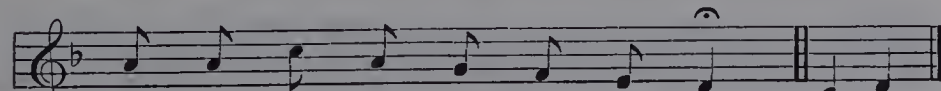
And I be-lieve one Cath-o - lic and Ap - os - tol - ic Church:



I acknowledge one Baptism for the re-mis-sion of sins:



And I look for the Re - sur - rec - tion of the dead:



And the Life of the world to come. A-men.

# HOLY COMMUNION

## 704 SANCTUS

J. MERBECKE, 1549



HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY, Lord God of hosts,



Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry:



Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

## 705 THE LORD'S PRAYER

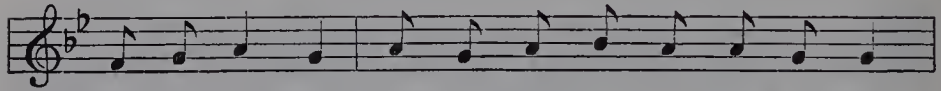
J. MERBECKE, 1549



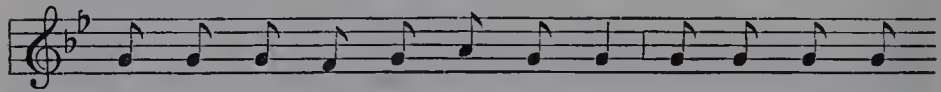
Our Fa-ther, who art in heav'n, Hal-low-ed be thy Name.



Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done, On earth as it



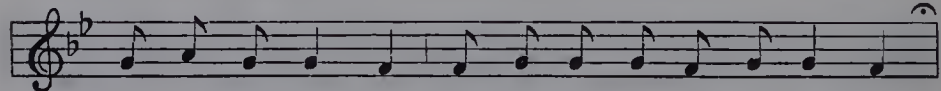
is in hea-ven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread.



And for-give us our tres-pass-es, As we for-give



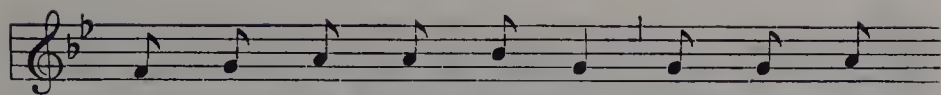
those who tres-pass a-gainst us. And lead us not



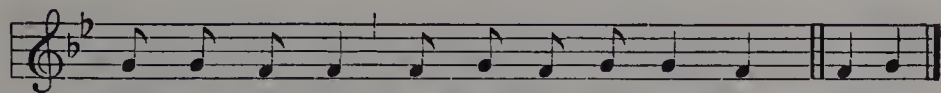
in - to temp-ta - tion, But de-liv - er us from e - vil.



## HOLY COMMUNION



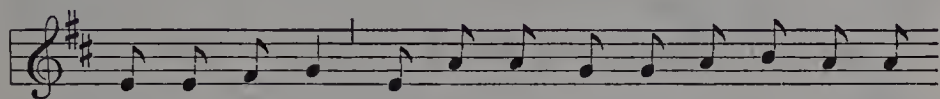
For thine is the king-dom, and the power,



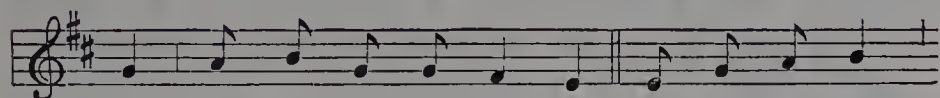
and the glo-ry, for ev-er and ev-er. A-men.

### 706 AGNUS DEI

J. MERBECKE, 1549



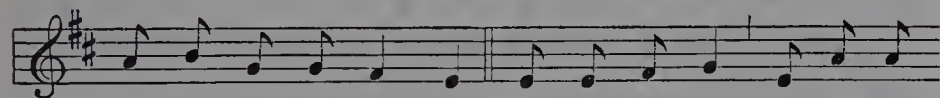
O Lamb of God, that ta-kest a-way the sins of the



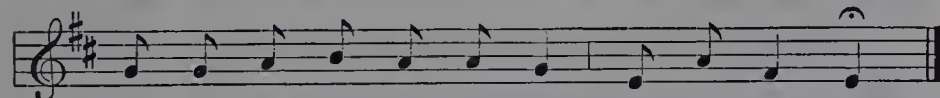
world, have mer-cy up-on us. O Lamb of God,



that ta-kest a-way the sins of the world,



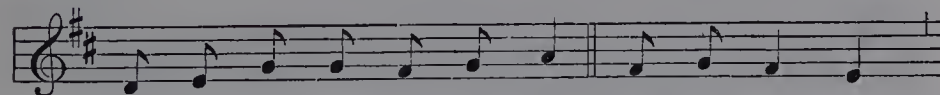
have mer-cy up-on us. O Lamb of God, that ta-kest



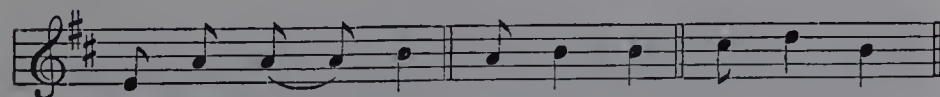
a-way the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

### 707 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

J. MERBECKE, 1549



Glo-ry be to God on high, and on earth peace,



good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee,

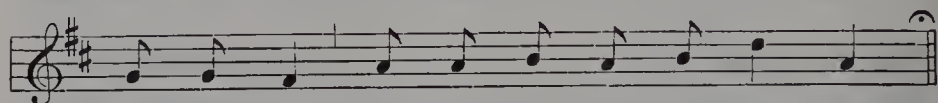
## HOLY COMMUNION



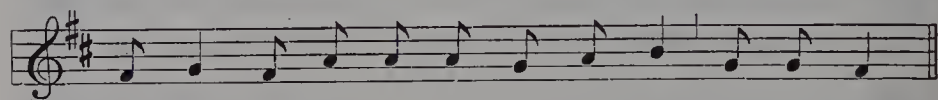
we wor-ship thee, we glo-ri-fy thee, we give



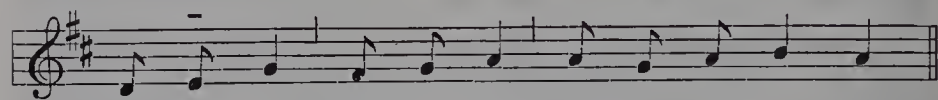
thanks to thee for thy great glo-ry, O Lord God,



heav'n-ly King, God the Fa-ther Al-migh-ty.



O Lord, the on-ly-be-got-ten Son, Je-sus Christ;



O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,



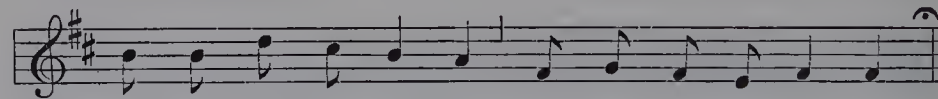
that ta-kest a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy



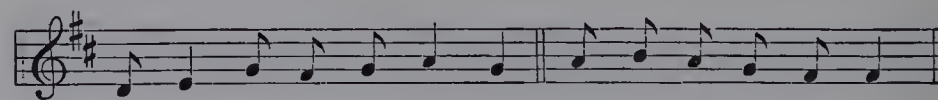
up-on us. Thou that ta-kest a-way the sins of the world,



re-ceive our prayer. Thou that sit-test at the right



hand of God the Fa-ther, have mer-cy up-on us.



For thou on-ly art ho-ly; thou on-ly art the Lord;

## HOLY COMMUNION

thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most  
high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

### 708 RESPONSES TO THE DECALOGUE

H. WILLAN, 1928

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to  
*After the 10th Commandment*  
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write  
all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

### 709 KYRIE ELEISON, THREEFOLD

H. WILLAN, 1928

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up -  
on us. Lord, . . have mer - cy up - on us.

### 710 KYRIE ELEISON, NINEFOLD

H. WILLAN, 1928

Lord, have mercy up - on us. Lord, have mercy up - on us.  
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up -

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## HOLY COMMUNION

on . . us. Christ, have mer-cy up - on us. Christ, have  
 mer - cy up - on . . . us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.  
 Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

### 711 SANCTUS

H. WILLAN, 1928

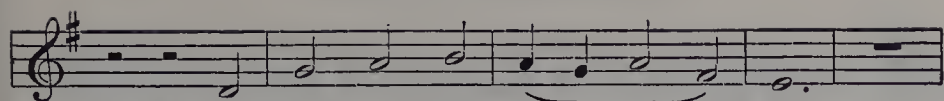
HO-LY, HO-LY, HO - - - LY, Lord God of hosts,  
 Hea - ven and earth are full of thy glo - ry: Glo -  
 - ry be to thee, O Lord Most High. A - - - men.

### 712 AGNUS DEI

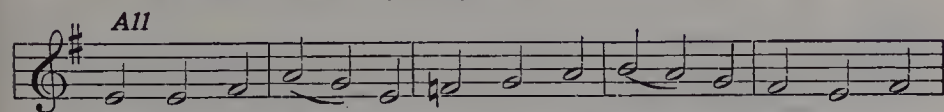
H. WILLAN, 1928

Men O Lamb of God, that ta - kest a - way the sins of the  
 Women  
 world, have mer-cy up - on . . . . us. O Lamb of  
 God, that ta - kest a - way the sins of the world,

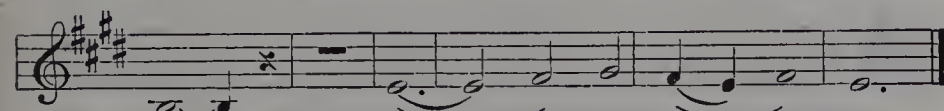
# HOLY COMMUNION



have mer - cy up - on . . . . . us.



O Lamb of God, that ta - kest a - way the sins of the



world, grant . . . us thy . . . peace.

## 713 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

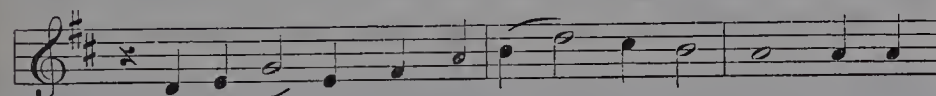
H. WILLAN, 1928



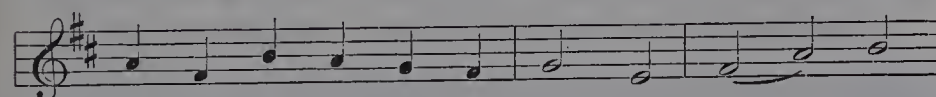
Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace,



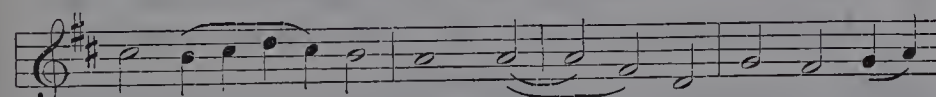
good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee,



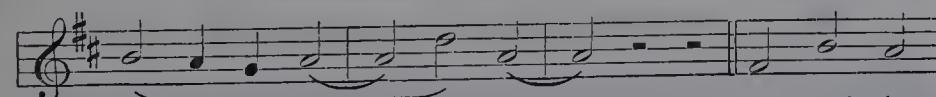
we wor - ship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give



thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry, O . . . Lord

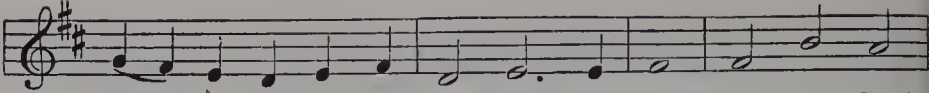


God, heav'n - ly King, God . . . the Fa - ther Al -

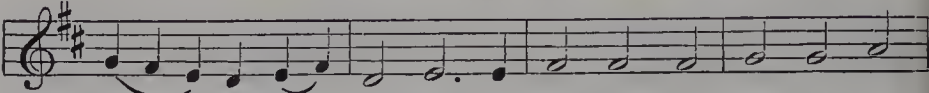


migh - - - ty . . . O Lord, the

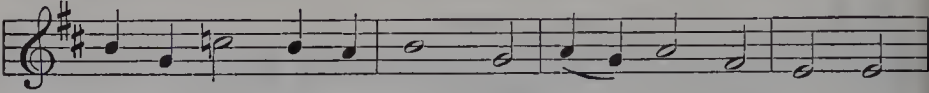
# HOLY COMMUNION




on - ly - be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ; O Lord God,




Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, that ta - kest a -



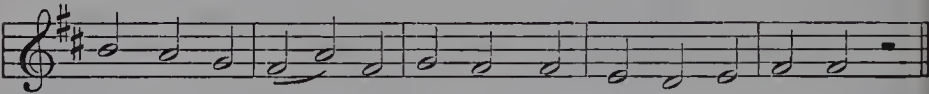
way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.




Thou that ta - kest a - way the sins of the world, re -



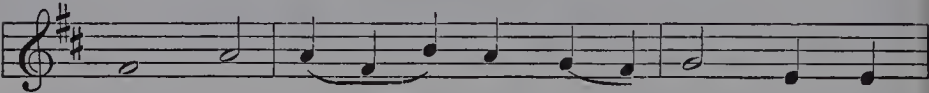
ceive our prayer. Thou that sit - test at the




right hand of God the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us.




For thou on - ly art ho - ly; thou on - ly art the



Lord; thou on - ly, O Christ, with the

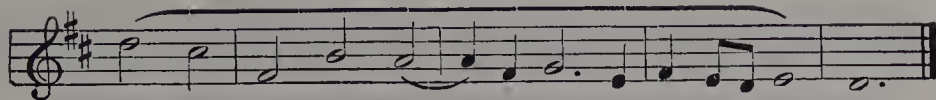


Ho - ly Ghost, art . . . . . most high in the



glo - ry of God the Fa - ther.

# HOLY COMMUNION



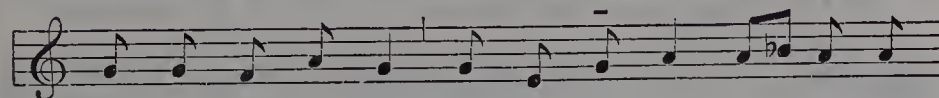
A - - - - - men.

## 720 NICENE CREED

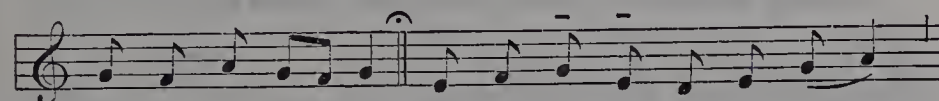
The original Melody, 9th cent.



I be-lieve in one God the Fa-ther Al-migh-ty, Ma-ker



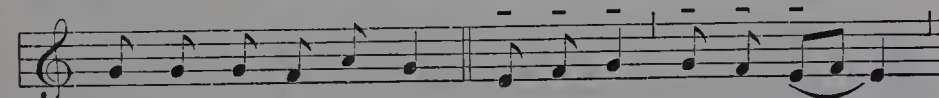
of hea-ven and earth, And of all things vi - si - ble



and in - vi - si - ble: And in one Lord Je - sus Christ,



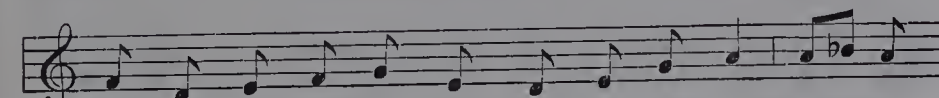
the on - ly - be - got - ten Son of God; Be - got - ten of his



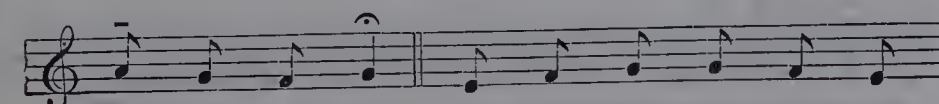
Fa-ther be-fore all worlds, God of God, Light of Light,



Ve - ry God of ve - ry God; Be - got - ten, not made;



Be - ing of one sub-stance with the Fa-ther; By whom



all things were made: Who for us men and for

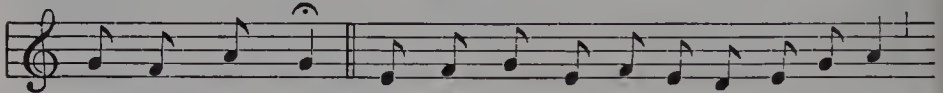
# HOLY COMMUNION



our sal - va - tion came down from heaven, And was in -



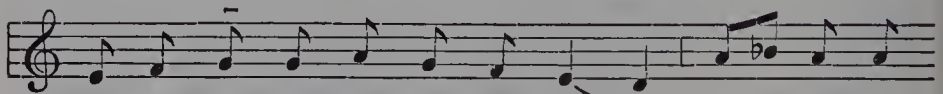
car-nate by the Ho - ly Ghost of the Vir-gin Ma-ry,



And was made man: And was cru - ci - fi - ed al - so for us



un-der Pontius Pi - late; He suf-fer-ed and was bu-ri - ed:



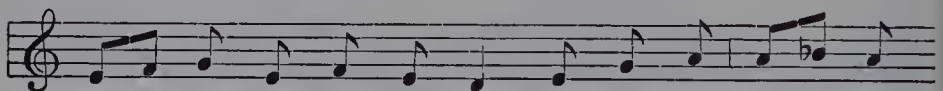
And the third day he rose a - gain ac - cord-ing



to the Scriptures: And as - cend - ed in - to hea-ven,



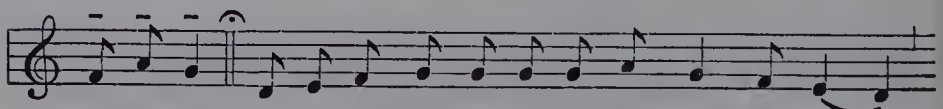
And sit - teth on the right hand of the Fa - ther:



And he shall come a - gain, with glo - ry, to judge



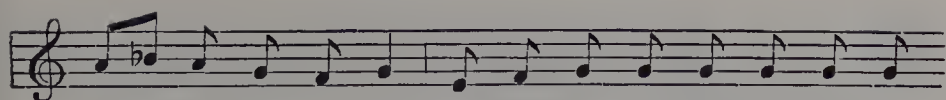
both the quick and the dead; Whose king-dom shall



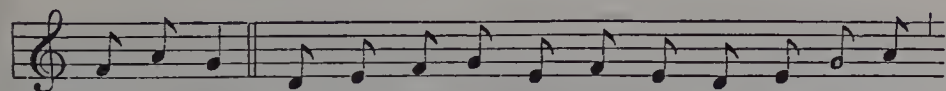
have no end. And I be-lieve in the Ho-ly Ghost, The Lord,



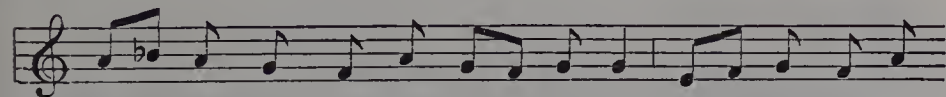
## HOLY COMMUNION



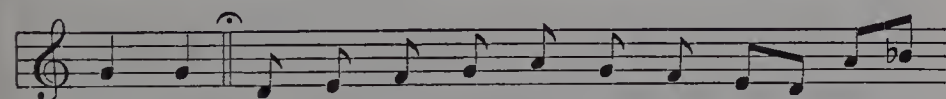
and Giv - er of Life, Who proceed-eth from the Fa-ther



and the Son; Who with the Fa-ther and the Son to-geth-er



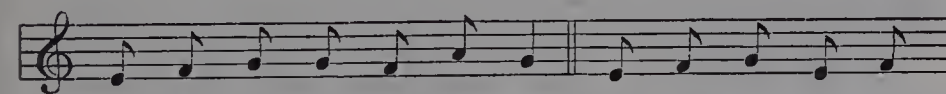
is wor-shipp'd and glo - ri - fi - ed; Who spake by the



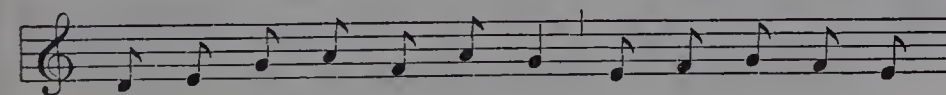
Pro-phets: And I be - lieve one Cath - o - lic and



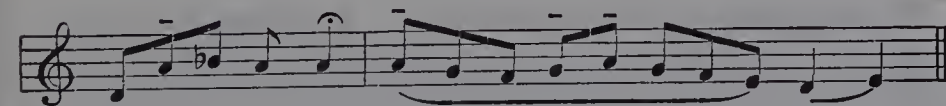
Ap - os - tol - ic Church: I ac-knowledge one Bap-tism



for the re - mis - sion of sins: And I look for the



Re - sur - rec - tion of the dead: And the Life of the



world to come. A - - - - men.

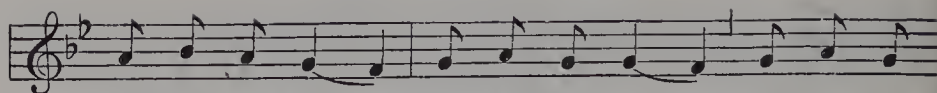
### 722 THE LORD'S PRAYER

Traditional, very ancient



Our Father, who art in hea - ven, Hal - low - ed be thy Name.

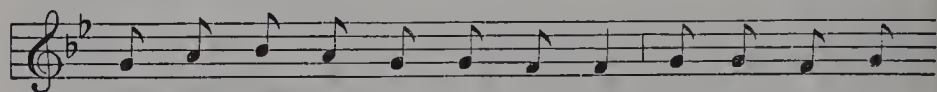
## HOLY COMMUNION



Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done, On earth as



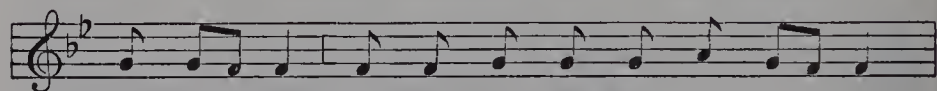
it is in hea-ven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread.



And for-give us our tres-pass-es, As we for-give



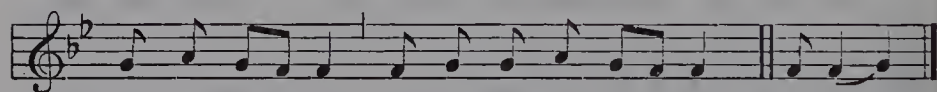
those who tres-pass a-gainst us. And lead us not in-to



temp-ta-tion, But de-liv-er us from e-vil.



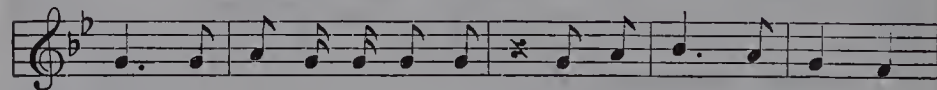
For thine is the king-dom, and the power,



and the glo-ry, for ev-er and ev-er. A-men.

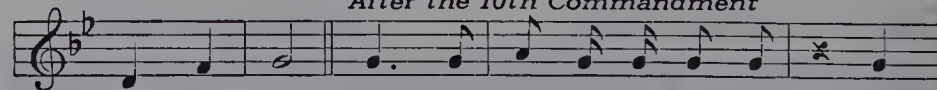
### 725 RESPONSES TO THE DECALOGUE

E. C. BAIRSTOW, 1923



Lord, have mercy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to

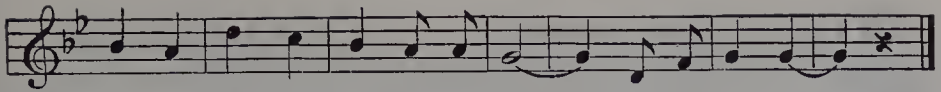
*After the 10th Commandment*



keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and

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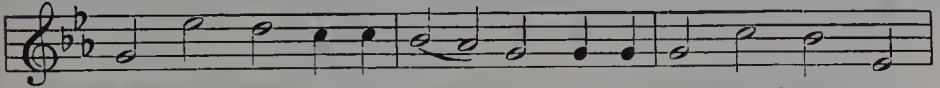
# HOLY COMMUNION



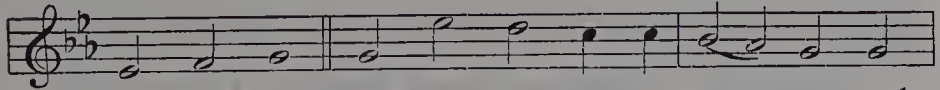
write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech thee.

## 726 RESPONSES TO THE DECALOGUE

J. STAINER



Lord, have mer-cy up - on . . us, and in-cline our hearts to  
*After the 10th Commandment*



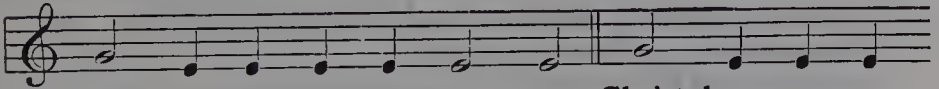
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on . . us, and



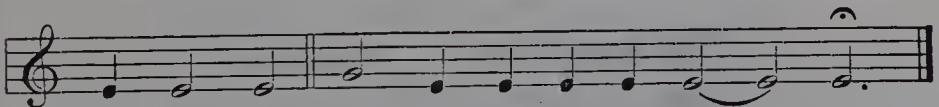
write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

## 727 KYRIE ELEISON, THREEFOLD

T. TALLIS



Lord, have mer-cy up - on us. Christ, have mer-cy



up - on us. Lord, have mer-cy up - on . . us.

## 728 KYRIE ELEISON, THREEFOLD

T. T. NOBLE, 1915



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have



mer - cy up - on . . us. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

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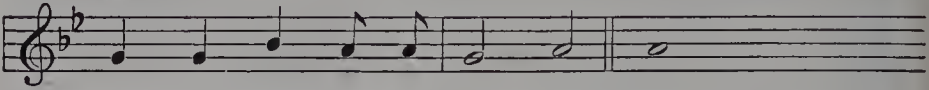
# HOLY COMMUNION

729 KYRIE ELEISON, NINEFOLD

T. F. H. CANDLYN, 1936



Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mercy



upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Christ, have



mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mercy upon us.



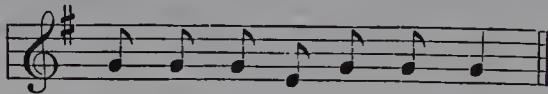
Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

Copyright, 1936, by The Arthur P. Schmidt Co.

*For threefold Kyrie, omit first two measures of each part.*

730 GLORIA TIBI

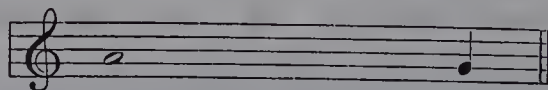
Traditional



Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.  
(Praise be to thee, O Christ.)

731 GLORIA TIBI

Ancient Chant



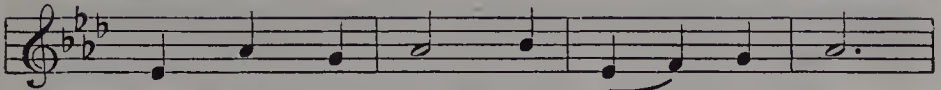
Glory be to thee, O Lord.  
(Praise be to thee, O Christ.)

The Nicene Creed, Nos. 701 and 720

# HOLY COMMUNION

732 OFFERTORY

W. GARDINER, 1815



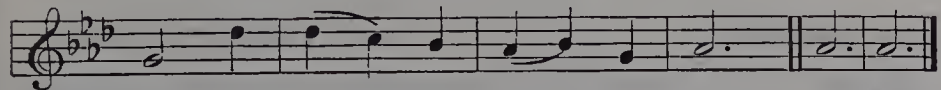
All things are thine; no gift have we,



Lord of all gifts, to offer thee;



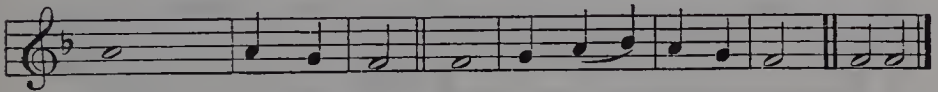
And hence with grateful hearts to-day Thine



own before thy feet we lay. A-men.

733 OFFERTORY

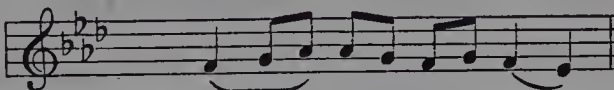
Anonymous



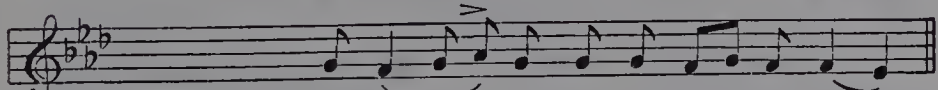
All things come of thee, O Lord,  
\* and of thine own have we given thee. A-men.

734

SURSUM CORDA



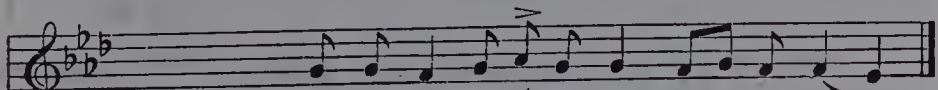
*Priest* Lift . . up your hearts.



*Congregation* We lift . . them up unto the Lord.



*Priest* Let us give . . thanks unto our Lord God.

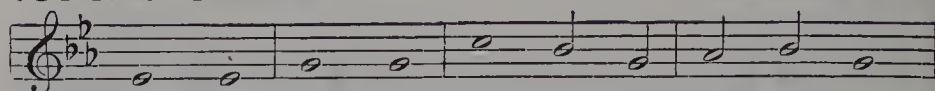


*Congregation* It is meet and right so to do.

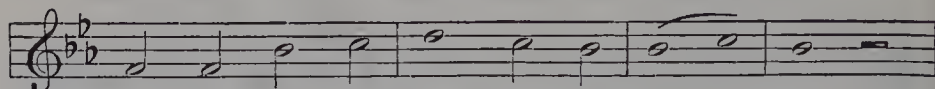
# HOLY COMMUNION

735 SANCTUS

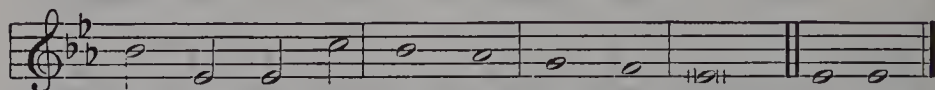
S. WESLEY



HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY, Lord God of hosts,



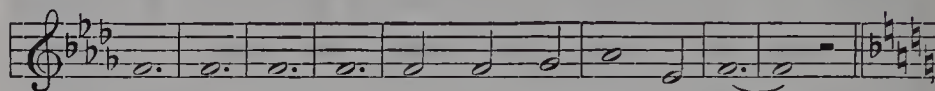
Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry:



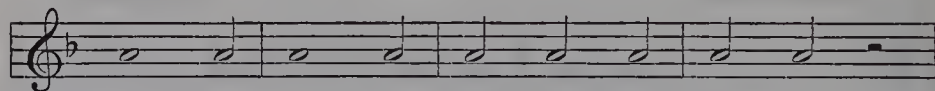
Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

736 SANCTUS

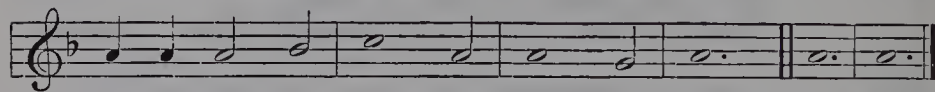
P. C. LUTKIN, 1920



HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY, Lord God of hosts,



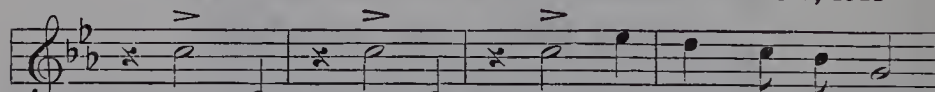
Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry:



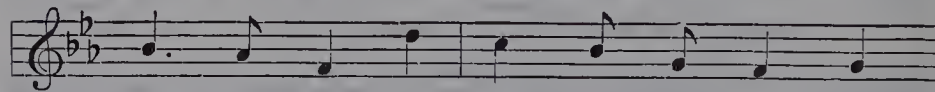
Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.

737 SANCTUS

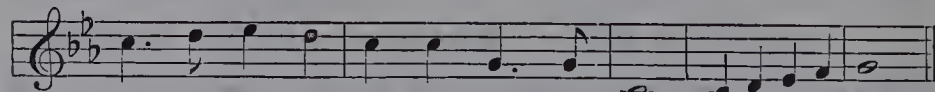
E. C. BAIRSTOW, 1923



HO - LY, HO - LY, HO - LY, Lord God of hosts,



Heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry:



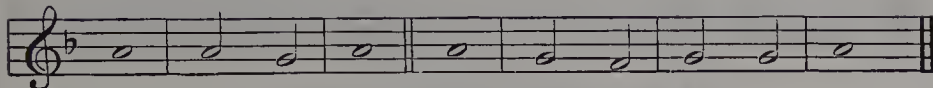
Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

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## HOLY COMMUNION

738 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Ancient Melody



GLORY be to | God on high,  
 \* and on earth | peace, good will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship thee,  
 \* we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee  
 for | thy great **glory**,

O Lord God, | heav'nly King,  
 \* God the | **Father** . **Almighty**.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus Christ;  
 \* O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son of . the **Father**,

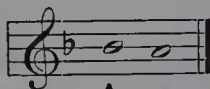
that takest away the | sins of . the world,  
 \* have | mercy . **upon** us.

Thou that takest away the | sins of . the world,  
 \* re|**ceive** — our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the **Father**,  
 \* have | mercy . **upon** us.

For thou | only . art holy;  
 \* thou | only art the Lord;

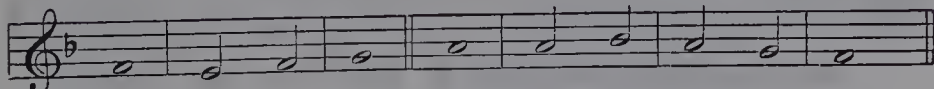
thou only, O Christ, with the | **Holy Ghost**,  
 \* art most high in the glory of | God the **Father**.



A-men.

739 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

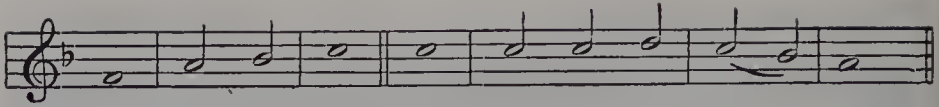
Old Scottish Chant



GLORY be to | God on high,  
 \* and on earth | peace, good will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship thee,  
 \* we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee  
 for | thy great **glory**,

## HOLY COMMUNION



O Lord God, | heav'nly King,  
\* God the | Father • Almighty.

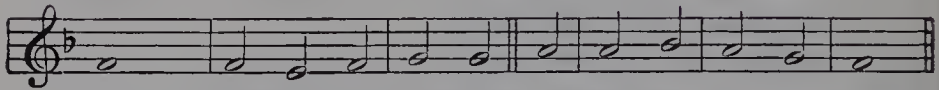


O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus Christ;  
\* O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the | **F**ather,

that takest away the | sins • of the • world,  
\* have mercy up|on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins • of the • world,  
\* re|ceive our prayer.

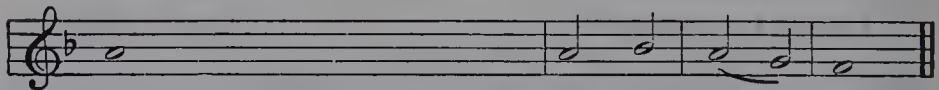
Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the **F**ather,  
\* have mercy up|on us.



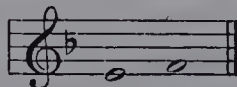
For thou on - ly art ho - ly; thou on - ly art the Lord;



thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost,



art most high in the glory of God the Fa - ther.



A - men.



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Ye holy angels bright	600
*Ye watchers and ye holy ones	599





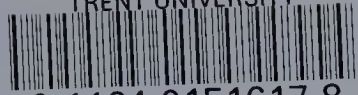
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<del>DEC 11 1976</del>		
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<del>DEC 15 1978</del>		
<u>APR 09 1990</u>		
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Protestant Episcopal church  
in the U. S. A. Hymnal:  
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Protestant Episcopal church in  
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