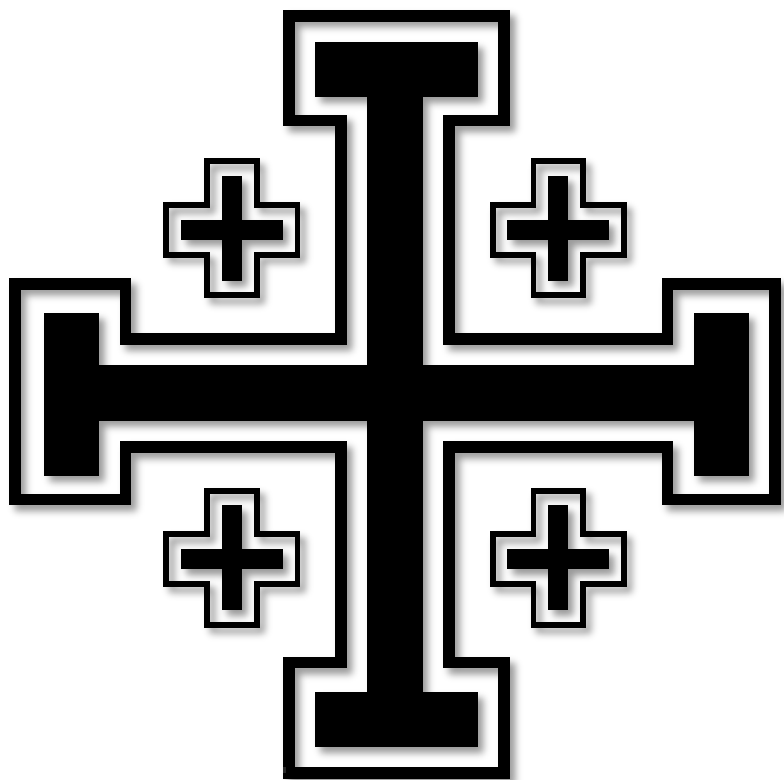


HYMNS



OF TRIUMPH



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**Jenny White**

Lyrics from "Approach the Throne of God"



*Seasonal*

# 1 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on  
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's  
 4. O come, Thou Day-spring from on high And cheer us by Thy  
 5. O come, Thou Key of Dav - id, come, And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -  
 Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law, In  
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of Hell Thy peo - ple save, And  
 draw - ing nigh; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And  
 Heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And

10, til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.  
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -  
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
 close the path to mis - er - y.

15, man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el!

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

2

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence And with fear and  
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on  
 3. Rank on rank, the host of Heav - en Spreads its van - guard  
 4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,  
 earth He stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,  
 on the way As the Light of light de - scend - eth  
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence

For with bless - ing in His hand, Christ our God to earth de -  
 In the bod - y and the blood, He will give to all the  
 From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of Hell may  
 As with cease - less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.  
 faith - ful His own self for Heav'n - ly food.  
 van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
 lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Music: French Carol melody; 1600s

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 400s; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

PICARDY

8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

# 3 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of  
 2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er  
 3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the rul - er  
 4. Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here,

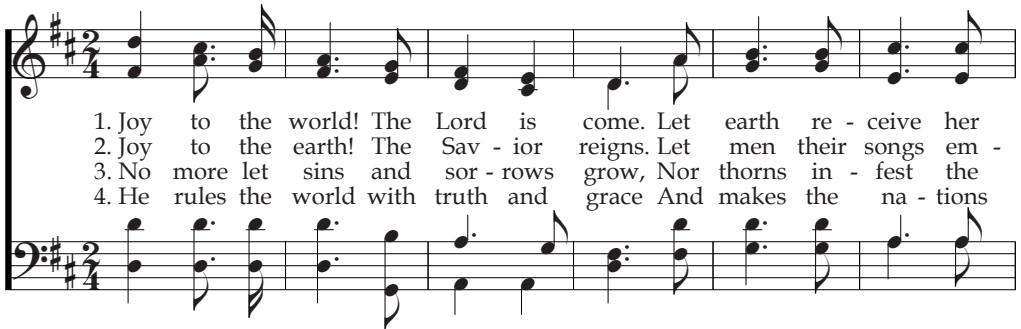
glo - ry waits! The King of kings is draw-ing near; The Sav - ior of the  
 at His side. His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - tre, pit - y  
 is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King of  
 Lord, a - bid! Let me Thy in - ner pres - ence feel: Thy grace and love in

world is here. Life and sal - va - tion He doth bring, Where-fore re-joyce and  
 dis - tress. The end of all our woe He brings, Where-fore the earth is  
 tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of joy He is, Who bring - eth pure de -  
 me re - veal. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on, Un - til our glo - rious

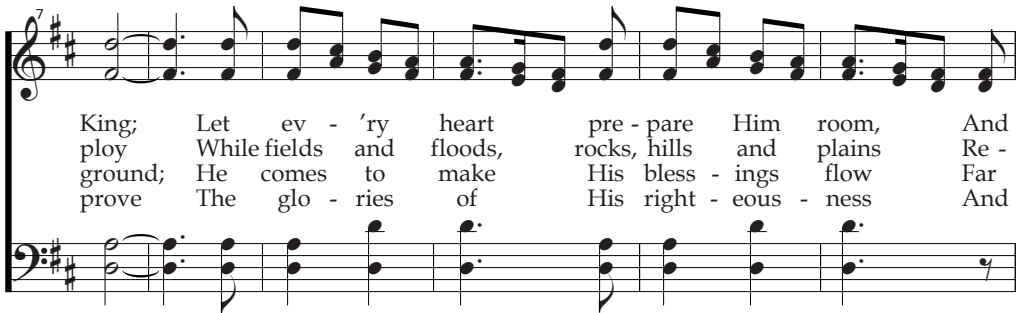
glad - ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!  
 glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sav - ior, now, Might - y in deed art Thou.  
 light and bliss: O Com - fort - er di - vine, What bound - less grace is Thine.  
 goal is won: E - ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to Thy Name.

# Joy to the World!

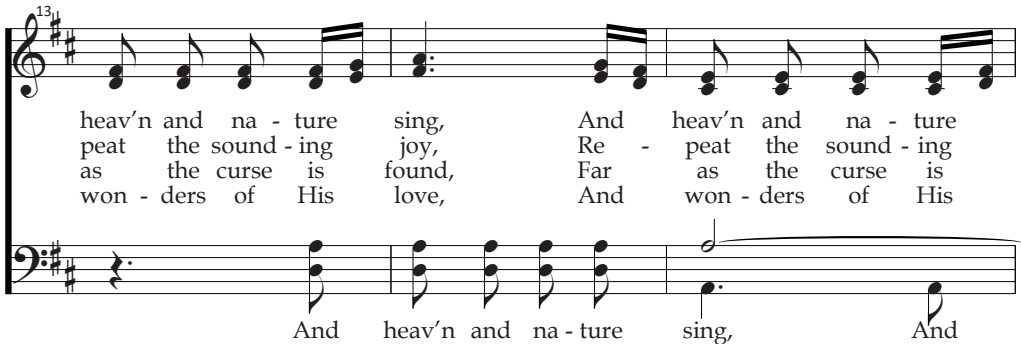
4



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



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And  
 play While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -  
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far  
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness And



13  
 heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

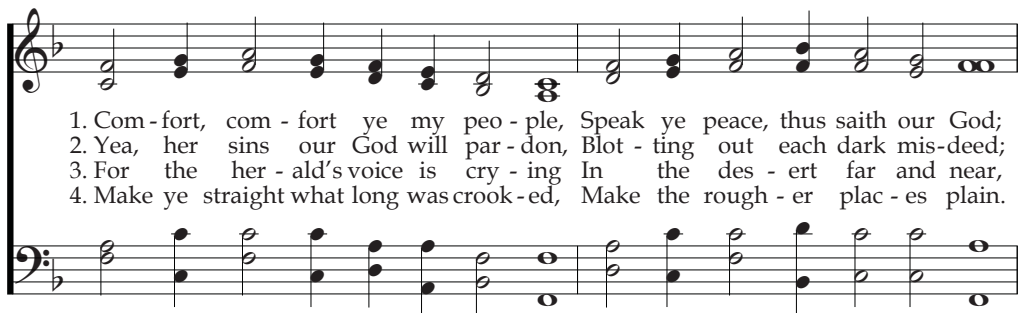
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And



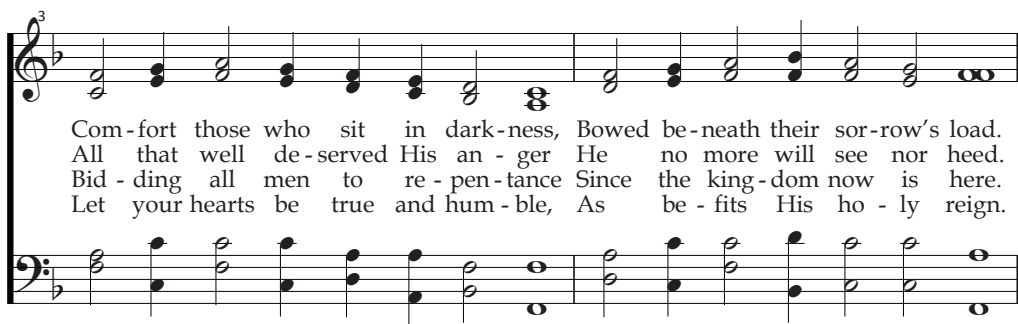
16  
 sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, as re - peat as the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

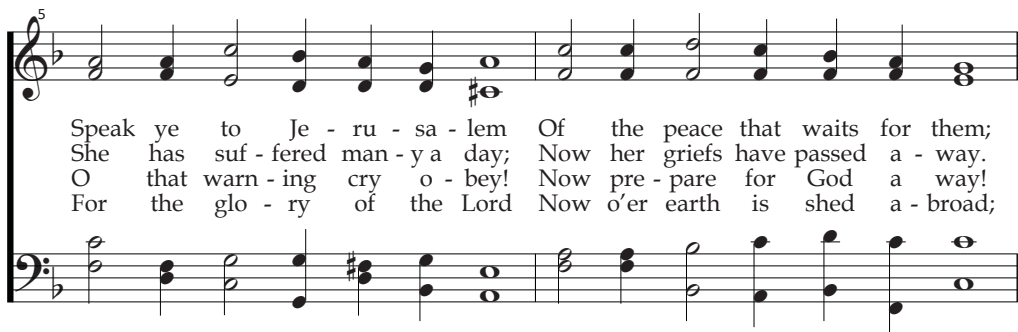
# 5 Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



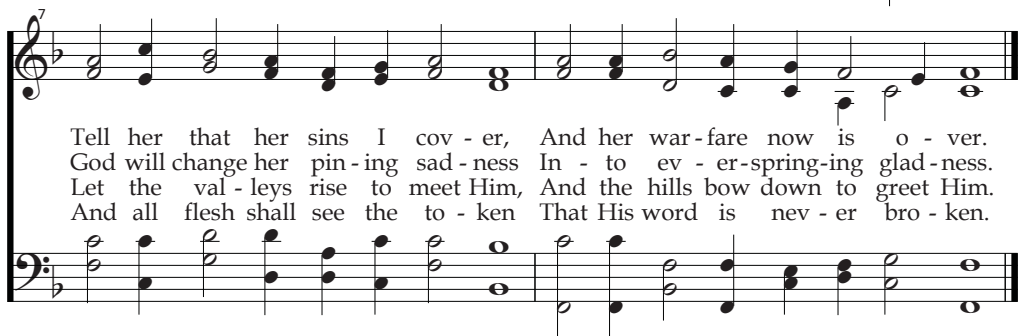
1. Com-fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis-deed;  
 3. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,  
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er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



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



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



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

# The People That in Darkness Sat


6



1. The peo - ple that in dark - ness sat A glo - rious  
 2. To hail Thee, Sun of Right - eous - ness, The gath - 'ring  
 3. For Thou their bur - den dost re - move And break the  
 4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a  
 5. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, The Ev - er -  
 6. His right - eous gov - ern - ment and pow'r Shall o - ver  
 7. Lord Je - sus, reign in us, we pray, And make us



light have seen; The light has shined on them who long In  
 na - tions come; They joy as when the reap - ers bear Their  
 ty - rant's rod, As in the day when Mid - ian fell Be -  
 Son is giv'n, And on His shoul - der ev - er rests All  
 last - ing Lord, The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The  
 all ex - tend; On judg - ment and on just - ice based, His  
 Thine a - lone, Who with the Fath - er ev - er art And



shades of death have been, In shades of death have been.  
 har - vest trea - sures home, Their har - vest trea - sures home.  
 fore the sword of God, Be - fore the sword of God.  
 pow'r in earth and Heav'n, All pow'r in earth and Heav'n.  
 God by all a - dored, The God by all a - dored.  
 reign shall have no end, His reign shall have no end.  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, one, And Ho - ly Spir - it, one.

Music: Nikolaus Herman, 1554  
 Text: John Morrison, 1781; alt.

LOBT GOTT, IHR CHRISTEN  
 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat

# 7 Savior of the Nations, Come

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home.  
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it of our God  
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!  
 4. From the Fa - ther's throne He came And re - turn - eth to the same,  
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.  
 6. Praise to God the Fa - ther sing, Praise to God the Son, our King,

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, That the Lord chose such a birth.  
 Was the Word of God made flesh— Wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.  
 Tho' by all the world dis - owned, Still to be in Heav'n en - throned!  
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and Hell— High the song of tri - umph swell!  
 Bound - less shall Thy king - dom be; When shall we its glo - ries see?  
 Praise to God the Spir - it be Ev - er and e - ter - nal - ly.

Music: Johann Walter's *Geistliches Gesangbüchlein*, 1524

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND

Text: St. Ambrose, 397; German tr. Martin Luther, 1524; tr. William M. Reynolds, 1860; alt.

77. 77.

# 8 Shepherds Came, Their Praises Bringing

1. Shep - herds came, their prais - es bring - ing, Who had heard the an - gels sing - ing,  
 2. Sag - es, whom a star had guid - ed, In - cense, gold, and myrrh pro - vid - ed,  
 3. Je - sus, born the King of Heav - en, Un - to us in mer - cy giv - en,

"Far from you be fear un - ru - ly; Christ is King of glo - ry born."  
 Made their sac - ri - fic - es du - ly To the King of glo - ry born.  
 Be un - to Thy mer - it tru - ly Hon - or, praise, and glo - ry done.

Music: anonymous German, 1400s; tr. G.B. Caird, 1951

QUEM PASTORES

Text: anonymous German, 1500s; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

88. 87.



# It Came upon the Midnight Clear

9

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un-furled,  
 3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,  
 4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et-bards fore-told,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world;  
 Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
 When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav'n's all gra-cious King!"  
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,  
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing.  
 When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.  
 And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.  
 O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

## 10

## Angels We Have Heard on High

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

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.  
 Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid While our hearts in love we raise.

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

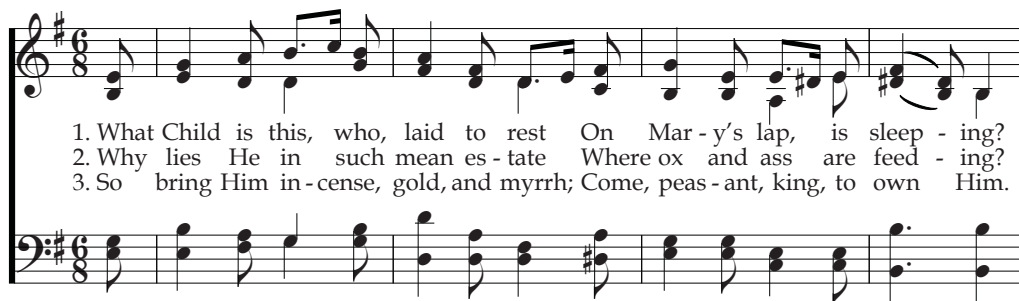
Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Music: French carol, 1700s; arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1937  
 Text: French Carol; tr. anonymous

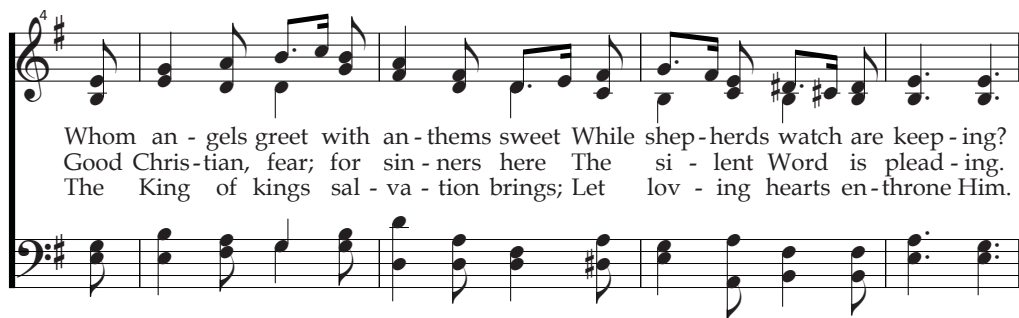
GLORIA  
 77.77. w/ refrain

# What Child Is This

11



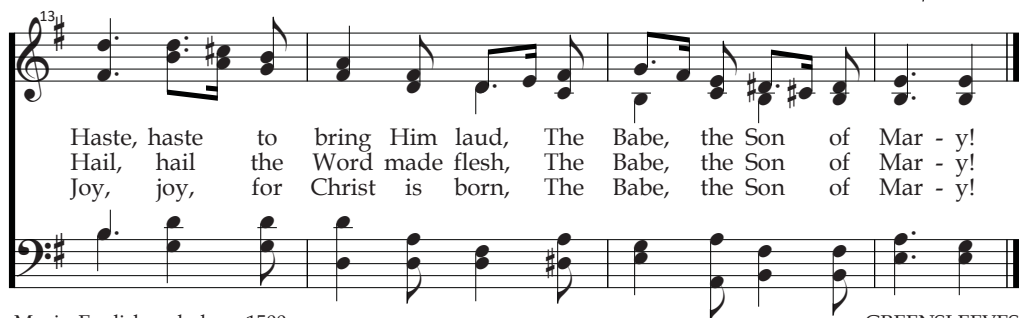
1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest On Mar-y's lap, is sleep - ing?  
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?  
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; Come, peas - ant, king, to own Him.



Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 Good Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.



This, this is Christ the King Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;  
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.  
 Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by.



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mar - y!  
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mar - y!  
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mar - y!

Music: English melody, c. 1500s

Text: Traditional English carol, before 1642; adapted William Chatterton Dix, c. 1865

GREENSLEEVES

8 7. 8 7. 6 8. 6 7.

## God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may.  
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, This bless - ed Babe was born  
 3. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came  
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright;  
 5. The *shep - herds* at those *tid - ings* Re - joic - ed much in mind  
 6. But when to Beth - le - hem they came Where our dear Sav - ior lay,  
 7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es All you with - in this place

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day  
 And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn,  
 And un - to cer - tain *shep - herds* Brought *tid - ings* of the same,  
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure vir - gin bright,  
 And left *their flocks* a - feed - ing In *tem - pest, storm and wind,*  
 They found Him in a man - ger Where ox - en feed on hay;  
 And with true love and bro - ther - hood Each oth - er now em - brace.

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray.  
 The which His moth - er Mar - y Did noth - ing take in scorn.  
*How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.*  
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 And went to Beth - le - hem straight-way This bless - ed Babe to find.  
 His moth - er Mar - y kneel - ing Un - to the Lord did pray.  
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas Doth bring re - deem - ing grace.

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

164

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

## Angels from the Realms of Glory

13

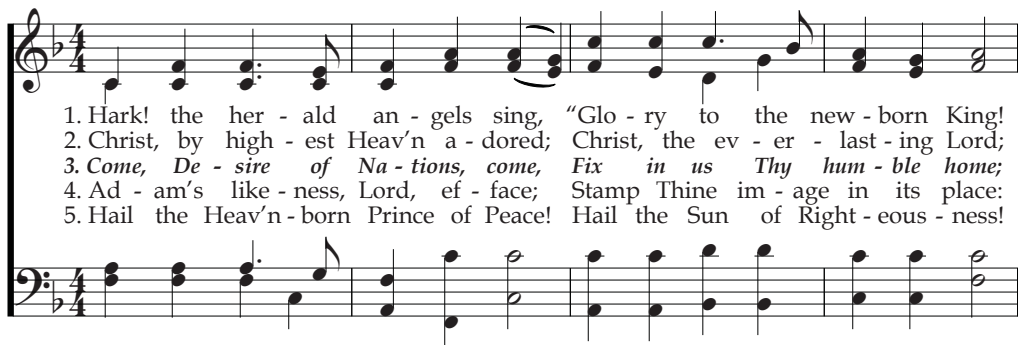
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
 2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
 3. *Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;*  
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,  
 5. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son;

5

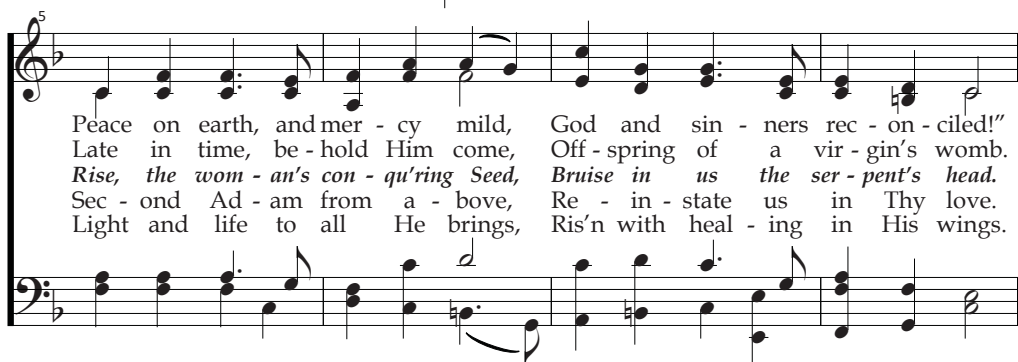
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant Light:  
*Seek the great de - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star;*  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;  
 Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing To th'e - ter - nal Three in One:

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

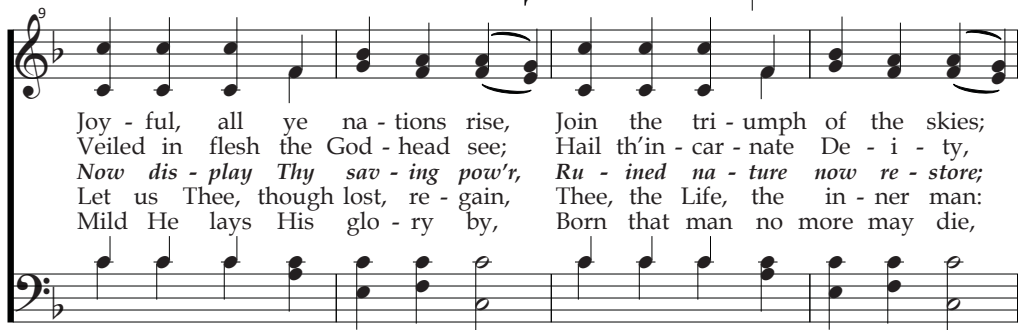
## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



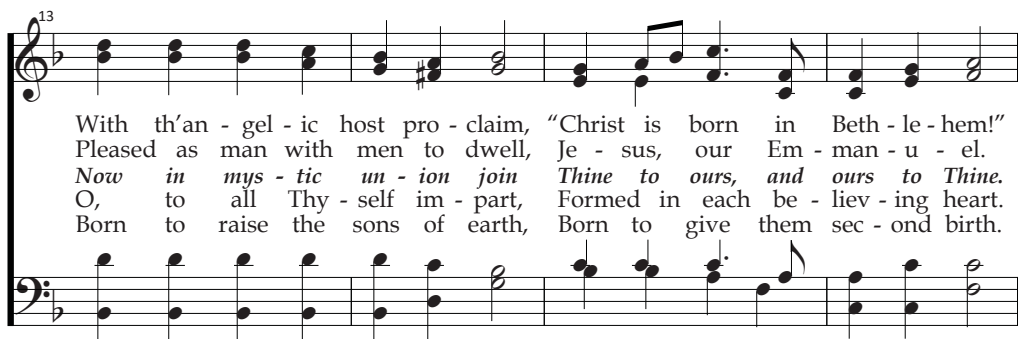
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
 2. Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 3. Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;  
 4. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face; Stamp Thine im - age in its place:  
 5. Hail the Heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
 Late in time, be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
*Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring Seed,* Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.  
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;  
*Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r,* Ru - ined na - ture now re - store;  
 Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.  
*Now in mys - tic un - ion join* Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.  
 O, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

17

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

## Thou Who Wast Rich

15

1. Thou who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, All for love's sake be -  
 2. Thou who art God be - yond all prais - ing, All for love's sake be -  
 3. Thou who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we

cam - est poor; Thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,  
 cam - est man; Stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,  
 wor - ship Thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,

13

Sap - phire - paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou who wast rich be -  
 Heav'n - ward by Thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou who wast rich be -  
 Make us what Thou wouldst have us be. Thou who wast rich be -

19

yond all splen - dor, All for love's sake be - cam - est poor.  
 yond all splen - dor, All for love's sake be - cam - est poor.  
 yond all splen - dor, All for love's sake be - cam - est poor.

## O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. God of God, Light of Light;  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing:

come ye, oh, come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be -  
 Lo, He ab - hors not the vir - gin's womb; Ver - y  
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of Heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to  
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

hold Him born the King of an - gels: O come, \_\_\_\_\_  
 God, Be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:  
 God! All glo - ry in the high - est: O come, let us a - dore Him, O  
 Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

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

Music: John Francis Wade, *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

Text: Latin hymn; attr. John Francis Wade, c. 1743; tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

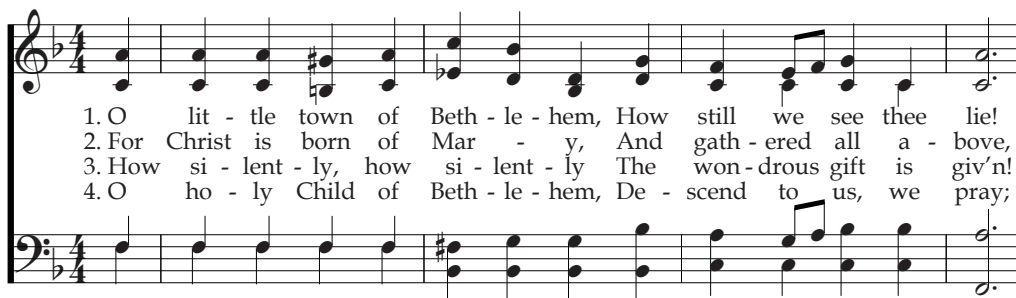
ADESTE FIDELIS

Irregular



# O Little Town of Bethlehem

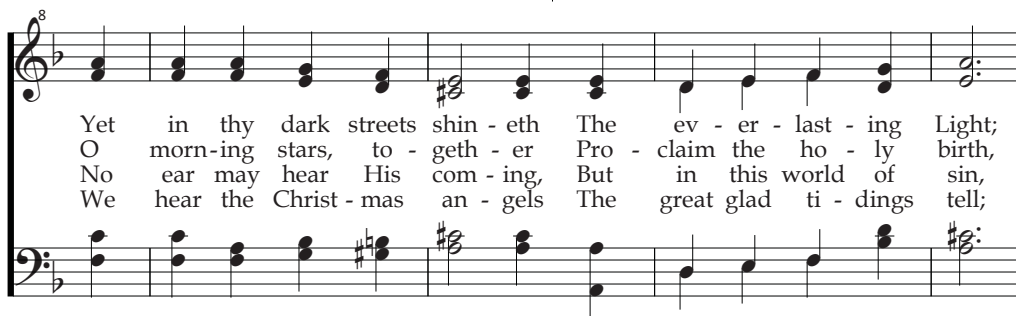
17



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



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



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



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

Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1868  
 Text: Phillip Brooks, 1868

ST. LOUIS (Redner)  
 8 6. 8 6. 7 6. 8 6.

## Of the Father's Love Begotten

first version

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be-got-ten, Ere the worlds be-gan to be,  
 2. At His word the worlds were fram-ed; He com-mand-ed; it was done:  
 3. He is found in hu-man fash-ion, Death and sor-row here to know,  
 4. Oh, that birth for-ev-er bless-ed, When the vir-gin, full of grace,  
 5. This is He whom seers in old time Chant-ed of with one ac-cord,  
 6. O ye heights of heav'n, a-dore Him; An-gel hosts, His prais-es sing;  
 7. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa-ther, And, O Ho-ly Ghost, to Thee,

He is Al-pha and O-me-ga, He the source, the end-ing He,  
 Heav'n and earth and depths of o-cean In their three-fold or-der one;  
 That the race of Ad-am's child-ren, Doomed by law to end-less woe,  
 By the Ho-ly Ghost con-ceiv-ing, Bore the Sav-ior of our race;  
 Whom the voic-es of the proph-ets Prom-ised in their faith-ful word;  
 Pow'rs, do-min-ions, bow be-fore Him, And ex-tol our God and King!  
 Hymn and chant with high thanks-giv-ing And un-wear-ied prais-es be:

Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu-ture  
 All that grows be-neath the shin-ing Of the moon and  
 May not hence-forth die and per-ish In the dread-ful  
 And the Babe, the world's Re-deem-er, First re-vealed His  
 Now He shines, the long-ex-pect-ed; Let cre-a-tion  
 Let no tongue on earth be-si-lent, Ev-'ry voice in  
 Hon-or, glo-ry, and do-min-ion, And e-ter-nal

years shall see, burn - ing sun, gulf be - low, sa - cred face, praise its Lord, con - cert sing, vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! A - men.

## Silent Night, Holy Night

19

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

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far; Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia!  
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,  
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

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

## Of the Father's Love Begotten

second version

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be -  
 2. At His word the worlds were fram - ed; He com - mand - ed;  
 3. He is found in hu - man fash - ion, Death and sor - row  
 4. O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin,  
 5. This is He whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with  
 6. O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His  
 7. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly

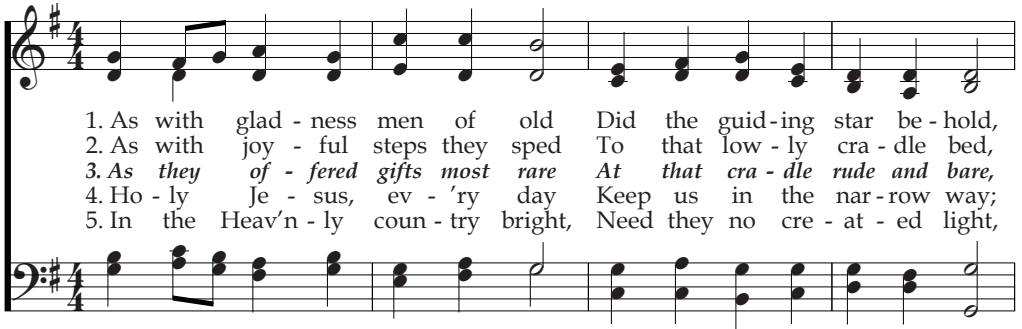
gan to be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source,  
 it was done: Heav'n and earth and depths of o - cean In their three  
 here to know, That the race of Ad - am's child - ren, Doomed by law  
 full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bore the Sav -  
 one ac - cord, Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets Prom - ised in  
 prais - es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol  
 Ghost, to Thee, Hymn and chant with high thanks - giv - ing And un - wear -

the end - ing He, Of the things that are, that have been,  
 fold or - der one; All that grows be - neath the shin - ing  
 to end - less woe, May not hence - forth die and per - ish  
 ior of our race; And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er,  
 their faith - ful word; Now He shines, the long - ex - pect - ed;  
 our God and King! Let no tongue on earth be si - lent,  
 ied prais - es be: Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,

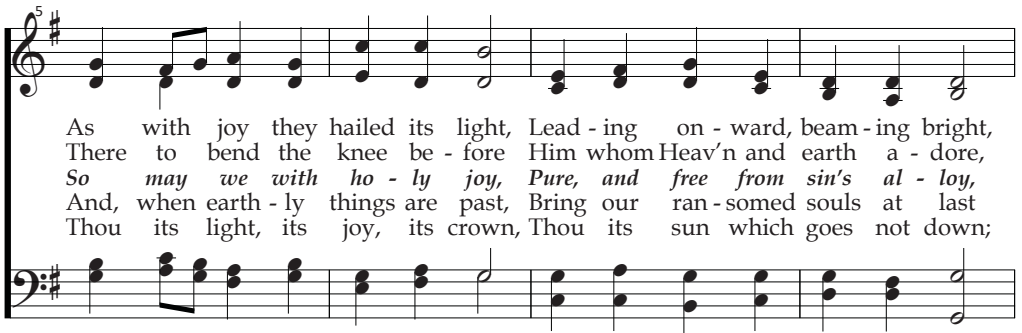
And that fu - ture years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 Of the moon and burn - ing sun, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 In the dread - ful gulf be - low, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 First re - vealed His sa - cred face, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert sing, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
 And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

# As with Gladness Men of Old

21



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



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



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

Music: Conrad Kocher, 1838; arr. William H. Monk, 1861  
 Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1860

DIX  
 77.77.77.

## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,  
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
 3. *Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,* Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
 5. Hymns of praise then let us sing,

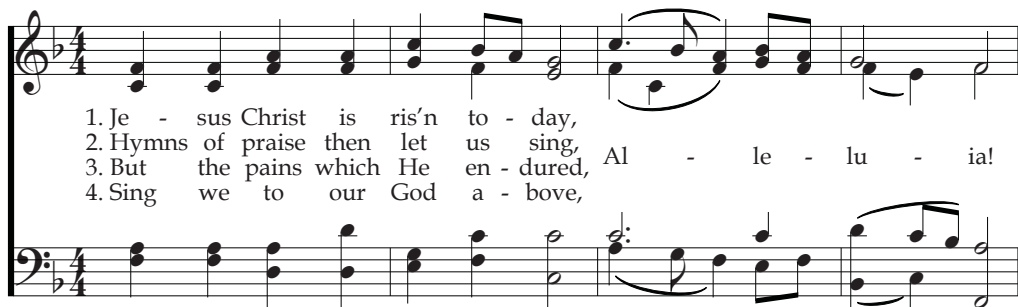
Sons of men and an - gels say,  
 Christ hath burst the gates of Hell,  
*Where, O death, is now thy sting?* Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head,  
 Un - to Christ, our Heav'n - ly King,

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise,  
*Once He died our souls to save,* Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave,

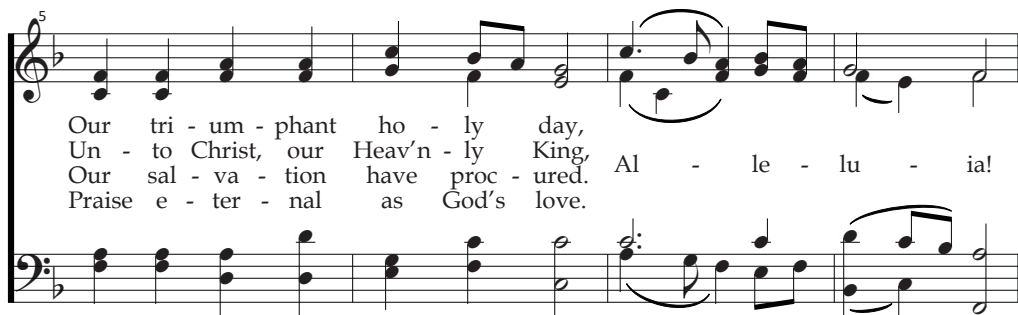
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply,  
 Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise,  
*Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?* Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,  
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save,

# Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

23



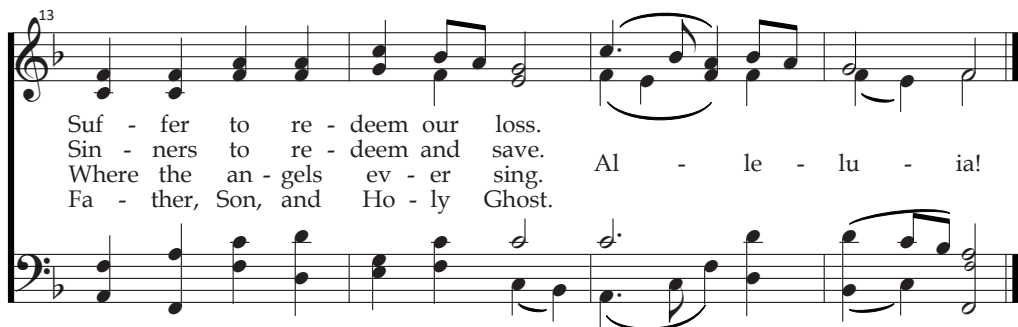
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. But the pains which He en - dured,  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove,



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,  
 Un - to Christ, our Heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Our sal - va - tion have proc - ured,  
 Praise e - ter - nal as God's love.



Who did once up - on the cross,  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now a - bove the sky He's King,  
 Praise our God, ye Heav'n - ly host,



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

Music: Robert Williams, 1817; Welsh version  
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1739

LLANFAIR  
 77.77. w/ alleluias

## Hail Thee, Festival Day!

## REFRAIN

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! Blest day that art hal - lowed for - ev - er;

*Easter:* Day where - in Christ a - rose, Break - ing the king - dom of death.  
*Ascension:* Day when our ris - en Lord Rose in the heav - ens to reign.  
*Pentecost:* Day when the Ho - ly Ghost Shone in the world full of grace.

1. Lo, the fair beau - ty of earth, From the death of the win - ter a - ris - ing!  
 3. God of all pit - y and pow'r, Let Thy word be as - sured to the doubt - ing;  
 5. *Ill it be - seem - eth that Thou, By whose hand all— things are en - com - passed,*  
 7. Mourning they laid Thee to rest, Who art Au - thor of life and cre - a - tion;  
 9. Out of the pri - son of death Thou art res - cu - ing num - ber - less cap - tives;

## Return to Refrain

Ev - 'ry good gift of the year Now with its Mas - ter re - turns;  
 Light on the third day re - turns: Rise, Son of God, from the tomb!  
*Cap - tive and bound shouldst re - main, Deep in the gloom of the rock.*  
 Tread - ing the path - way of death, Life Thou be - stow - edst on man.  
 Free - ly they tread in the way Whi - ther their Ma - ker has gone.



17

2. He who was nailed to the cross Is God and the Ru - ler of all things,  
 4. Ill does it seem that Thy limbs Should ling - er in low - ly dis - hon - or,  
 6. Rise now, O Lord, from the grave And cast off the shroud that enwrapped Thee;  
 8. Show us Thy face once— more That the a - ges may joy in Thy brightness;  
 10. Je - sus has har - row - ed Hell; He has led cap - ti - vi - ty cap - tive:

21

Return to Refrain

All things cre - a - ted on earth Wor - ship the Mak - er of all.  
 Ran - som and price of the world, Veiled from the vi - sion of men.  
 Thou art suf - fi - cient for us: Noth - ing with - out Thee ex - ists.  
 Give us the light of— day, Dark - ened on earth at Thy death.  
 Dark - ness and cha - os and death Flee from the face of the light.

## This Joyful Eastertide

1. This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, A - way with care and sor - row!  
 2. My flesh in hope shall rest, And for a sea - son slum - ber;  
 3. Death's flood hath lost his chill, Since Je - sus crossed the riv - er:

My love, the Cru - ci - fied, Hath sprung to life this mor - row.  
 Till trump from east to west, Shall wake the dead in num - ber.  
 Lov - er of souls, from ill My pass - ing soul de - liv - er.

Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne'er burst His three-day pris - on, Our faith had been in

vain; But now hath Christ a - ris - en, A - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en!

Music: *David's Psalmen*, Amsterdam, 1685; harm. Alice Parker, 1966

Text: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1902

VRUECHTEN

6 7. 6 7. w/ refrain

## *Processional*

## All Glory Be To God on High

1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be -  
 2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust And give Thee thanks for -  
 3. O Je - sus Christ, our God and Lord, Be - got - ten of the  
 4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, pre - cious gift, Thou Com - fort - er un -

friend - ed! To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at  
 ev - er, O Fa - ther, that Thy rule is just And wise, and  
 Fa - ther, O Thou who hast our peace re - stored And the lost  
 fail - ing, From Sa - tan's snares our souls up - lift, And let Thy

last is end - ed. God show - eth His good - will to men, And  
 chang - eth nev - er. Thy bound - less pow'r o'er all things reigns; Done  
 sheep dost gath - er, Thou Lamb of God, en - throned on high, Be -  
 pow'r a - vail - ing A - vert our woes and calm our dread: For

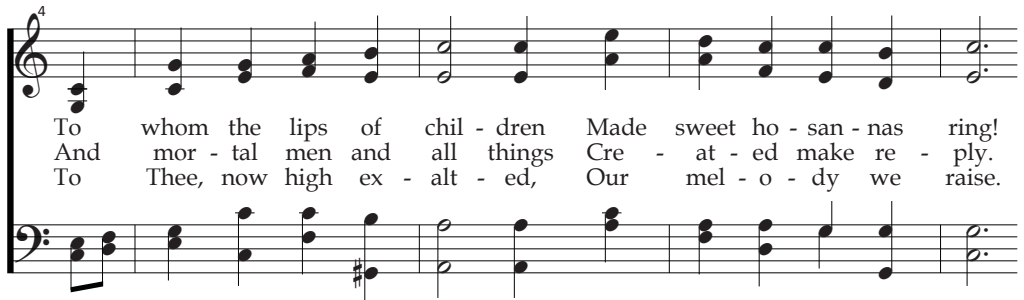
peace shall reign on earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness!  
 is what - e'er Thy will or - dains. Well for us that Thou rul - est!  
 hold our need and hear our cry: Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus!  
 us the Sav - ior's blood was shed; Do Thou in faith sus - tain us!

# All Glory, Laud and Honor

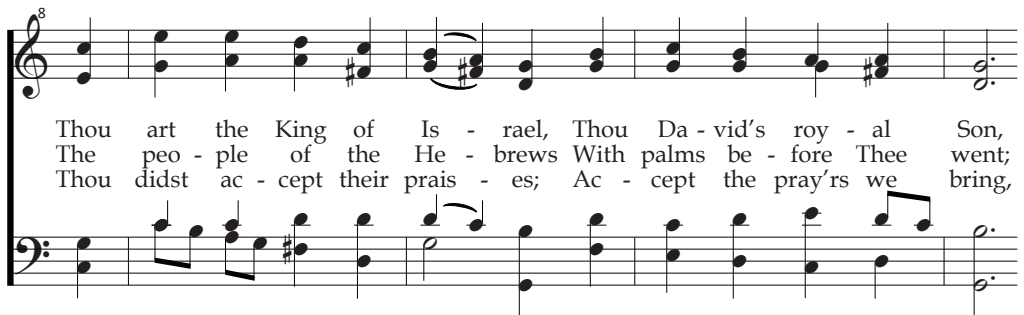
27



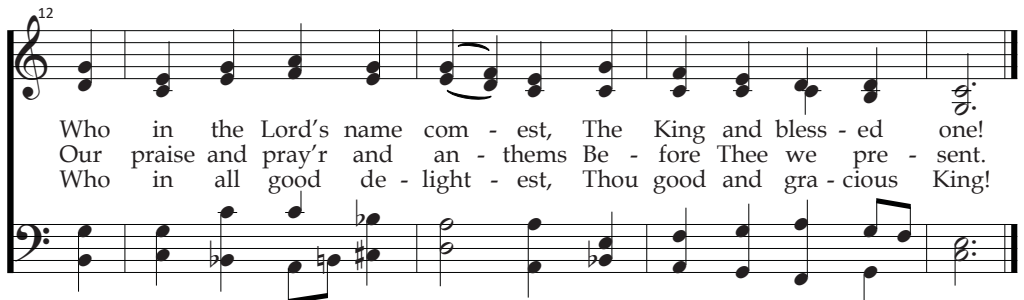
1. All glo - ry, laud, and ho - nor To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
2. The com - pan - y of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,  
3. To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.  
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;  
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed one!  
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

Music: Melchior Teschner, c. 1614; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)  
Text: Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820; tr. John Mason Neale, 1854; alt.

ST. THEODULPH  
7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

## Approach the Throne of God

1. Ap - proach the throne of God Most High, With pru - dent  
 2. The Lord Al - might - y reigns a - bove While we me -  
 3. Though all our days are scarred with sin, Christ came to  
 4. Praise God the Fa - ther throned on high. With al - le -

walk and care - ful thought. Let no rash words es - cape your mouth,  
 an - der down be - low. He speaks forth worlds and holds back seas;  
 earth to take our place. He bowed and kept His Fa - ther's will,  
 lu - ias let us sing. And to His most be - lov - ed Son,

For fool - ish speech will come to naught. Draw near with anx - ious  
 With sweat of brow our seeds we sow. E - ter - nal - ly His  
 And by His Spir - it gives us grace; Calls us to wor - ship  
 Whose blood was shed, our prais - es bring. Praise to the Spir - it -

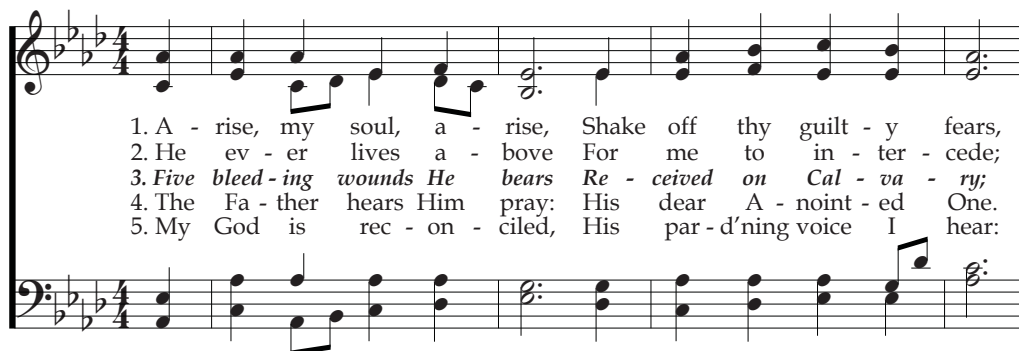
list - 'ning heart, Re - joice to hear and to be taught.  
 truth will stand; Our days of va - por swift - ly go.  
 Him in peace, And in each oth - er see His face.  
 shout and sing - Who draws us to our Tri - une King!

Music: Robert King, 1722  
 Text: Jenny White, c. 2000

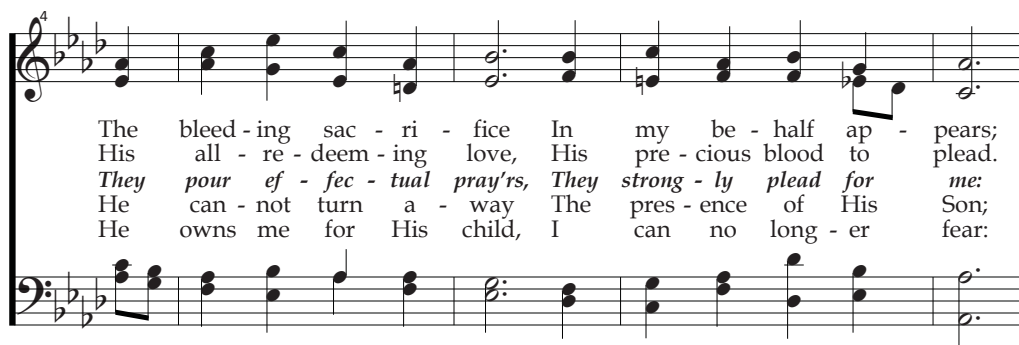
DAVID'S HARP  
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

# Arise, My Soul, Arise

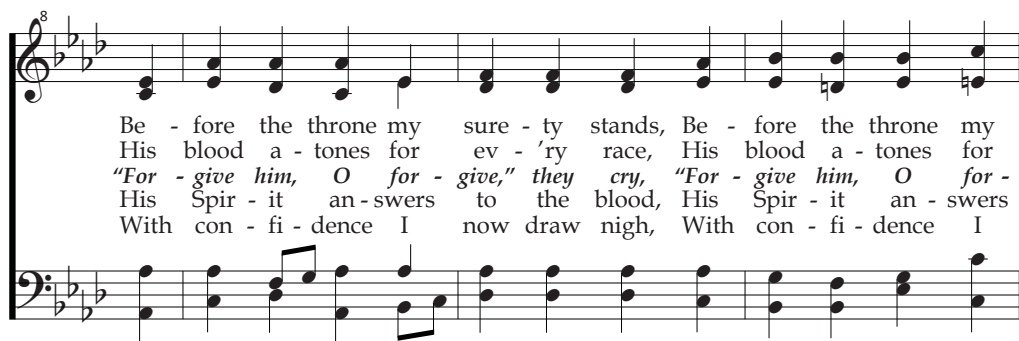
29



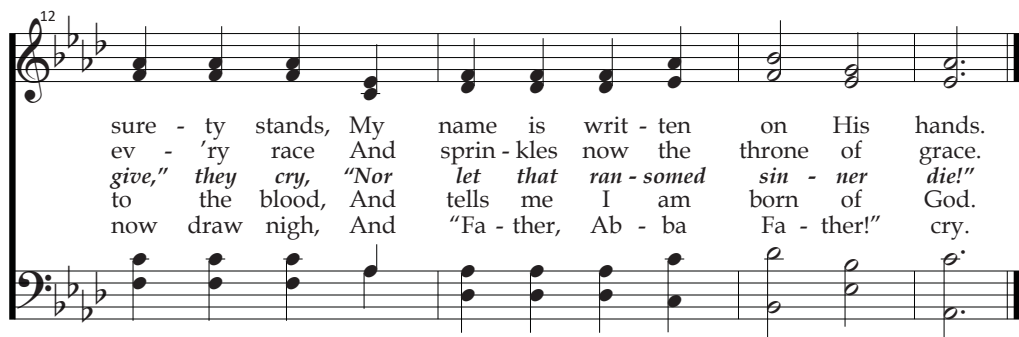
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears,  
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter - cede;  
 3. *Five bleed - ing wounds He bears Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;*  
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray: His dear A - noint - ed One.  
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear:



The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;  
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.  
*They pour ef - fec - tual pray'rs, They strong - ly plead for me;*  
 He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son;  
 He owns me for His child, I can no long - er fear:



Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my  
 His blood a - tones for ev 'ry race, His blood a - tones for  
*"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -*  
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
 ev - 'ry race And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
*give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"*  
 to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.  
 now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba Fa - ther!" cry.

## Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and  
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of  
 3. To this tem - ple where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of  
 4. Here vouch - safe to all Thy ser - vants What they ask of  
 5. Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Laud and hon - or

cor - ner stone; Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,  
 God on high, In ex - ul - tant ju - bi - la - tion  
*Hosts,* to - day! With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness  
 Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for - ev - er  
 to the Son, Laud and hon - or to the Spir - it,

Bind - ing all the church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's  
 Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy, God the One in  
*Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray, And Thy full - est*  
 With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - af - ter  
 Ev - er Three and ev - er One— One in might, and

help for - ev - er And her con - fi - dence a - lone.  
 Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.  
*ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.*  
 in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.  
 One in glo - ry While un - end - ing ag - es run.



# At the Lamb's High Feast

31

First Tune

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
 3. Might-y vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of Hell be - neath Thee lie;  
 4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can this de - stroy;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 Death is bro - ken in the fight; Thou hast brought us life and light.  
 From sin's pow'r do Thou set free Souls re - born, O Lord, in Thee.

Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,  
 Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;  
 Now Thy ban - ner Thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave:  
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

Gives His bod - y for the feast: Christ the vic - tim, Christ the Priest.  
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.  
 An - gels join His praise to tell, See o'er - thrown the prince of Hell.  
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spir - it be.

Music: Jakob Hintze, 1678; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Text: Latin hymn, 17th century; tr. Robert Campbell, 1849

SALZBURG (Hintze)

77.77.77.77.

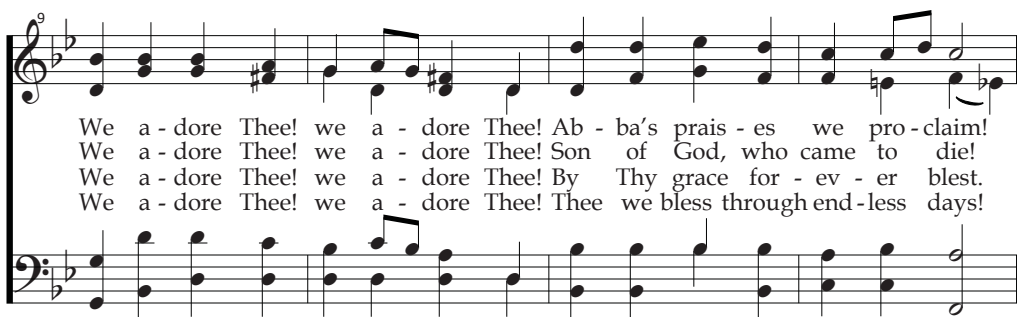
## God, Our Father, We Adore Thee!



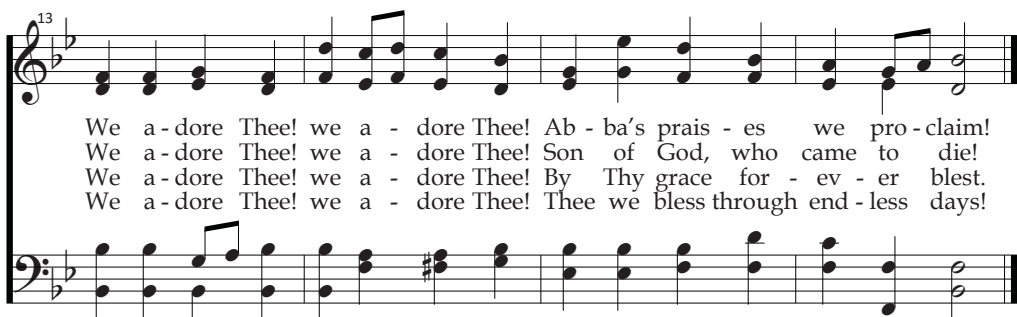
1. God, our Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee! We, Thy chil-dren, bless Thy name!  
 2. Son E - ter - nal, we a - dore Thee! Lamb up - on the throne on high!  
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, we a - dore Thee! Par - a - clete and Heav'n - ly Guest!  
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One! we give Thee praise!



Chos - en in the Christ be - fore Thee, We are "ho - ly, with-out blame."  
 Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Thou hast brought Thy peo - ple nigh!  
 Sent from God and from the Sav - ior, Thou hast led us in - to rest.  
 For the rich - es we in - her - it, Heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! By Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!



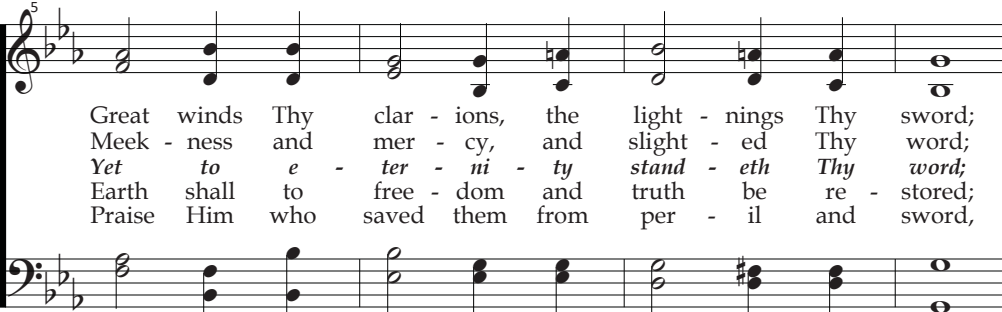
We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Ab - ba's prais - es we pro - claim!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! By Thy grace for - ev - er blest.  
 We a - dore Thee! we a - dore Thee! Thee we bless through end - less days!

# God the Omnipotent!

33



1. God the Om - ni - po - tent! King, who or - dain - est  
 2. God, the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en  
 3. *God, the All - right - eous One!* *man hath de - fied Thee;*  
 4. God, the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chast - 'ning  
 5. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion



Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword;  
 Meek - ness and mer - cy, and slight - ed Thy word;  
 Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;  
 Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;  
 Praise Him who saved them from per - il and sword,



Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est:  
 Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:  
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;  
 Through the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is hast - 'ning:  
 Sing - ing in chor - us from o - cean to o - cean:



Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.  
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.  
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.  
 "Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord."

Music: Alexis F. Lvov, 1842

Text: st. 1 & 2, Henry F. Chorley, 1842; st. 3-5, John Ellerton, 1870

RUSSIAN HYMN

11 10. 11 9.

## Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a-dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height;  
 2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His pro-mise fail;  
 3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer un-to Thee;



Sun and moon, re-joyce be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.  
 Young and old, Thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;  
 Praise the God of our sal-va-tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;  
 All the saints in Heav'n a-dore Thee; We would bow be-fore Thy throne:



Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance He hath made.  
 Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.  
 As Thine an-gels serve be-fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.



# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

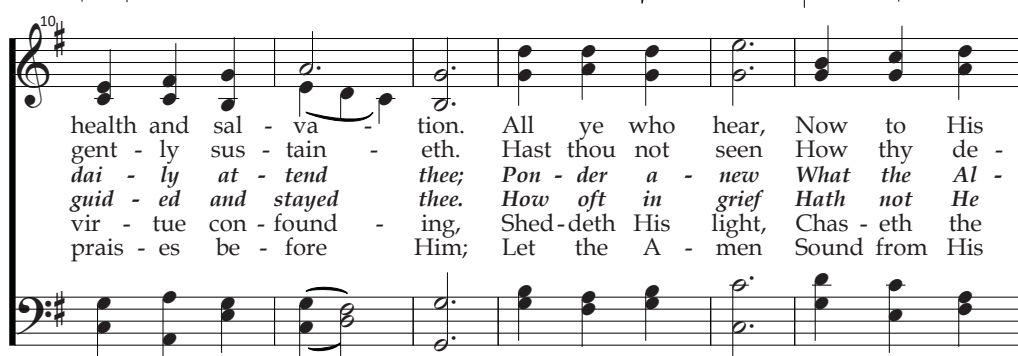
35



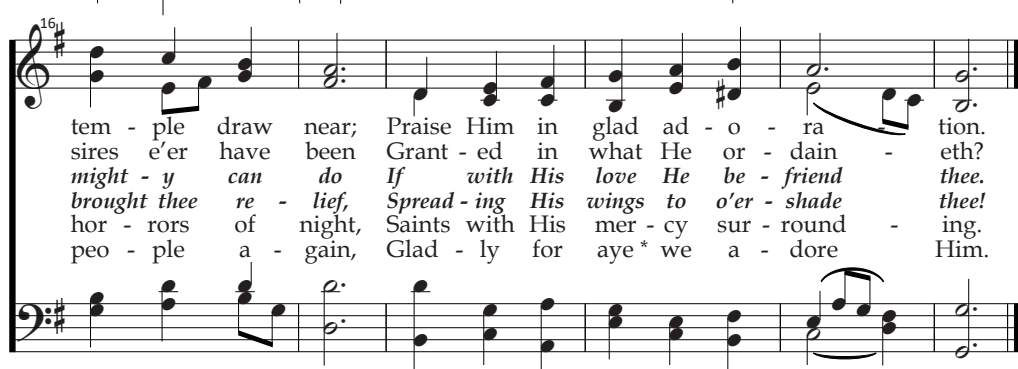
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly  
 3. *Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -*  
 4. *Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath*  
 5. Praise to the Lord, who, when dark - ness of sin is a -  
 6. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a -



a tion; O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy  
 reign - eth; Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so  
*fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here*  
*made thee; Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand*  
 bound - ing, Who, when the god - less do tri - umph, all  
 dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with



health and sal - va - tion. All ye who hear, Now to His  
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How thy de -  
*dai - ly at - tend thee; Pon - der a - new What the Al -*  
*guid - ed and stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He*  
 vir - tue con - found - ing, Shed - deth His light, Chas - eth the  
 prais - es be - fore Him; Let the A - men Sound from His



tem - ple draw near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
*might - y can do If with His love He be - friend thee.*  
*brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings to o'er - shade thee!*  
 hor - rors of night, Saints with His mer - cy sur - round - ing.  
 peo - ple a - gain, Glad - ly for aye \* we a - dore Him.

\* "Aye" rhymes with "day" and means "ever".

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

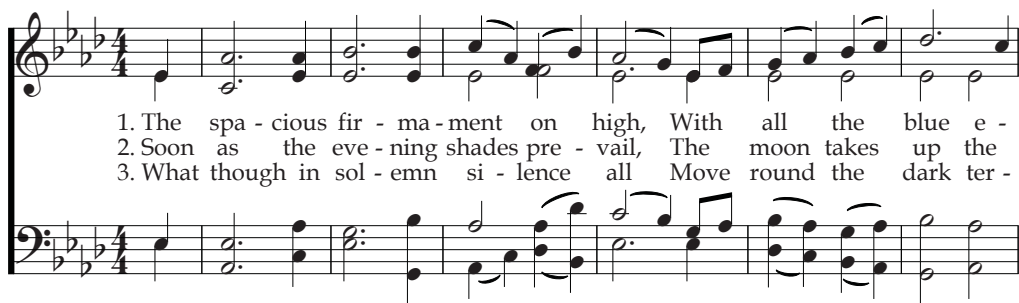
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;  
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,  
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

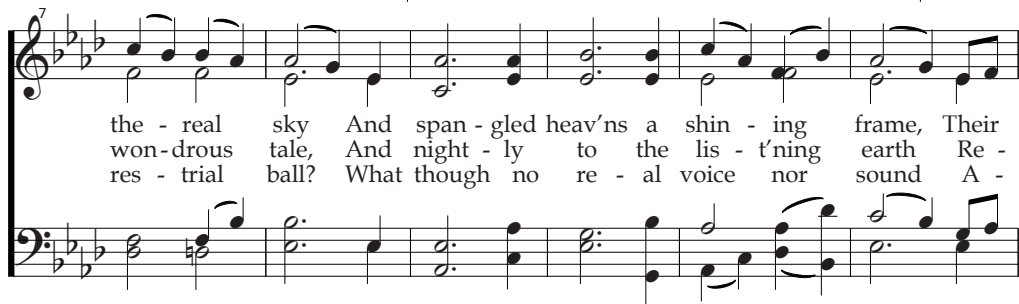
Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.  
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.  
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

# The Spacious Firmament on High

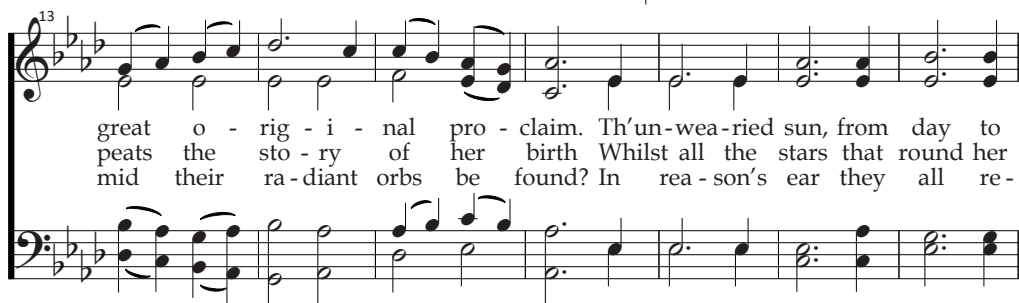
37



1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -  
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the  
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter -



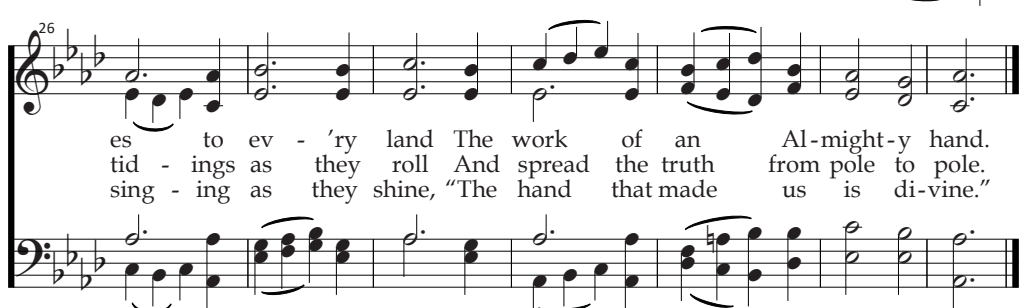
the - real sky And span - gled heav'n's a shin - ing frame, Their  
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -  
 res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound A -



great o - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un - wea - ried sun, from day to  
 peats the sto - ry of her birth Whilst all the stars that round her  
 mid their ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

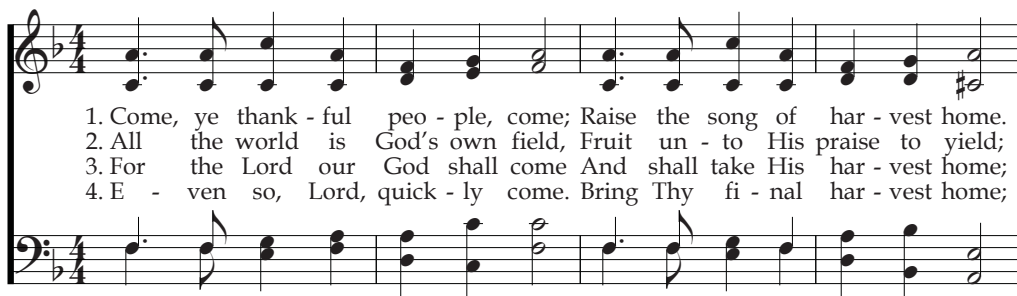


day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -  
 burn And all the plan - ets in their turn Con - firm the  
 joice And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

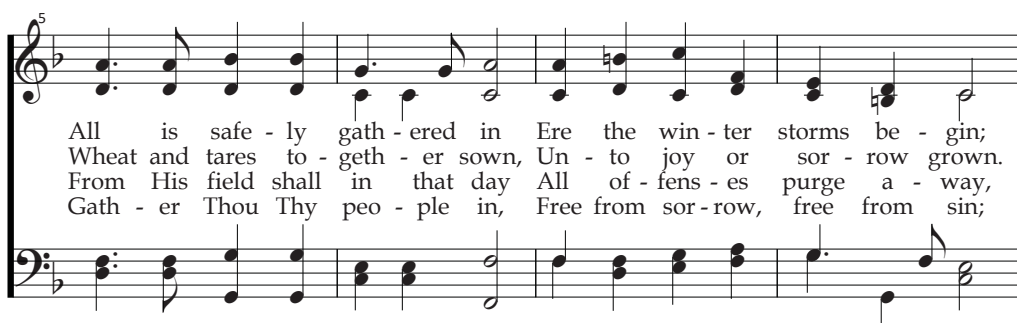


es to ev - 'ry land The work of an Al - might - y hand.  
 tid - ings as they roll And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

## Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



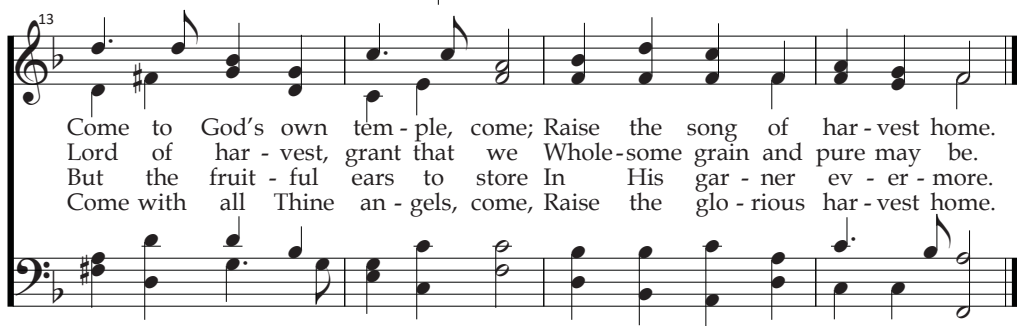
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come. Bring Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.  
 From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way,  
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied.  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear.  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy gar - ner to a - bide.



Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Come with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

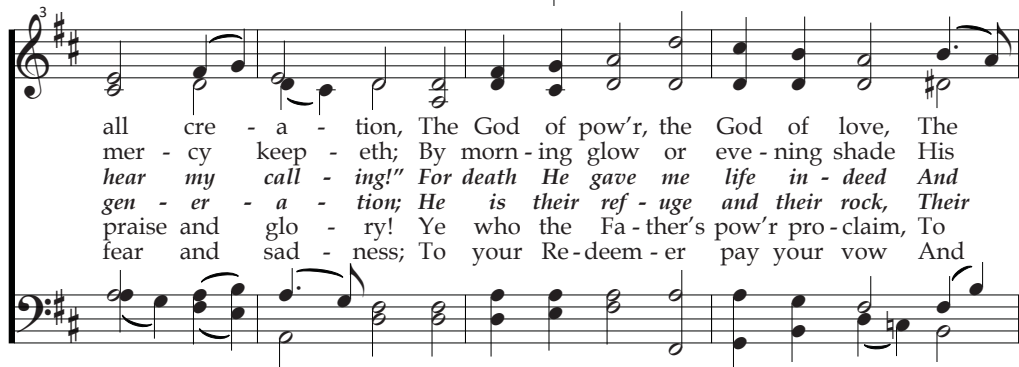


# Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

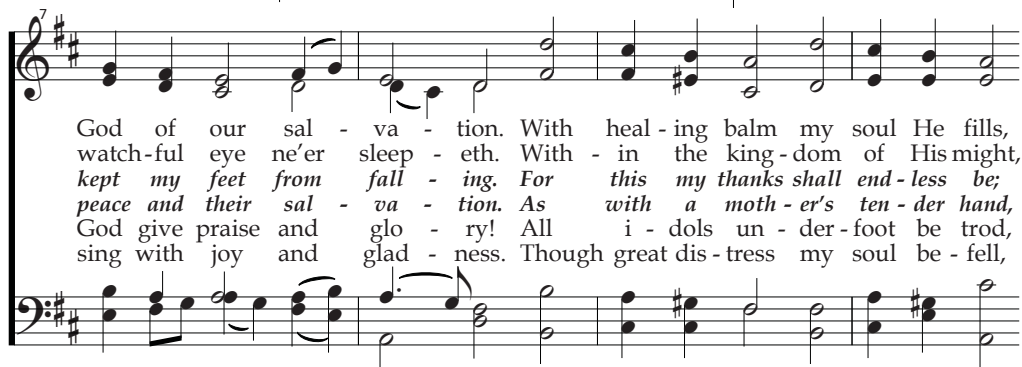
39



1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of  
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made His gra - cious  
 3. I cried to Him in time of need: "Lord God, O  
 4. The Lord for - sak - eth not His flock, His cho - sen  
 5. Ye who con - fess Christ's ho - ly name, To God give  
 6. Then come be - fore His pres - ence now, And ban - ish



all cre - a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The  
 mer - cy keep - eth; By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade His  
 hear my call - ing!" For death He gave me life in - deed And  
 gen - er - a - tion; He is their ref - uge and their rock, Their  
 praise and glo - ry! Ye who the Fa - ther's pow'r pro - claim, To  
 fear and sad - ness; To your Re - deem - er pay your vow And

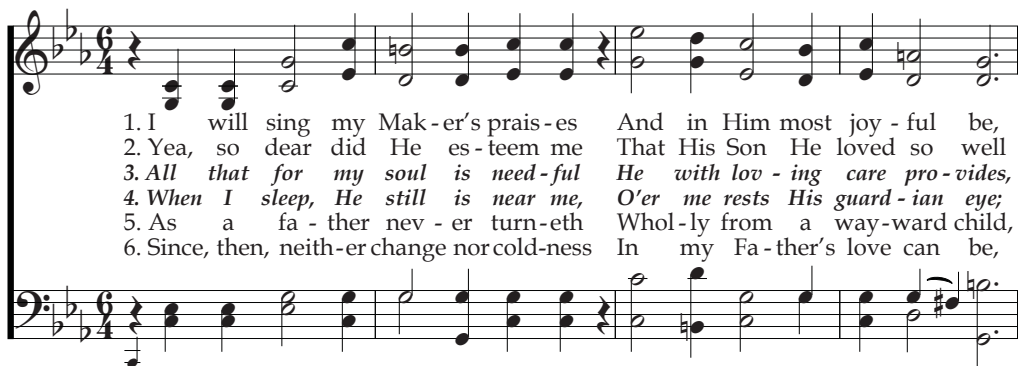


God of our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul He fills,  
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of His might,  
 kept my feet from fall - ing. For this my thanks shall end - less be;  
 peace and their sal - va - tion. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand,  
 God give praise and glo - ry! All i - dols un - der - foot be trod,  
 sing with joy and glad - ness. Though great dis - tress my soul be - fell,

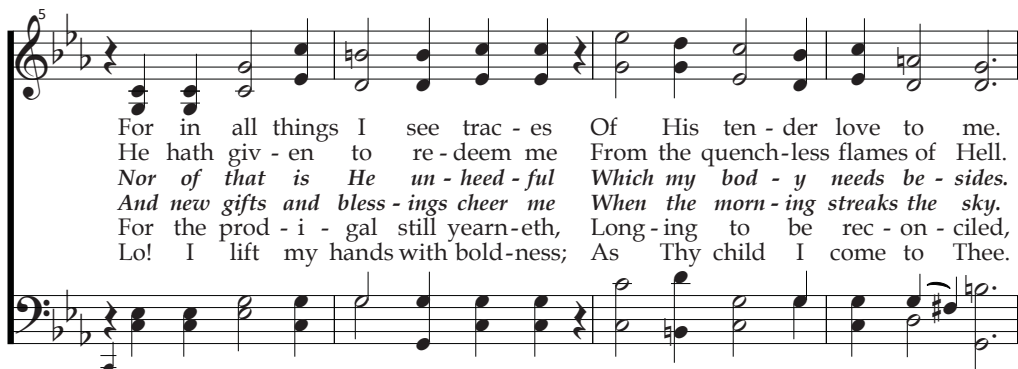


The God who ev - 'ry sor - row stills. To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 Lo! all is just and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 O thank Him, thank our God with me. To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 He leads His own, His cho - sen band. To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 The Lord is God! The Lord is God! To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 The Lord my God did all things well. To God all praise and glo - ry!

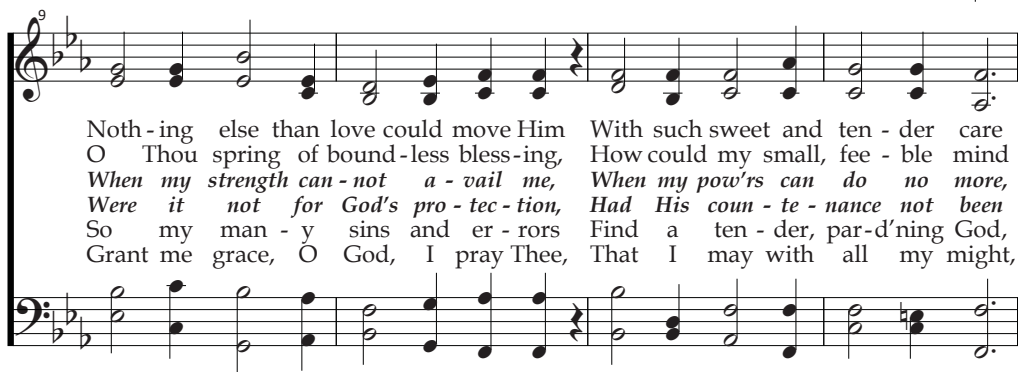
## I Will Sing My Maker's Praises



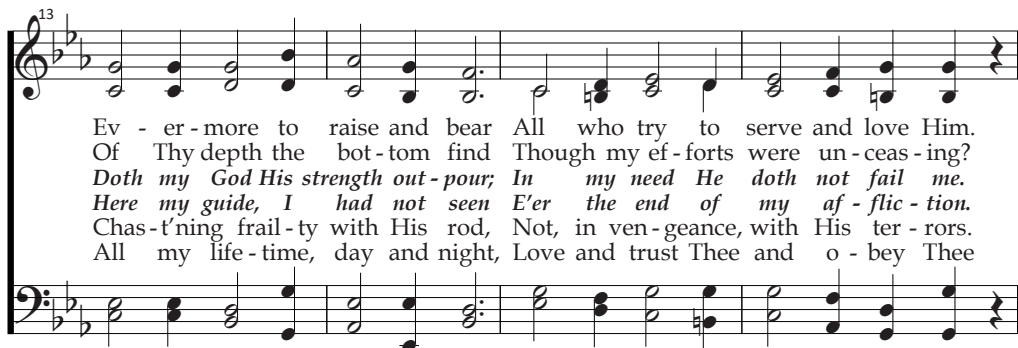
1. I will sing my Mak-er's prais-es And in Him most joy-ful be,  
 2. Yea, so dear did He es-teen me That His Son He loved so well  
 3. All that for my soul is need-ful He with lov-ing care pro-vides,  
 4. When I sleep, He still is near me, O'er me rests His guard-ian eye;  
 5. As a fa-ther nev-er turn-eth Whol-ly from a way-ward child,  
 6. Since, then, neith-er change nor cold-ness In my Fa-ther's love can be,



For in all things I see trac-es Of His ten-der love to me.  
 He hath giv-en to re-deem me From the quench-less flames of Hell.  
 Nor of that is He un-heed-ful Which my bod-y needs be-sides.  
 And new gifts and bless-ings cheer me When the morn-ing streaks the sky.  
 For the prod-i-gal still yearn-eth, Long-ing to be rec-on-ciled,  
 Lo! I lift my hands with bold-ness; As Thy child I come to Thee.



Noth-ing else than love could move Him With such sweet and ten-der care  
 O Thou spring of bound-less bless-ing, How could my small, fee-ble mind  
 When my strength can-not a-vail me, When my pow'rs can do no more,  
 Were it not for God's pro-tec-tion, Had His coun-te-nance not been  
 So my man-y sins and er-rors Find a ten-der, par-d'ning God,  
 Grant me grace, O God, I pray Thee, That I may with all my might,



Ev-er-more to raise and bear All who try to serve and love Him.  
 Of Thy depth the bot-tom find Though my ef-forts were un-ceas-ing?  
 Doth my God His strength out-pour; In my need He doth not fail me.  
 Here my guide, I had not seen E'er the end of my af-flic-tion.  
 Chas-t'ning frail-ty with His rod, Not, in ven-geance, with His ter-rors.  
 All my life-time, day and night, Love and trust Thee and o-bey Thee

17

All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.\*  
 All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.  
*All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.*  
 All things else have but their day; God's great love a - bides for aye.  
 And, when this brief life is o'er, Praise and love Thee ev - er - more.

\* "Aye" rhymes with "day" and means "ever".

## O Worship the King

41


1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. *This earth, with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, Thy*  
 4. *Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the*  
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we  
 6. O meas - ure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -

sing His pow'r and His love— Our Shield and De - fen - der, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep  
*pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stab - lished it fast by a*  
*air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -*  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how  
 light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though


11

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
*change - less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.*  
*scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.*  
 firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.  
 fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall sing to Thy praise.


## The God of Abraham Praise




1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;  
 2. The God of A - brah'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand  
 3. He by Him - self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;  
 4. The good - ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest,  
 5. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Right - eous - ness;  
 6. The whole tri - umph - ant host Give thanks to God on high;



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:  
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:  
 I shall, on ea - gle's wings up - borne, To Heav'n as - cend:  
 A land of sac - red lib - er - ty And end - less rest;  
 Tri - um - phant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace  
 "Hail Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry:



Je - ho - vah! great I AM! By earth and Heav'n con - fessed;  
 I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r;  
 I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,  
 There milk and hon - ey flow, And oil and wine a - bound,  
 On Zi - on's sac - red height His king - dom still main - tains,  
 Hail, A - brah'm's God and mine! I join the Heav'n - ly lays;



I bow and bless the sac - red Name, For ev - er blest.  
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.  
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.  
 And trees of life for ev - er grow, With mer - cy crowned.  
 And glo - rious with His saints in light For ev - er reigns.  
 All might and maj - es - ty are Thine, And end - less praise.

# Hark! the Song of Jubilee

43



1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders' roar,  
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,  
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Or the ful - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore.  
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies:  
He shall reign when, like a scroll, Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way;



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - ni - pot - ent shall reign;  
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furled, Sheathed His sword; He speaks - 'tis done,  
Then the end; be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.  
And the king - doms of His world Are the king - doms of His Son.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all.

Music: Walter Bond Gilbert (1829-1910)

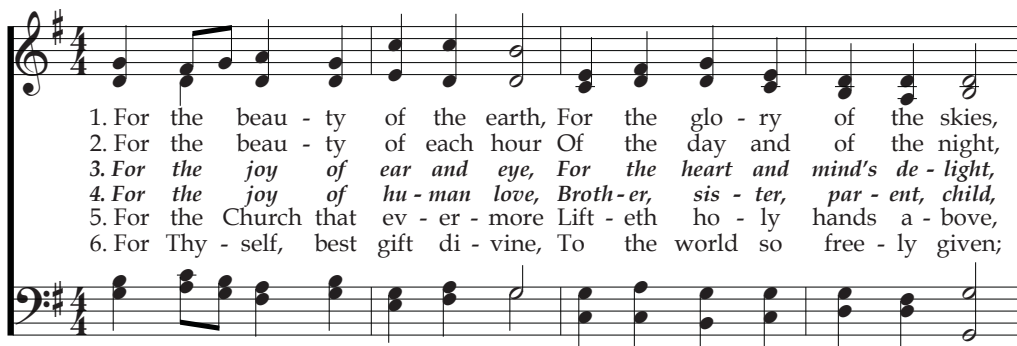
Text: James Montgomery, 1818, 1853

THANKSGIVING


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## 44

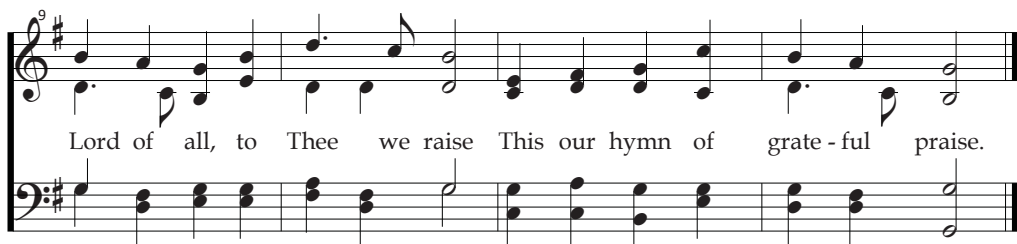
## For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,  
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 5. For the Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,  
 6. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine, To the world so free - ly given;



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
 Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light,  
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight,  
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,  
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in Heav'n.



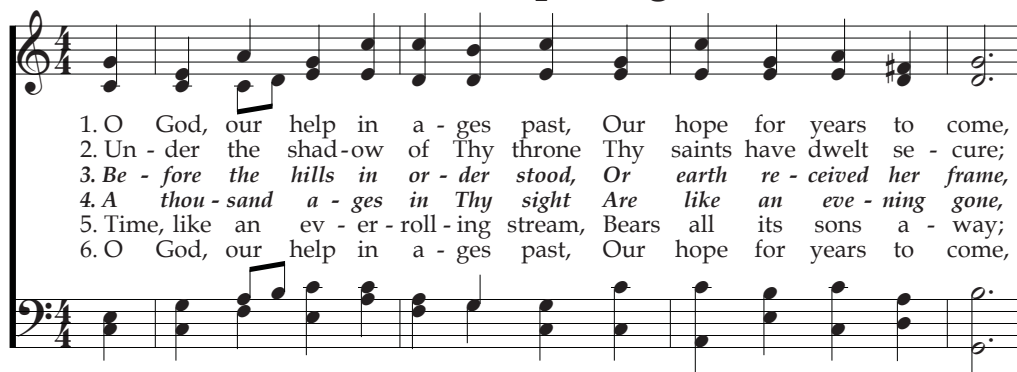
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Music: Conrad Kocher, 1838; arr. William Monk, 1861  
 Text: Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864; alt.

DIX  
 77. 77. 77.

## 45

## O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,  
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Music: attr. William Croft, 1708  
 Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE  
 8 6. 8 6.

4

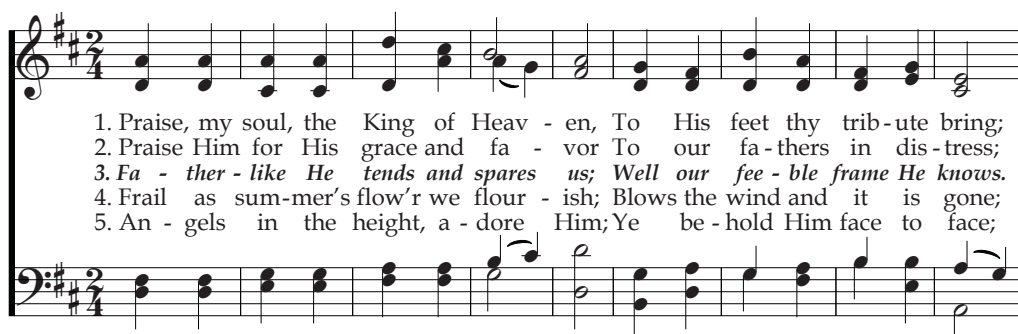


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
*From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.*  
*Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.*  
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.  
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last And our e - ter - nal home.

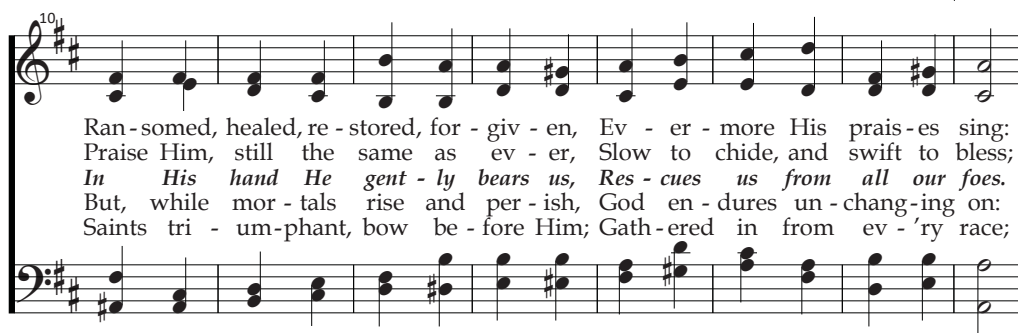
## Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

46

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
 3. *Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows.*  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and it is gone;  
 5. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;

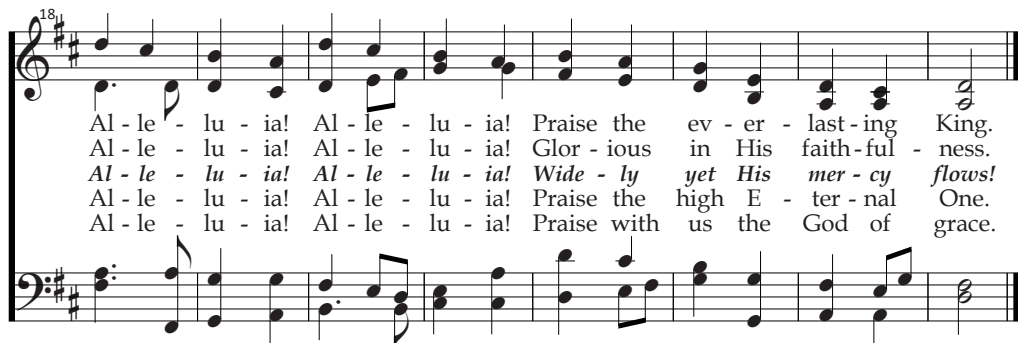


10



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing;  
 Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;  
*In His hand He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.*  
 But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on:  
 Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him; Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race;

18



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high E - ter - nal One.  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

## 47

## O Praise Ye the LORD

based on Psalm 149

1. O praise ye the LORD And sing a new song, A - mid all His saints  
 2. With tim - brel and harp And joy - ful ac - claim, With glad - ness and mirth,  
 3. In glo - ry ex - ult, Ye saints of the LORD; With songs in the night  
 4. For this is His word: His saints shall not fail, But o - ver the earth

His prais - es pro - long; 2 The praise of their Mak - er His peo - ple  
 Sing praise to His Name; 3 For God in His peo - ple His pleas - ure  
 6 High prais - es ac - cord; Go forth in His ser - vice, Be strong in  
 Their pow'r shall pre - vail; All king - doms and na - tions Shall yield to

shall sing, And chil - dren of Zi - on Re - joice in their King.  
 doth seek, With robes of sal - va - tion He cloth - eth the meek.  
 His might 7 To con - quer all e - vil And stand for the right.  
 their sway. To God give the glo - ry And praise Him for aye.

Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

LAUDATE DOMINUM

5 5. 5. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5.

## 48

## O God of Bethel

1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,  
 2. Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace:  
 3. Through each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan - d'ring foot - steps guide;  
 4. O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round Till all our wan - d'rings cease,  
 5. Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our hum - ble pray'rs im - plore;

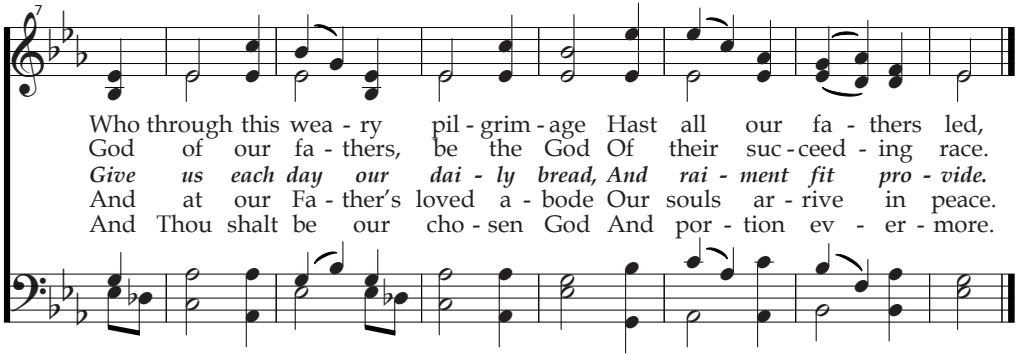
Music: Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

Text: attr. Philip Doddridge, 1737; alt. John Logan, 1781; based on Genesis 28:20-22

SALZBURG (Haydn)

8 6. 8 6.






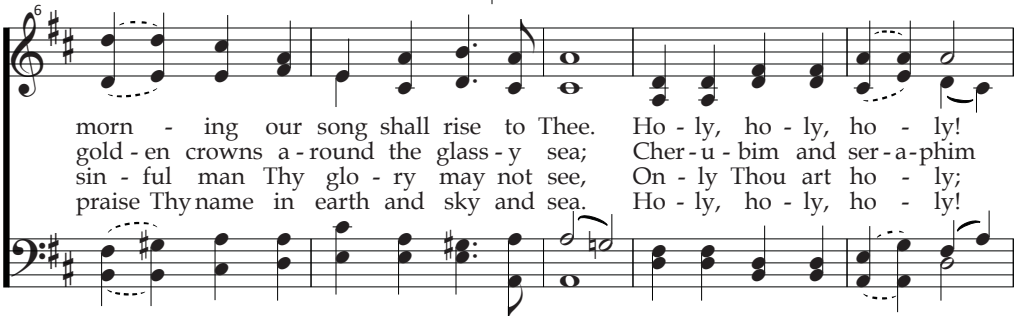
Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led,  
 God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.  
*Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.*  
 And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.  
 And Thou shalt be our cho - sen God And por - tion ev - er - more.

## Holy, Holy, Holy!

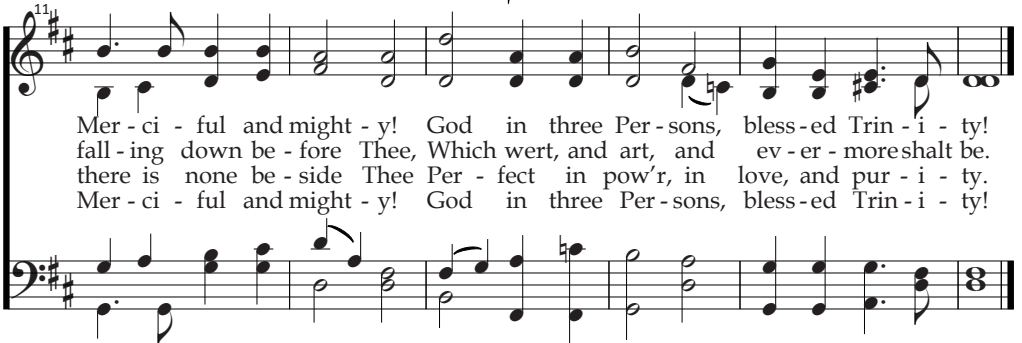
49



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee, Though the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## 50

## Ye Servants of God

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -  
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still He is  
 3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne! Let all cry a -  
 4. Then let us a - dore and give Him His right, All glory and pow -

broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of  
 nigh, His pres - ence we have. The great con - gre - ga - tion His  
 loud and hon - or the Son. The prais - es of Je - sus the  
 er, all wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.  
 tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.  
 an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fin - ite love.

Music: William Croft, 1708  
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.

HANOVER (Croft)  
 10 10. 11 11.

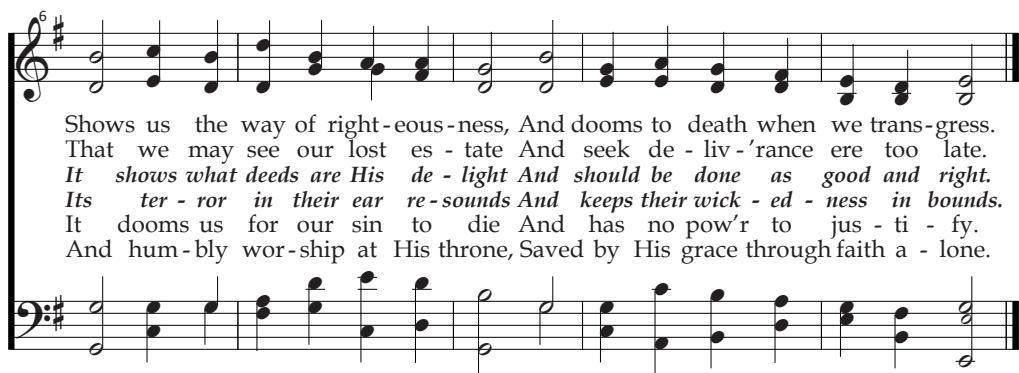
## 51

## The Law of God Is Good and Wise

1. The law of God is good and wise And sets His will be - fore our eyes,  
 2. Its light of ho - li - ness im - parts The know - ledge of our sin - ful hearts  
 3. To those who help in Christ have found And would in works of love a - bound  
 4. When men the of - fered help dis - dain And wil - ful - ly in sin re - main,  
 5. The law is good; but since the Fall Its ho - li - ness con - demns us all;  
 6. To Je - sus we for ref - uge flee, Who from the curse has set us free,

Music: Joseph Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenburg, 1543  
 Text: Matthias Loy, 1863

ERHALT UNS, HERR  
 8 8. 8 8.



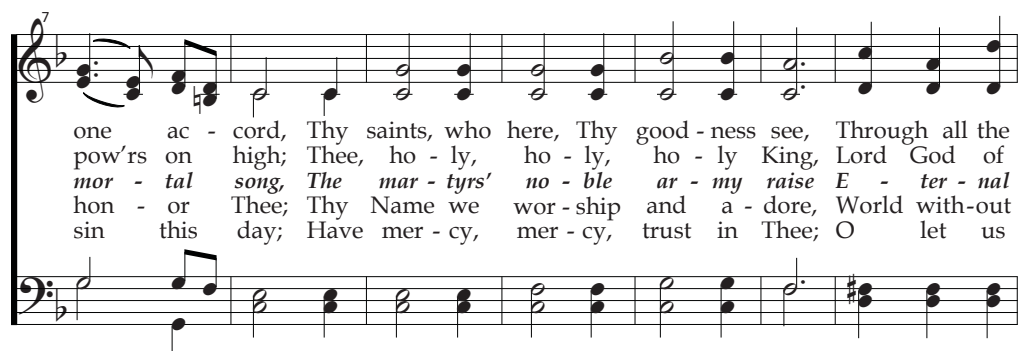
Shows us the way of right-eous-ness, And dooms to death when we trans-gress.  
 That we may see our lost es - tate And seek de - liv - rance ere too late.  
*It shows what deeds are His de - light And should be done as good and right.*  
*Its ter - ror in their ear re - sounds And keeps their wick - ed - ness in bounds.*  
 It dooms us for our sin to die And has no pow'r to jus - ti - fy.  
 And hum-bly wor-ship at His throne, Saved by His grace through faith a - lone.

## Thee We Adore, Eternal Lord!

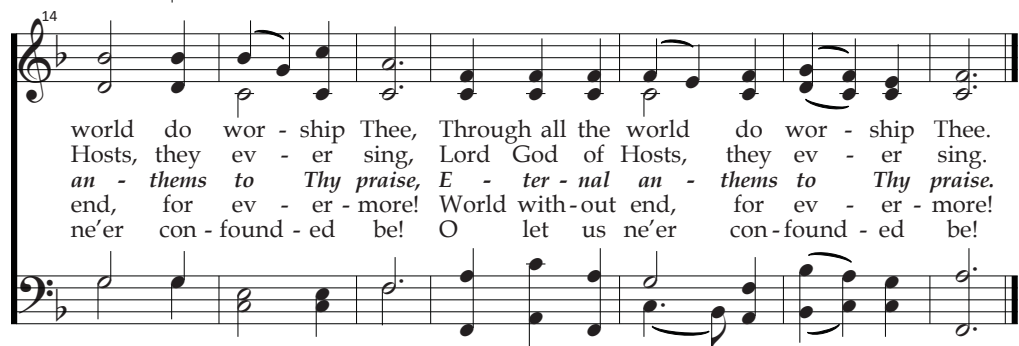
52



1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise Thy name with  
 2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, The heav'ns and all the  
 3. A - pos - tles join the glo - rious throng, The pro - phets swell th' im -  
 4. From day to day, O Lord, do we High - ly ex - alt and  
 5. Vouch - safe, O Lord, we hum - bly pray, To keep us safe from



one ac - cord, Thy saints, who here, Thy good - ness see, Through all the  
 pow'rs on high; Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King, Lord God of  
*mor - tal song, The mar - tyrs' no - ble ar - my raise E - ter - nal*  
 hon - or Thee; Thy Name we wor - ship and a - dore, World with - out  
 sin this day; Have mer - cy, mer - cy, trust in Thee; O let us



world do wor - ship Thee, Through all the world do wor - ship Thee.  
 Hosts, they ev - er sing, Lord God of Hosts, they ev - er sing.  
*an - thems to Thy praise, E - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.*  
 end, for ev - er - more! World with - out end, for ev - er - more!  
 ne'er con - found - ed be! O let us ne'er con - found - ed be!

## 53

## Come, Thou Almighty King

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing;  
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
 4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
 Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
 In this glad hour. Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now in  
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
 Word suc - cess. Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.  
 ev - 'ry heart And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.  
 glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Music: Felice de Giardini, 1769

Text: Whitefield's Collection, 1757

ITALIAN HYMN

6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

## 54

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

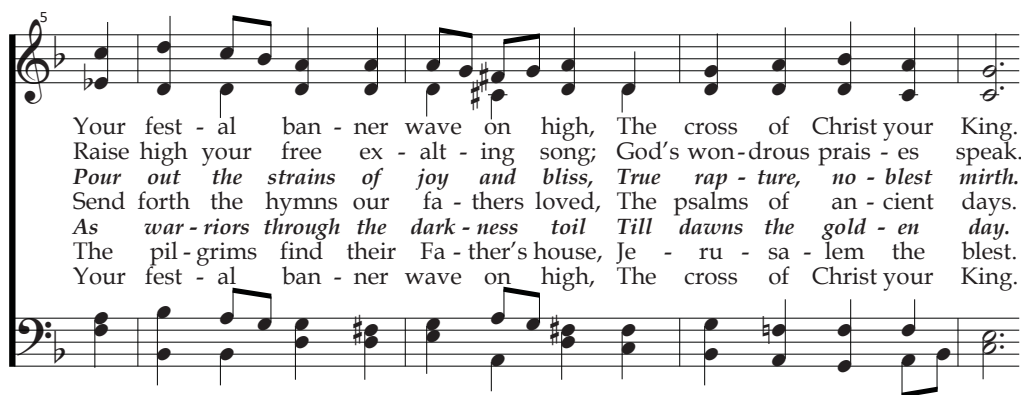
1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;  
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,  
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 5. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,  
 6. At last the march shall end, The wea - ried ones shall rest;  
 7. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

Music: Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

Text: Arthur H. Messiter, 1885

MARION

6 6. 8 6. w/ refrain



Your fest - al ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.  
 Raise high your free ex - alt - ing song; God's won - drous prais - es speak.  
*Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.*  
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.  
*As war - riors through the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.*  
 The pil - grims find their Fa - ther's house, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.  
 Your fest - al ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.



Re - joice, re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!  
 Re - joice, re - joice!

## Behold! the Mountain of the LORD

55



1. 2 Be - hold! the moun - tain of the LORD In lat - ter days shall rise  
 2. 3 To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
 3. *The beam that shines from Zi - on hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry land;*  
 4. 4 A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; With truth He will de - cide.  
 5. *No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb these peace - ful years;*  
 6. No long - er hosts en - coun - t'ring hosts Shall crowds of slain de - plore;  
 7. 5 Come then, O house of Ja - cob! come To wor - ship at His shrine

On moun - tain tops a - bove the hills And draw the won - d'ring eyes.  
 "Up to the hill of GOD," they'll say, "And to His house we'll go."  
*The King who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com - mand.*  
 His scep - ter shall pro - tect the just And quell the sin - ner's pride.  
*To plow - shares men shall beat their swords, To prun - ing - hooks their spears.*  
 They hang the trum - pet in the hall And stud - y war no more.  
 And, walk - ing in the light of GOD, With ho - ly beau - ties shine.

## We Gather Together

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;  
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,  
 3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens, and has - tens His will to make known.  
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine.  
 And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing:  
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning.  
 Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion.

Sing prais - es to His name; He for - gets not His own.  
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side: He for all glo - ry be Thine!  
 Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Music: Adrianus Valerius, 1626; arr. Edward Kremser, 1877

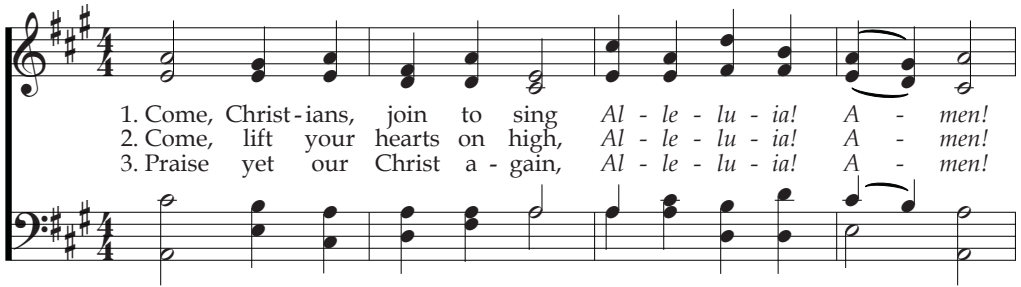
Text: anonymous, 1625; tr. Theodore Baker, 1917

KREMSE

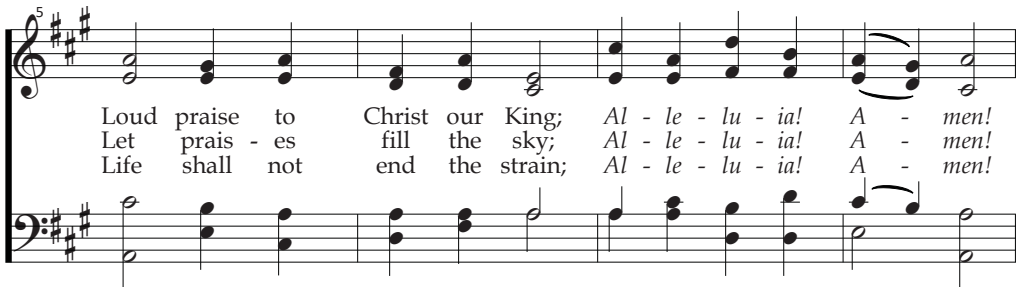
12 11. 12 11.

# Come, Christians, Join to Sing

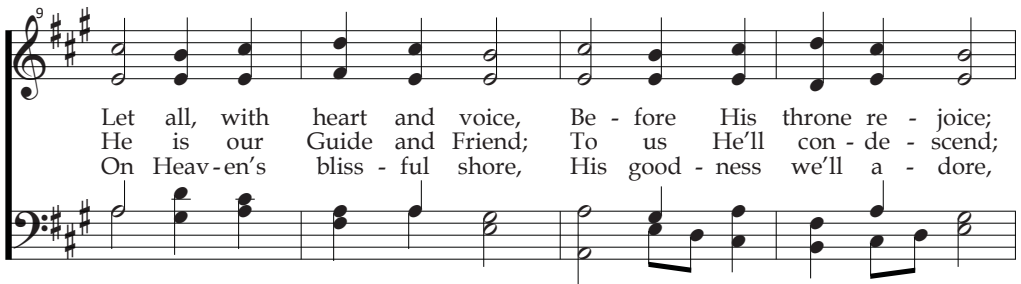
57



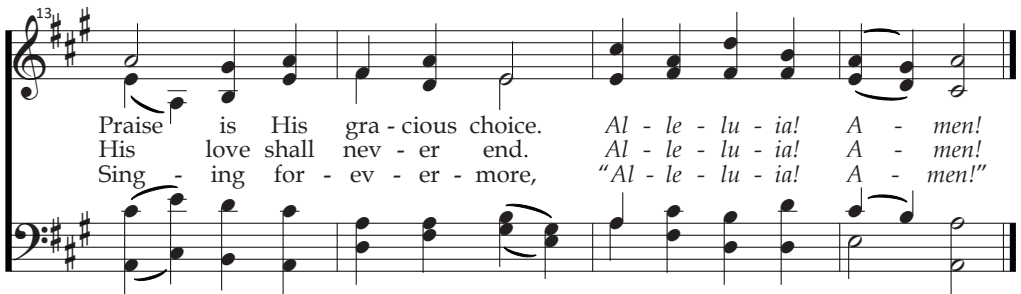
1. Come, Christ-ians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;  
 He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;  
 On Heav-en's bliss - ful shore, His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 His love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Music: traditional Spanish melody; arr. David Evans, 1927  
 Text: Christian H. Bateman, 1843

MADRID  
 6 6. 6 6. 6 6. 6 6.

## Rejoice, Ye People, Homage Give

based on Psalm 47

1. <sup>1</sup>Re - joice, ye peo - ple, hom-age give, To God with voice of tri - umph sing;  
 2. <sup>3</sup>He put - teth na - tions un - der us And mak - eth us tri - umph - ant stand;  
 3. <sup>5</sup>*God hath as - cend - ed with a shout, Je - ho - vah with the trum - pet's sound;*  
 4. <sup>7</sup>Our God is King of all the earth, With thoughtful heart His praise make known,  
 5. <sup>9</sup>To praise and serve our cov - 'nant God The princ - es of the earth draw nigh;

<sup>8</sup>

<sup>2</sup>He rules us in dread ma - jes - ty, The great, the u - ni - ver - sal King.  
<sup>4</sup>He gives us for our her - i - tage His prom - ised rest, a good - ly land.  
<sup>6</sup>*Sing praise to God our King, sing praise, Yes, let His glo - rious praise a - bound.*  
<sup>8</sup>O'er all the na - tions God doth reign, Ex - alt - ed on His ho - ly throne.  
 All king - ly pow'rs be - long to Him, He is ex - alt - ed, God Most High.

Music: *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

TRURO

8 8. 8 8.



# *Psalms*



<sup>1</sup>Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, \*  
Nor stood in the | way of | sinners | |

And hath not | sat in \* the | seat \* of the | scornful.

<sup>2</sup>But his delight is in the | law \* of the | LORD | |

And in His law will he | exercise \* him- | -self \* day and | night.

<sup>3</sup>And He shall be like a tree | planted \* by the | waterside | |

That will | bring forth \* his | fruit \* in due | season.

His leaf | also \* shall not | wither | |

And look: \* whatso- | -ever \* he | doeth, \* it shall | prosper.

<sup>4</sup>As for the ungodly, it is not | so with | them, | |

But they are like the chaff which the wind  
scattereth a- | -way \* from the | face \* of the | earth.

<sup>5</sup>Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to | stand in \* the | judgment, | |

Neither the sinners in the congre- | -gation | of the | righteous.

<sup>6</sup>But the LORD knoweth the | way \* of the | righteous, | |

And the | way of \* the un- | -godly \* shall | perish.

*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. A- | -- | -men.*

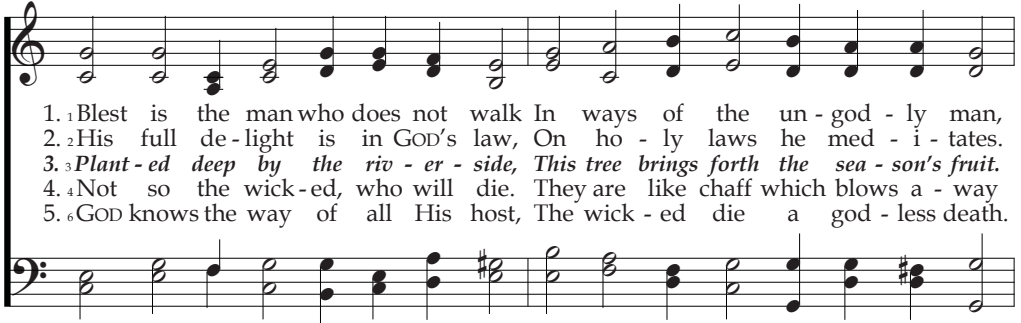
Music: Sir Edward Elgar (1857–1934)

Text: *Book of Common Prayer*, 1662

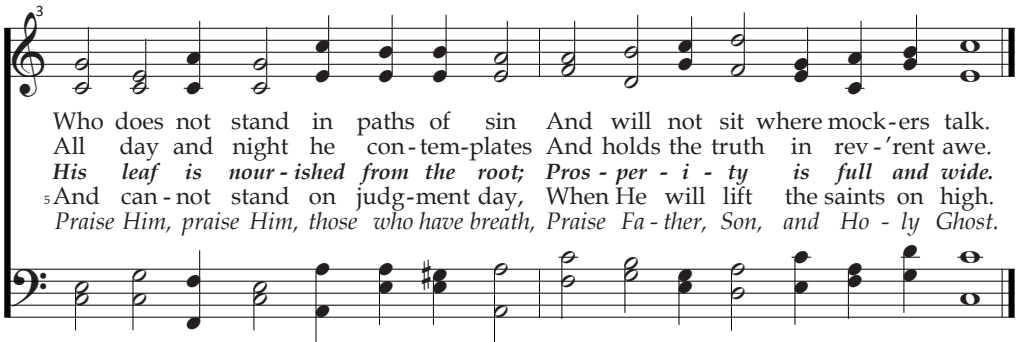
# Psalm 1

60

Blest Is the Man Who Does Not Walk



1. <sup>1</sup>Blest is the man who does not walk In ways of the un - god - ly man,  
2. <sup>2</sup>His full de - light is in GOD's law, On ho - ly laws he med - i - tates.  
3. <sup>3</sup>*Plant - ed deep by the riv - er - side, This tree brings forth the sea - son's fruit.*  
4. <sup>4</sup>Not so the wick - ed, who will die. They are like chaff which blows a - way  
5. <sup>6</sup>GOD knows the way of all His host, The wick - ed die a god - less death.



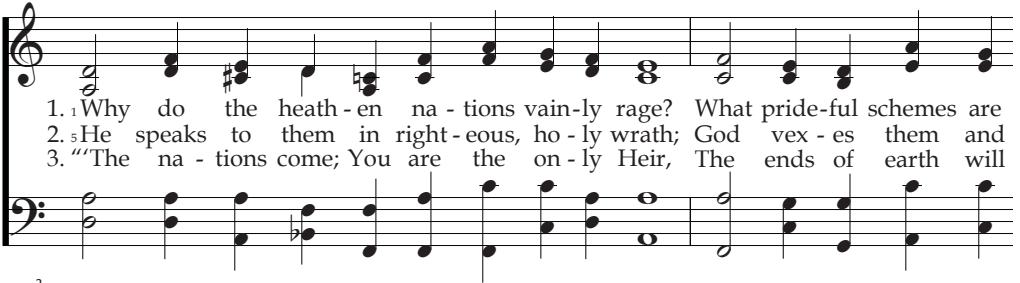
Who does not stand in paths of sin And will not sit where mock - ers talk.  
All day and night he con - tem - plates And holds the truth in rev - 'rent awe.  
*His leaf is nour - ished from the root; Pros - per - i - ty is full and wide.*  
<sup>5</sup>And can - not stand on judg - ment day, When He will lift the saints on high.  
*Praise Him, praise Him, those who have breath, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.*

Music: Heinrich Schütz, 1661  
Text: Douglas Wilson, 2000; alt.

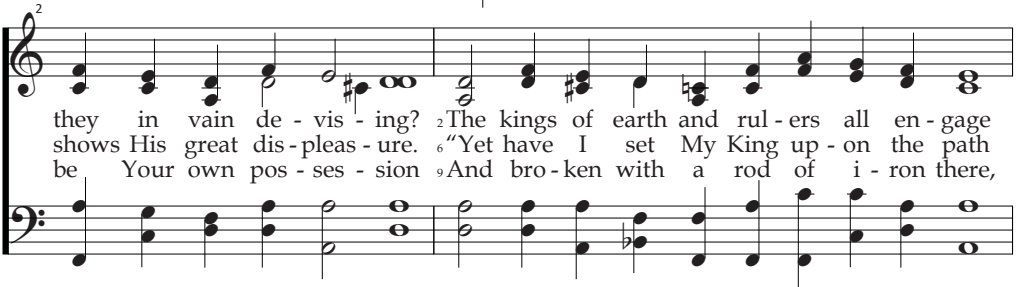
WER NICHT STITZ IN  
8 8. 8 8.

## Psalm 2


Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?



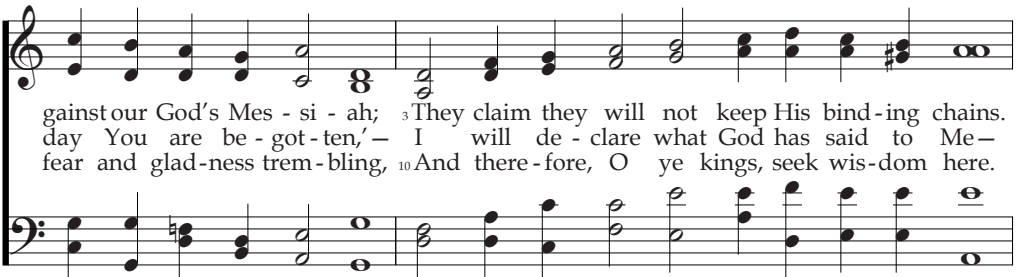
1. <sup>1</sup>Why do the heath-en na-tions vain-ly rage? What pride-ful schemes are  
 2. <sup>5</sup>He speaks to them in right-eous, ho-ly wrath; God vex-es them and  
 3. <sup>3</sup>"The na-tions come; You are the on-ly Heir, The ends of earth will



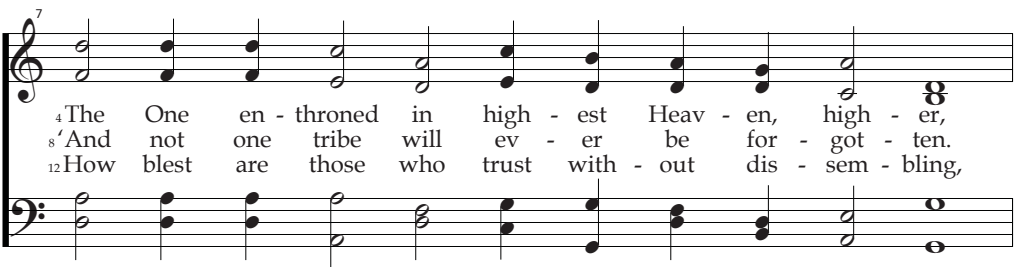
they in vain de-vis-ing? <sup>2</sup>The kings of earth and rul-ers all en-gage  
 shows His great dis-pleas-ure. <sup>6</sup>"Yet have I set My King up-on the path  
 be Your own pos-ses-sion <sup>9</sup>And bro-ken with a rod of i-ron there,



In e-evil plots, and, in their sin con-triv-ing, They take their stand a-  
 That up-ward winds to Zi-on, My own treas-ure." <sup>7</sup>"You are My Son, to-  
 Re-bel-lious pot-ter-y comes to de-struc-tion." <sup>11</sup>Now serve the LORD, with



gainst our God's Mes-si-ah; <sup>3</sup>They claim they will not keep His bind-ing chains.  
 day You are be-got-ten, - I will de-clare what God has said to Me -  
 fear and glad-ness trem-bling, <sup>10</sup>And there-fore, O ye kings, seek wis-dom here.



<sup>4</sup>The One en-throned in high-est Heav-en, high-er,  
<sup>8</sup>'And not one tribe will ev-er be for-got-ten.  
<sup>12</sup>How blest are those who trust with-out dis-sem-bling,

<sup>8</sup>

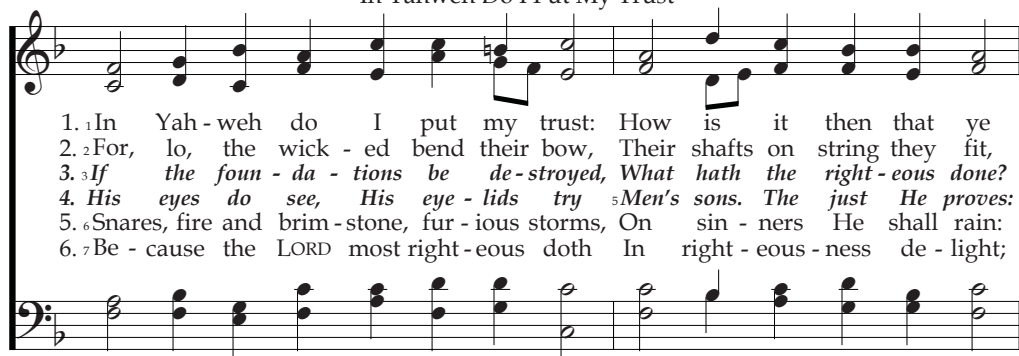


Mocks them to scorn, on them de - ri - sion rains.  
 You will re - ceive the world, just ask of Me."  
 Who kiss the Son and bow in rev - erent fear.

## Psalm 11

62

In Yahweh Do I Put My Trust



1. <sup>1</sup>In Yah - weh do I put my trust: How is it then that ye  
 2. <sup>2</sup>For, lo, the wick - ed bend their bow, Their shafts on string they fit,  
 3. <sup>3</sup>If the foun - da - tions be de - stroyed, What hath the right - eous done?  
 4. His eyes do see, His eye - lids try <sup>5</sup>Men's sons. The just He proves:  
 5. <sup>6</sup>Snares, fire and brim - stone, fur - ious storms, On sin - ners He shall rain:  
 6. <sup>7</sup>Be - cause the LORD most right - eous doth In right - eous - ness de - light;

<sup>3</sup>



Say to my soul, "Flee as a bird Un - to your moun - tain high?"  
 That those who are up - right in heart They sec - ret - ly may hit.  
<sup>4</sup>God in His ho - ly tem - ple is, In Heav - en is His throne:  
 But His soul hates the wick - ed man, And him that vio - lence loves.  
 This, as the por - tion of their cup, Doth un - to them per - tain,  
 And with a pleas - ant coun - te - nance Be - hold - eth the up - right.

Music: Ravenscroft's *Psalter*, 1621

Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1650; alt.

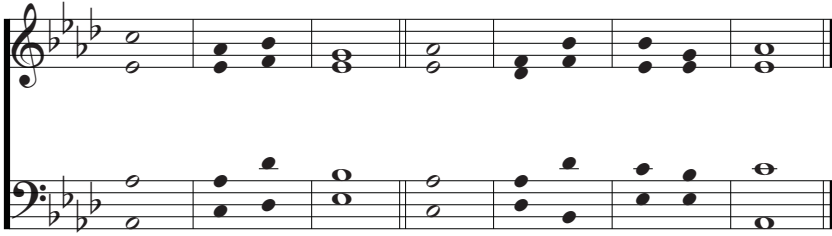
SALISBURY

8 6. 8 6.

## 63

## Psalm 15

A Psalm of David.



<sup>1</sup> LORD, who shall | dwell in • Thy | tabernacle | |  
Or who shall rest up- | -on Thy | holy | hill?

<sup>2</sup> Even he that leadeth an | uncor-rupt | life | |  
And doeth the thing which is right \* and | speaketh • the | truth • from his | heart.

<sup>3</sup> He that hath used no deceit in his tongue \* nor done evil | to his | neighbor: | |  
And | hath not | slandered • his | neighbor.

<sup>4</sup> He that setteth not by himself, \* but is lowly in his | own - | eyes, | |  
And maketh much of | them that | fear the | LORD.

<sup>5</sup> He that sweareth unto his neighbor and disap- | -pointeth • him | not: | |  
Though it | were • to his | own - | hindrance.

<sup>6</sup> He that hath not given his | money up-on | usury, | |  
Nor taken re- | -ward a- | -gainst the | innocent.

<sup>7</sup> Whoso | doeth • these | things | |  
Shall | ne - | - ver | fail.

*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. A- | - - | -men.*

Music: S. Arnold

Text: *Book of Common Prayer*, 1662

# Psalm 20

64

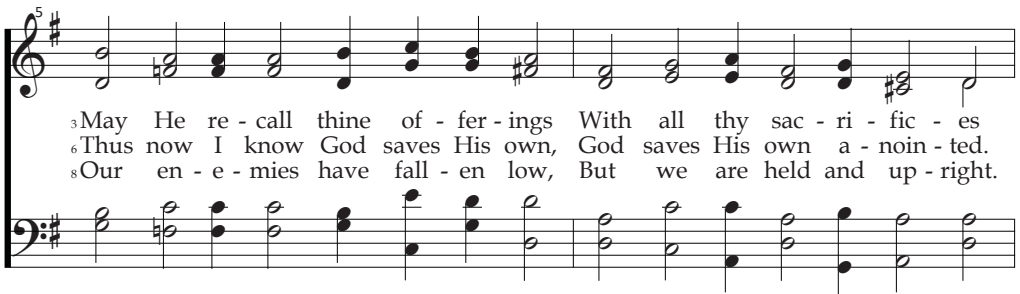
The LORD Hear Thee in Troubled Times



1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD hear thee in trou - bled times; May Ja - cob's God de - fend thee  
 2. <sup>5</sup>We will re - joice; sal - va - tion comes! In God's name lift our ban - ners.  
 3. <sup>7</sup>Some al - ways trust in char - i - ots And oth - ers trust in hors - es,



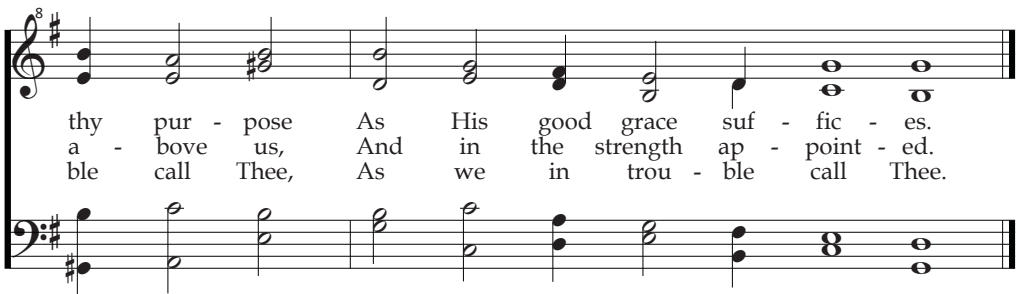
2. <sup>3</sup>And send out strength from Zi - on's hill And from His sanc - tu - ar - y.  
 May God ful - fill all thy re - quests And lift up all thy ban - ners.  
 But we re - call the LORD our God, Strong past our own re - sourc - es.



3. <sup>5</sup>May He re - call thine of - fer - ings With all thy sac - ri - fic - es  
 6. <sup>6</sup>Thus now I know God saves His own, God saves His own a - noin - ted.  
 8. <sup>8</sup>Our en - e - mies have fall - en low, But we are held and up - right.



4. <sup>7</sup>And grant thee all thy heart's de - sire, Ful - fill - ing all  
 He al - ways hears; with His right hand He comes from Heav'n  
 9. <sup>9</sup>So save us, LORD, our God and King, As we in trou -

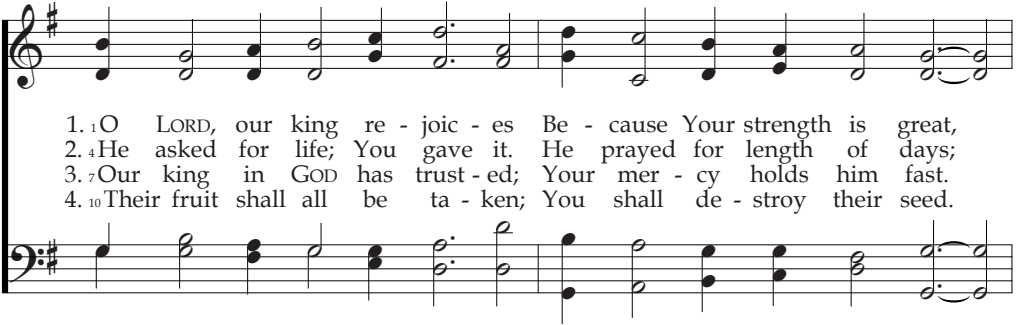


thy pur - pose As His good grace suf - fic - es.  
 a - bove us, And in the strength ap - point - ed.  
 ble call Thee, As we in trou - ble call Thee.

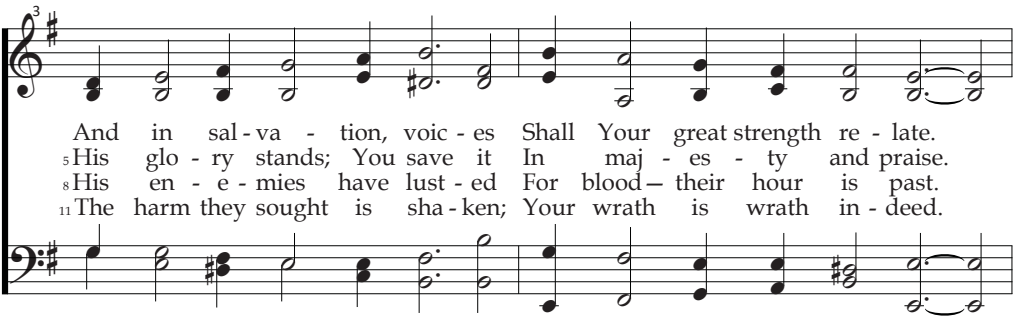
## 65

## Psalm 21

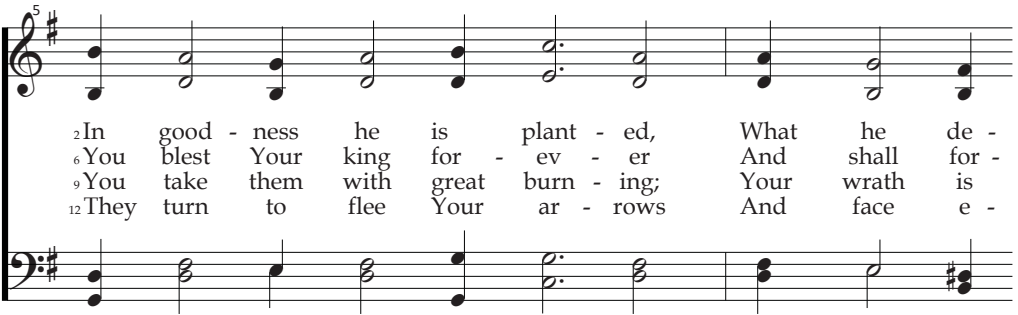
O LORD, Our King Rejoices



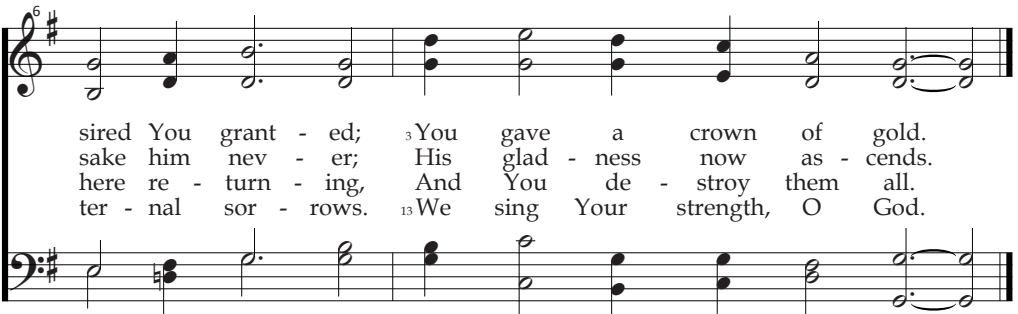
1. <sup>1</sup>O LORD, our king re - joic - es Be - cause Your strength is great,  
 2. <sup>4</sup>He asked for life; You gave it. He prayed for length of days;  
 3. <sup>7</sup>Our king in GOD has trust - ed; Your mer - cy holds him fast.  
 4. <sup>10</sup>Their fruit shall all be ta - ken; You shall de - stroy their seed.



And in sal - va - tion, voic - es Shall Your great strength re - late.  
<sup>5</sup>His glo - ry stands; You save it In maj - es - ty and praise.  
<sup>8</sup>His en - e - mies have lust - ed For blood - their hour is past.  
<sup>11</sup>The harm they sought is sha - ken; Your wrath is wrath in - deed.



<sup>2</sup>In good - ness he is plant - ed, What he de -  
<sup>6</sup>You blest Your king for - ev - er And shall for -  
<sup>9</sup>You take them with great burn - ing; Your wrath is  
<sup>12</sup>They turn to flee Your ar - rows And face e -



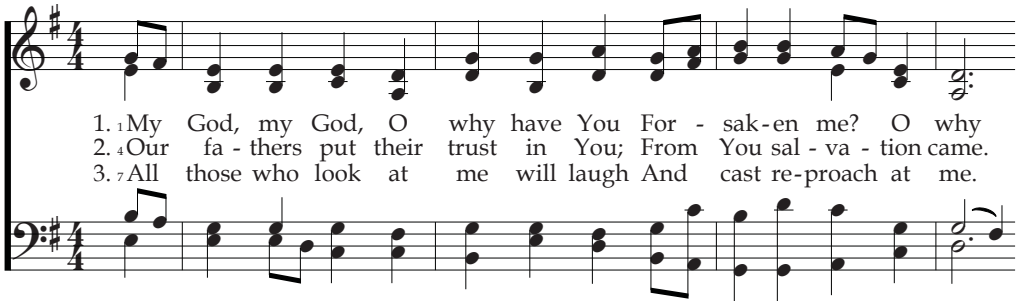
<sup>6</sup>sired You grant - ed; <sup>3</sup>You gave a crown of gold.  
 sake him nev - er; His glad - ness now as - cends.  
 here re - turn - ing, And You de - stroy them all.  
 ter - nal sor - rows. <sup>13</sup>We sing Your strength, O God.



# Psalm 22:1-22

66a

My God, My God, O Why Have You



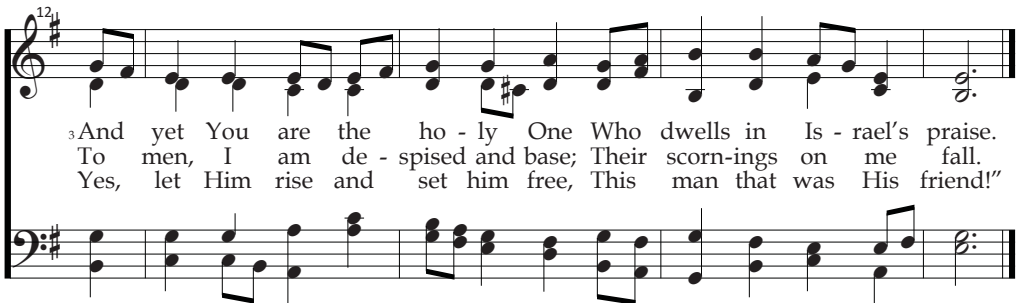
1. My God, my God, O why have You For - sak-en me? O why  
 2. Our fa - thers put their trust in You; From You sal - va - tion came.  
 3. All those who look at me will laugh And cast re-proach at me.



Are You so far from help - ing me And from my groan-ing cry?  
 5 They begged You and You set them free; They were not put to shame.  
 Their mouths they o - pen wide, they wag Their heads in mock - er - y.



2 By day and night, my God, I call; Your an - swer still de - lays.  
 6 But as for me, I am a worm And not a man at all.  
 8 The LORD was his re - li - ance once; Now see what He will send!

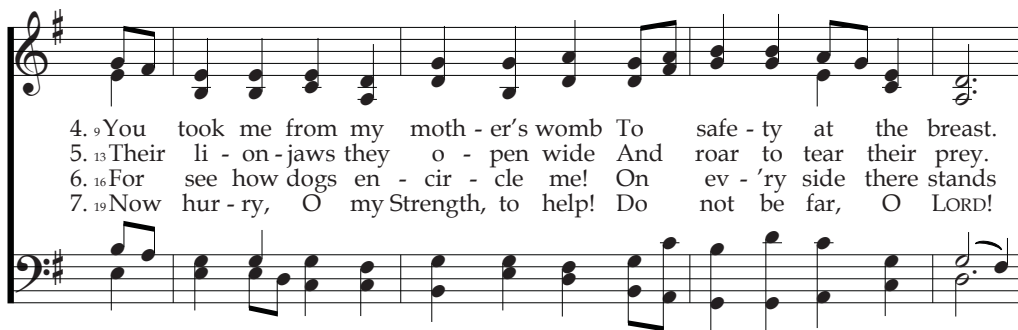


3 And yet You are the ho - ly One Who dwells in Is - rael's praise.  
 To men, I am de - spised and base; Their scorn-ings on me fall.  
 Yes, let Him rise and set him free, This man that was His friend!"

Music: Melody collected by Lucy Broadwood; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
 Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973; alt.

KINGSFOLD  
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

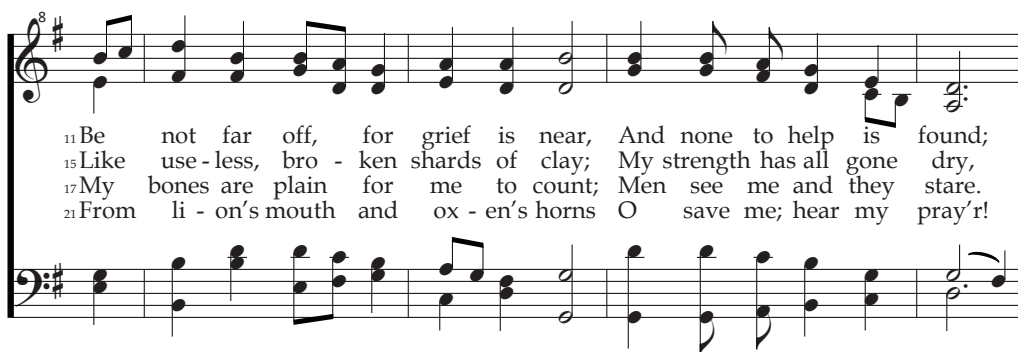
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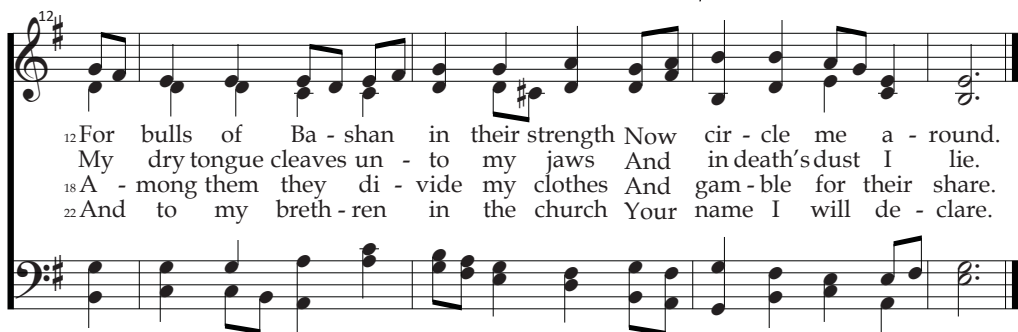
4. <sup>9</sup>You took me from my moth - er's womb To safe - ty at the breast.  
 5. <sup>13</sup>Their li - on - jaws they o - pen wide And roar to tear their prey.  
 6. <sup>16</sup>For see how dogs en - cir - cle me! On ev - 'ry side there stands  
 7. <sup>19</sup>Now hur - ry, O my Strength, to help! Do not be far, O LORD!



10 Since birth, when I was cast on You, In You, O God, I rest.  
 14 My heart is wax, my bones un - knit, My life is poured a - way.  
 A bro - ther - hood of cru - el - ty; They pierce my feet and hands.  
 20 But snatch my soul from rag - ing dogs And spare me from the sword.



11 Be not far off, for grief is near, And none to help is found;  
 15 Like use - less, bro - ken shards of clay; My strength has all gone dry,  
 17 My bones are plain for me to count; Men see me and they stare.  
 21 From li - on's mouth and ox - en's horns O save me; hear my pray'r!



12 For bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now cir - cle me a - round.  
 My dry tongue cleaves un - to my jaws And in death's dust I lie.  
 18 A - mong them they di - vide my clothes And gam - ble for their share.  
 22 And to my breth - ren in the church Your name I will de - clare.

# Psalm 22:22-31

67

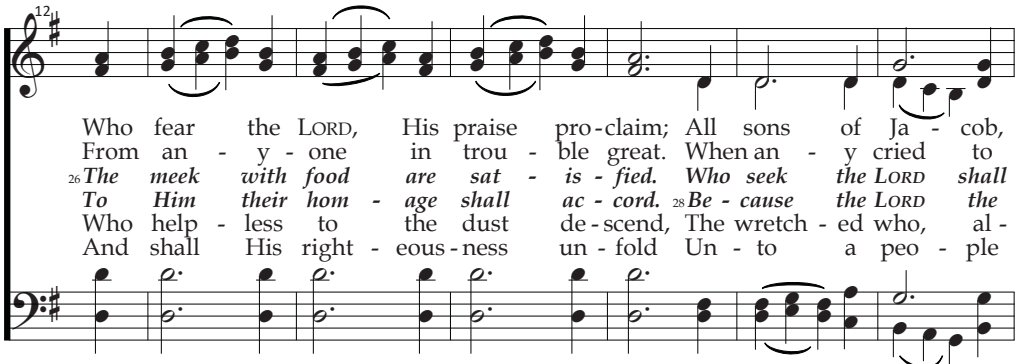
To All My Brothers I'll Declare



1. <sup>22</sup>To all my bro - thers I'll de - clare The glo - ry of  
 2. <sup>24</sup>For He has not de - spised the poor; He has not scorned  
 3. <sup>25</sup>With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great I of - fer praise  
 4. <sup>27</sup>All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them - selves  
 5. <sup>29</sup>The rich and might - y of the earth, Shall eat and low  
 6. <sup>30</sup>A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the age



Your ho - ly name. <sup>23</sup>I'll praise You where the peo - ple meet.  
 their wretch - ed state. He has not turned a - way His face  
 You have sup - plied. I'll pay my vows with those who fear;  
 un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then  
 be - fore Him bend, And in His pre - sence all shall bow  
 it shall be told <sup>31</sup>A - bout our Lord; then they shall come



Who fear the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All sons of Ja - cob,  
 From an - y - one in trou - ble great. When an - y cried to  
<sup>26</sup>The meek with food are sat - is - fied. Who seek the LORD shall  
 To Him their hom - age shall ac - cord. <sup>28</sup>Be - cause the LORD the  
 Who help - less to the dust de - scend, The wretch - ed who, al -  
 And shall His right - eous - ness un - fold Un - to a peo - ple

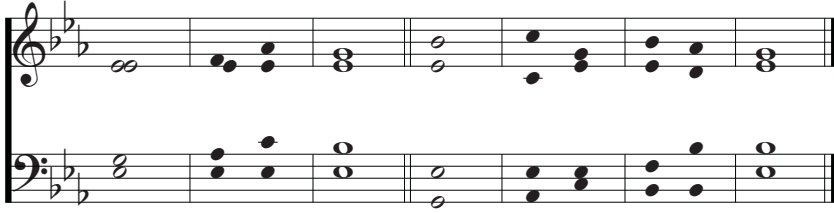


praise His grace; And stand in awe, all Is - rael's race.  
 Him in grief; He heard his pray'r and sent re - lief.  
 Him a - dore. May Your heart live for - ev - er - more.  
 king - dom owns And rules a - bove all earth - ly thrones.  
 though they strive, Yet can - not keep their souls a - live.  
 yet un - known, That this was done by Him a - lone.

## 68

## Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

<sup>1</sup>The LORD | is my | shepherd: | |

Therefore | can I | lack — | nothing.

<sup>2</sup>He shall feed me in a | green — | pasture | |

And lead me forth be- | -side the | waters ' of | comfort.

<sup>3</sup>He shall con- | -vert my | soul | |

And bring me forth in the paths of righteousness | for His | Name's — | sake.

<sup>4</sup>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, they | comfort me.

<sup>5</sup>Thou shalt prepare a table before me against | them that | trouble ' me; | |

Thou hast anointed my head with | oil ' and my | cup shall ' be | full.

<sup>6</sup>But Thy lovingkindness 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. A- | — — | -men.*

Music: James Turl (1802-1882)

Text: Book of Common Prayer, 1662

## 69

## Psalm 23

The LORD's My Shepherd; I'll Not Want

1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD's my shep - herd; I'll not want. <sup>2</sup>He makes me down to lie  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,  
 4. <sup>5</sup>My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;  
 5. <sup>6</sup>Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

Music: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871; arr. T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929; alt.

Text: Scottish Psalter, 1650

CRIMOND

8 6. 8 6.

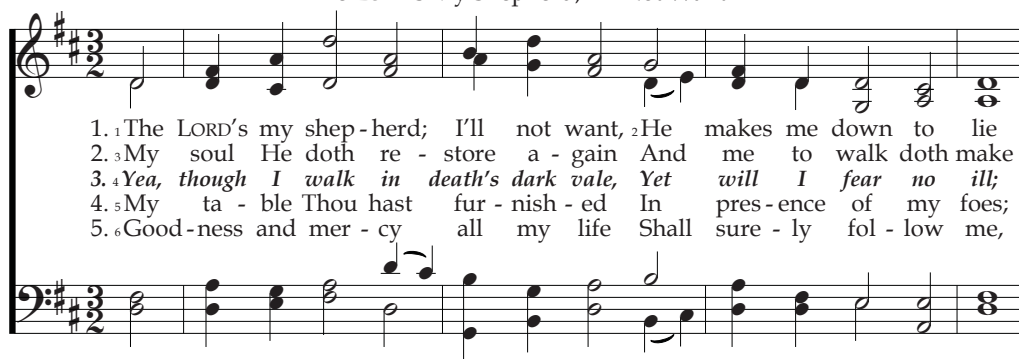


In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.  
*For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.*  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

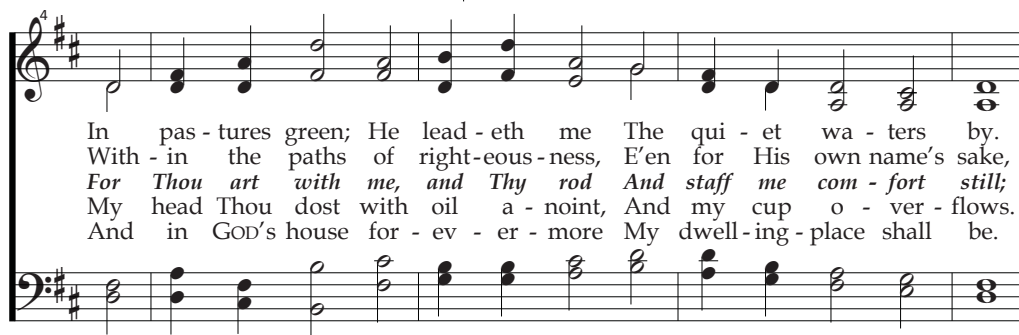
## Psalm 23

70

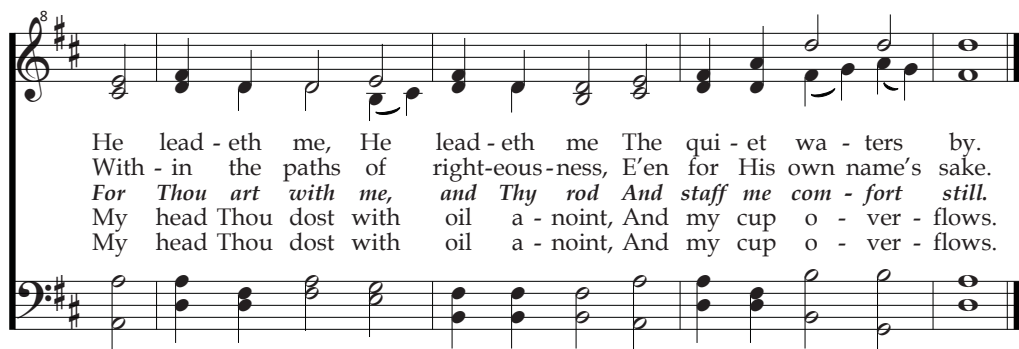
The LORD's My Shepherd; I'll Not Want



1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD's my shep - herd; I'll not want, <sup>2</sup>He makes me down to lie  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My soul He doth re - store a - gain And me to walk doth make  
 3. <sup>4</sup>*Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;*  
 4. <sup>5</sup>My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;  
 5. <sup>6</sup>Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,



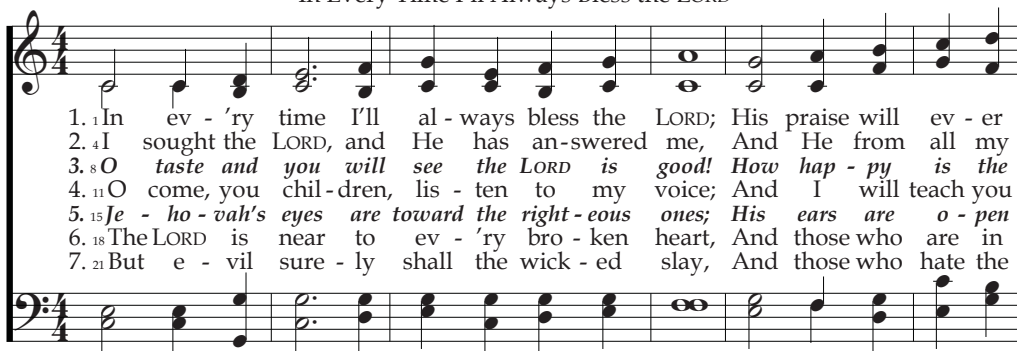
In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake,  
*For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still;*  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 And in GOD's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing - place shall be.



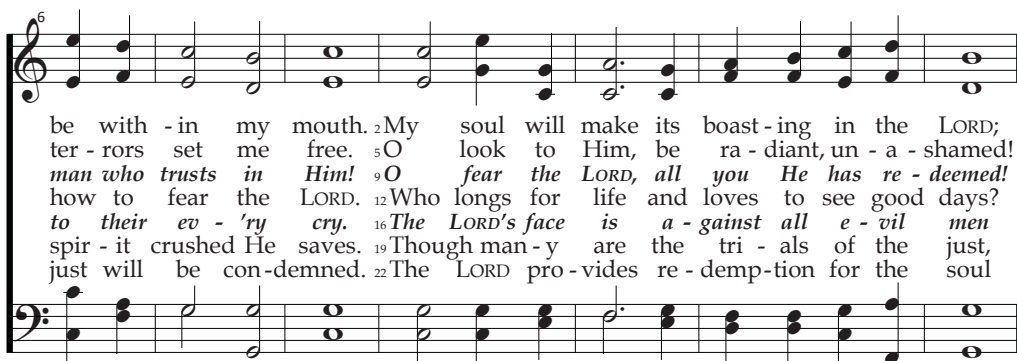
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
*For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.*  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.

## Psalm 34

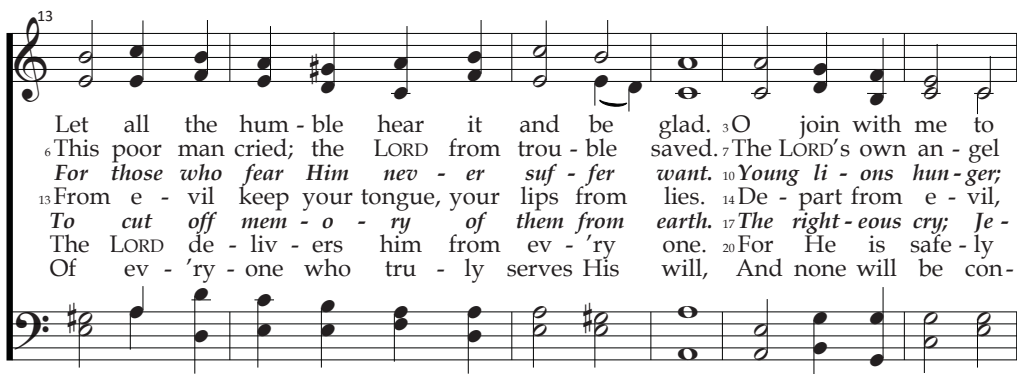
In Every Time I'll Always Bless the LORD



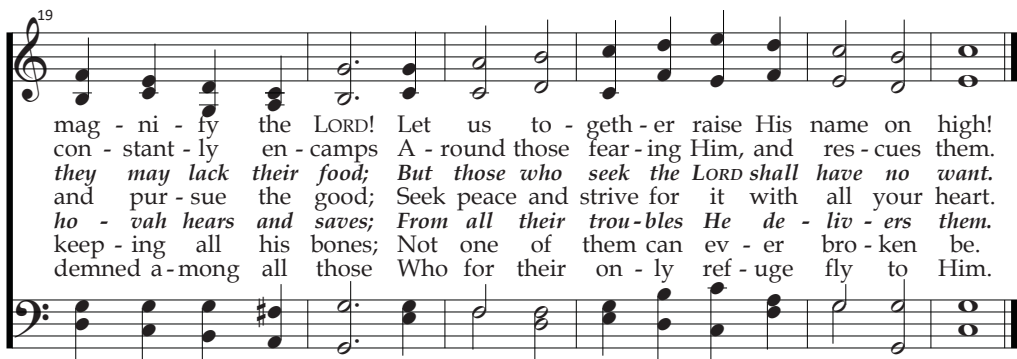
1. <sup>1</sup>In ev - 'ry time I'll al - ways bless the LORD; His praise will ev - er  
 2. <sup>4</sup>I sought the LORD, and He has an - swered me, And He from all my  
 3. <sup>8</sup>O taste and you will see the LORD is good! How hap - py is the  
 4. <sup>11</sup>O come, you chil - dren, lis - ten to my voice; And I will teach you  
 5. <sup>15</sup>Je - ho - vah's eyes are toward the right - eous ones; His ears are o - pen  
 6. <sup>18</sup>The LORD is near to ev - 'ry bro - ken heart, And those who are in  
 7. <sup>21</sup>But e - vil sure - ly shall the wick - ed slay, And those who hate the



be with - in my mouth. <sup>2</sup>My soul will make its boast - ing in the LORD;  
 ter - rors set me free. <sup>5</sup>O look to Him, be ra - dian - t, un - a - shamed!  
*man who trusts in Him!* <sup>9</sup>O fear the LORD, all you He has re - deemed!  
 how to fear the LORD. <sup>12</sup>Who longs for life and loves to see good days?  
*to their ev - 'ry cry.* <sup>16</sup>The LORD's face is a - gainst all e - vil men  
 spir - it crushed He saves. <sup>19</sup>Though man - y are the tri - als of the just,  
 just will be con - demned. <sup>22</sup>The LORD pro - vides re - demp - tion for the soul



Let all the hum - ble hear it and be glad. <sup>3</sup>O join with me to  
<sup>6</sup>This poor man cried; the LORD from trou - ble saved. <sup>7</sup>The LORD's own an - gel  
*For those who fear Him nev - er suf - fer want.* <sup>10</sup>Young li - ons hun - ger;  
<sup>13</sup>From e - vil keep your tongue, your lips from lies. <sup>14</sup>De - part from e - vil,  
*To cut off mem - o - ry of them from earth.* <sup>17</sup>The right - eous cry; Je -  
 The LORD de - liv - ers him from ev - 'ry one. <sup>20</sup>For He is safe - ly  
 Of ev - 'ry - one who tru - ly serves His will, And none will be con -

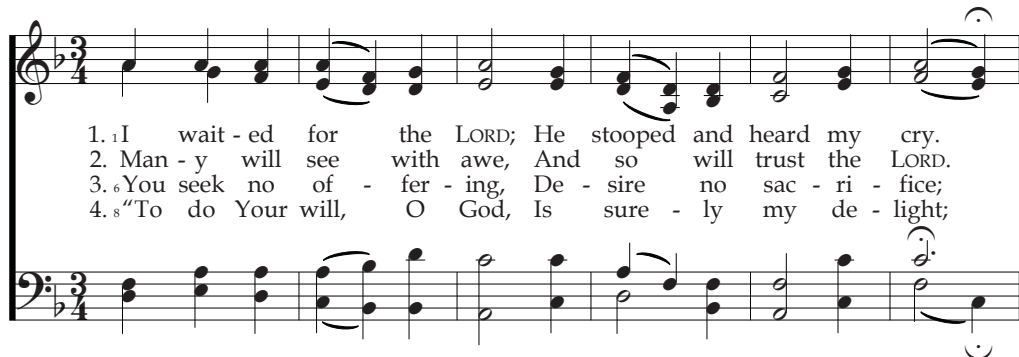


mag - ni - fy the LORD! Let us to - geth - er raise His name on high!  
 con - stant - ly en - camps A - round those fear - ing Him, and res - cues them.  
*they may lack their food; But those who seek the LORD shall have no want.*  
 and pur - sue the good; Seek peace and strive for it with all your heart.  
*ho - vah hears and saves; From all their trou - bles He de - liv - ers them.*  
 keep - ing all his bones; Not one of them can ev - er bro - ken be.  
 demned a - mong all those Who for their on - ly ref - uge fly to Him.

# Psalm 40:1-9

72

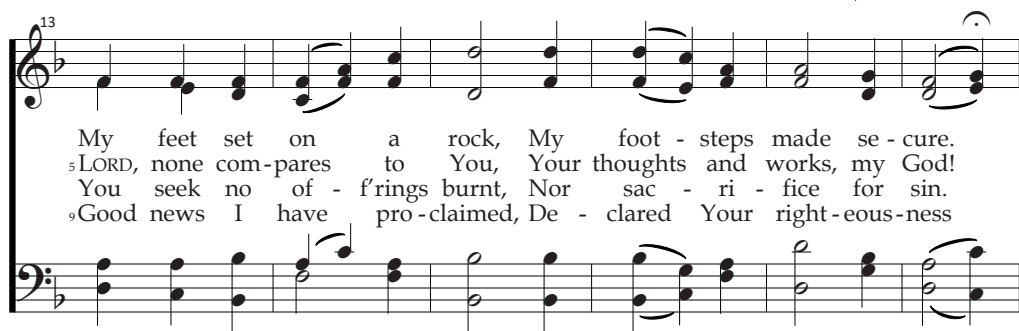
I Waited for the LORD



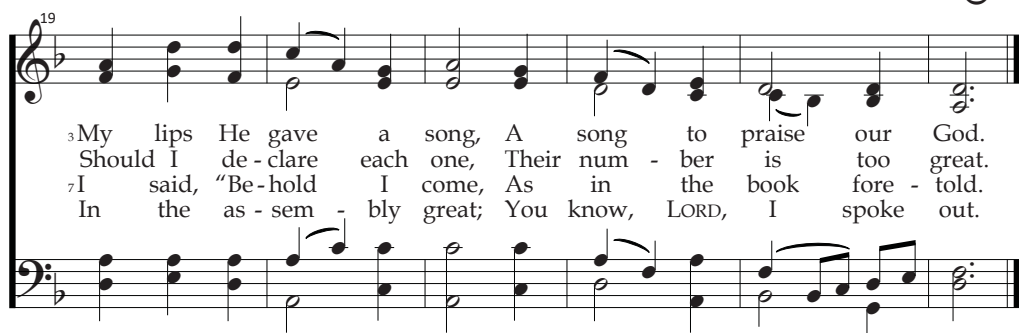
1. <sup>1</sup>I wait - ed for the LORD; He stooped and heard my cry.  
 2. Man - y will see with awe, And so will trust the LORD.  
 3. <sup>6</sup>You seek no of - fer - ing, De - sire no sac - ri - fice;  
 4. <sup>8</sup>"To do Your will, O God, Is sure - ly my de - light;



<sup>2</sup>He brought me from a pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,  
<sup>4</sup>Blest he who trusts the LORD And turns not to false men.  
 But You have giv - en me An op - ened, read - y ear."  
 Your law is part of me, Set deep with - in my heart."



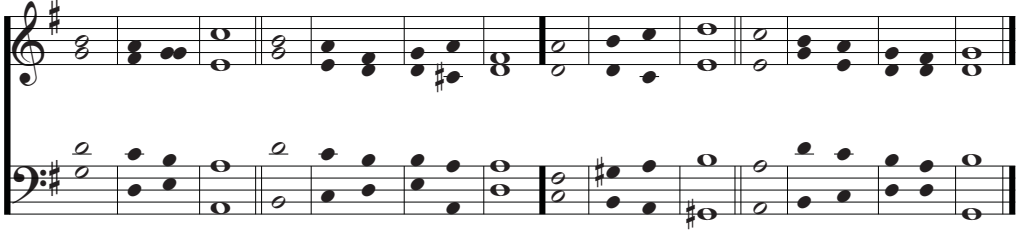
My feet set on a rock, My foot - steps made se - cure.  
<sup>5</sup>LORD, none com - pares to You, Your thoughts and works, my God!  
 You seek no of - f'ings burnt, Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.  
<sup>9</sup>Good news I have pro - claimed, De - clared Your right - eous - ness



<sup>13</sup>My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.  
 Should I de - clare each one, Their num - ber is too great.  
<sup>17</sup>I said, "Be - hold I come, As in the book fore - told.  
 In the as - sem - bly great; You know, LORD, I spoke out.

Music: traditional Irish melody; arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933  
 Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009

FINGAL  
 6 6. 6 6. 6 6. 6 6.



- 1 Like as the hart de- | -sireth \* the | water-brooks, | |  
 So longeth my | soul \* after | Thee, O | God.
- 2 My soul is athirst for God \* yea, even for the | living | God, | |  
 When shall I come to appear be- | -fore the | presence \* of | God?
- 3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night, | |  
 While they daily say unto me: | Where is | now thy | God?
- 4 Now when I think thereupon \* I pour out my | heart \* by my- | -self: | |  
 For I went with the multitude \* and brought them forth | into \* the | house of | God;

Second half:

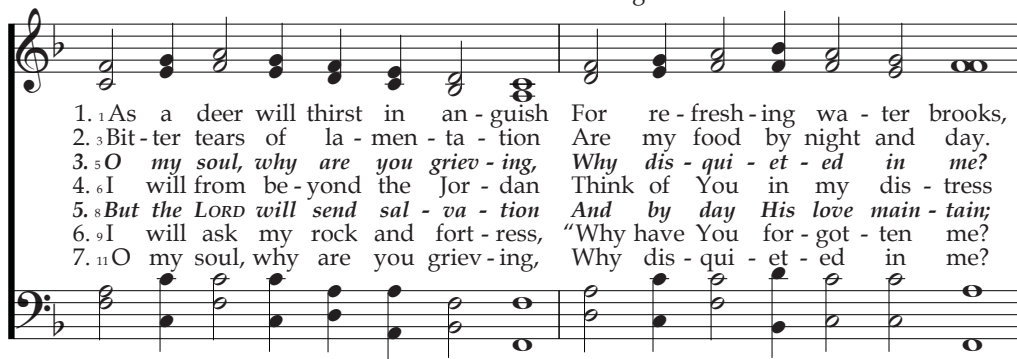
- 5 In the voice of | praise and | thanksgiving: | |  
 Among | such as \* keep | holy | day.
- 6 Why art Thou so full of heaviness | O my | soul? | |  
 And why art thou | so dis- | -quieted \*with- | -in me?
- 7 Put thy | trust in | God: | |  
 For I will yet give Him | thanks \* for the | help of \* His | countenance.
- 8 My God my soul is | vexed \*with- | -in me: | |  
 Therefore will I remember Thee concerning the land of Jordan \*  
 and the | lit-tle hill | of | Hermon.
- 9 One deep calleth another \* because of the | noise \* of the | water-pipes: | |  
 All Thy waves and | storms are \* gone | over | me.
- 10 The LORD hath granted His lovingkindness | in the | daytime; | |  
 And in the night-season did I sing of Him \*  
 and made my prayer | unto \*the | God of \*my | life.
- 11 I will say unto the God of my strength: \* Why hast | Thou for- | -gotten me: | |  
 Why go I thus heavily while the | enemy \*op- | -presseth | me?
- 12 My bones are smitten asunder as | with a | sword, | |  
 While mine enemies that | trouble \* me | cast me \*in the | teeth:
- 13 Namely while they say | dai-ly | unto me: | |  
 Where | is – | now thy | God?
- 14 Why art thou so vexed, | O my | soul? | |  
 And why art thou | so dis- | -quieted \*with- | -in me?
- 15 O put thy | trust in | God: | |  
 For I will yet thank Him \* which is the help of my | counte-nance | and my | God.



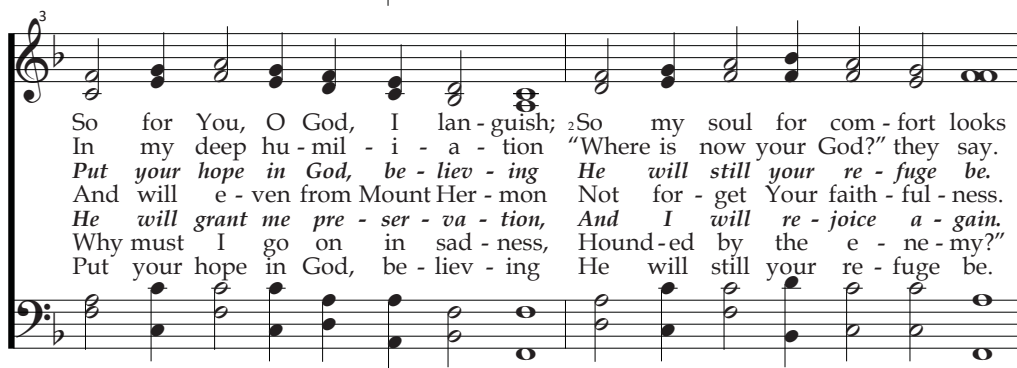
# Psalm 42

74

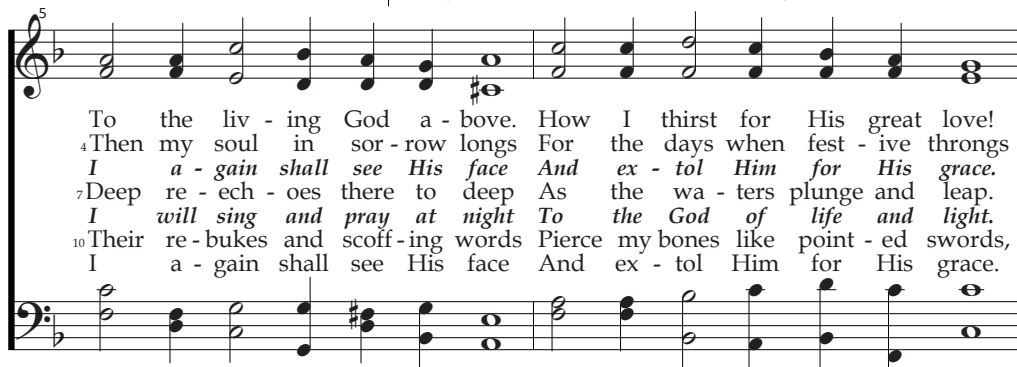
As a Deer Will Thirst in Anguish




1. <sup>1</sup>As a deer will thirst in an-guish For re-fresh-ing wa-ter brooks,  
 2. <sup>3</sup>Bit-ter tears of la-men-ta-tion Are my food by night and day.  
 3. <sup>5</sup>O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?  
 4. <sup>6</sup>I will from be-yond the Jor-dan Think of You in my dis-tress  
 5. <sup>8</sup>But the LORD will send sal-va-tion And by day His love main-tain;  
 6. <sup>9</sup>I will ask my rock and fort-ress, "Why have You for-got-ten me?  
 7. <sup>11</sup>O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?



So for You, O God, I lan-guish; <sup>2</sup>So my soul for com-fort looks  
 In my deep hu-mil-i-a-tion "Where is now your God?" they say.  
 Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing He will still your re-fuge be.  
 And will e-ven from Mount Her-mon Not for-get Your faith-ful-ness.  
 He will grant me pre-ser-va-tion, And I will re-joice a-gain.  
 Why must I go on in sad-ness, Hound-ed by the e-ne-my?"  
 Put your hope in God, be-liev-ing He will still your re-fuge be.



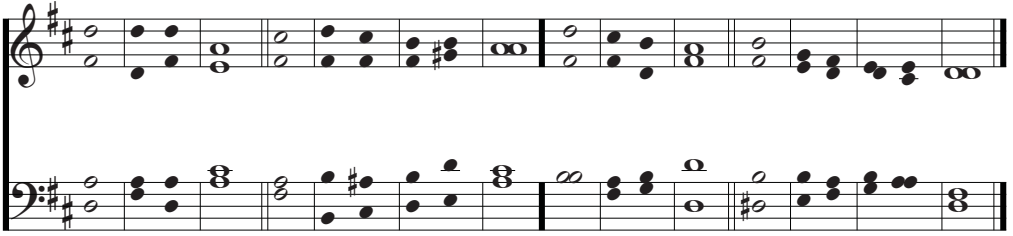
To the liv-ing God a-bove. How I thirst for His great love!  
<sup>4</sup>Then my soul in sor-row longs For the days when fest-ive throngs  
 I a-gain shall see His face And ex-tol Him for His grace.  
<sup>7</sup>Deep re-ech-oes there to deep As the wa-ters plunge and leap.  
 I will sing and pray at night To the God of life and light.  
<sup>10</sup>Their re-bukes and scoff-ing words Pierce my bones like point-ed swords,  
 I a-gain shall see His face And ex-tol Him for His grace.



When shall I ap-pear be-fore Him And with-in His courts a-dore Him?  
 Walked with me, their prais-es voic-ing, To God's house with loud re-joic-ing.  
 He will show His help and fav-or, For He is my God and Sav-ior.  
 O-ver me with thund-'rous roar-ing All Your waves are wild-ly pour-ing.  
 He will in His mer-cy hear me And for ev-er-more be near me.  
 As they say in proud de-fi-ance, "Where is God, your firm re-li-ance?"  
 He will show His help and fav-or, For He is my God and Sav-ior.

## Psalm 46

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of the sons of Korah. A Song for Alamoth.



- <sup>1</sup> God is our | hope and | strength, | |  
 A very | present | help in | trouble.
- <sup>2</sup> Therefore we will not fear though the | earth be | moved, | |  
 And though the hills be carried | into · the | midst · of the | sea.
- <sup>3</sup> Though the thereof | rage and | swell, | |  
 And though the mountains shake at the | tempest | of the | same.
- <sup>4</sup> The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the | city · of | God: | |  
 The holy place of the | taber-nacle | of the · most | Highest.
- <sup>5</sup> God shall help of her: \* therefore shall she | not be | moved; | |  
 God shall | help her · and | that right | early.
- <sup>6</sup> The heathen make much ado and the | kingdoms · are | moved, | |  
 But God hath shewed His voice and the | earth shall | melt a- | -way.

Second half:

- <sup>7</sup> The Lord of | hosts is | with us: | |  
 The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.
- <sup>8</sup> O come hither and behold the | works · of the | LORD, | |  
 What destruction He hath | brought up- | -on the | earth.
- <sup>9</sup> He maketh wars to cease in | all the | world; | |  
 He breaketh the bow and snappeth the spear in sunder \*  
 And burneth the | chariots | in the | fire.
- <sup>10</sup> Be still then and know that | I am | God: | |  
 I will be exalted among the heathen: \* and I will be ex- | -alted | in the | earth.
- <sup>11</sup> The LORD of | hosts is | with us; | |  
 The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

*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. A- | -- | -men.*

# Psalm 46

76a

God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

1. <sup>1</sup>God is our ref - uge and our strength, In trials a pres - ent aid.  
 2. Though hills are cast in - to the sea, <sup>3</sup>And though the earth should quake,  
 3. <sup>4</sup>A riv - er flows whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God,  
 4. <sup>5</sup>Her God dwells in the midst of her; She can - not be re - moved.  
 5. <sup>6</sup>The heath - en rage, the na - tions roar, The king - doms shake and sway,

<sup>7</sup>2 There - fore, al - though the earth be moved, We will not be a - fraid:  
 Though wa - ters swell and foam and roar And though the moun - tains shake,  
 The ho - ly place where in the Lord Most High has His a - bode.  
 When morn - ing dawns, He'll res - cue her; His faith - ful - ness He'll prove.  
 But when it hears the voice of God, The earth all melts a - way.

# Psalm 46

76b

cont'd

6. <sup>7</sup>The LORD of hosts is on our side, And there He shall re - main:  
 7. <sup>8</sup>Come, and be - hold what won - drous works Have by the LORD been wrought;  
 8. <sup>9</sup>Un - to the ends of all the earth Wars in - to peace He turns:  
 9. <sup>10</sup>Be still, and know that I am God; Let all your striv - ings cease.  
 10. <sup>11</sup>Our God, who is the LORD of hosts, Is al - ways on our side;

The God of Ja - cob is our strength, We're safe in His do - main.  
 Come, see what des - o - la - tions great He on the earth hath brought.  
 The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts, In fire the char - iot burns.  
 I'll be ex - alt - ed on the earth; My praise shall be in - creased.  
 Our re - fuge is in Ja - cob's God; In Him we will a - bide.

## Psalm 47

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.



- 1 O clap your hands together | all ye | people: | |  
     O sing unto | God \* with the | voice of | melody.
- 2 For the LORD is high and | to be | feared: | |  
     He is the great | King up-on | all the | earth.
- 3 He shall subdue the | people | under us, | |  
     And the | nations | under \* our | feet.
- 4 He shall choose out an | heri-tage | for us: | |  
     Even the worship of | Jacob | whom He | loved.
- 5 God is gone up with a | merry | noise, | |  
     And the | LORD \* with the | sound \* of the | trumpet.
- 6 O sing praises, sing praises | unto \* our | God: | |  
     O sing praises, sing | praises | unto \* our | King.
- 7 For God is the King of | all the | earth: | |  
     Sing ye | praises \* with | under- | -standing.
- 8 God reigneth | over \* the | heathen: | |  
     God sitteth up- | -on His | holy | seat.
- 9 The princes of the | people \* are | joined | |  
     unto the | people \* of the | God of | Abraham.
- 10 For God, which is | very \* high ex- | -alted | |  
     Doth defend the | earth \* as it | were \* with a | shield.
- 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. A- | -- | -men.*

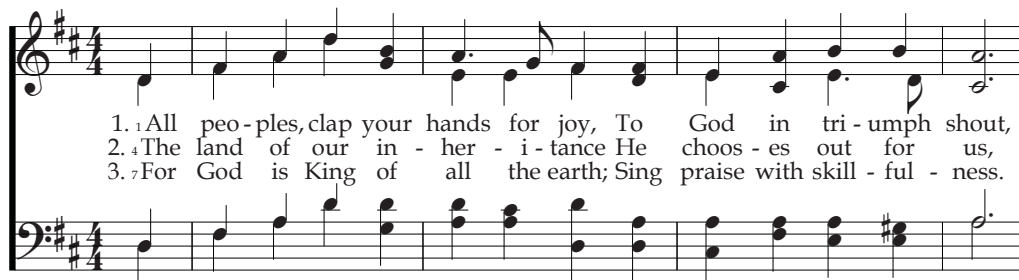
Music: Martin Luther (1483–1546), arr.

Text: *Book of Common Prayer*, 1662

# Psalm 47

78

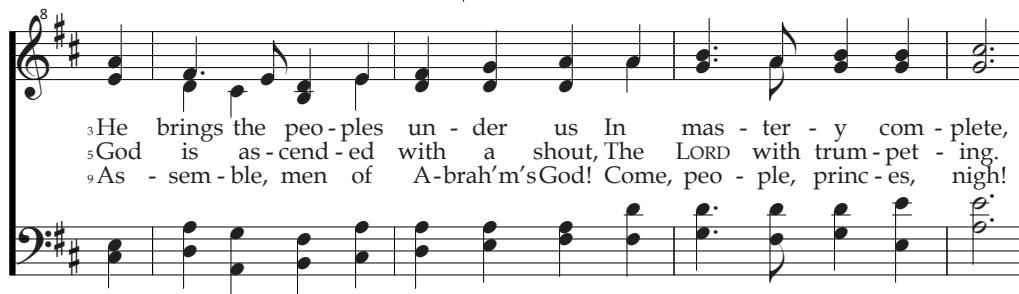
All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy



1. <sup>1</sup>All peo - ples, clap your hands for joy, To God in tri - umph shout,  
 2. <sup>4</sup>The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,  
 3. <sup>7</sup>For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.



<sup>2</sup>For awe - some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.  
 And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.  
<sup>8</sup>God rules the na - tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.



<sup>3</sup>He brings the peo - ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete,  
<sup>5</sup>God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.  
<sup>9</sup>As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!



And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.  
<sup>6</sup>Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!  
 The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

Music: Clement W. Poole, 1875

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973

PETERSHAM

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

## Psalm 51:1-15

God, Be Merciful to Me

1. <sup>1</sup> God, be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. <sup>3</sup> My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, Grief and guilt my soul op - press;  
 3. <sup>5</sup> I am e - vil, born in sin; <sup>6</sup> Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
 4. <sup>8</sup> Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust By Thy wrath and judg - ment just,  
 5. <sup>10</sup> Gra - cious God, my heart re - new, Make my spir - it right and true;  
 6. <sup>13</sup> Sin - ners then shall learn from me And re - turn, O God, to Thee;

Plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou, Blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
<sup>4</sup> I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace And pro - voked Thee to Thy face;  
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;  
 Let my con - trite heart re - joice And in glad - ness hear Thy voice;  
<sup>11</sup> Cast me not a - way from Thee, Let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;  
<sup>14</sup> Sav - ior, all my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;

<sup>2</sup> Wash me, make me pure with - in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con - fess Thy judg - ment just, Speech - less, I Thy mer - cy trust.  
<sup>7</sup> Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.  
<sup>9</sup> From my sins O hide Thy face, Blot them out in bound - less grace.  
<sup>12</sup> Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead - fast make my will - ing heart.  
<sup>15</sup> Touch my si - lent lips, O God, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

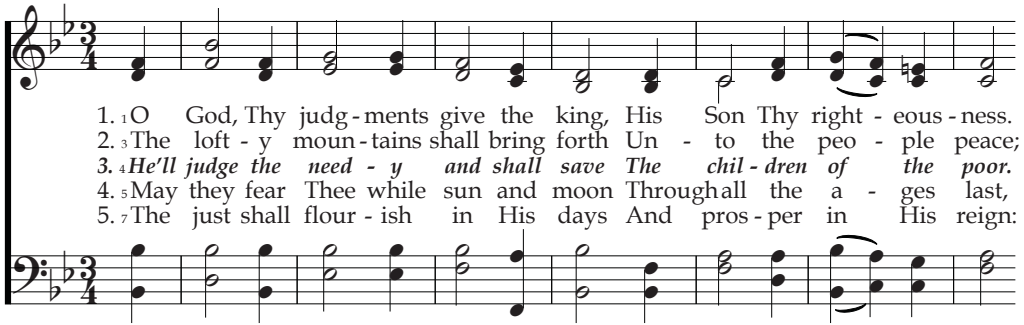
Music: Richard Redhead, 1853

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912AJALON  
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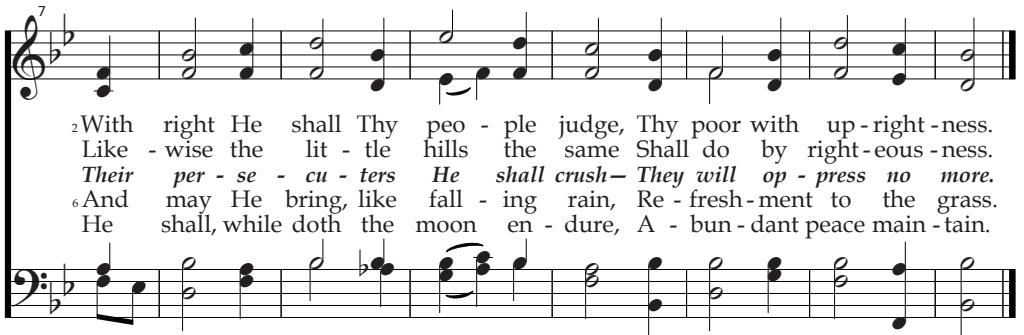
# Psalm 72

80a

O God, Thy Judgments Give the King



1. <sup>1</sup>O God, Thy judg - ments give the king, His Son Thy right - eous - ness.  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The loft - y moun - tains shall bring forth Un - to the peo - ple peace;  
 3. <sup>4</sup>He'll judge the need - y and shall save The chil - dren of the poor.  
 4. <sup>5</sup>May they fear Thee while sun and moon Throughall the a - ges last,  
 5. <sup>7</sup>The just shall flour - ish in His days And pros - per in His reign:

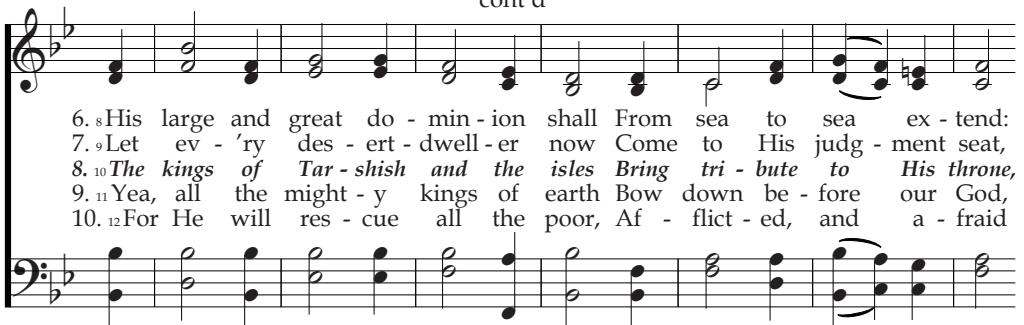


<sup>2</sup>With right He shall Thy peo - ple judge, Thy poor with up - right - ness.  
 Like - wise the lit - tle hills the same Shall do by right - eous - ness.  
 Their per - se - cu - ters He shall crush - They will op - press no more.  
<sup>6</sup>And may He bring, like fall - ing rain, Re - fresh - ment to the grass.  
 He shall, while doth the moon en - dure, A - bun - dant peace main - tain.

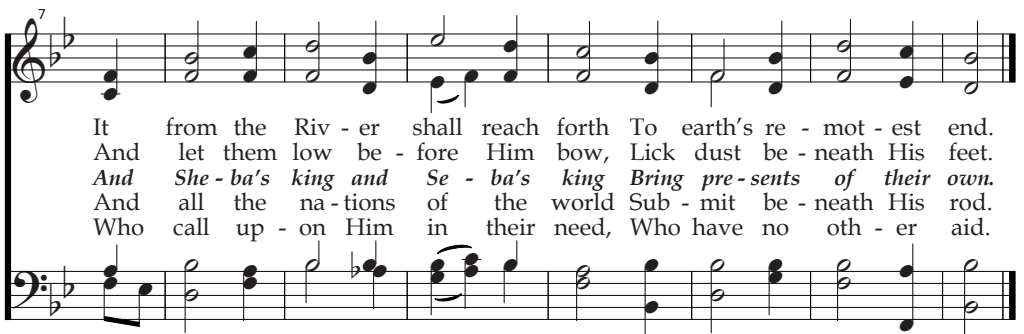
# Psalm 72

80b

cont'd



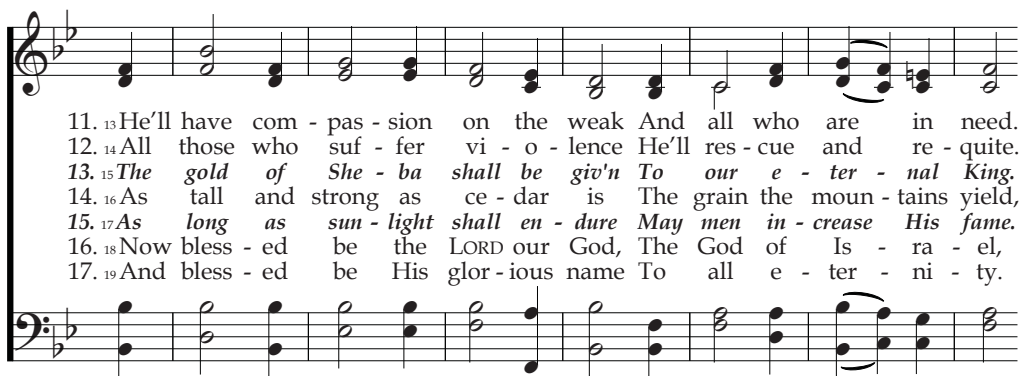
6. <sup>8</sup>His large and great do - min - ion shall From sea to sea ex - tend:  
 7. <sup>9</sup>Let ev - 'ry des - ert - dwell - er now Come to His judg - ment seat,  
 8. <sup>10</sup>The kings of Tar - shish and the isles Bring tri - bute to His throne,  
 9. <sup>11</sup>Yea, all the might - y kings of earth Bow down be - fore our God,  
 10. <sup>12</sup>For He will res - cue all the poor, Af - flict - ed, and a - fraid



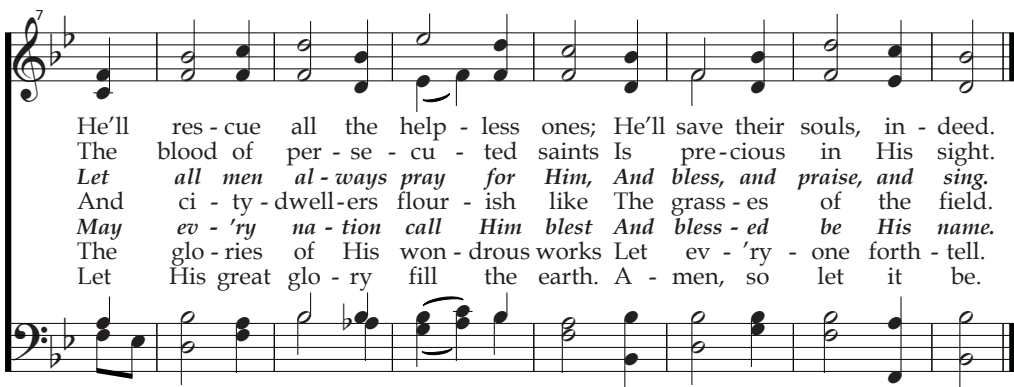
It from the Riv - er shall reach forth To earth's re - mot - est end.  
 And let them low be - fore Him bow, Lick dust be - neath His feet.  
 And She - ba's king and Se - ba's king Bring pre - sents of their own.  
 And all the na - tions of the world Sub - mit be - neath His rod.  
 Who call up - on Him in their need, Who have no oth - er aid.

## Psalm 72

cont'd



11. <sup>13</sup> He'll have com - pas - sion on the weak And all who are in need.  
 12. <sup>14</sup> All those who suf - fer vi - o - lence He'll res - cue and re - quite.  
 13. <sup>15</sup> *The gold of She - ba shall be giv'n To our e - ter - nal King.*  
 14. <sup>16</sup> As tall and strong as ce - dar is The grain the moun - tains yield,  
 15. <sup>17</sup> *As long as sun - light shall en - dure May men in - crease His fame.*  
 16. <sup>18</sup> Now bless - ed be the LORD our God, The God of Is - ra - el,  
 17. <sup>19</sup> And bless - ed be His glor - ious name To all e - ter - ni - ty.



He'll res - cue all the help - less ones; He'll save their souls, in - deed.  
 The blood of per - se - cu - ted saints Is pre - cious in His sight.  
*Let all men al - ways pray for Him, And bless, and praise, and sing.*  
 And ci - ty - dwell - ers flour - ish like The grass - es of the field.  
*May ev - 'ry na - tion call Him blest And bless - ed be His name.*  
 The glo - ries of His won - drous works Let ev - 'ry - one forth - tell.  
 Let His great glo - ry fill the earth. A - men, so let it be.



# Psalm 76

81

God Is Truly Known in Judah



1. <sup>1</sup>God is tru - ly known in Ju - dah; Great His name in Is - ra - el.  
 2. <sup>4</sup>You're more glo - rious and ma - jes - tic Than the moun - tains filled with prey.  
 3. <sup>6</sup>*Horse and rid - er both lie sleep - ing, Cast down in - to death's dark night.*  
 4. <sup>8</sup>You from Heav - en spoke Your ver - dict, And the earth in fear was still.  
 5. <sup>11</sup>Give the LORD your God your pro - mise, And ful - fill your vows sin - cere.

<sup>2</sup>He has pitched His tent in Sa - lem; His house stands on Zi - on's hill.  
<sup>5</sup>Brave and val - iant ones You plun - dered, Now they slum - ber in the grave;  
 You re - buked them, God of Ja - cob— <sup>7</sup>Awe - in - spir - ing in Your might!  
<sup>9</sup>Sav - ing all the earth's af - flict - ed, God a - rose to do His will.  
 Let all those a - round bring tri - bute To the One to be re - vered.

<sup>3</sup>There He broke the flam - ing ar - rows, Bat - tle's shield and sword made still.  
 Though they once were might - y war - riors, None can lift his hands to save.  
 Once Your an - ger has been kin - dled, Who can stand be - fore Your sight?  
<sup>10</sup>With what's left from wrath You're gird - ed; Hu - man wrath will praise You still.  
<sup>12</sup>He brings low the pride of princ - es, And by kings of earth is feared.

Music: Joachim Neander, 1680

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009

UNSER HERRSCHER

8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

## Psalm 83

Do Not Be Silent, God, or Unresponding

1. <sup>1</sup>Do not be si - lent, God, or un - re - spond - ing! Do not re -  
 2. <sup>5</sup>To - geth - er they con - spire in dead - ly ear - nest; A - gainst You  
 3. <sup>9</sup>Treat them like Mid - i - an, like Ja - bin's ar - my. Treat them like  
 4. <sup>14</sup>Like fire that burns the woods, like flames of light - ning, <sup>15</sup>Pur - sue them

main at rest, O might - y One! <sup>2</sup>For now Your foes a - rouse and make a  
 they have made a cov - e - nant. <sup>6</sup>The Ish-mael-ites are there, the tents of  
 Sis - e - ra at Ki - shon's brook. <sup>10</sup>At En - dor they were all an - ni - hil -  
 with Your storms and strike with fear. <sup>16</sup>Fill up their fac - es with hu - mil - i -

clam - or; Your bit - ter en - e - mies lift up the head. <sup>3</sup>A - gainst Your  
 E - dom, The men of Mo - ab with the Hag - a - renes. <sup>7</sup>See Ge - bal,  
 at - ed, And they be - came like dung up - on the ground. <sup>11</sup>Like Ze - bah,  
 a - tion, And let them come, O LORD, to seek Your name. <sup>17</sup>Let them be

peo - ple now they plot in sec - ret; They meet to work a - gainst  
 Am - a - lek, with men of Am - mon; Be - hold Phil - is - ti - a  
 Zal - mun - na, Or - eb, and Ze - eb, <sup>12</sup>Those chiefs who tried to seize  
 ter - ri - fied and shamed for - ev - er, And let them be dis - mayed

<sup>11</sup>

Your hid - den ones. <sup>4</sup>They say, "Let us go up and end their  
and them of Tyre. <sup>8</sup>As - syr - ia too has come and joins their  
the land of God. <sup>13</sup>My God, O make them be like whirl - ing  
and be de - stroyed. <sup>18</sup>Let them know You a - lone, whose name is

<sup>14</sup>

na - tion. The name of Is - ra - el shall be no more!"  
forc - es; They are the pow - er of the sons of Lot.  
dust - clouds; Make them like bits of chaff be - fore the wind.  
Yah - weh— You are the One Most High o'er all the earth.

## Psalm 84

How Lovely, LORD of Hosts, to Me

1. <sup>1</sup>How love - ly, LORD of hosts, to me The tab - er - na - cles of Your grace!  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The spar - row has her place of rest; The swallow, through Your kind - ly care,  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Blest they who in Your house a - bide; To You they ev - er ren - der praise.  
 4. <sup>7</sup>Ad - van - cing still from strength to strength They go where oth - er pil - grims trod,  
 5. <sup>9</sup>And look, O God, up - on our Shield; The face of Your A - noint - ed view;  
 6. <sup>11</sup>For God the LORD is shield and sun; The LORD will grace and glo - ry give.

2. Oh, how I long, yes, faint to see The LORD's own courts, His dwelling place!  
 Has found where she may build her nest And brood her young in safe - ty there.  
 5. <sup>5</sup>Blest they who in Your strength con - fide, And in whose heart are pilgrims' ways.  
 Till each to Zi - on comes at length And stands be - fore the face of God.  
 10. <sup>10</sup>One day with - in Your courts will yield More good than thousands without You.  
 No good will He with - hold from one Who does up - right - ly walk and live.

My heart and flesh with joy draw nigh; As to the liv - ing God I cry.  
 Your al - tars as my rest I sing, O LORD of hosts, my God, my King.  
 6. <sup>6</sup>They make the vale of tears a spring, With show'rs of bless - ing cov - er - ing.  
 8. <sup>8</sup>LORD God of hosts, my plead - ing hear; O Ja - cob's God, to me give ear.  
 I'd rath - er stand near my God's house Than dwell in tents of wick - ed - ness.  
 12. <sup>12</sup>O LORD of hosts, that one is blest, Who makes his trust up - on You rest.

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009; alt.

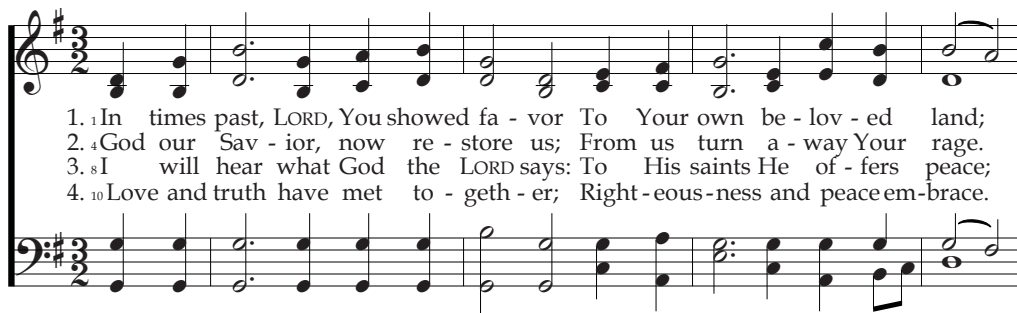
MELITA

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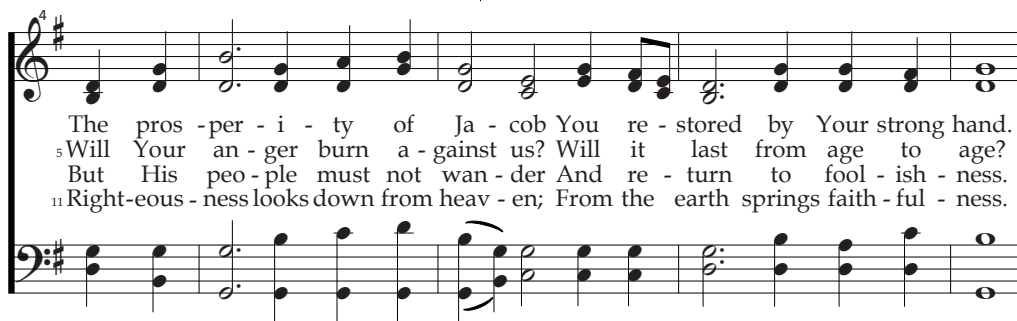
# Psalm 85

84

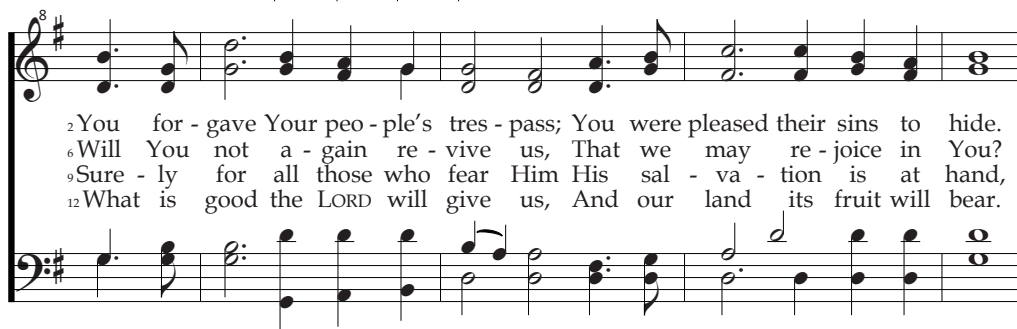
In Times Past, LORD, You Showed Favor



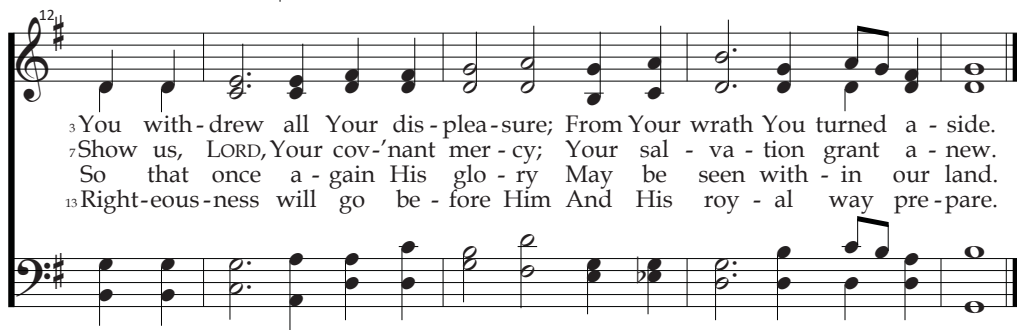
1. In times past, LORD, You showed fa - vor To Your own be - lov - ed land;  
 2. God our Sav - ior, now re - store us; From us turn a - way Your rage.  
 3. I will hear what God the LORD says: To His saints He of - fers peace;  
 4. Love and truth have met to - geth - er; Right - eous - ness and peace em - brace.



The pros - per - i - ty of Ja - cob You re - stored by Your strong hand.  
 5 Will Your an - ger burn a - gainst us? Will it last from age to age?  
 But His peo - ple must not wan - der And re - turn to fool - ish - ness.  
 11 Right - eous - ness looks down from heav - en; From the earth springs faith - ful - ness.



2 You for - gave Your peo - ple's tres - pass; You were pleased their sins to hide.  
 6 Will You not a - gain re - vive us, That we may re - joice in You?  
 9 Sure - ly for all those who fear Him His sal - va - tion is at hand,  
 12 What is good the LORD will give us, And our land its fruit will bear.



3 You with - drew all Your dis - plea - sure; From Your wrath You turned a - side.  
 7 Show us, LORD, Your cov - nant mer - cy; Your sal - va - tion grant a - new.  
 So that once a - gain His glo - ry May be seen with - in our land.  
 13 Right - eous - ness will go be - fore Him And His roy - al way pre - pare.

## Psalm 92

It's Good to Thank the LORD

1. <sup>1</sup>It's good to thank the LORD, To praise Your name, Most High;  
 2. <sup>4</sup>Your deeds, LORD, made me glad; I'll sing of what You've done.  
 3. <sup>7</sup>Though sin - ners grow like weeds And wick - ed mul - ti - ply,  
 4. <sup>10</sup>You've poured oil on my head, Like ox - en I'm made strong.  
 5. <sup>13</sup>Those plant - ed by the LORD Will in God's courts be seen;

<sup>2</sup>To tell Your love at dawn, Your faith - ful - ness by night <sup>3</sup>With ten -  
 How great Your works, O LORD, <sup>5</sup>How deep Your thoughts; each one. <sup>6</sup>A sense -  
 Yet they will be de - stroyed. <sup>8</sup>But, LORD, You stay on high. <sup>9</sup>Your foes,  
<sup>11</sup>I've seen and heard the fate Of those who've done me wrong. <sup>12</sup>Like thriv -  
<sup>14</sup>When old they'll still bear fruit And flour - ish, fresh and green, <sup>15</sup>And this

<sup>9</sup>stringed lyre, Re - sound - ing mu - sic played up - on the harp and lyre.  
 less man, De - void of knowl - edge, this truth will not un - der - stand:  
 LORD, fall; Your foes will per - ish, e - vil do - ers scat - tered all.  
 ing palm The right - eous grows, like ce - dars tall on Leb - a - non.  
 pro - claim: How up - right is the LORD, my rock, no wrong in Him.

Music: John Darwall, 1770

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009

DARWALL'S 148TH

6 6. 6 6. 4 12.

# Psalm 94

86

God, the LORD, from Whom Is Vengeance



1. <sup>1</sup> God, the LORD, from whom is ven-geance, God, A - veng - er, O shine forth!  
 2. <sup>5</sup> They, O LORD, beat down Your peo - ple, And Your her - i - tage op - press.  
 3. <sup>9</sup> Who the ear made, can He hear not? Who formed eyes, can He not see?  
 4. <sup>13</sup> Give him rest from days of trou - ble Till the wick - ed are brought down.  
 5. <sup>16</sup> Who for me with - stands the wick - ed? Who against wrong pleads for me?  
 6. <sup>20</sup> Can de - struc - tive rul - ers join You, And by law dis - or - der build?



2. <sup>5</sup> Judge of all the earth, O rise up! Pay the proud what they are worth.  
 6 They kill for - eign - er and wid - ow; They have slain the fa - ther - less.  
 10 Who warns na - tions, will He strike not? Who men teach - es, knows not He?  
 14 For the LORD stays with His peo - ple, He will not for - sake His own.  
 17 If the LORD were not my help - er, Soon my soul would si - lent be.  
 21 They con - spire a - gainst the right - eous, Sent - ence just ones to be killed.



3 O LORD, how long will the wick - ed, How long will the wick - ed gloat?  
 7 They have said, "The LORD does not see, Ja - cob's God has closed His eyes."  
 11 All the thoughts of men the LORD knows; Knows that but a breath are they.  
 15 Right - eous judg - ments will be ren - dered, Jus - tice will re - turn a - gain;  
 18 If I say, "My foot is slip - ping!" LORD, Your mer - cy will up - hold.  
 22 But the LORD is still my strong - hold; God, my ref - uge, will re - pay.



4 From their mouths they pour out vio - lence, Of them - selves all wick - ed boast.  
 8 Un - der - stand, you sense - less peo - ple; When, O fools, will you be wise?  
 12 Blest the man whom You re - prove, LORD; Through Your law You point his way.  
 Those of up - right heart will fol - low In the way of jus - tice then.  
 19 When my anx - ious thoughts are ma - ny, How Your com - forts cheer my soul!  
 23 He'll for sin wipe out the wick - ed; Them the LORD our God will slay.



## Psalm 98

O Sing a New Song to the LORD

1. O sing a new song to the LORD, For won-ders He has done,  
 2. The great sal - va - tion wrought by Him Je - ho - vah has made known,

For won - ders He has done; His right hand and His ho - ly arm  
 Je - ho - vah has made known. His jus - tice in the na - tions' sight

**SOPRANO:** The vic - tor - y have won, The vic - tor - y have  
 He o - pen - ly has shown, He o - pen - ly has  
**ALTO:** The vic - tor - y have won, The  
 He o - pen - ly has shown, He  
**TENOR:** The vic - tor - y have  
 He o - pen - ly has  
**BASS:** The vic - tor - y have won, The vic - tor - y have won,  
 He o - pen - ly has shown, He o - pen - ly has shown, He

won, shown, The He vic - tor - y have won.  
 shown, pen - ly has shown.  
 vic o - - - - - tor - y have won.  
 o - - - - - pen - ly has shown.  
 won, shown, The He vic - tor - y have won.  
 shown, pen - ly has shown.  
 vic o - - - - - tor - y have won.  
 o - - - - - pen - ly has shown.



# Psalm 98

cont'd

3. 3He mind-ful of His grace and truth To Is-rael's house has been,  
4. 4O all the earth, sing to the LORD And make a joy-ful sound,

6 To Is - rael's house has been. The great sal - va - tion of our God  
And make a joy - ful sound. Lift up your voice a - loud to Him;

SOPRANO: All ends of earth have seen, All ends of earth have  
Sing psalms! Let joy re - sound! Sing psalms! Let joy re -

ALTO: All ends of earth have seen, All  
Sing psalms! Let joy re - sound! Sing

TENOR: All ends of earth have  
Sing psalms! Let joy re -

BASS: All ends of earth have seen, All ends of earth have seen, All  
Sing psalms! Let joy re - sound! Sing psalms! Let joy re - sound! Sing

seen, sound! All Sing ends psalms! of Let earth have seen.  
ends psalms! of earth have seen.  
seen, sound! All Sing ends psalms! of Let joy re - sound!  
ends psalms! of earth have seen.  
of Let joy re - sound!

5. 5With harp make music to the LORD; 6. 7Let seas in all their vastness roar, 7. 9Because He comes, He surely comes,  
With harp a psalm O sing! The world, its living horde. The judge of earth to be!  
6With horn and trumpet raise a shout 6Let rivers clap, let mountains sing With justice He will judge the world,  
Before the LORD, the King. Their joy before the LORD! All men with equity.

## 88

## Psalm 100

A Psalm of Thanksgiving.



<sup>1</sup>O be joyful in the LORD | all ye | lands! | |

<sup>2</sup>Serve the LORD with gladness and come before His | presence | with a | song.

<sup>3</sup>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.

<sup>4</sup>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. | |

<sup>5</sup>For the LORD is gracious; \* His mercy is | ev-er- | -lasting; | |

And His truth endureth | from • gene- | -ration to • gene- | -ration.

*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. A- | - - | -men.*

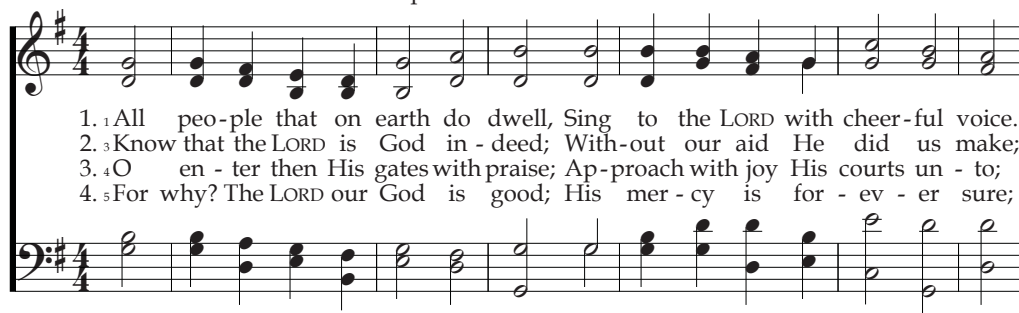
Music: Thomas Attwood (1765-1838)

Text: Book of Common Prayer, 1662

## 89

## Psalm 100

All People That on Earth Do Dwell



<sup>1</sup>All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the LORD with cheer-ful voice.

<sup>2</sup>Know that the LORD is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;

<sup>3</sup>O en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap-proach with joy His courts un - to;

<sup>4</sup>For why? The LORD our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

<sup>2</sup>Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.

We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

Praise, laud, and bless His Name al - ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.

His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; alt.

Text: William Kethe 1561

OLD HUNDREDTH

88 88

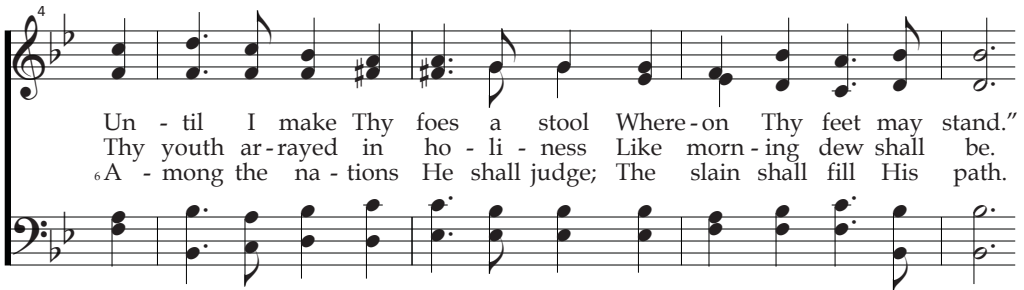
# Psalm 110

90

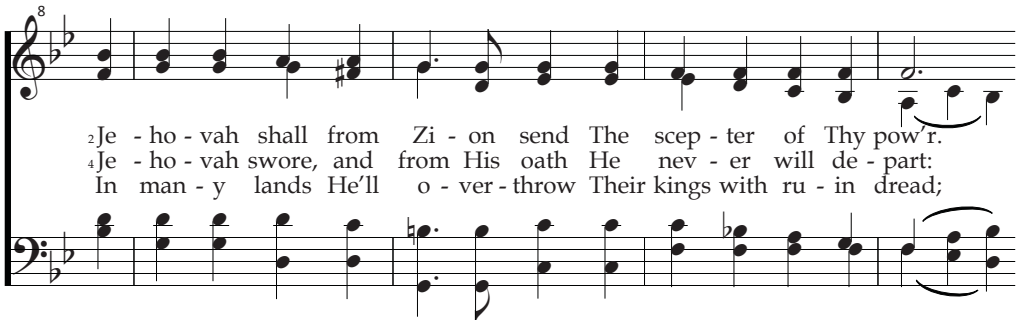
Jehovah to My Lord Has Said



1. <sup>1</sup>Je - ho - vah to my Lord has said, "Sit Thou at My right hand  
 2. <sup>3</sup>A will - ing peo - ple in Thy day Of pow'r shall come to Thee.  
 3. <sup>5</sup>The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite Earth's rul - ers in His wrath.



Un - til I make Thy foes a stool Where - on Thy feet may stand."  
 Thy youth ar - rayed in ho - li - ness Like morn - ing dew shall be.  
 6. <sup>6</sup>A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; The slain shall fill His path.



2. <sup>2</sup>Je - ho - vah shall from Zi - on send The scep - ter of Thy pow'r.  
 4. <sup>4</sup>Je - ho - vah swore, and from His oath He nev - er will de - part:  
 In man - y lands He'll o - ver - throw Their kings with ru - in dread;



In bat - tle with Thine en - e - mies Be Thou the con - quer - or.  
 "Of th' or - der of Mel - chiz - e - dek A priest Thou ev - er art."  
 7. <sup>7</sup>And, march - ing, He'll drink from the brook And so lift up His head.

Music: Henry S. Cutler, 1872

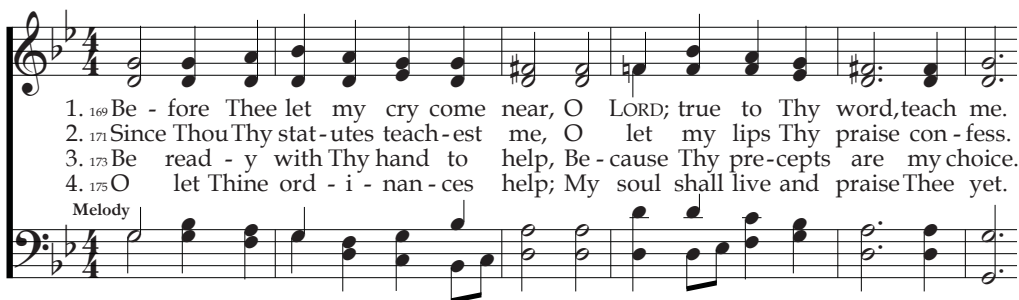
Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973

ALL SAINTS NEW

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

## Psalm 119:169-176

Before Thee Let My Cry Come Near



1. <sup>169</sup>Be - fore Thee let my cry come near, O LORD; true to Thy word, teach me.  
 2. <sup>171</sup>Since Thou Thy stat-utes teach-est me, O let my lips Thy praise con-fess.  
 3. <sup>173</sup>Be read - y with Thy hand to help, Be - cause Thy pre-cepts are my choice.  
 4. <sup>175</sup>O let Thine ord - i - nan - ces help; My soul shall live and praise Thee yet.

Melody

**SOPRANO**

**ALTO**

**TENOR**

**BASS**

<sup>170</sup>Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come;  
<sup>172</sup>Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing,  
<sup>174</sup>I've longed for Thy sal - va - tion, LORD,  
<sup>176</sup>A stray - ing sheep, Thy ser - vant, seek,

<sup>170</sup>Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come;  
<sup>172</sup>Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing,  
<sup>174</sup>I've longed for Thy sal - va - tion, LORD,  
<sup>176</sup>A straying sheep, Thy ser - vant, seek,

<sup>170</sup>Be - fore Thee let my pleading come; True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.  
<sup>172</sup>Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing, For Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.  
<sup>174</sup>I've longed for Thy sal - va - tion, LORD, And in Thy ho - ly law re - joice.  
<sup>176</sup>A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek, For Thy commands I ne'er for - get.

<sup>170</sup>Before Thee let my pleading come; True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.  
<sup>172</sup>Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing, For Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.  
<sup>174</sup>I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD, And in Thy ho - ly law re - joice.  
<sup>176</sup>A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek, For Thy commands I ne'er for - get.

True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.  
 For Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.  
 And in Thy ho - ly law re - joice.  
 For Thy com - mands I ne'er for - get.

# Psalm 121

92

A Song of Ascents.



- 1 I will lift up mine eyes | unto · the | hills,  
From | whence — | cometh · my | help?
- 2 My help cometh | even · from the | LORD,  
Who hath made | heaven | and — | earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy | foot · to be | moved;  
And He that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.
- 4 Behold He that | keepeth | Israel  
Shall | nei-ther | slumber · nor | sleep.
- 5 The LORD Him- | -self is · thy | keeper;  
The LORD is Thy de- | -fence up-on | thy right | hand;
- 6 So that the sun shall not | burn thee · by | day,  
Neither the | moon — | by — | night.
- 7 The LORD shall preserve thee from | all — | evil;  
Yea, it is even | He · that shall | keep thy | soul.
- 8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in  
From this time | forth for | ever- | -more.
- 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. A- | — — | -men.*

Music: James Turle (1802–1882)

Text: *Book of Common Prayer*, 1662

## Psalm 122

Oh, 'Twas a Joyful Sound to Hear

1. <sup>1</sup>Oh, 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,  
 2. <sup>2</sup>At Sa - lem's courts we must ap - pear With our as - sem - bled pow'rs  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Let us go up to thank the LORD, Yes, thank His name a - lone  
 4. <sup>6</sup>Oh, pray we then for Sa - lem's peace, For they shall pros - p'rous be,  
 5. <sup>7</sup>May peace with - in thy sa - cred walls A con - stant guest be found;  
 6. <sup>8</sup>For my dear breth - ren's sake, and friends No less than breth - ren dear,  
 7. <sup>9</sup>But most of all, I'll seek thy good And ev - er wish thee well

Melody

7. <sup>1</sup>Up Is - rael! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day."  
 8. <sup>3</sup>In strong and beau - teous or - der ranged, Like her u - nit - ed tow'rs.  
 9. <sup>5</sup>For seats of judg - ment there are set, Of Da - vid's house and throne.  
 10. Thou ho - ly ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to thee.  
 11. With plen - ty and pros - per - i - ty Thy pal - ac - es be crowned.  
 12. I'll pray, "May peace in Sa - lem's tow'rs A con - stant guest ap - pear."  
 13. For Si - on and the tem - ple's sake, Where God vouch - safes to dwell.

Music: William Tans'ur's *Harmony of Zion*, 1734

Text: Nahum Tate &amp; Nicholas Brady, 1735; st. 3, Jordan Doolittle, 2016

COLCHESTER

8 6. 8 6.

## Psalm 124

What If the LORD Had Not Been on Our Side

1. <sup>1</sup>What if the LORD had not been on our side? Let Is - ra - el de - clare  
 2. <sup>4</sup>With - out the help of God, of Him who saves, Fierce tor - rents would have swept  
 3. <sup>6</sup>God res - cued us from teeth that rip and tear. Praise Him who broke the fowl -

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. *Scottish Psalter*, 1615; alt.

Text: William Helder, 2009

OR PEUT BIEN DIRE

10 10 10. 10 10.

this far and wide: <sup>2</sup>If, when our foes at-tacked in bit-ter strife, The LORD our God  
us to our graves. <sup>5</sup>Yes, if the LORD had not been mer-ci-ful, We would have per-  
er's dead-ly snare. <sup>7</sup>We have es-caped, are free now like a bird. <sup>8</sup>Our help comes from

had not been on our side, <sup>3</sup>They sure-ly would have swal-lowed us a-live.  
ished in the roar-ing waves. The rag-ing wa-ters would have drowned us all.  
the LORD who hears our pray'r, From Him who shaped cre-a-tion by His word.

## Psalm 126

95

When Zion's Captive Ones Returned

1. <sup>1</sup>When Zi-on's cap-tive ones Had, by the LORD, re-turned—  
2. In Gen-tile lands they said, "Great things the LORD has done,  
3. <sup>5</sup>Those who now sow in tears Will reap at har-vest time,

How like a dream! <sup>2</sup>Our mouth was filled with joy, With laugh-ter  
Great things for them!" <sup>3</sup>How the LORD made us glad! Great things He's  
And shout for joy. <sup>6</sup>That one who sows with tears Bear-ing his

and de-light; Our tongue then o-ver-flowed With shouts of joy.  
done for us! <sup>4</sup>Bring back our ex-iles, LORD, Like des-ert streams.  
bag of seed, Will come with shouts of joy, Bring-ing his sheaves.

## Psalm 127

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

Dec.

1 Ex-cept the LORD build the house, They la-bor in vain that build it.

9 Can.

Ex-cept the LORD keep the cit-y, The watch-man wak-eth but in

16 Dec.

vain. 2 It is vain for you to rise up ear-ly, To sit up late,

24 Can.

To eat the bread of sor-rows, For so He giv-eth His be-loy-ed sleep.

31 Dec.

3 Lo, chil-dren are a her-i-tage from the

Can.

3 Lo,



36 Dec.

LORD,

Can.

And the fruit of the womb is His re - ward.

42 Full

rit.

4 As ar - rows are in the hand of a might - y man, So are the

48

a tempo

Dec.

chil - dren of the youth. 5 Hap - py is the man that

54

Can.

hath his quiv - er full of them; They shall not be a -

61 Full

shamed, But they shall speak with en - e - mies in the gate.

## Psalm 130

LORD, From the Depths I Cry to Thee

1. LORD, from the depths I cry to Thee. 2. O Lord, please hear my plea!  
 2. If Thou, LORD, marked in - iq - ui - ties, Then no man could draw near,  
 3. I wait for God, my soul doth wait, My hope is in His word.  
 4. I say, more than they that do watch To see the morn - ing break.  
 5. And plen - te - ous re - demp - tion Is ev - er found with Him.

Turn now Thine ears to - ward my voice; My cries for mer - cy heed.  
 4. But free for - give - ness is with Thee, That Thou may'st be re - vered.  
 6. More than they that for morn - ing watch, My soul waits for the Lord;  
 7. Let Is - ra - el hope in the LORD, For He hath mer - cies great;  
 8. And from all his in - iq - ui - ties He Is - rael shall re - deem.

Music: attr. Hugh Wilson, c. 1825

Text: st. 1 & 2, *Cantus Christi*, 2016; st. 3-5, *Scottish Psalter*, 1650; alt.

MARTYRDOM

8 6. 8 6.

## Psalm 133

Behold, How Very Good It Is

1. Be - hold how ver - y good it is, A pleas - ant thing to see;  
 2. Yes, it is like the pre - cious oil Poured out up - on the head,  
 3. It is as though Mount Her - mon's dew On Zi - on's hills de - scends;

When broth - ers join to live as one In peace and u - ni - ty!  
 Which, run - ning down from Aar - on's beard, Up - on his gar - ments spread.  
 For there the LORD be - stowed the gift Of life that nev - er ends.

Music: Aaron Chapin, 1813

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009

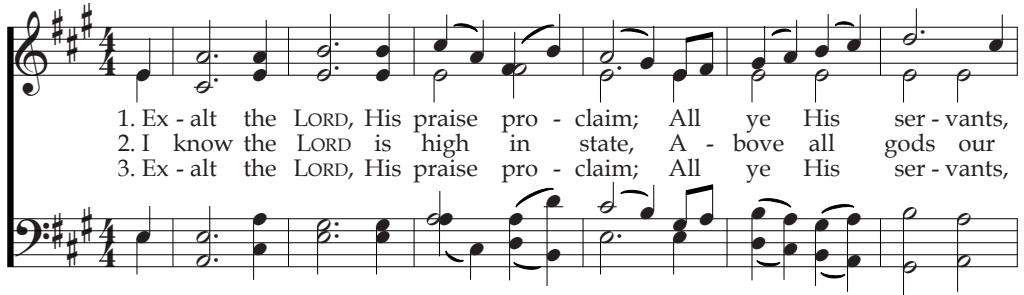
DUNLAP'S CREEK

8 6. 8 6.

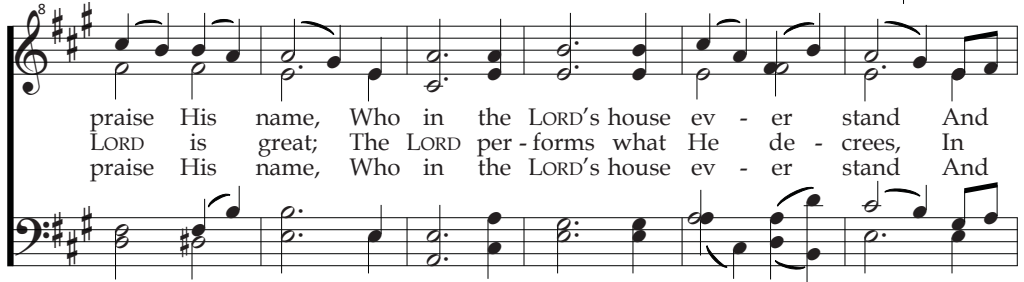
# Psalm 135:1-7, 21

99

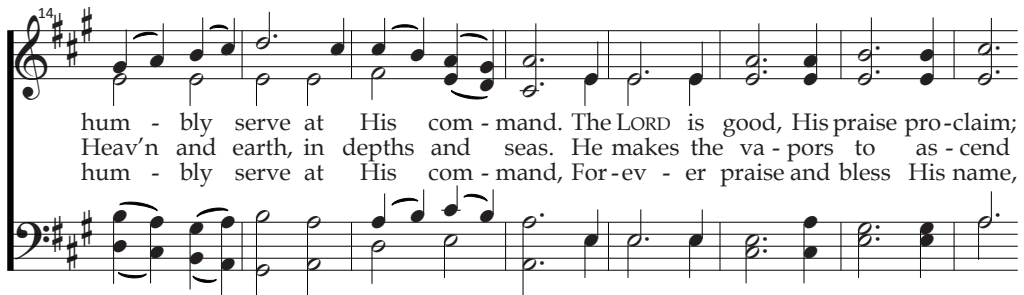
Exalt the LORD, His Praise Proclaim



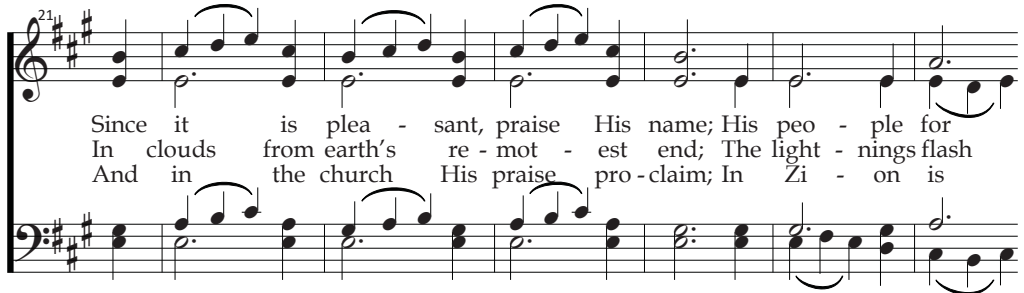
1. Ex - alt the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All ye His ser - vants,  
2. I know the LORD is high in state, A - bove all gods our  
3. Ex - alt the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All ye His ser - vants,



praise His name, Who in the LORD's house ev - er stand And  
LORD is great; The LORD per - forms what He de - crees, In  
praise His name, Who in the LORD's house ev - er stand And



hum - bly serve at His com - mand. The LORD is good, His praise pro-claim;  
Heav'n and earth, in depths and seas. He makes the va - pors to as - cend  
hum - bly serve at His com - mand, For-ev - er praise and bless His name,



Since it is plea - sant, praise His name; His peo - ple for  
In clouds from earth's re - mot - est end; The light - nings flash  
And in the church His praise pro - claim; In Zi - on is



His own He takes And His pe - cu - liar treas - ure makes.  
at His com - mand, He holds the tem - pest in His hand.  
His dwell - ing place; Praise ye the LORD, show forth His grace.

# 100a

## Psalm 136

O Give GOD Thanks and Praise!

1. <sup>1</sup>O give GOD thanks and praise! O spread His fame a - broad,  
 2. <sup>3</sup>O thank the Lord of lords, <sup>4</sup>For won - drous are His works  
 3. <sup>7</sup>He made the heav'n - ly lights: The sun to rule by day  
 4. <sup>10</sup>When Phar - aoh, in his scorn, Would not let Is - rael go,  
 5. <sup>11</sup>But none of Ja - cob's fell; God kept them from all harm.

For He is God al - ways. <sup>2</sup>O thank the God of gods!  
<sup>5,6</sup>He spoke, and by His word He made the heav'ns and earth,  
<sup>8</sup>And o'er the dark of night The moon and stars to reign,  
 God struck all the first - born Of E - gypt, high and low,  
<sup>12</sup>He brought out Is - ra - el By His al - might - y arm,

For cer - tain - ly His mer - cies last From a - ges past, e - ter - nal - ly.

# 100b

## Psalm 136

cont'd

6. <sup>13</sup>He cut the sea in two; <sup>14</sup>Is - rael passed on dry ground.  
 7. <sup>16</sup>Then faith - ful - ly He led His peo - ple by His grace.  
 8. <sup>17</sup>He struck down kings of might <sup>18</sup>In all their vaunt - ed pride:  
 9. <sup>21,22</sup>By His most gra - cious hand He gave to Is - ra - el  
 10. <sup>23</sup>Our God did not for - get His ser - vants, weak and low.  
 11. <sup>25</sup>He gives all crea - tures food, Sus - tains us all our days.

<sup>15</sup>In vain, Phar - aoh pur - sued: He and his arm - y drowned,  
 With bread from heav'n He fed Them in the de - sert place.  
<sup>19</sup>Si - hon the A - mor - ite <sup>20</sup>And Og of Ba - shan died,  
 The gift of all the land, A place for them to dwell,  
<sup>24</sup>When we were sore be - set, He freed us from our foes,  
<sup>26</sup>The God of heav'n is good. Oh, give Him thanks and praise!

For cer - tain - ly His mer - cies last From a - ges past, e - ter - nal - ly.

## Psalm 143:1-7a

101

Give Ear, O LORD, and Hear My Prayer

1. <sup>1</sup>Give ear, O LORD, and hear my pray'r, At - tend as I im - plore,  
 2. <sup>2</sup>In judg - ment al - so en - ter not Your ser - vant for my sin:  
 3. <sup>3</sup>For en - e - mies pur - sue my soul; My life's crushed to the ground;  
 4. <sup>4</sup>There - fore my spirit is o - ver - whelmed My heart's dis - tressed in me.  
 5. I med - i - tate up - on Your deeds, <sup>6</sup>I stretch my hands to You,

In faith - ful - ness please an - swer me, And in Your right - eous - ness.  
 Be - cause no man can in Your sight Hope to be just - i - fied.  
 In dark - ness He has made me dwell, Like those who've long been dead.  
<sup>5</sup>I call to mind the days of old When on Your works I mused.  
 My soul, as dry land, thirsts for You, <sup>7</sup>Haste, LORD, my spir - it fails!

## Psalm 145:15-21

The Eyes of All upon Thee Wait

1. <sup>15</sup> The eyes of all up - on Thee wait; Their food in  
 2. <sup>17</sup> The LORD is just in His ways all; In all His  
 3. <sup>19</sup> *He will ful - fill the just de - sire Of those who*  
 4. <sup>20</sup> The LORD doth safe - ly keep all those Who love Him  
 5. <sup>21</sup> Then with my mouth I'll speak His praise; Je - ho - vah's

sea - son Thou dost bring; <sup>16</sup> Thine o - pened hand doth  
 works His grace is shown; <sup>18</sup> The LORD is nigh to  
*fear His name in - deed. He'll hear their cries, re -*  
 with a heart of joy, But those who love their  
 name I will a - dore. And let all flesh now

<sup>11</sup> sat - is - fy The wants of ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.  
 all that call, Who call in truth on Him a - lone.  
*gard their pray'rs, And save them in the time of need.*  
 wick - ed deeds He will with jus - tice soon de - stroy.  
 bless His name For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

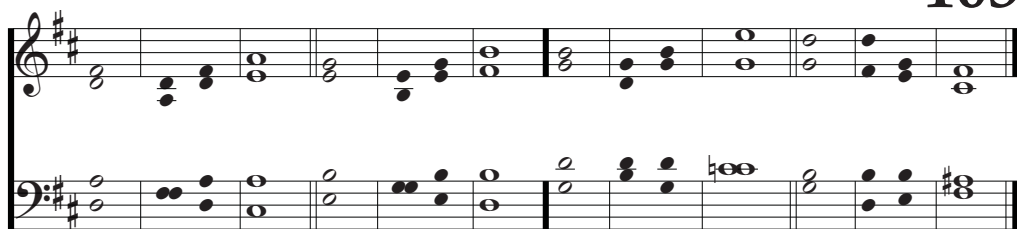
Music: Carl Phillip Emmanuel Bach (1714-1788); arr. Edward Miller, 1790

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973; rev. *Cantus Christi*, 2016

ROCKINGHAM

8 8. 8 8.

## 103



1 O praise the | LORD of | Heaven; | |  
Praise Him | in the | height!

2 Praise Him, all ye | angels \* of | His; | |  
Praise Him, | all His | host.

3 Praise Him, | sun and | moon; | |  
Praise Him, all ye | stars and | light.

4 Praise Him, | all ye | heavens, | |  
And ye waters that are a- | -bove the | heavens.

5 Let them praise the | name ' of the | LORD, | |  
For He spake the word and they were made; He commanded and | they ' were cre- | -ated.

6He hath made them fast for | ever · and | ever; ||  
He hath given them a law which | shall not · be | broken.

7 Praise the | LORD up-on | earth, | |  
Ye dragons | and all | deeps;

⁸Fire and hail, | snow and | vapors, | |  
Wind and storm ful- | -filling • His | word;

9Mountains | and all | hills; | |  
Fruitful trees | and all | cedars;

10 Beasts | and all | cattle; | |  
Worms and | feathered | fowls;

11 Kings of the earth | and all | people; | |  
Princes and all judges | of the | world;

<sup>12</sup> Young men and maidens, Old | men and | children: | |  
<sup>13</sup> Praise the name | of the | LORD.

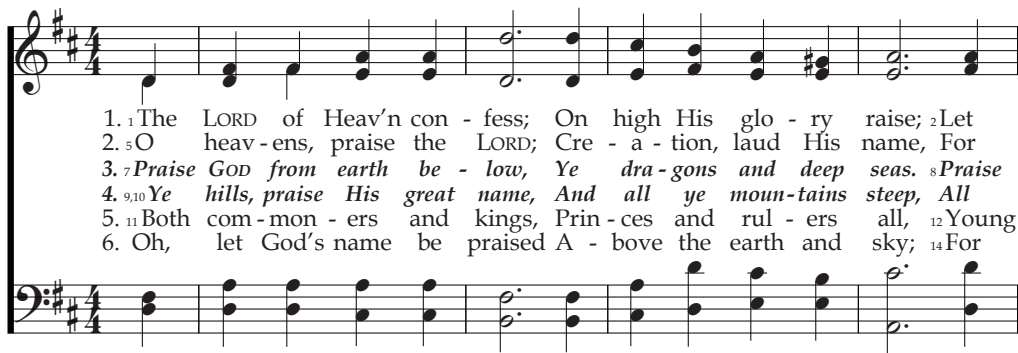
Second half:

For His name | only \* is | excellent, | |  
And His praise above | heaven \* and | earth.

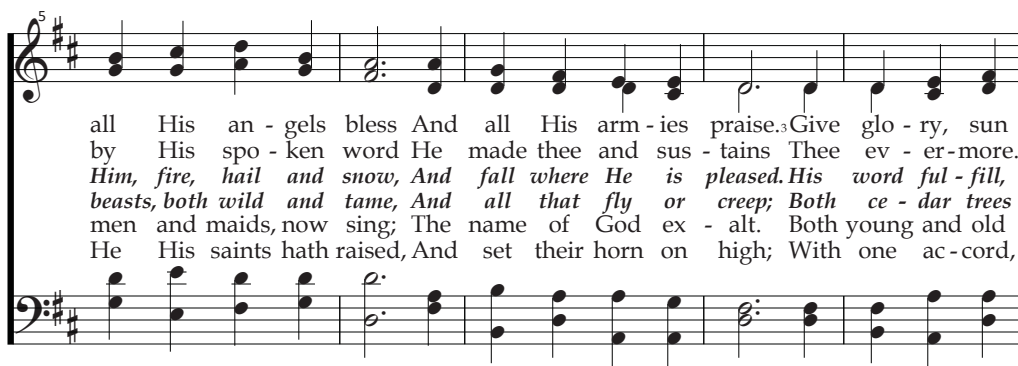
<p>14 He shall exalt the   horn * of His   people,    </p> <p>All His saints shall   praise —   Him:</p> <p>Even the   children * of   Israel;    </p> <p>Even the people that   serveth   Him.</p>	<p><i>Glory be to the Father   and to * the   Son    </i></p> <p><i>And to the   Holy   Ghost.</i></p> <p><i>As it was in the beginning, *</i></p> <p><i>is   now, and * ever   shall be,    </i></p> <p><i>World without end. A-   —   -men.</i></p>
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## Psalm 148

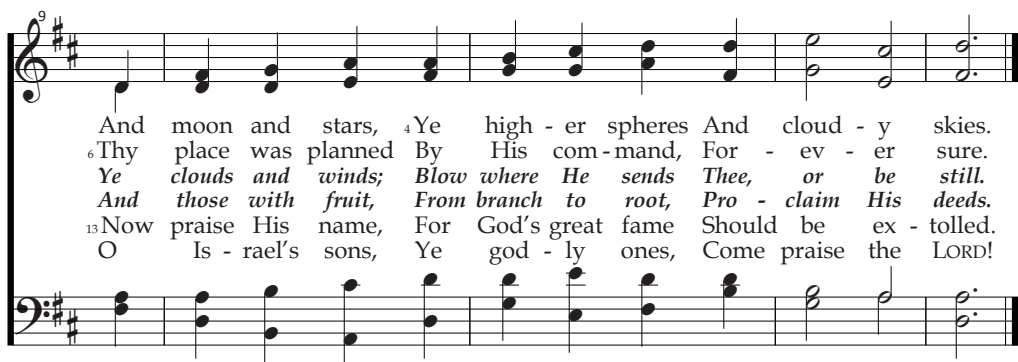
The LORD of Heav'n Confess



1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD of Heav'n con - fess; On high His glo - ry raise; <sup>2</sup>Let  
 2. <sup>5</sup>O heav - ens, praise the LORD; Cre - a - tion, laud His name, For  
 3. <sup>7</sup>Praise GOD from earth be - low, Ye dra - gons and deep seas. <sup>8</sup>Praise  
 4. <sup>9,10</sup>Ye hills, praise His great name, And all ye moun - tains steep, All  
 5. <sup>11</sup>Both com - mon - ers and kings, Prin - ces and rul - ers all, <sup>12</sup>Young  
 6. Oh, let God's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky; <sup>14</sup>For



all His an - gels bless And all His arm - ies praise. <sup>3</sup>Give glo - ry, sun  
 by His spo - ken word He made thee and sus - tains Thee ev - er - more.  
*Him, fire, hail and snow, And fall where He is pleased. His word ful - fill,*  
*beasts, both wild and tame, And all that fly or creep; Both ce - dar trees*  
 men and maids, now sing; The name of God ex - alt. Both young and old  
 He His saints hath raised, And set their horn on high; With one ac - cord,



And moon and stars, <sup>4</sup>Ye high - er spheres And cloud - y skies.  
<sup>6</sup>Thy place was planned By His com - mand, For - ev - er sure.  
*Ye clouds and winds; Blow where He sends Thee, or be still.*  
*And those with fruit, From branch to root, Pro - claim His deeds.*  
<sup>13</sup>Now praise His name, For God's great fame Should be ex - tolled.  
 O Is - rael's sons, Ye god - ly ones, Come praise the LORD!

Music: Parish Choir, 1851; attr. William Henry Havergal  
 Text: Cantus Christi, 2016; adapted from Scottish Psalter, 1650

ST. JOHN  
 6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4.



# Psalm 148

105

From Heav'n O Praise the LORD

1. From heav'n O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise. 2 All an - gels, LORD;

3. 5 Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name; For when the

3. 7 *From earth O praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be - low, Wild winds that*

4. 11 Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land; Let all their

5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky. 14 For He His

praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise. 3 Praise Him on high, Sun, word He spake, They in - to be - ing came. 6 And from that place Where

*do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow; 9 Ye moun - tains high, Ye*

voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand. 12 By young and old, By

saints has raised And set their pow'r on high. Him praise ac - cord, O

11 moon, and star, Sun, moon, and star, 4 Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky. fixed they be, Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.

*ce - dars tall, Ye ce - dars tall, 10 Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.*

maid and youth, By maid and youth, 13 His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.

Is - rael's race, O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD!

Music: Horatio R. Palmer (1834-1907)

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973

ST. CATHERINE'S

6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4. w/ repeat



<sup>1</sup>O sing unto the | LORD a 'new | song; | |

Let the congre- | -gation ' of | saints — | praise Him.

<sup>2</sup>Let Israel rejoice in | Him that | made him; | |

And let the children of Zion be | joyful | in their | King.

<sup>3</sup>Let them praise His | name ' in the | dance; | |

Let them sing praises unto | Him with | tabret ' and | harp.

<sup>4</sup>For the LORD hath | pleasure ' in His | people; | |

And | help-eth | the meek | hearted.

<sup>5</sup>Let the saints be | joyful ' with | glory; | |

Let them re- | -joice — | in their | beds.

<sup>6</sup>Let the praises of God be | in their | mouth, | |

And a | two-edged | sword ' in their | hands;

<sup>7</sup>To be a- | -venged ' of the | heathen, | |

And | to re- | -buke the | people;

<sup>8</sup>To bind their | kings in | chains, | |

And their | nobles ' with | links of | iron.

Second half:

<sup>9</sup>That they may be avenged of them | as it ' is | written: | |

Such | honor ' have | all His | saints.

*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. A- | -- | -men.*

Music: Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

Text: *Book of Common Prayer*, 1662

## *Communion*

## At the Lamb's High Feast

Second Tune

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
 3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of Hell be - neath Thee lie;  
 4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can this de - stroy;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe;  
 Death is bro - ken in the fight; Thou hast brought us life and light.  
 From sin's pow'r do Thou set free Souls re - born, O Lord, in Thee.

Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,  
 Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;  
 Now Thy ban - ner Thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave;  
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;

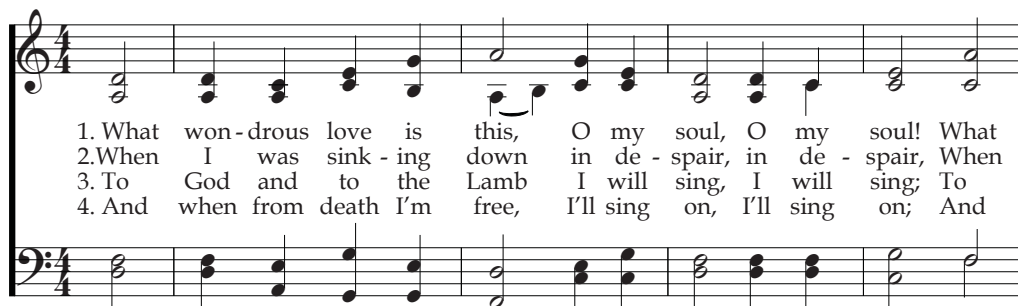
Gives His bod - y for the feast: Christ the vic - tim, Christ the Priest.  
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.  
 An - gels join His praise to tell, See o'er - thrown the prince of Hell.  
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spir - it be.

Music: George J. Elvey, 1859

Text: Latin hymn, 17th century; tr. Robert Campbell, 1849

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR


77.77.77.77.



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
 2. When I was sink-ing down in de-spairs, in de-spairs, When  
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this  
 I was sink-ing down in de-spairs, When I was sink-ing down  
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm free,



That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my  
 Be-neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my  
 Who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will  
 I'll sing and joy-ful be, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!  
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.  
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing!  
 on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the  
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex - plore His  
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove— So free, so in - fi -  
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin and  
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in

Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who  
 strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph tries To sound the  
*nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self, so great His love, And bled for*  
 na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning ray; I woke, the  
 Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And clothed in

Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it  
 depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -  
*all His cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and*  
 dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was  
 right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?  
 dore, Let an - gel minds in - quire no more. A - maz - ing  
*free, For, O my God, it found out me.*  
 free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. A -  
 throne And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

26

love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?  
 maz-ing love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord,

## Be Thou My Vision

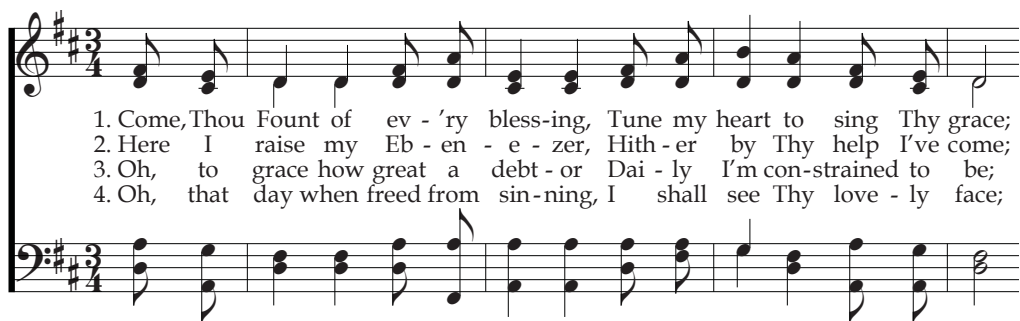
110

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Nought be all  
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word; I ev - er  
 3. *Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my*  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine in -  
 5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

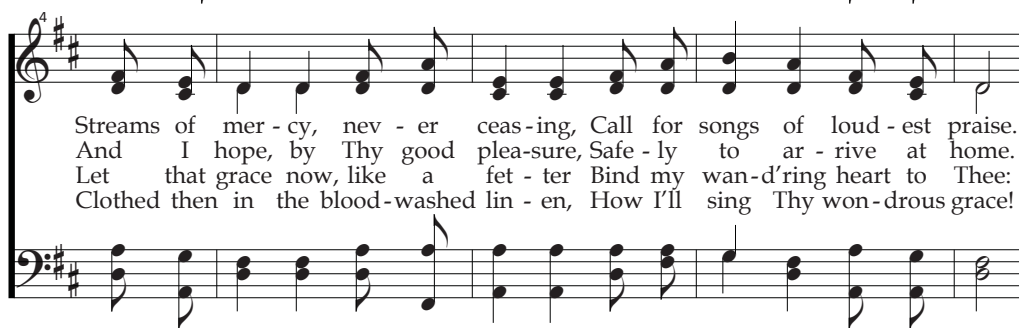
else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought by  
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,  
*dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light, Thou my soul's shel - ter,*  
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: Thou and Thou on - ly  
 Heav'n's joys, O bright Heav - en's sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

11  
 day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.  
*Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me Heav'n - ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.*  
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, Still be my vi - sion, O ru - ler of all.

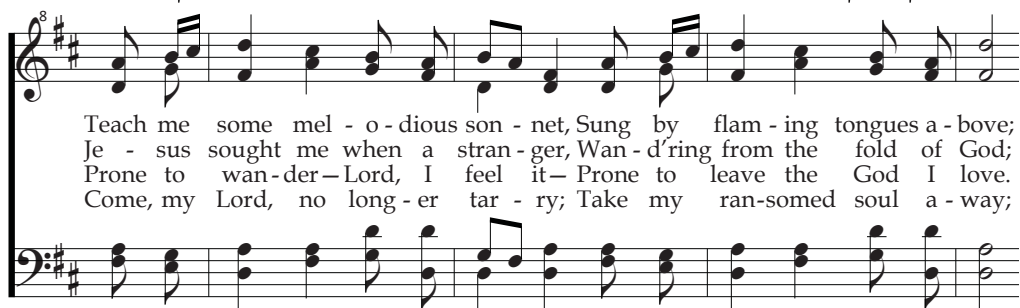
## Come, Thou Fount



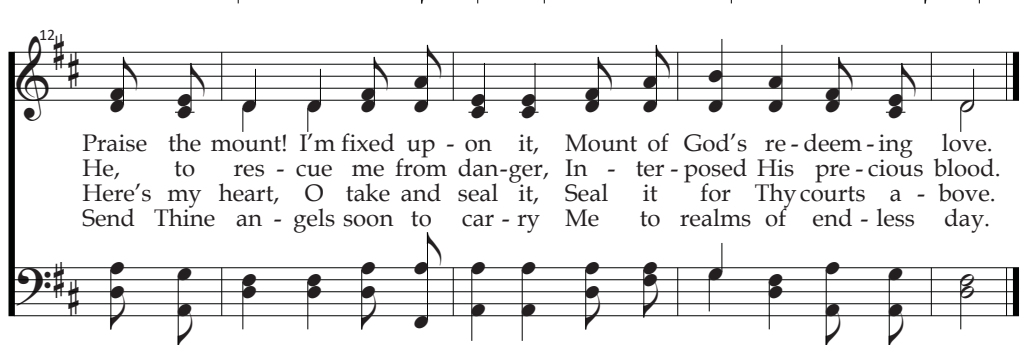
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be;  
 4. Oh, that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly face;



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 And I hope, by Thy good plea-sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:  
 Clothed then in the blood-washed lin - en, How I'll sing Thy won-drous grace!



Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan-der—Lord, I feel it— Prone to leave the God I love.  
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry; Take my ran-somed soul a - way;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's re-deem-ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.  
 Send Thine an - gels soon to car - ry Me to realms of end - less day.

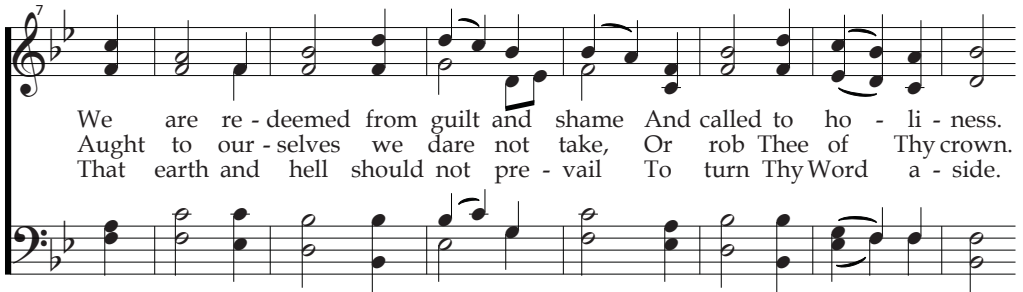


# How Vast the Benefits Divine

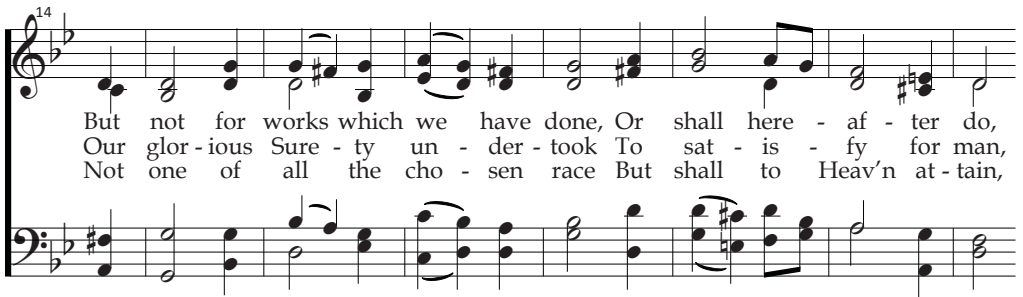
112



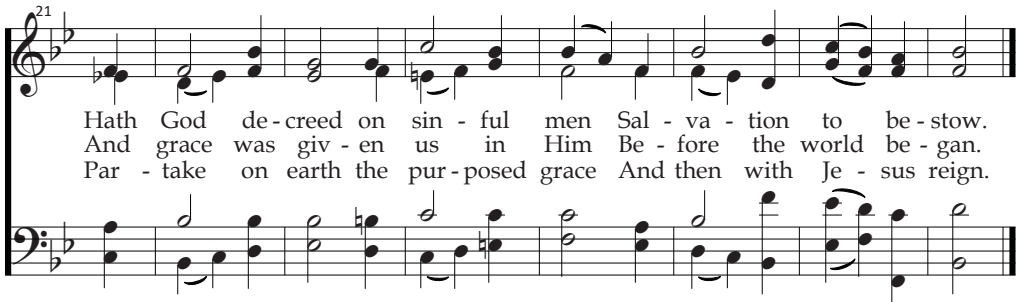
1. How vast the ben - e - fits di - vine Which we in Christ pos - sess!  
 2. The glo - ry, Lord, from first to last, Is due to Thee a - lone;  
 3. This is Thy will, that in Thy love We ev - er should a - bide;



We are re - deemed from guilt and shame And called to ho - li - ness.  
 Aught to our - selves we dare not take, Or rob Thee of Thy crown.  
 That earth and hell should not pre - vail To turn Thy Word a - side.



But not for works which we have done, Or shall here - af - ter do,  
 Our glor - ious Sure - ty un - der - took To sat - is - fy for man,  
 Not one of all the cho - sen race But shall to Heav'n at - tain,



Hath God de - creed on sin - ful men Sal - va - tion to be - stow.  
 And grace was giv - en us in Him Be - fore the world be - gan.  
 Par - take on earth the pur - posed grace And then with Je - sus reign.

Music: William Croft (1678-1727)  
 Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1774

ST. MATTHEW  
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

## Father, We Thank Thee

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee who hast plant - ed Thy ho - ly name with-in our hearts.  
2. Watch o'er Thy church, O Lord, in mer - cy, Save it from e - vil, guard it still,

Knowl-edge and faith and life im-mor-tal Je - sus, Thy Son, to us im - parts.  
Per - fect it in Thy love, u - nite it, Cleansed and con-formed un-to Thy will.

Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy plea-sure, Didst give man food for all his days,  
As grain, once scat-tered on the hill-sides, Was in this bro-ken bread made one,

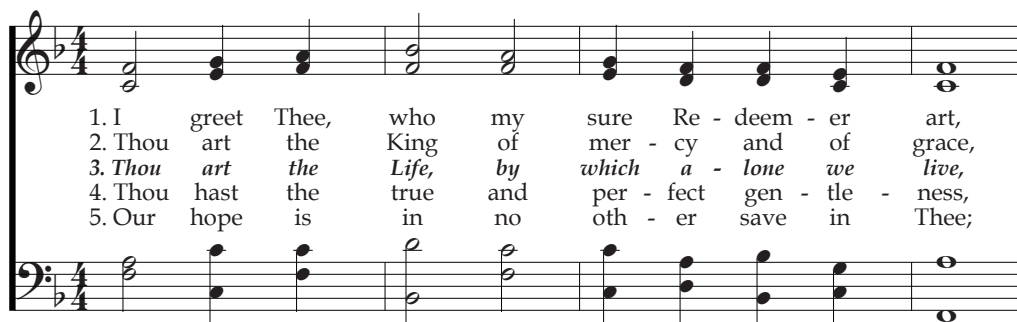
Giv-ing in Christ the bread e - ter - nal; Thine is the pow'r; be Thine the praise.  
So from all lands Thy church be gath-ered In - to Thy king - dom by Thy Son.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.  
Text: Greek, from the *Didache*, c. 110; tr. Francis Bland Tucker, 1941

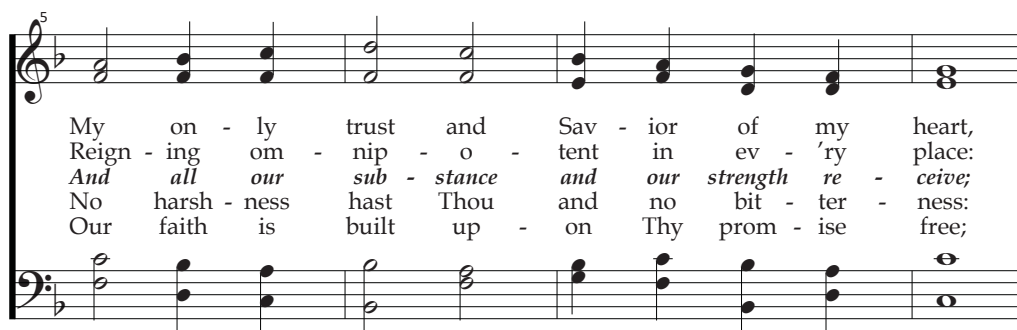
RENDEZ À DIEU  
9 8. 9 8. 9 8. 9 8.

# I Greet Thee

114



1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,  
 2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,  
 3. *Thou art the Life, by which a - lone we live,*  
 4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness,  
 5. Our hope is in no oth - er save in Thee;



My on - ly trust and Sav - ior of my heart,  
 Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry place:  
*And all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;*  
 No harsh - ness hast Thou and no bit - ter - ness:  
 Our faith is built up - on Thy prom - ise free;



Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;  
 So come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;  
 O com - fort us in death's ap - proach - ing hour,  
 Make us to taste the sweet grace found in Thee  
 O grant to us such strong - er hope and sure

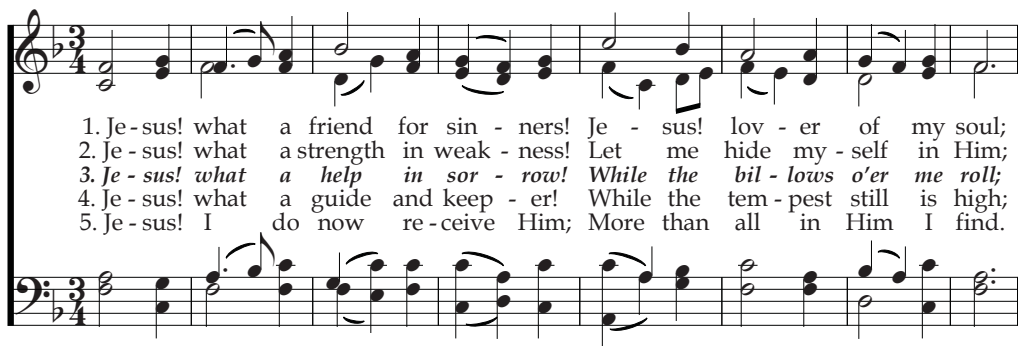


I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
 Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.  
 Strong - heart - ed then to face it Thy pure pow'r.  
 And ev - er stay in Thy sweet u - ni - ty.  
 That we can bold - ly con - quer and en - dure.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; mutil. Anon.

Text: attr. John Calvin, 1545; tr. Elizabeth Lee Smith, 1871

TOULON  
 10 10. 10 10.



1. Je - sus! what a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll;  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high;  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him; More than all in Him I find.



Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
*E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.*  
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness; I am His, and He is mine.



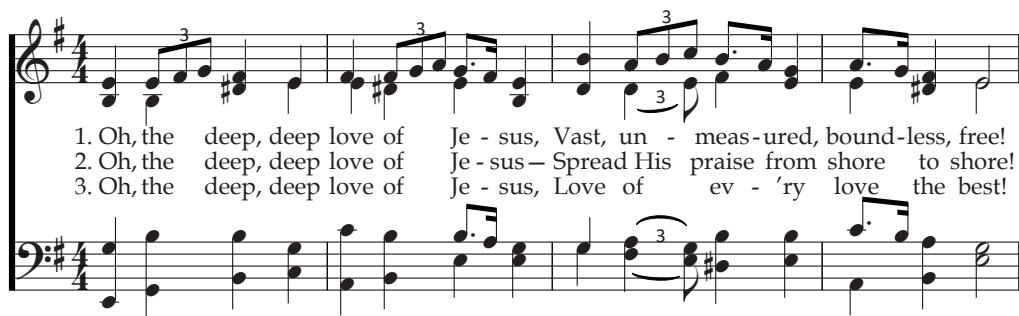
Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



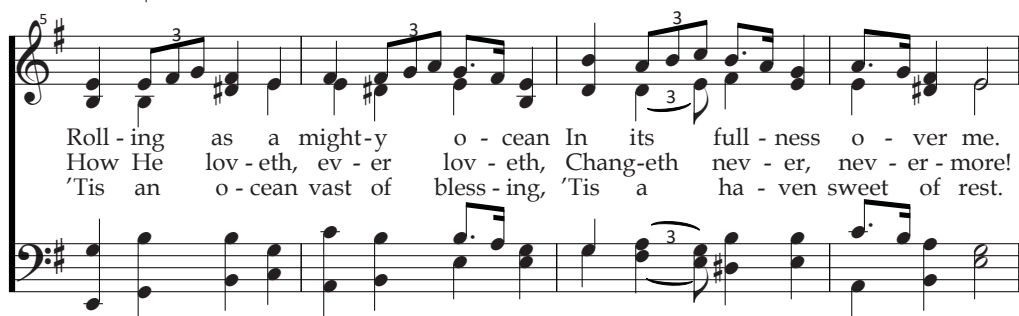
Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

# Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

116



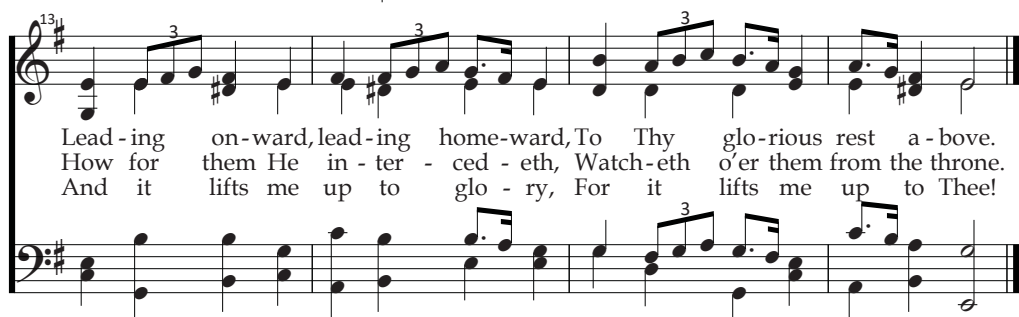
1. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas-ured, bound-less, free!  
 2. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus - Spread His praise from shore to shore!  
 3. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!



Roll - ing as a might-y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me.  
 How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang-eth nev - er, nev - er - more!  
 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.



Un - der - neath me, all a - round me Is the cur - rent of Thy love;  
 How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;  
 Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a Heav'n of heav'ns to me;



Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.  
 How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch-eth o'er them from the throne.  
 And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

Music: Thomas John Williams, 1890

Text: Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

EBENEZER

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

## 117

## Author of Life Divine

1. Au - thor of life di - vine, Who hast a ta - ble spread, Fur - nished with  
 2. Our need - y souls sus - tain With fresh sup - plies of love Till all Thy

mys - tic wine And ev - er - last - ing bread, Pre - serve the life Thy - self hast giv'n,  
 life we gain, And all Thy full - ness prove, And, strengthened by Thy per - fect grace,

And feed and train us up for Heav'n, And feed and train us up for Heav'n.  
 Be - hold with - out a veil Thy face, Be - hold with - out a veil Thy face.

Music: John David Edwards, 1840

Text: Charles Wesley, 1745

RHOSYMEDRE

6 6. 6 6. 8 8. w/ repeat

## 118

## Amazing Grace!

1. A - maz - ing grace!—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me;  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;  
 5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,  
 6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

Music: Columbian Harmony, 1829

Text: st. 1-5, John Newton, 1779; st. 6, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

NEW BRITAIN

8 6. 8 6.



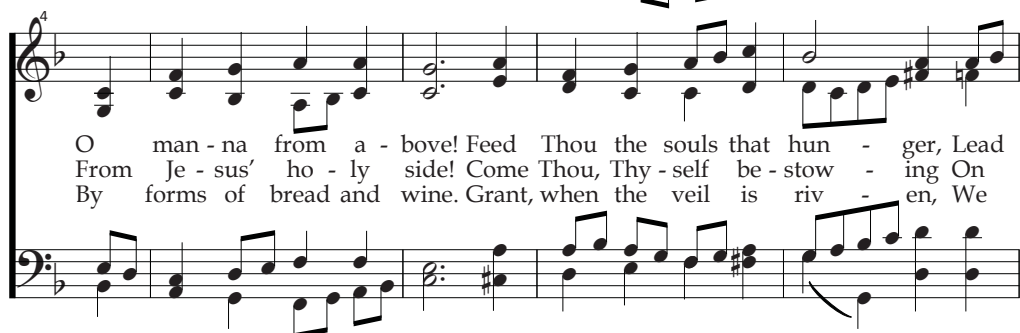
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!  
*'Tis* grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.  
 I shall pos-sess with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

## O Bread of Life from Heaven

119



1. O bread of life from Heav-en, To wear-y pil-grims giv-en;  
 2. O fount of grace re-deem-ing, O riv-er ev-er stream-ing  
 3. O Je-sus, by Thee bid-den, We here pro-claim Thee, hid-den



O man-na from a-bove! Feed Thou the souls that hun-ger, Lead  
 From Je-sus' ho-ly side! Come Thou, Thy-self be-stow-ing On  
 By forms of bread and wine. Grant, when the veil is riv-en, We



Thou the hearts that lan-guor With Thy most sweet and ten-der love.  
 thirst-ing souls, and flow-ing Till all their wants are sat-is-fied.  
 may be-hold in Heav-en Thy glo-rious coun-te-nance di-vine.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;  
 3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive.  
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Ne - ver - more Thy tem - ples leave.  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed loved Thou art.  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



# Now Thank We All Our God

121

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice,  
 2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,  
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices,  
 With ever-joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us,  
 The Son, and Him who reigns With Them in highest Heaven:

Who, from our mother's arms, Hath blessed us on our way,  
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,  
 The one eternal God, Whom earth and Heaven adore,

With countless gifts of love And still is ours to-day,  
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next,  
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Music: Johann Crüger, 1647; harm. Felix Mendelssohn, 1840; alt.  
 Text: Martin Rinkart, c. 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTI  
 6 7. 6 7. 6 6. 6 6

## The Church's One Foundation

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord, to de - fend,  
 4. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,  
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mult of her war,  
 6. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One

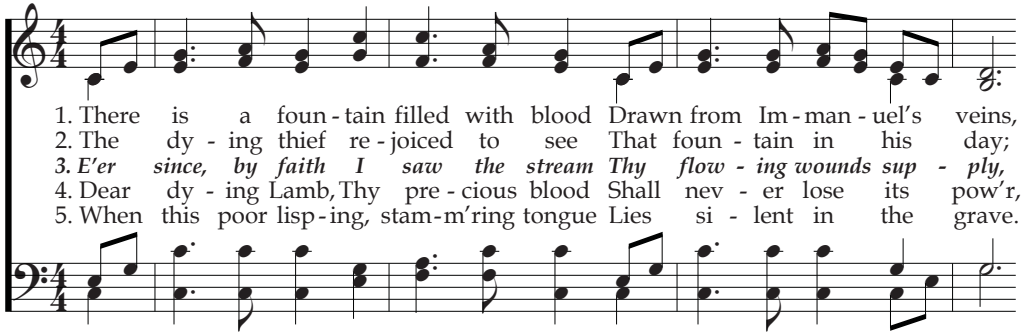
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word.  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth.  
 To guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish Is with her to the end.  
 By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more,  
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won -

From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

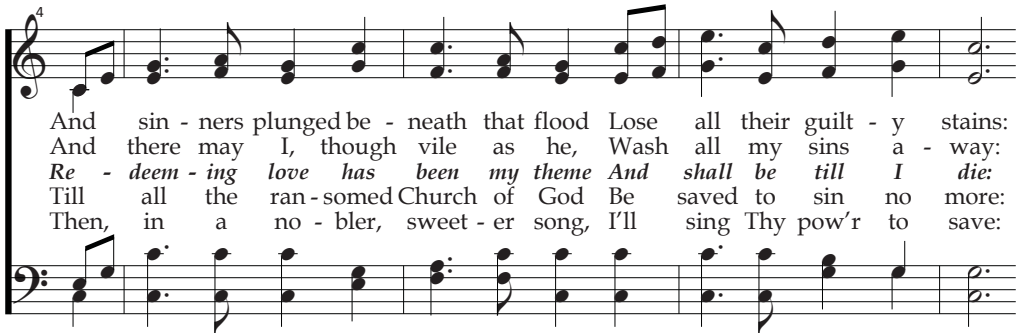
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 A - gainst the foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!  
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.  
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

# There Is a Fountain

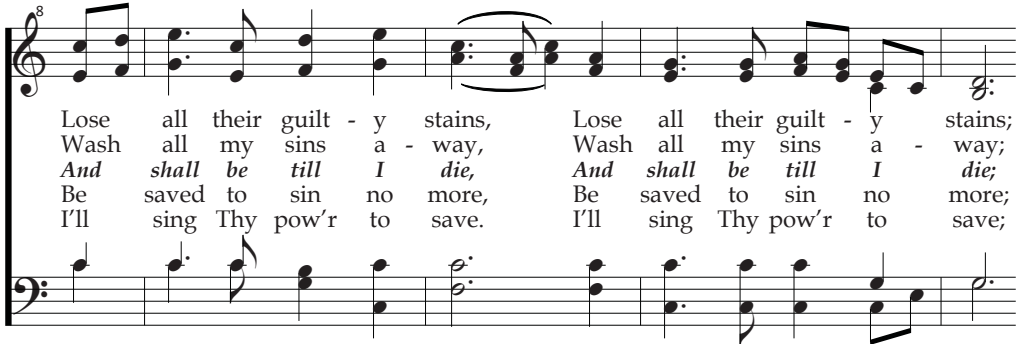
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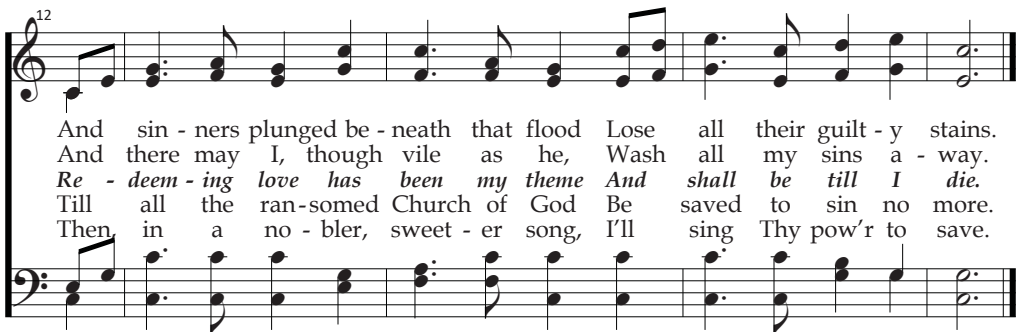
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;  
 3. E'er since, by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,  
 4. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
 5. When this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



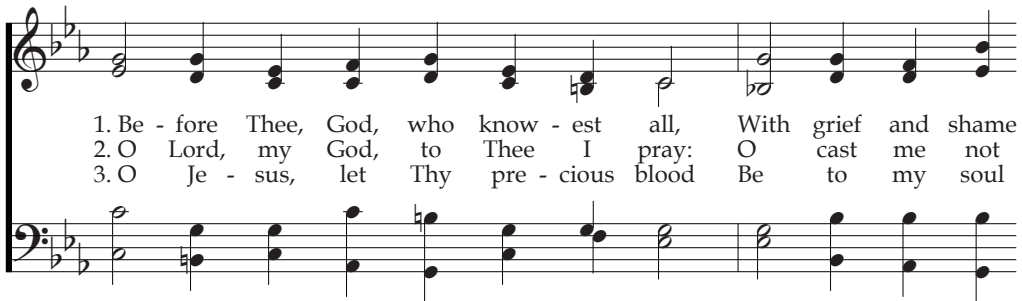
And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains:  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die:  
 Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:  
 Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:



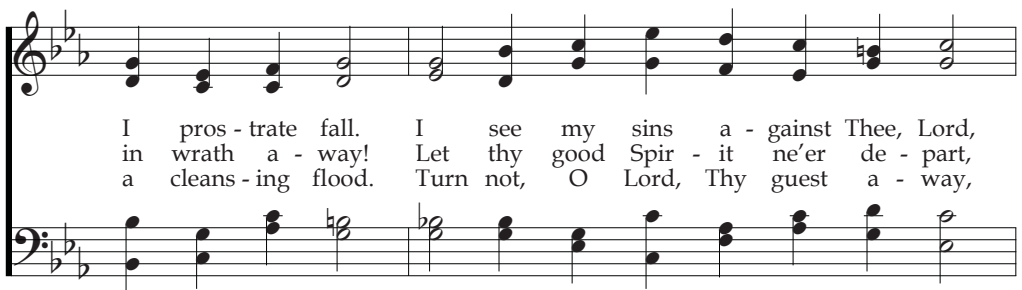
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;  
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save. I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.  
 Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.  
 Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



1. Be - fore Thee, God, who know - est all, With grief and shame  
 2. O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray: O cast me not  
 3. O Je - sus, let Thy pre - cious blood Be to my soul



I pros - trate fall. I see my sins a - gainst Thee, Lord,  
 in wrath a - way! Let thy good Spir - it ne'er de - part,  
 a cleans - ing flood. Turn not, O Lord, Thy guest a - way,



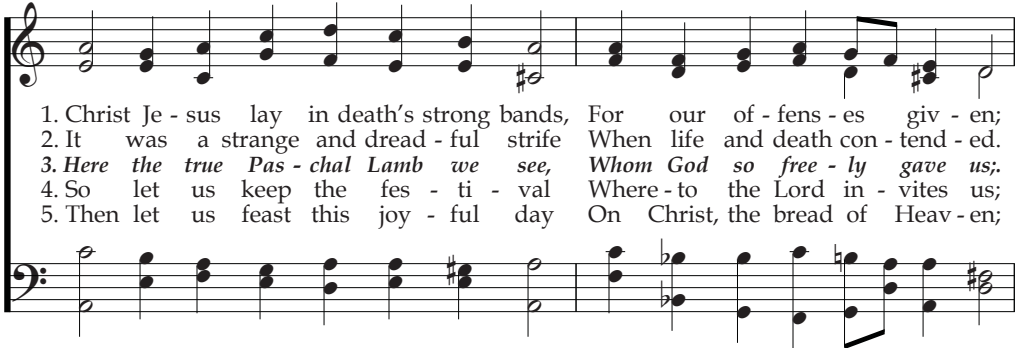
The sins of thought, of deed, and word. They press me sore:  
 But let him draw to thee my heart That tru - ly pen -  
 But grant that jus - ti - fied I may Go to my house



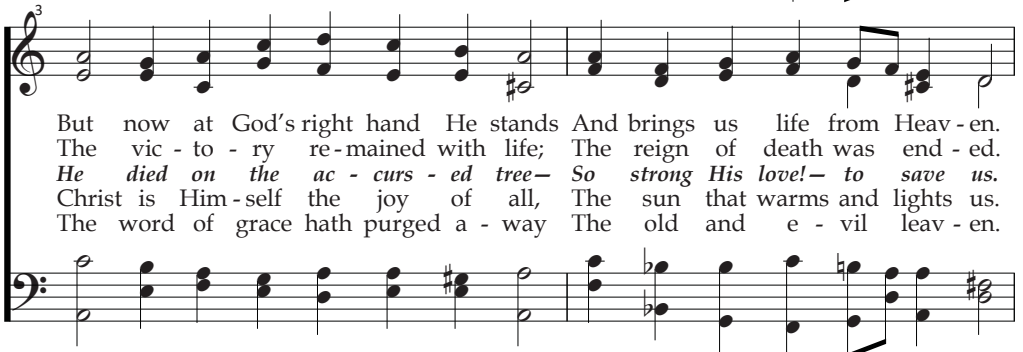
I cry to Thee: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 i - tent I be: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
 at peace with Thee: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!

# Christ Jesus Lay

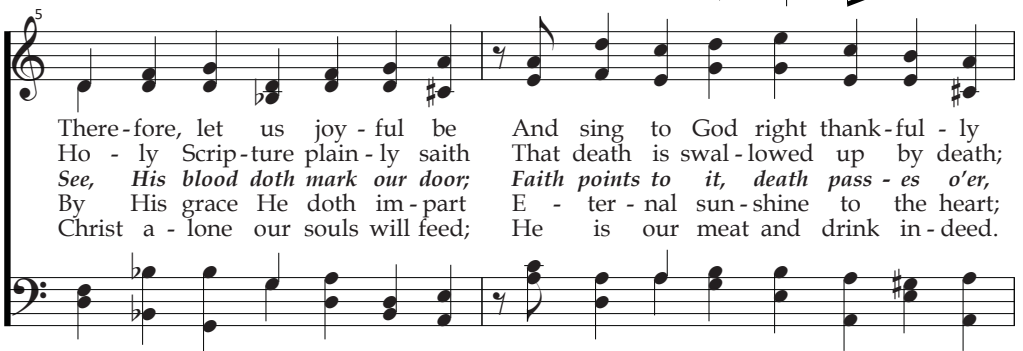
125



1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For our of - fens - es giv - en;  
 2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con - tend - ed.  
 3. *Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly gave us;*  
 4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val Where - to the Lord in - vites us;  
 5. Then let us feast this joy - ful day On Christ, the bread of Heav - en;



But now at God's right hand He stands And brings us life from Heav - en.  
 The vic - to - ry re - mained with life; The reign of death was end - ed.  
*He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— So strong His love!— to save us.*  
 Christ is Him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms and lights us.  
 The word of grace hath purged a - way The old and e - vil leav - en.



There - fore, let us joy - ful be And sing to God right thank - ful - ly  
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith That death is swal - lowed up by death;  
*See, His blood doth mark our door; Faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,*  
 By His grace He doth im - part E - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;  
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed; He is our meat and drink in - deed.



Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 His sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
*And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!*  
 The night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Faith lives up - on no oth - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!

1. Soul, a - dorn thy - self with glad - ness; Leave be - hind all gloom and sad - ness.  
 2. Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with lov - ing rev - 'rence greet Him;  
 3. He who craves a pre - cious treas - ure Nei - ther cost nor pain will meas - ure,  
 4. Ah, how hun - gers all my spir - it For the love I do not mer - it!

Come in - to the day - light's splen - dor; There with joy thy prais - es ren - der  
 For with words of life im - mor - tal Now He knock - eth at thy por - tal.  
 But the price - less gifts of Hea - ven God to us hath free - ly giv - en.  
 Oft have I, with sighs fast throng - ing, Thought up - on this food with long - ing,

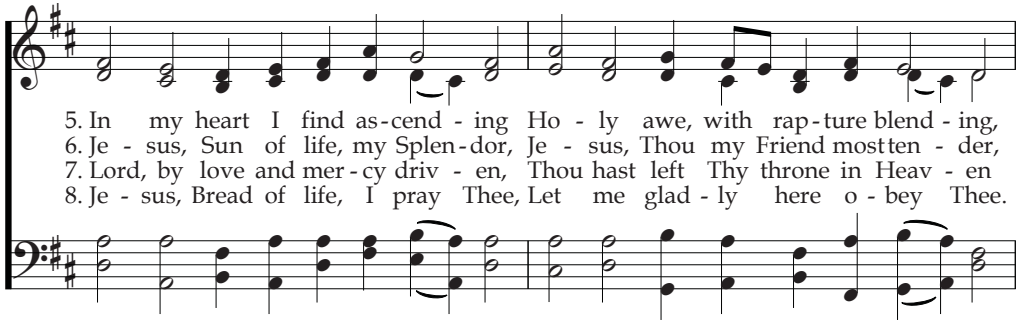
Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed Hath this won - drous sup - per found - ed.  
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, while thou dost a - dore Him:  
 Though the wealth of earth were proffered, Naught would buy the gifts here of - fered:  
 In the bat - tle well - nigh worst - ed, For this cup of life have thirst - ed,

High o'er all the heav'ns He reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.  
 "Suf - fer, Lord, that I re - ceive Thee, And I nev - er - more will leave Thee."  
 Christ's true bod - y, for thee riv - en, And His blood, for thee once giv - en.  
 For the friend who here in - vites us And to God Him - self u - nites us.

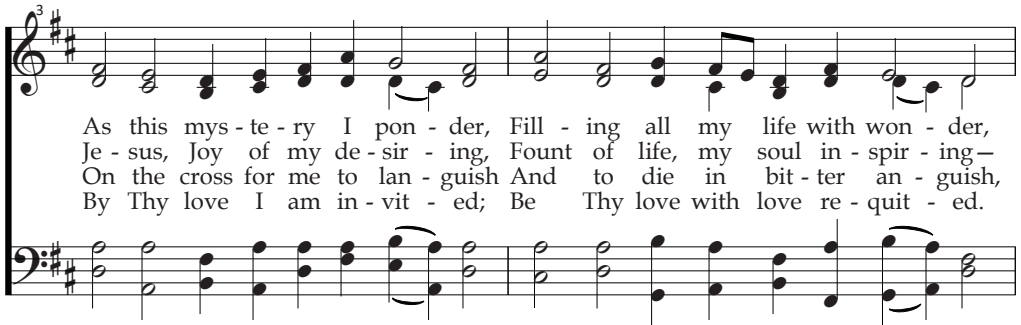
# Soul, Adorn Thyself

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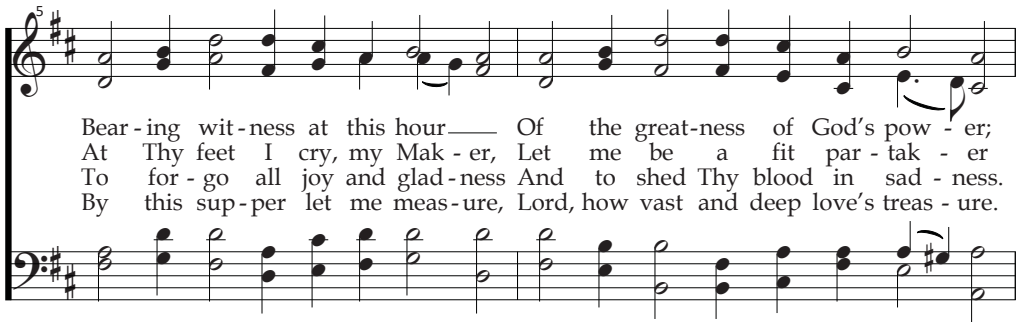
126b



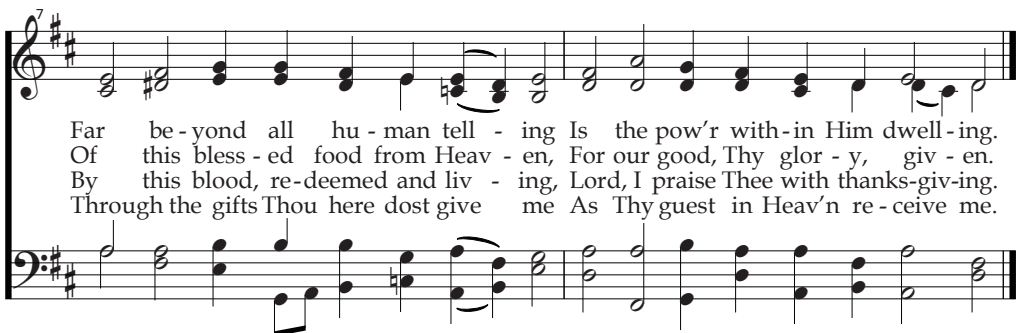
5. In my heart I find as-cend - ing Ho - ly awe, with rap-ture blend - ing,  
 6. Je - sus, Sun of life, my Splen-dor, Je - sus, Thou my Friend most ten - der,  
 7. Lord, by love and mer-cy driv - en, Thou hast left Thy throne in Heav - en  
 8. Je - sus, Bread of life, I pray Thee, Let me glad - ly here o - bey Thee.



As this mys - te - ry I pon - der, Fill - ing all my life with won - der,  
 Je - sus, Joy of my de - sir - ing, Fount of life, my soul in - spir - ing—  
 On the cross for me to lan - guish And to die in bit - ter an - guish,  
 By Thy love I am in - vit - ed; Be Thy love with love re - quit - ed.



Bear - ing wit - ness at this hour— Of the great - ness of God's pow - er;  
 At Thy feet I cry, my Mak - er, Let me be a fit par - tak - er  
 To for - go all joy and glad - ness And to shed Thy blood in sad - ness.  
 By this sup - per let me meas - ure, Lord, how vast and deep love's treas - ure.



Far be - yond all hu - man tell - ing Is the pow'r with - in Him dwell - ing.  
 Of this bless - ed food from Heav - en, For our good, Thy glor - y, giv - en.  
 By this blood, re - deemed and liv - ing, Lord, I praise Thee with thanks - giv - ing.  
 Through the gifts Thou here dost give me As Thy guest in Heav'n re - ceive me.

## 127

## Let Thy Blood in Mercy Poured

1. Let Thy blood in mer - cy poured, Let Thy gra - cious bod - y bro - ken  
 2. Thou didst die that I might live; Bless - ed Lord Thou cam'st to save me.  
 3. By the thorns that crowned Thy brow, By the spear wound and the nail - ing;  
 4. Wilt Thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i - tence I give Thee.

Be to me, O gra - cious Lord, Of Thy bound - less love the to - ken;  
 All that love of God could give, Je - sus by His sor - rows gave me.  
 By the pain and death, I now Claim, O Christ, Thy love un - fail - ing.  
 Thou art my ex - alt - ed King; Of Thy match - less love for - give me.

Thou didst give Thy - self for me; Now I give my - self to Thee.

Music: Johann Crüger, 1653

Text: Greek hymn; tr. John Brownlie, 1907

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT

7 8. 7 8. 7 7.

## 128

## How Sweet the Name

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And calms the trou - bled breast;  
 3. Dear name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place,  
 4. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cep - tance gain, Al - though with sin de - filed;  
 5. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Hus - band, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,  
 6. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought,  
 7. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath,

Music: Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836

Text: John Newton, 1779; alt.

ST. PETER

8 6. 8 6.



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.  
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wear - y, rest.  
*My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled With bound - less stores of grace!*  
 Sa - tan ac - cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child.  
*My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Ac - cept the praise I bring.*  
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.  
 And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

129

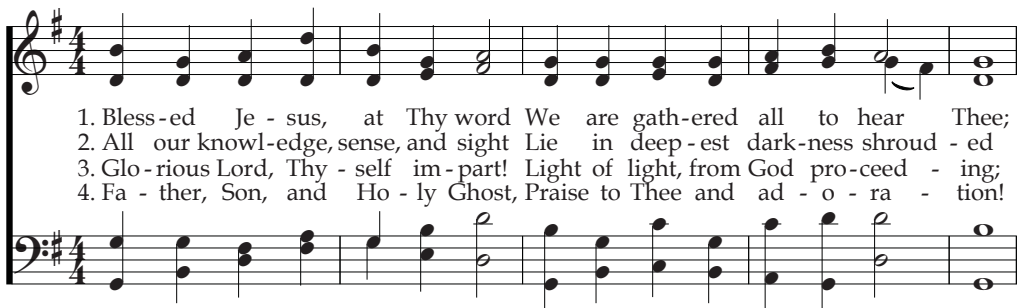
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter, and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,  
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

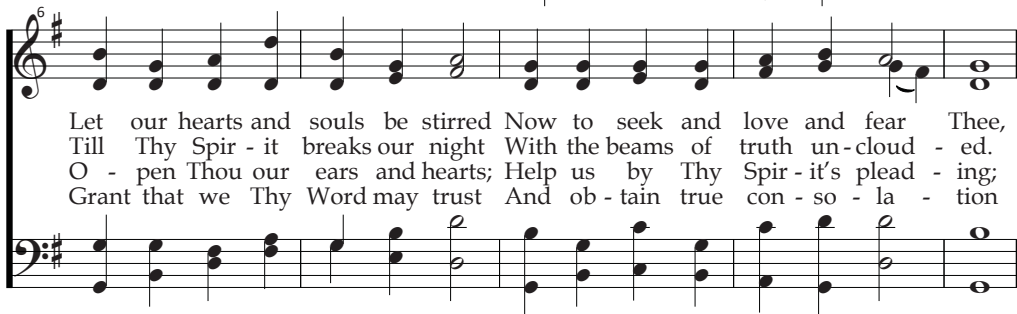
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

## 130

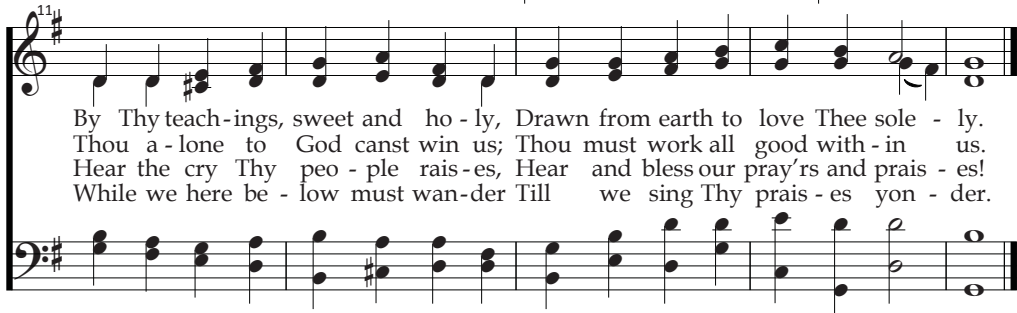
## Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath-ered all to hear Thee;  
 2. All our knowl-edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep-est dark-ness shroud-ed  
 3. Glo-rious Lord, Thy - self im-part! Light of light, from God pro-ceed - ing;  
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise to Thee and ad - o - ra - tion!



Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee,  
 Till Thy Spir - it breaks our night With the beams of truth un-cloud - ed.  
 O - pen Thou our ears and hearts; Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing;  
 Grant that we Thy Word may trust And ob - tain true con - so - la - tion



By Thy teach-ings, sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.  
 Thou a-lone to God canst win us; Thou must work all good with-in us.  
 Hear the cry Thy peo - ple rais-es, Hear and bless our pray'rs and prais - es!  
 While we here be - low must wan-der Till we sing Thy prais - es yon - der.

Music: Johann R. Ahle, 1664

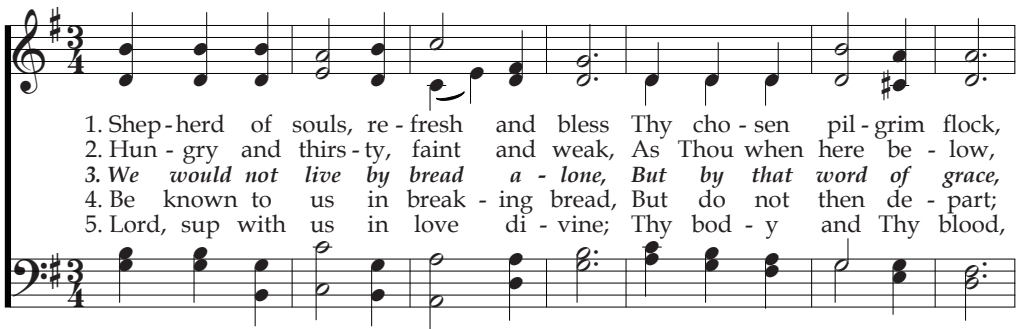
Text: st. 1-3, Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858; st. 4, anonymous, 1707

LIEBSTER JESU

7 8. 7 8. 8 8.

## 131

## Shepherd of Souls



1. Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock,  
 2. Hun - gry and thirs - ty, faint and weak, As Thou when here be - low,  
 3. We would not live by bread a - lone, But by that word of grace,  
 4. Be known to us in break - ing bread, But do not then de - part;  
 5. Lord, sup with us in love di - vine; Thy bod - y and Thy blood,

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

Text: st. 1-3, anonymous; st. 4 &amp; 5, James Montgomery, 1825

ST. AGNES

8 6. 8 6.

8

With man - na in the wild - er - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.  
 Our souls the joys ce - les - tial seek Which from Thy sor - rows flow.  
*In strength of which we tra - vel on To our a - bid - ing place.*  
 Sav - ior, a - bide with us, and spread Thy ta - ble in our heart.  
 That liv - ing bread, that Heav'n - ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food.

## Come Down, O Love Divine

132

1. Come down, O Love di - vine; Seek Thou this soul of mine And vis - it it  
 2. Oh, let it free - ly burn Till earth - ly pas - sions turn To dust and ash -  
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty Mine out - ward vest - ure be; And low - li - ness  
 4. And so the yearn - ing strong With which the soul will long Shall far out - pass

7

with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing. O Com - fort - er, draw near; With - in my  
 es in its heat con - sum - ing; And let Thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er  
 be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing—True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the  
 the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing. No soul can guess His grace Till it be -

14

heart ap - pear, And kind - le it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.  
 on my sight And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.  
 hum - bler part, And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.  
 come the place Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

## 133

## When I Survey

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,  
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God!  
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!  
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small:

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Music: Lowell Mason, 1824

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG

8 8. 8 8.

## 134

## Man of Sorrows!

1. Man of Sor-rows! what a name For the Son of God, who came  
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,  
 3. *Guilt-y, vile, and help-less, we;* *Spot-less Lamb of God was He;*  
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished!" was His cry;  
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim: Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior!  
 Sealed my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior!  
*Full a-tone-ment! can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior!*  
 Now in Heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior!  
 Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior!

Music: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

Text: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

WHAT A SAVIOR!

7 7 7. 8.

# Out of the Deep I Call

135

1. Out of the deep I call To Thee, O Lord, to Thee.  
 2. Out of the deep I cry, The woe - ful deep of sin,  
 3. Out of the deep of fear And dread of com - ing shame;  
 4. Lord, there is mer - cy now, As ev - er was, with thee.

Be - fore Thy throne of grace I fall; Be mer - ci - ful to me.  
 Of e - vil done in days gone by, Of e - vil now with - in;  
 All night till morn - ing watch is near I plead the pre - cious name.  
 Be - fore Thy throne of grace I bow; Be mer - ci - ful to me.

Music: William Daman, 1579  
 Text: Henry W. Baker, 1868

SOUTHWELL  
 6 6. 8 6.

# Remember Not, O God

based on Psalm 79:8-13

136

1. <sup>8</sup> Re - mem - ber not, O God, The sins of long a - go;  
 2. <sup>9</sup> O God, our Sav - ior, help, And glo - ri - fy Thy name;  
 3. <sup>10</sup> Why should the na - tions scoff And say, "Where is their God?"  
 4. <sup>11</sup> In Thy com - pas - sion hear Thy pris - 'ner's plain - tive sigh,  
 5. <sup>12</sup> And to our neigh - bors, Lord, Be sev - en - fold re - paid,  
 6. <sup>13</sup> Then, safe with - in Thy fold, We will ex - alt Thy Name;

In ten - der mer - cy vis - it us, Dis - tressed and hum - bled low.  
 De - liv - er us from all our sins And take a - way our shame.  
 Be known to them be - fore our eyes A - ven - ging Thy saints' blood.  
 And in the great - ness of Thy pow'r Save those a - bout to die;  
 To their own bos - oms, that re - proach Which they on Thee have laid.  
 Our thank - ful hearts with songs of joy Thy good - ness will pro - claim.

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1807; arr.  
 Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

GORTON  
 6 6. 8 6.

## 137

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the  
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the  
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your wound - ed hearts,  
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,  
 throne of God, pure from a - bove. Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal.  
 ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not cure."  
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move.

Music: Samuel Webbe, Sr., *Collection of Motetts or Antiphons*, London, 1792  
 Text: st. 1-2, Thomas Moore, 1816; st. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1831

CONSOLATOR  
 11 10. 11 10.

## 138

## In Thy Wrath

based on Psalm 38

1. In Thy wrath and hot dis - pleas - ure, Chas - ten not Thy ser - vant, LORD;  
 2. Heav - y is my trib - u - la - tion, Sore my pun - ish - ment has been;  
 3. With my bur - den of trans - gres - sion Heav - y la - den, o - ver - borne,  
 4. Weak and wound - ed, I im - plo - re Thee; Lord, to me Thy mer - cy show;  
 5. Dark - ness gath - ers, foes as - sail me, But I an - swer not a word;  
 6. LORD, in Thee am I con - fid - ing; Thou wilt an - swer when I call,  
 7. LORD, my God, do not for - sake me, Let me know that Thou art near,

Music: Robert Roberts (1863-?)  
 Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

ALICE  
 8 7. 8 7.

Let Thy mer - cy, with - out mea - sure, Help and peace to me af - ford.  
 Bro - ken by Thine in - dig - na - tion, I am trou - bled by my sin.  
<sup>5</sup>Hum - bled low I make con - fes - sion, For my fol - ly now I mourn.  
 All my pray'r is now be - fore Thee, All my trou - ble Thou dost know.  
<sup>11</sup>All my friends de - sert and fail me, On - ly Thou my cry hast heard.  
<sup>16</sup>Lest my foes, the good de - rid - ing, Tri - umph in Thy ser - vant's fall.  
<sup>22</sup>Un - der Thy pro - tec - tion take me, As my Sav - ior now ap - pear.

## Only-Begotten

139

1. On - ly - be - got - ten, Word of God e - ter - nal,  
 2. This is Thy tem - ple; here Thy pres - ence ho - ly  
 3. Here in our sick - ness, heal - ing grace a - bound - eth,  
 4. Hal - lowed this dwell - ing where the Lord a - bid - eth,  
 5. Lord, we be - seech Thee, as we throng Thy tem - ple,  
 6. God in three Per - sons, Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing,

Lord of cre - a - tion, mer - ci - ful and might - y, Hear now Thy  
 Here may Thy ser - vants at the mys - tic ban - quet, Hum - bly a -  
 Light in our blind - ness, in our toil re - fresh - ment: Sin is for -  
 This is none oth - er than the gate of Heav - en; Stran - gers and  
 By Thy past bless - ings, by Thy pres - ent boun - ty, Fa - vor Thy  
 Son co - e - ter - nal, ev - er - bless - ed Spir - it, Thine be the

ser - vants when their joy - ful voic - es Rise to Thy pres - ence.  
 dor - ing, take Thy bod - y bro - ken, Drink of Thy chal - ice.  
 giv - en, hope o'er fear pre - vail - eth, Joy o - ver sor - row.  
 pil - grims, seek - ing homes e - ter - nal, Pass through its por - tals.  
 child - ren, and with ten - der mer - cy Hear our pe - ti - tions.  
 glo - ry, praise and a - do - ra - tion, Now and for ev - er.

## From Depths of Woe

based on Psalm 130

1. <sup>1</sup>From depths of woe I raise to Thee The voice of lam - en -  
 2. <sup>4</sup>To wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace a - lone a -  
 3. <sup>5</sup>*There - fore my trust is in the Lord And not in mine own*  
 4. <sup>6</sup>What though I wait the live - long night And till the dawn ap -  
 5. Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more a -

ta - tion. 2 Lord, turn a gra - cious ear to me And hear my  
 vail - eth; Our works, a - las! are all in vain; In much the  
*mer - it; On Him my soul shall rest; His Word Up - holds my*  
 pear - eth, My heart still trust - eth in His might; It doubt - eth  
 bound - eth; His help - ing love no lim - it knows, Our ut - most

sup - pli - ca - tion. 3 If Thou in - iq - ui - ties dost mark, Our  
 best life fail - eth. No man can glo - ry in Thy sight, All  
*faint - ing spir - it. His prom - ised mer - cy is my fort, My*  
 not nor fear - eth. 7 Do thus, O ye of Is - rael's seed, Ye  
 need it sound - eth. 8 Our Shep - herd good and true is He, Who

se - cret sins and mis - deeds dark, Oh, who shall stand be - fore Thee?  
 must a - like con - fess Thy might And live a - lone by mer - cy.  
*com - fort, and my sweet sup - port; I wait for it with pa - tience.*  
 of the Spir - it born in - deed, And wait till God ap - pear - eth.  
 will at last His Is - rael free From all his sin and sor - row.



# My Sins, My Sins, My Savior!

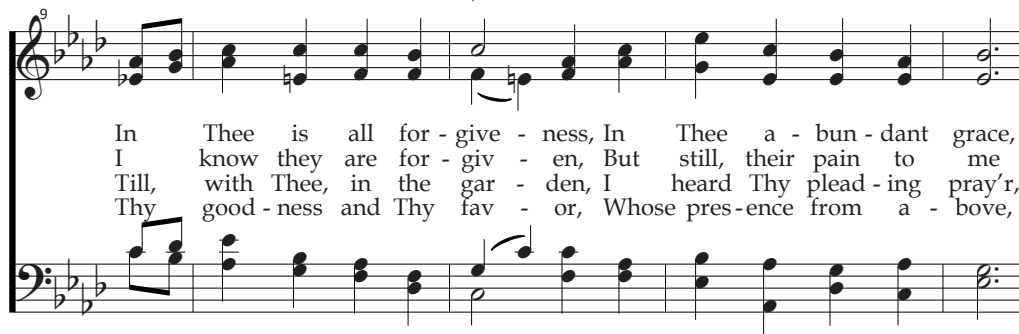
141



1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior! They take such hold on me,  
 2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior! How sad on Thee they fall;  
 3. My sins, my sins, my Sav - ior! Their guilt I nev - er knew  
 4. There - fore my songs, my Sav - ior, E'en in this time of woe,



I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;  
 Seen through Thy gen - tle pa - tience, I ten - fold feel them all;  
 Till with Thee, in the des - ert, I near Thy pas - sion drew;  
 Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf - f'ring man be - low;



In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,  
 I know they are for - giv - en, But still, their pain to me  
 Till, with Thee, in the gar - den, I heard Thy plead - ing pray'r,  
 Thy good - ness and Thy fav - or, Whose pres - ence from a - bove,



My shad - ow and my sun - shine The bright - ness of Thy face.  
 Is all the grief and an - guish They laid, my Lord, on Thee.  
 And saw the sweat - drops blood - y That told Thy sor - row there.  
 Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - ior, That live in Thee and love.

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns Thine on - ly crown,  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
 For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor; Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

1. Strick-en, smit-ten, and af-flict-ed, See Him dy-ing on the tree!  
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev-er grief like His?  
 3. Ye who think of sin but light-ly Nor sup-pose the e-vil great  
 4. Here we have a firm foun-da-tion, Here the ref-uge of the lost:

'Tis the Christ, by man re-ject-ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
 Friends, through fear, His cause dis-own-ing, Foes in-sult-ing His dis-tress.  
 Here may view its na-ture right-ly, Here its guilt may es-ti-mate.  
 Christ's the rock of our sal-va-tion, His the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long-ex-pect-ed Pro-phet, Da-vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord.  
 Man-y hands were raised to wound Him; None would in-ter-pose to save;  
 Mark the sac-ri-fice ap-point-ed, See who bears the aw-ful load;  
 Lamb of God, for sin-ners wound-ed, Sac-ri-fice to can-cel guilt!

By His Son God now has spok-en; 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.  
 But the deep-est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus-tice gave.  
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A-noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 None shall ev-er be con-found-ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Music: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1804; alt.

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

1. As the dis - ci - ples, when Thy Son had left them, Met in a  
 So may we here, who gath - er now in friend - ship, Seek for the  
 2. As, *when their con - verse closed, and sup - per end - ed,* Tak - ing the  
 So may we here, u - nit - ed in one bod - y, Make this our  
 3. And, as we prayed and sang to Thee re - joic - ing, Ere in the  
 So may we here, like grain that once was scat - tered O - ver a

love - feast, joy - ful - ly con - vers - ing, All the stored mem - 'ry of the  
 spir - it of those ear - ly church - es, Wel - com - ing him who stands and  
*bread and wine, they make thanks - giv - ing, Break - ing and bless - ing, thus to*  
*love - feast and com - mem - o - ra - tion, That in His Spir - it, We may*  
 night - fall they em - braced and part - ed, In their hearts sing - ing As they  
 hill - side, now one bread u - nit - ed, Led by the Spir - it, do Thy

Lord's last sup - per Fond - ly re - hears - ing, Pa - tient - ly search - es.  
 for an en - trance With Christ the liv - ing. Par - tic - i - pa - tion.  
*have com - mun - ion* *With Christ the liv - ing.*  
*have more wor - thy* *Par - tic - i - pa - tion.*  
 jour - neyed home - ward, Brave and true - heart - ed. Lamps filled and light - ed.  
 work re - joic - ing,

Music: Chartres Antiphoner, 1784

Text: Percy Dearmer, 1931

AD TUUM NOMEN

11 11 11. 5. 11 11 11 5.

*Departing*



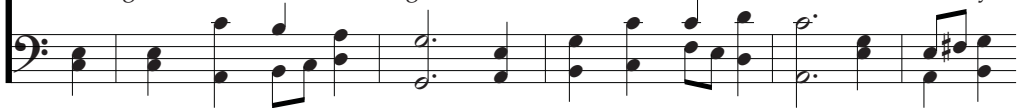
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled Should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He a - mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

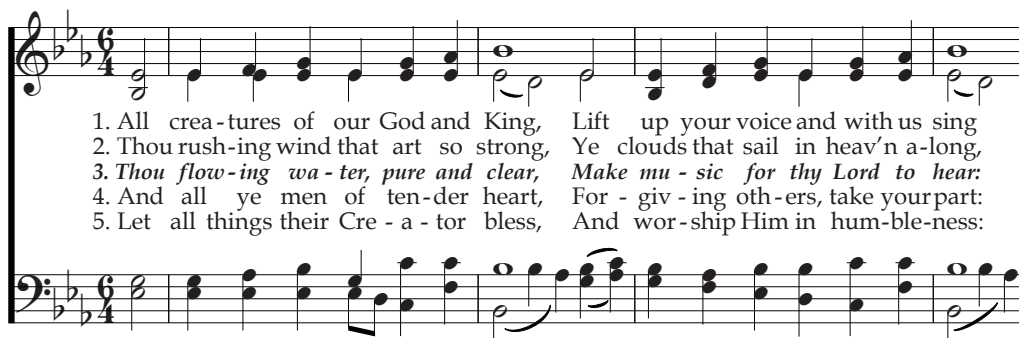


For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a -  
 The prince of dark - ness grim - We trem - ble not for him; His rage we  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y



pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
 oth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
 can en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.





1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing  
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-long,  
 3. *Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear,* Make mu-sic for thy Lord to hear:  
 4. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For - giv - ing oth-ers, take your part:  
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-ness:



Al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en beam,  
 O praise Him, al-le-lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-joice,  
*Al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia! Thou fire, so mas-ter-ful and bright,*  
 O sing ye, al-le-lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row bear,  
 O praise Him, al-le-lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the Son,



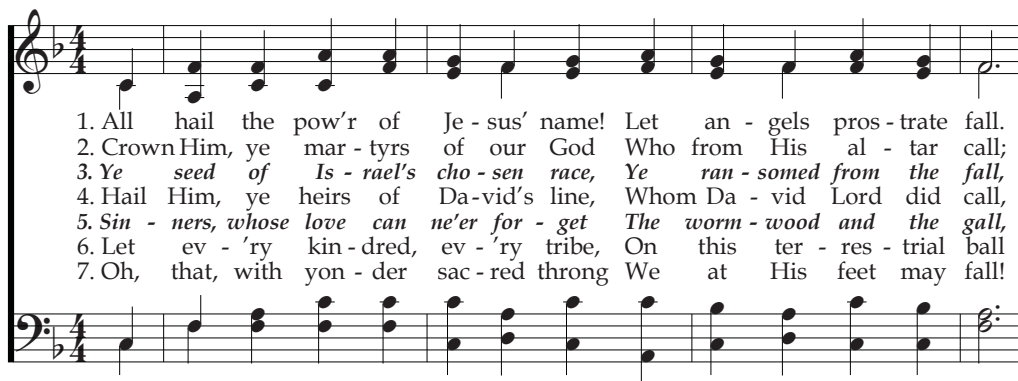
Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam,  
 Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice:  
*That giv-est man both warmth and light,* O praise Him, O  
 Praise God and on Him cast your care:  
 And praise the Spir-it, Three in One:



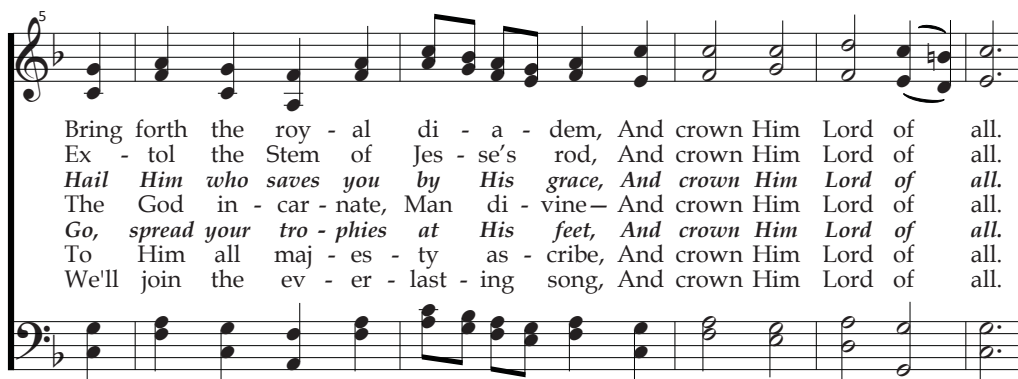
praise Him, Al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia.

## All Hail the Power

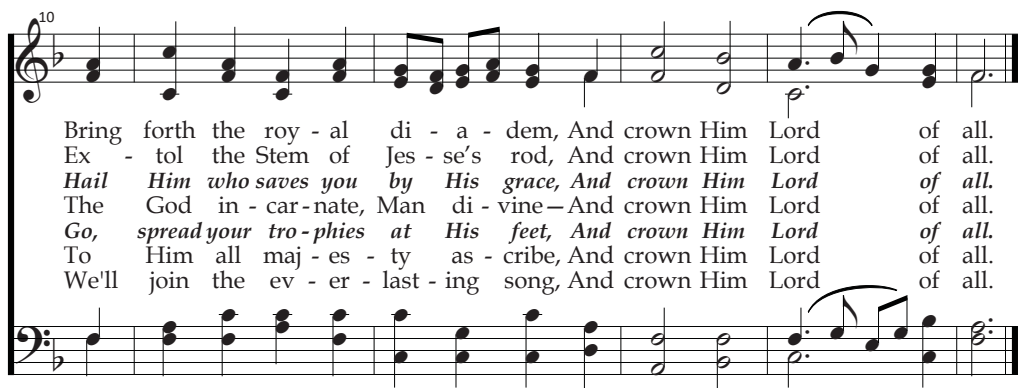
First Tune



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall.  
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God Who from His al - tar call;  
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,  
 4. Hail Him, ye heirs of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid Lord did call,  
 5. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,  
 6. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball  
 7. Oh, that, with yon - der sac - red throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine— And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine— And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Music: Oliver Holden, 1793

Text: st. 1-5, Edward Perronet, 1780; st. 6 & 7, J. Rippon, *A Selection of Hymns*, 1787

CORONATION


8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat



# All Hail the Power

Second Tune

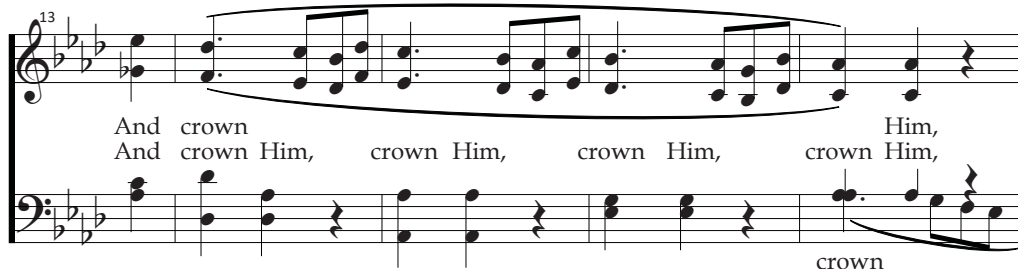
148



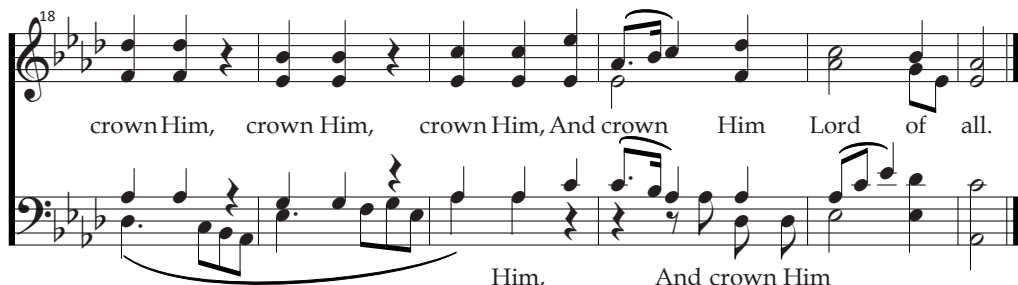
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,  
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God Who from His al - tar call;  
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,  
 4. Hail Him, ye heirs of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid Lord did call,  
 5. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,  
 6. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 7. Oh, that, with yon - der sac - red throng We at His feet may fall!



Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod,  
 Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 Whom Da - vid Lord did call, The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine—  
 The worm - wood and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet,  
 On this ter - res - trial ball To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,  
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,  
 crown



crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Him, And crown Him

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst His Fa - ther's throne,  
 2. "Worth - y the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus,  
 3. Thou hast re - deemed us with Thy blood And set the pris - 'ners free,  
 4. To Him who sits up - on the throne, The God whom we a - dore,

A - midst His Fa - ther's throne. Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name  
 To be ex - alt - ed thus!" "Worth - y the Lamb," let us re - ply;  
 And set the pris - 'ners free; Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
 The God whom we a - dore, And to the Lamb that once was slain,

**SOPRANO**  
 And songs be - fore un - known, And  
 "For He was slain for us, For  
 And we shall reign with Thee, And  
 Be glo - ry ev - er - more, Be

**ALTO**  
 And songs be - fore un -  
 "For He was slain for  
 And we shall reign with  
 Be glo - ry ev - er -

**TENOR**  
 And  
 "For  
 And  
 Be

**BASS**  
 And songs be - fore un - known,  
 "For He was slain for us,  
 And we shall reign with Thee,  
 Be glo - ry ev - er - more,  
 And songs be - fore un -  
 For He was slain for  
 And we shall reign with  
 Be glo - ry ev - er -

17

songs be - fore un - known, And songs be - fore un - known.  
 He was slain for us, For He was slain for us."  
 we shall reign with Thee, And we shall reign with Thee.  
 glo - ry ev - er - more, Be glo - ry ev - er - more.

known, And songs be - fore un - known.  
 us, For He was slain for us."  
 Thee, And we shall reign with Thee.  
 more, Be glo - ry ev - er - more.

songs be - fore un - known, And songs be - fore un - known.  
 He was slain for us, For He was slain for us."  
 we shall reign with Thee, And we shall reign with Thee.  
 glo - ry ev - er - more, Be glo - ry ev - er - more.

known, And songs be - fore un - known.  
 us, For He was slain for us."  
 Thee, And we shall reign with Thee.  
 more, Be glo - ry ev - er - more.

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

faith, be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-sus,  
 cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness  
 saints who no-bly fought of old, And win with them the  
 um-phant rise in bright ar-ray: The King of glo-ry  
 pearl streams in the count-less host Sing-ing to Fa-ther,

be for-ev-er blest.  
 drear, their one true Light.  
 vic-tor's crown of gold. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!  
 pass-es on His way.  
 Son, and Ho-ly Ghost:

17

4. O blest com - mun - ion! fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly  
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the  
 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; Soon, soon to

22

strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine. Yet all are one in  
 ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a -  
 faith - ful war - riors comes their rest: Sweet is the calm of

27

Thee, for all are Thine.  
 gain, and arms are strong. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Par - a - dise the blest.

## Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave  
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,*  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways  
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the Heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.  
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.  
*Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.*  
 From pole to pole that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise.  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

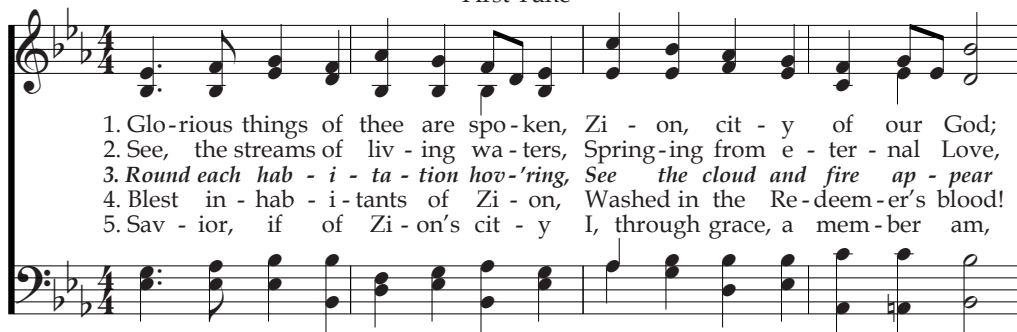
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,  
*No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,*  
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet  
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
*But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.*  
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

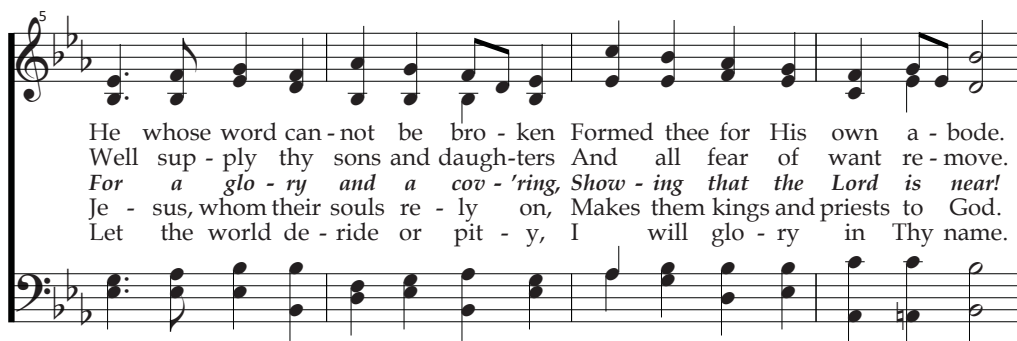
# Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

152

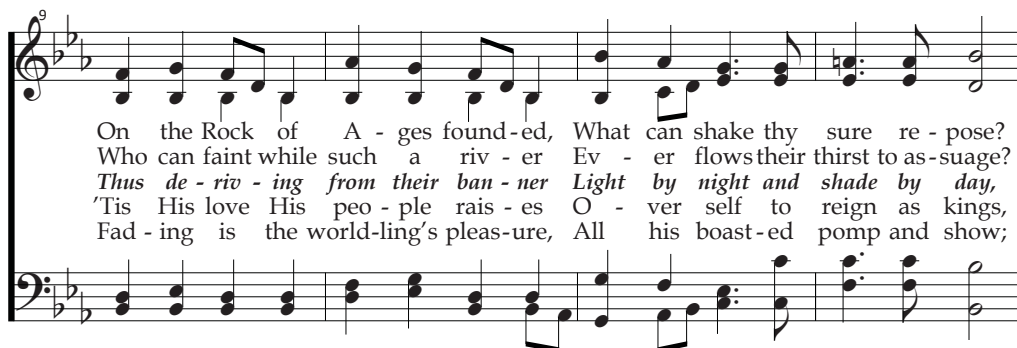
First Tune



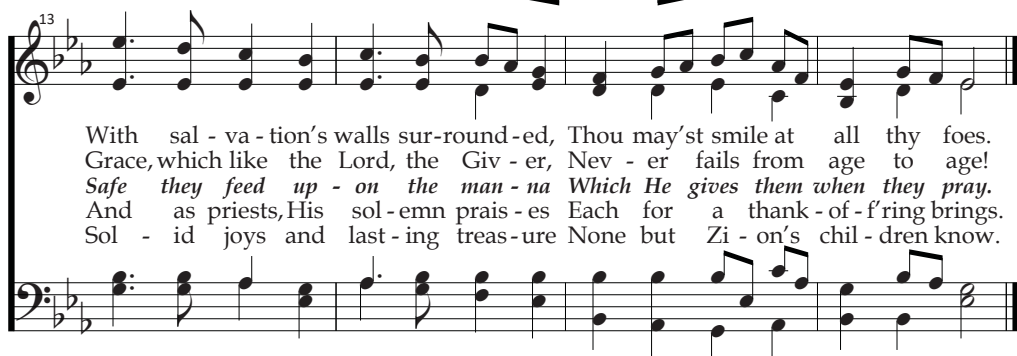
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal Love,  
 3. *Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear*  
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood!  
 5. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters And all fear of want re - move.  
*For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!*  
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?  
*Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,*  
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings;  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



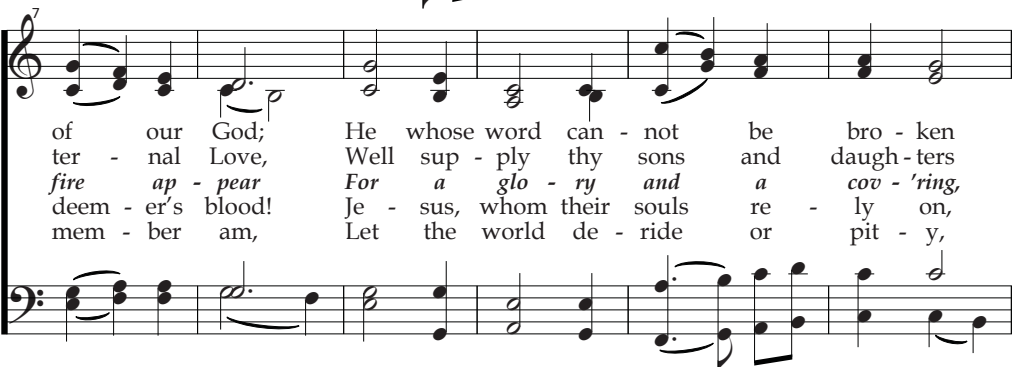
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!  
*Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.*  
 And as priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings.  
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

# 153 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

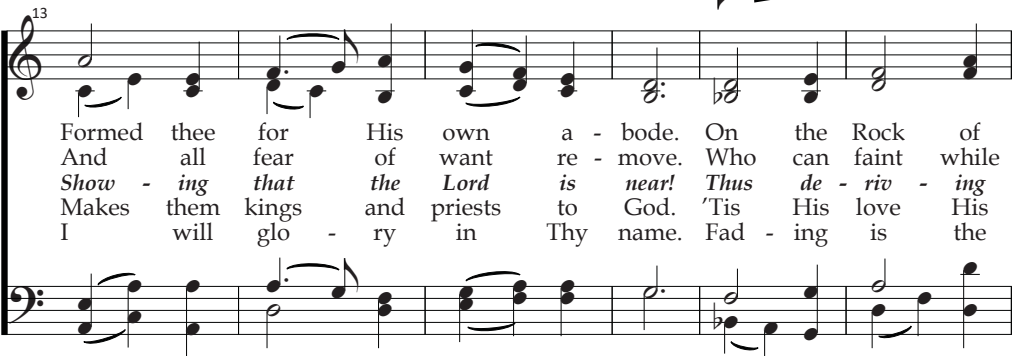
Second Tune



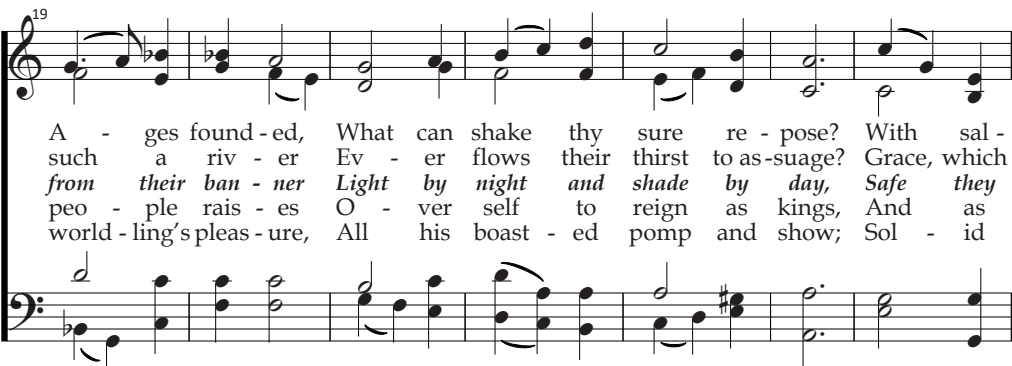
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e -  
 3. *Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and*  
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re -  
 5. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a



of our God; He whose word can - not be bro - ken  
 ter - nal Love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters  
*fire ap - pear For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring,*  
 deem - er's blood! Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on,  
 mem - ber am, Let the world de - ride or pit - y,



Formed thee for His own a - bode. On the Rock of  
 And all fear of want re - move. Who can faint while  
*Show - ing that the Lord is near! Thus de - riv - ing*  
 Makes them kings and priests to God. 'Tis His love His  
 I will glo - ry in Thy name. Fad - ing is the



A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal -  
 such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage? Grace, which  
*from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day, Safe they*  
 peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings, And as  
 world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show; Sol - id



26

va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!  
*feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.*  
 priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings.  
 joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

## Let Us Love and Sing

154

1. Let us love and sing and won - der, Let us praise the Sav - ior's name!  
 2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, Pit - ied us when en - e - mies,  
 3. *Let us sing, though fierce temp - ta - tion Threat - en hard to bear us down!*  
 4. Let us won - der; grace and jus - tice Join, and point to mer - cy's store;  
 5. Let us praise, and join the chor - us Of the saints en - throned on high;

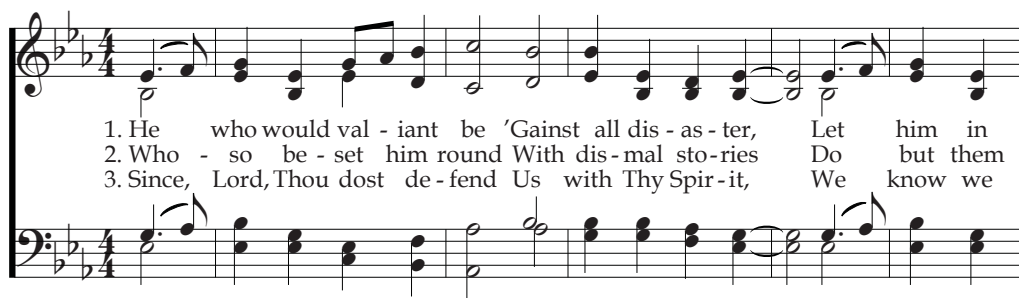
5

He has hushed the law's loud thun - der, He has quenched Mount Sin - ai's flame;  
 Called us by His grace and taught us, Gave us ears and gave us eyes:  
*For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion, Holds in view the con - qu'ror's crown.*  
 When through grace in Christ our trust is, Jus - tice smiles, and asks no more:  
 Here they trust - ed Him be - fore us, Now their prais - es fill the sky:

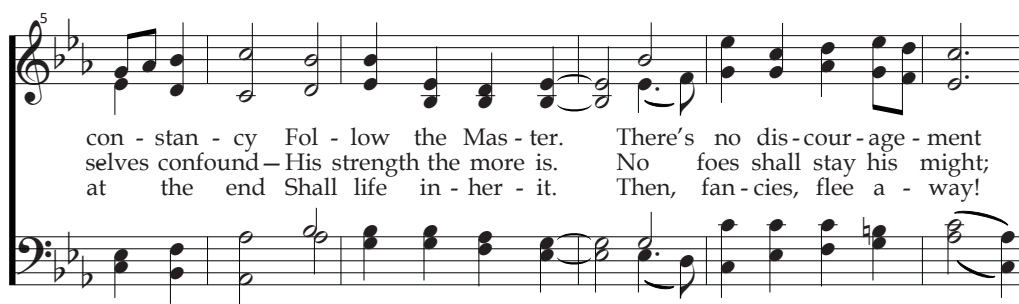
9

He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.  
 He has washed us with His blood, He pre - sents our souls to God.  
*He who washed us with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.*  
 He who washed us with His blood, Has se - cured our way to God.  
 "Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou art wor - thy, Lamb of God!"

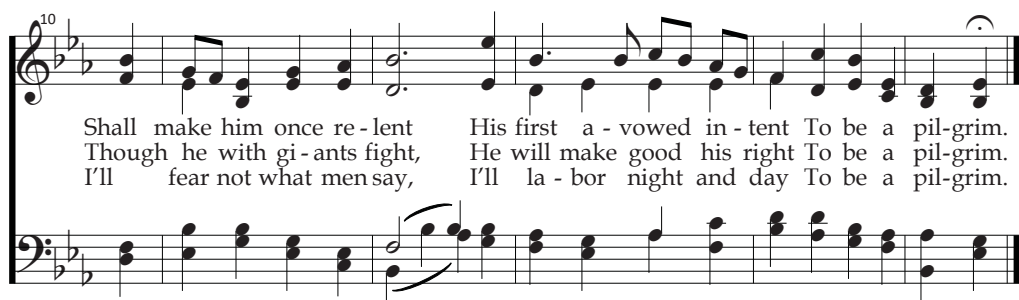
## He Who Would Valiant Be



1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter, Let him in  
 2. Who - so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries Do but them  
 3. Since, Lord, Thou dost de - fend Us with Thy Spir - it, We know we



con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter. There's no dis - cour - age - ment  
 selves confound - His strength the more is. No foes shall stay his might;  
 at the end Shall life in - her - it. Then, fan - cies, flee a - way!



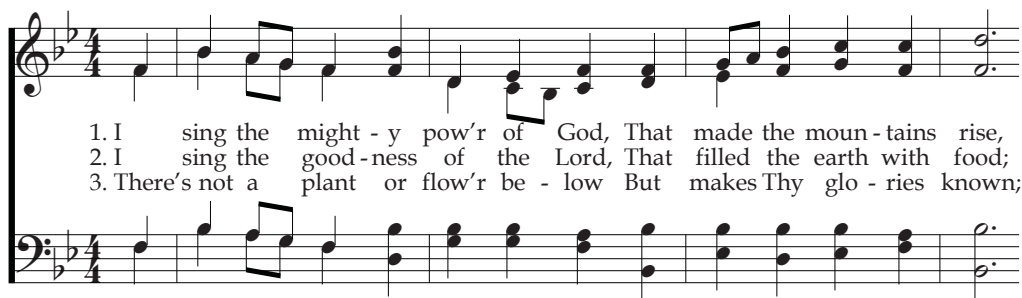
Shall make him once re - lent His first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.  
 Though he with gi - ants fight, He will make good his right To be a pil - grim.  
 I'll fear not what men say, I'll la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim.

Music: English traditional melody  
 Text: John Bunyan (1628-1688); alt.

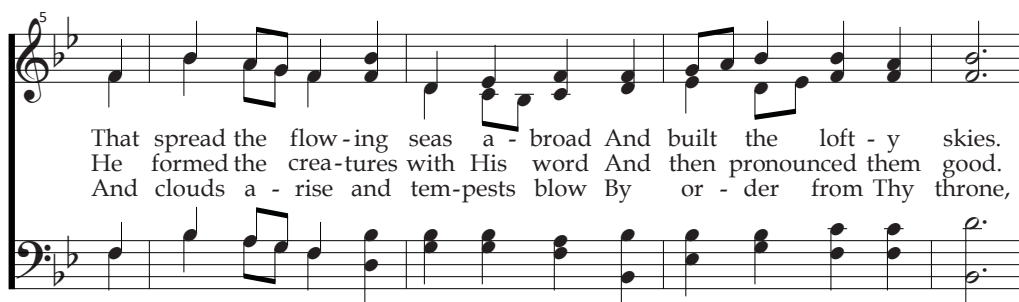
MONK'S GATE  
 6 5. 6 5. 6 6 6 5.

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

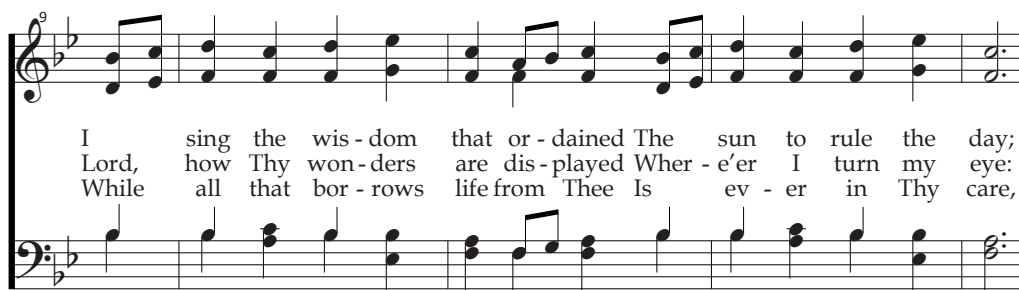
156



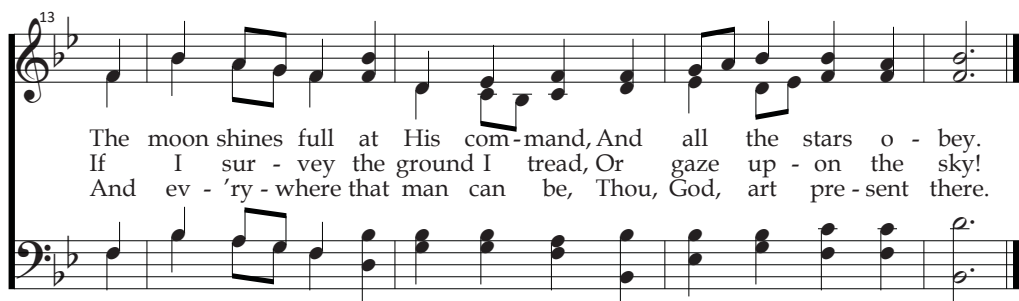
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise,  
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.  
 He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pronounced them good,  
 And clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow By or - der from Thy throne,



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye;  
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!  
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.

Music: Württemberg *Gesangbuch*, 1784  
 Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

ELLACOMBE  
 8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 .

## Lead On, O King Eternal

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: The day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:  
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;  
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
 For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.  
 But deeds of love and mer - cy The Heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Music: Henry Smart, 1836

Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

LANCASHIRE

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

# Lift High the Cross

158

## REFRAIN

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim

Till all the world a-dore His sac-red name.

1. Come, Christ-ian, fol-low where the Sav-ior trod,  
 2. Led on their way by this tri-umph-ant sign,  
 3. O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree,  
 4. Thy king-dom come, that earth's de-spairs may cease,  
 5. For Thy blest cross which doth for us a-tone,

## Return to Refrain

Our King vic-to-rious, Christ, the Son of God.  
 The hosts of God in con-qu'ring ranks com-bine.  
 As Thou hast pro-mised, draw men un-to Thee.  
 Be-neath the shad-ow of its heal-ing peace.  
 Cre-a-tion's prais-es rise be-fore Thy throne.

Music: Sydney H. Nicholson, 1939; alt.  
 Text: George W. Kitchin, 1887; alt. Michael R. Newbolt, 1916

CRUCIFER  
 10 10. 10 10.

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for  
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in  
 3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun - tain, Heav'n and  
 4. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in  
 5. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on

fa - vored sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thou - sand  
 dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at  
*earth, shall flee a - way;* All *who hate Him*  
 sol - emn pomp ap - pear! All His saints, by  
 Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - ior, take the

saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His  
 naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the  
*must, con - found - ed, Hear the trump pro - claim the*  
 man re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the  
 pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine

train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tree: Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing,  
*day; Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment!*  
 air: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 own: O come quick - ly; O come quick - ly;

Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.  
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
 Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!  
 O come quick - ly; Al - le - lu - ia! come, Lord, come.

## Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

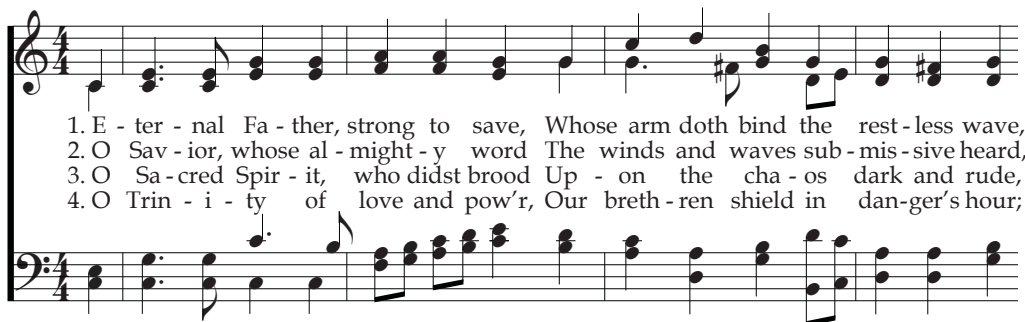
160

based on Psalm 72

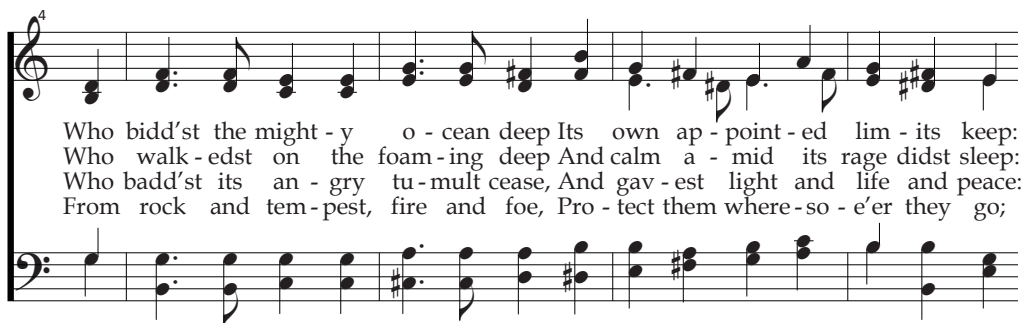
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -  
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And prais - es  
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His  
 4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - 'ner  
 5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from  
 throng to crown His head; His name like sweet per -  
 love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es  
 leaps to lose his chains; The wea - ry find e -  
 hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with

shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.  
 ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.  
 songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men!



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,  
 2. O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,  
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,  
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our breth - ren shield in dan - ger's hour;



Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:  
 Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep:  
 Who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light and life and peace:  
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go;



O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.  
 And ev - er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

Text: William Whiting, 1860, 1869

MELITA  
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.



# O Love, How Deep

162

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How pass - ing  
 2. He sent no an - gel to our race, Of high - er  
 3. *For us bap - tized, for us He bore His ho - ly*  
 4. For us He prayed, for us He taught; For us His  
 5. *For us, to wick - ed men be - trayed, Scourged, mocked, in*  
 6. For us He rose from death a - gain; For us He  
 7. All hon - or, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - sus,

thought and fan - ta - sy - That God, the Son of  
 or of low - er place, But wore the robe of  
*fast and hun - gered sore; For us temp - ta - tions*  
 dai - ly works He wrought, By words and signs and  
*crown of thorns ar - rayed; For us He bore the*  
 went on high to reign; For us He sent His  
 vir - gin - born, to Thee, Whom with the Fa - ther

<sup>11</sup>  
 God, should take Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!  
 hu - man frame, And to this world Him - self He came.  
*sharp He knew; For us the temp - ter o - ver - threw.*  
 ac - tions thus Still seek - ing not Him - self but us.  
*cross - 's death; For us at length gave up His breath.*  
 Spir - it here To guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
 we a - dore And Ho - ly Ghost for - ev - er - more.

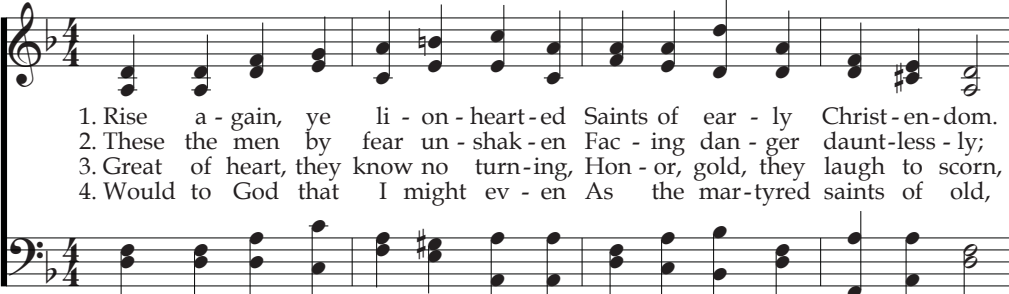
Music: English melody, c. 1400s

Text: Latin hymn, c. 1400s; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1854, 1871

DEO GRACIAS

8 8. 8. 8.


## Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted



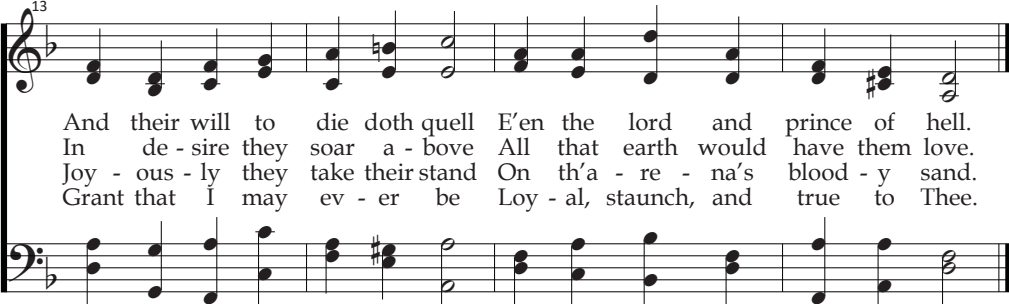
1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.  
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;  
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,  
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,



Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?  
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.  
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.  
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!



Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,  
 Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle  
 Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,  
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.



And their will to die doth quell E'en the lord and prince of hell.  
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.  
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.  
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

164

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold - iers of the cross;  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day:  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

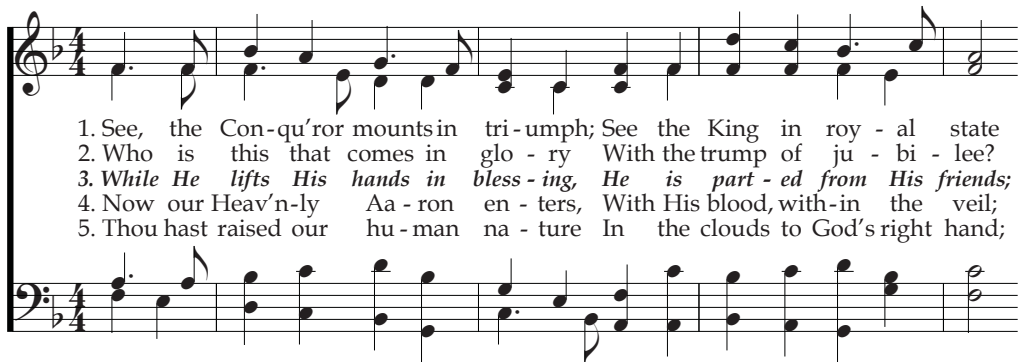
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,  
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;  
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

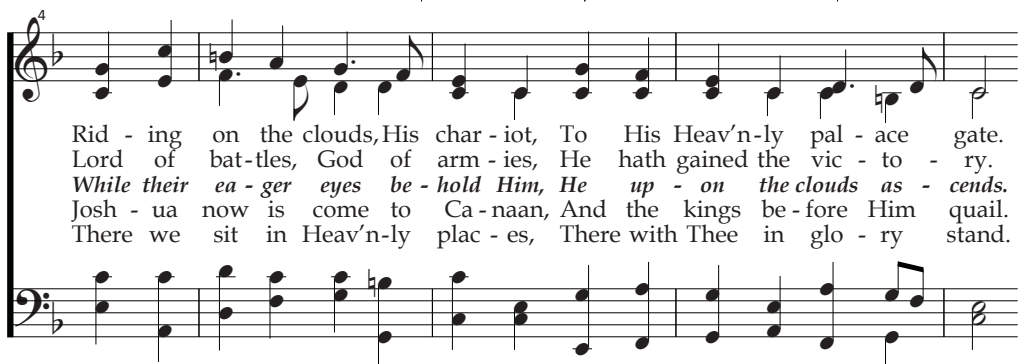
Music: George J. Webb, 1837  
 Text: George Duffield, 1858

WEBB  
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

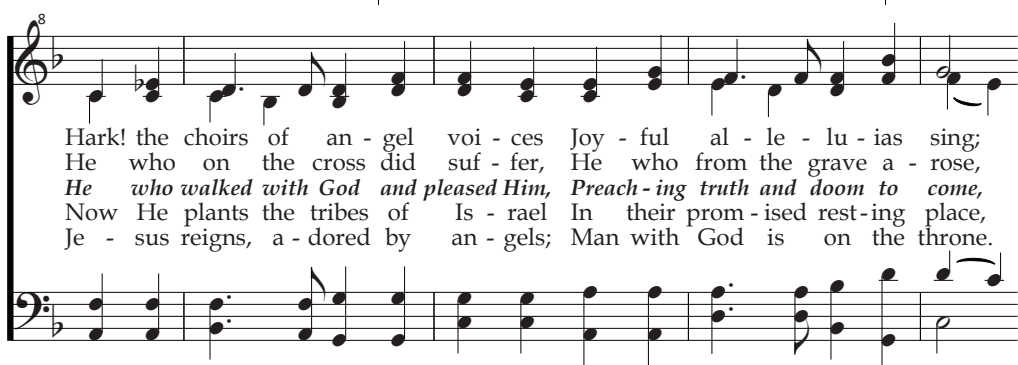
# 165a See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph



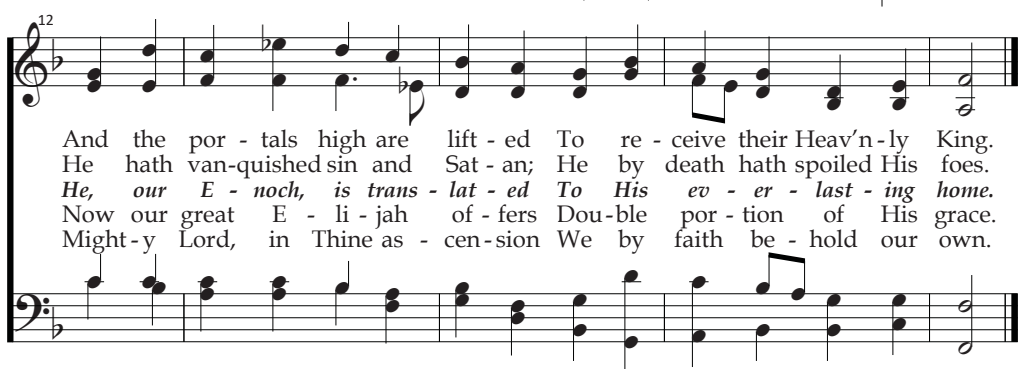
1. See, the Con-qu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy - al state  
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry With the trump of ju - bi - lee?  
 3. While He lifts His hands in bless - ing, He is part - ed from His friends;  
 4. Now our Heav'n-ly Aa - ron en - ters, With His blood, with-in the veil;  
 5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture In the clouds to God's right hand;



Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His Heav'n-ly pal - ace gate.  
 Lord of bat-tles, God of arm - ies, He hath gained the vic - to - ry.  
 While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the clouds as - cends.  
 Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be - fore Him quail.  
 There we sit in Heav'n-ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand.



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



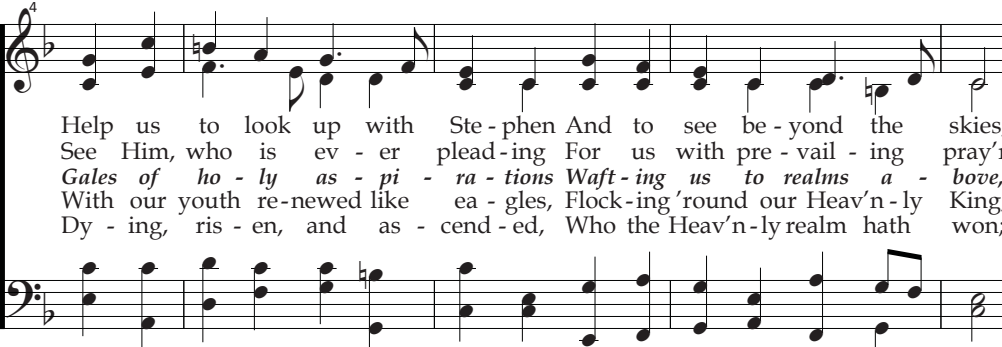
And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their Heav'n-ly King.  
 He hath van-quished sin and Sat - an; He by death hath spoiled His foes.  
 He, our E - noch, is trans - lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.  
 Now our great E - li - jah of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace. 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

# 165b See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph


cont'd



6. Ho - ly Ghost, Il - lu - mi - na - tor, Shed Thy beams up - on our eyes;  
 7. See Him, who is gone be - fore us, Heav'n-ly man-sions to pre - pare;  
 8. *Lift us up from earth to Heav-en; Give us wings of faith - ful love,*  
 9. So at last, when He ap - pear-eth, We from out our graves may spring  
 10. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther; Glo - ry be to God the Son,



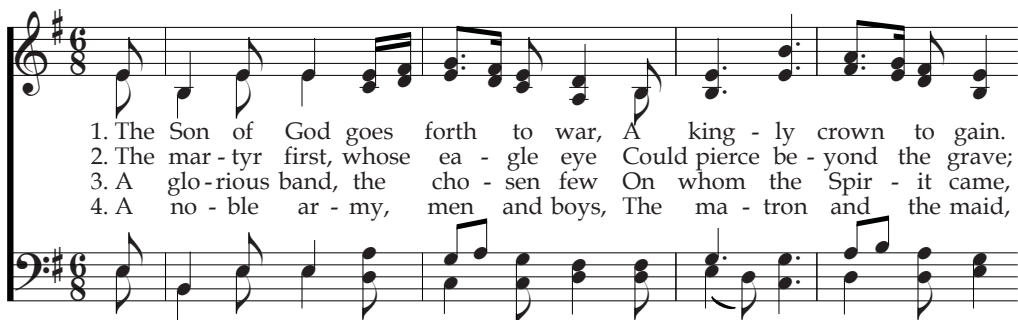
Help us to look up with Ste - phen And to see be - yond the skies,  
 See Him, who is ev - er plead-ing For us with pre - vail - ing pray'r;  
*Gales of ho - ly as - pi - ra - tions Waft - ing us to realms a - bove,*  
 With our youth re - newed like ea - gles, Flock - ing 'round our Heav'n - ly King,  
 Dy - ing, ris - en, and as - cend - ed, Who the Heav'n - ly realm hath won;



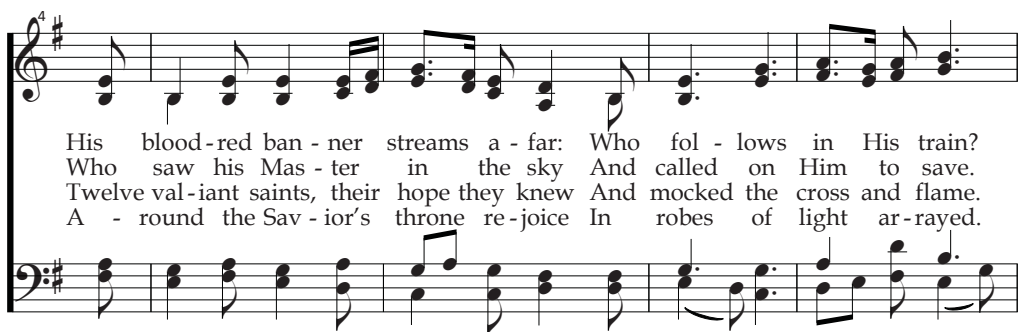
Where the Son of Man in glo - ry Stand - ing is at God's right hand,  
 See Him, who with sound of trum-pet And with His an - gel - ic train  
*That with hearts and minds up - lift - ed We with Christ our Lord may dwell*  
 Caught up in the clouds of Heav-en, We shall meet Him in the air,  
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, To One God in Per - sons Three;



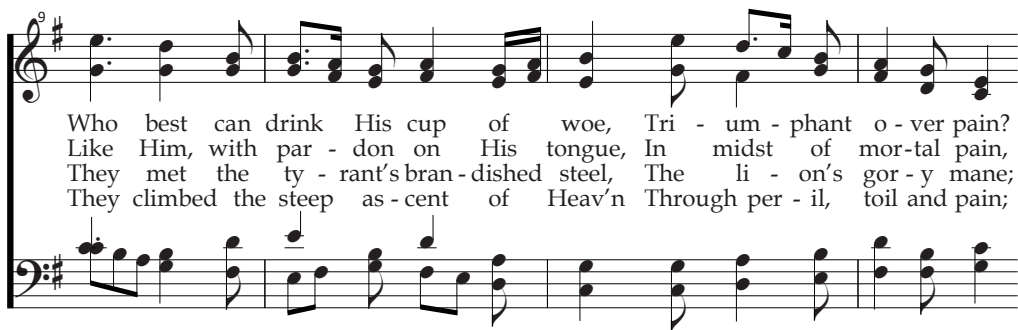
Beck-'ning on His mar - tyr ar - my, Suc - cor - ing His faith-ful band.  
 Sum - mon - ing the world to judg - ment, On the clouds will come a - gain.  
*Where He sits en - throned in glo - ry In His Heav'n - ly cit - a - del.*  
 Rise to realms where He is reign - ing, With Him reign for - ev - er there.  
 Glo - ry both in earth and Heav - en, Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, be.



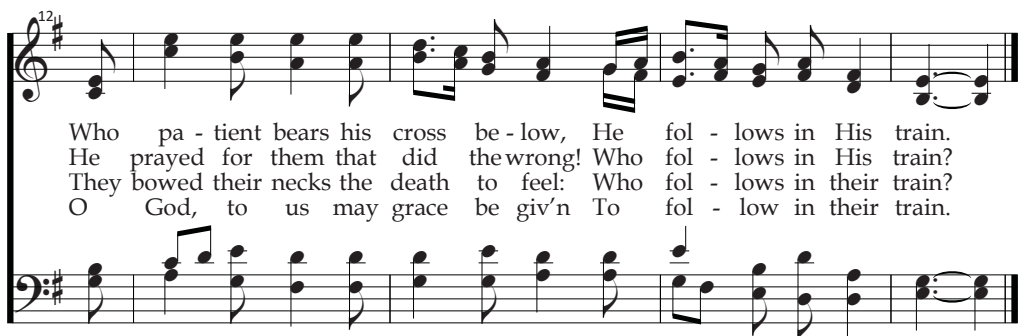
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame.  
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.



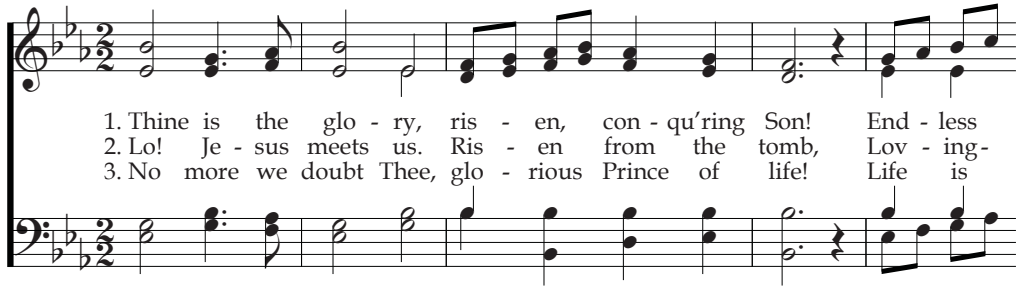
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain?  
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dish'd steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;  
 They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Through per - il, toil and pain;



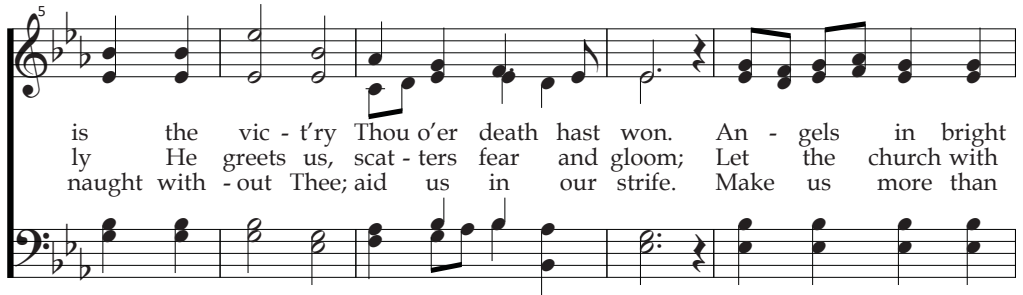
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?  
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

# Thine Is the Glory

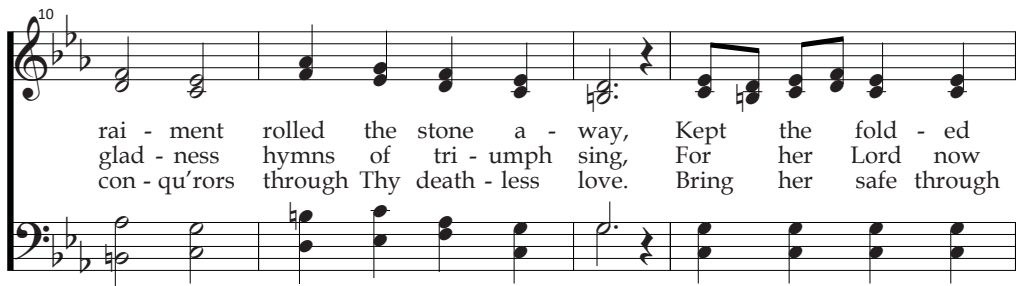
167



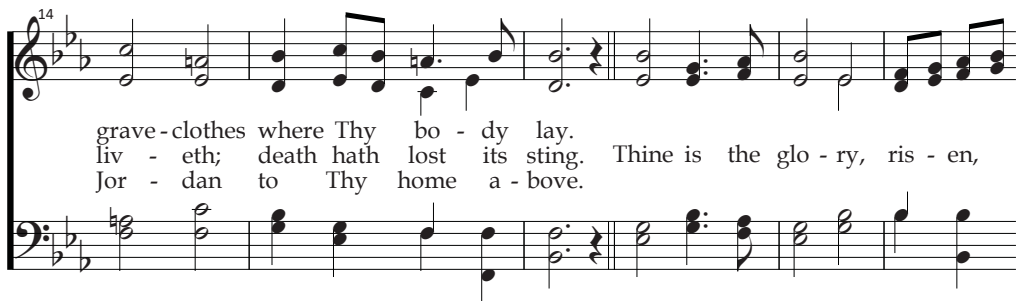
1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son! End - less  
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us. Ris - en from the tomb, Lov - ing -  
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is



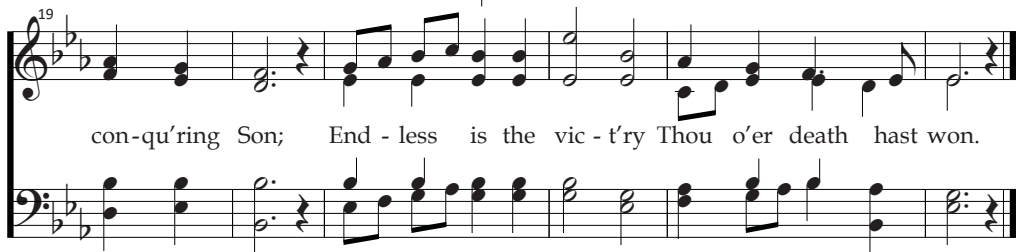
is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright  
 ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; Let the church with  
 naught with - out Thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than



rai - ment rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed  
 glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing, For her Lord now  
 con - qu'rors through Thy death - less love. Bring her safe through



grave-clothes where Thy bo - dy lay.  
 liv - eth; death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en,  
 Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.



con-qu'ring Son; End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He has done! So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be -  
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son Who yield - ed His life an a -  
 liev - er the pro - mise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who  
 joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and


tone - ment for sin And o - pened the life - gate that we may go in.  
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mom - ent from Je - sus for - give - ness re - ceives.  
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther




26




through Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He has done!

## How Firm a Foundation

169




1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When through fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-  
 4. "When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of  
 5. "E'en down to old age all My peo-ple shall prove My sov'-reign, e-  
 6. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
 God and will still give thee aid. I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
*fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply: The flame shall not hurt thee; I*  
*sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy*  
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their  
 will not de-sert to its foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

11



you He hath said, To you who, for re-fuge, to Je-sus hath fled.  
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-ni-po-tent hand.  
*on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.*  
*trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.*  
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be borne.  
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."

## O God of Earth and Altar

1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry.  
 2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen,  
 3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and thrall.

Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter; Our peo - ple drift and die.  
 From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men,  
 Bind all our lives to - geth - er; Smite us and save us all.

The walls of gold en - tomb us; The swords of scorn di - vide.  
 From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword,  
 In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion, A - flame with faith and free,

Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.  
 From sleep, and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!  
 Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee.

Music: Traditional English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906  
 Text: Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1906

KING'S LYNN  
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

# Who Is on the Lord's Side?

171

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers  
 2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,  
 3. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,  
 4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my  
 5. Cho-sen to be sol-diers In an a-lien land, Chosen, called, and faith-ful,

Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?  
 Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:  
*For Thy di-a-dem. With Thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee,*  
 None can o-ver-throw. Round His stand-ard rang-ing Vic-t'ry is se-secure;  
 For our Captain's band; In the ser-vice roy-al Let us not grow cold;

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,  
 He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,  
*Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-dem-p-tion,*  
 For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure! Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing,  
 Let us be right loy-al, No-ble, true and bold. Mas-ter, Thou wilt keep us,

By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine!  
 By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine!  
*By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine!*  
 By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine!  
 By Thy grace di-vine, Al-ways on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, al-ways Thine.

## 172

## Rejoice, the Lord Is King

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore! Re -  
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love: When  
 3. *His king - dom can - not fail. He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The*  
 4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit And  
 5. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come And

joyce, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.  
 He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.  
*keys of death and Hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n.* Lift up your  
 bow to His com - mand And fall be - neath His feet.  
 take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home.

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Music: John Darwall, 1770  
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.

DARWALL'S 148TH  
 6 6. 6 6. 8 8.

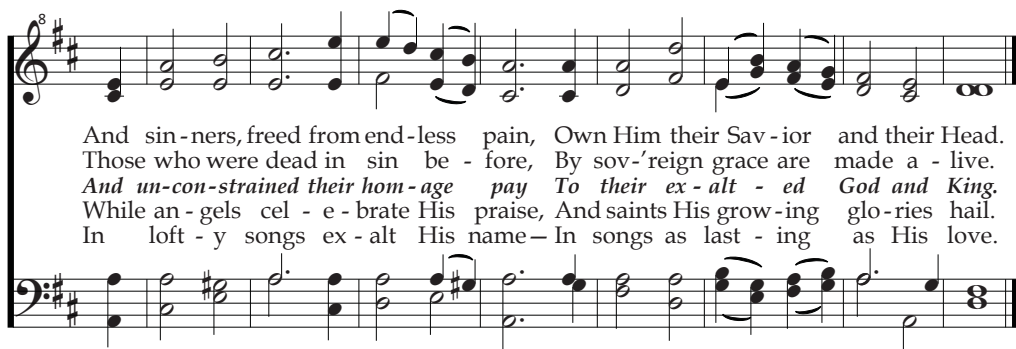
## 173

## Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns

1. Shout, for the bless - ed Je - sus reigns, Through distant lands His triumphs spread,  
 2. He calls His cho - sen from a - far, They all at Zi - on's gates ar - rive;  
 3. *Gen - tiles and Jews, His laws o - bey, Na - tions re - mote their of - frings bring,*  
 4. Oh, may His ho - ly Church in - crease, His Word and Spir - it still pre - vail,  
 5. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lamb, From all be - low, and all a - bove;

Music: *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789  
 Text: Benjamin Beddome, 1769

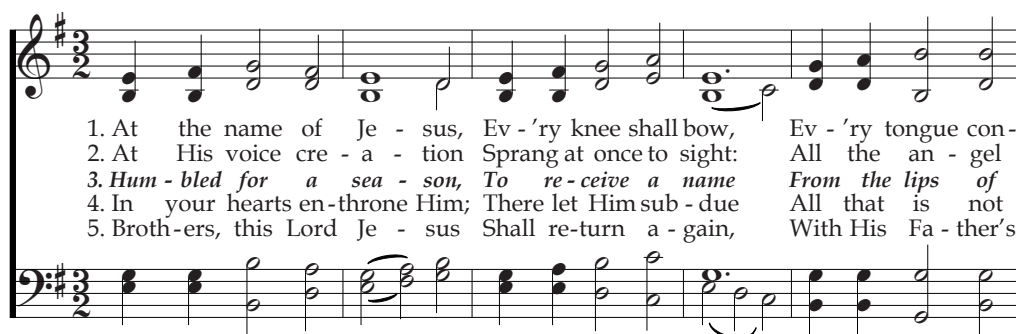
TRURO  
 8 8. 8 8.



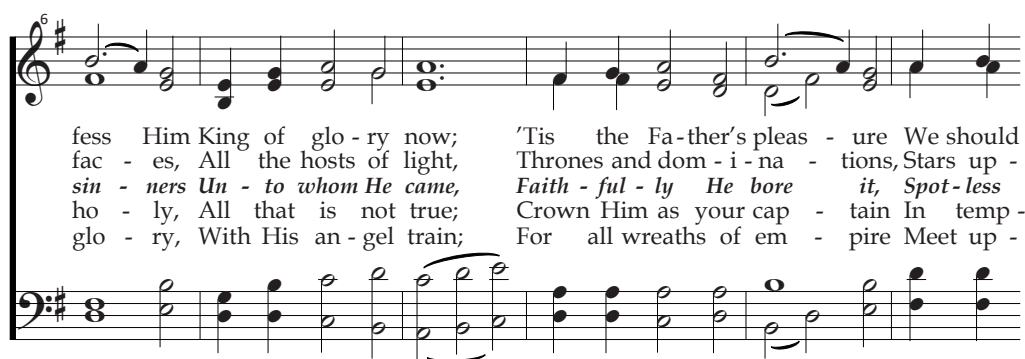
And sin-ners, freed from end-less pain, Own Him their Sav-ior and their Head.  
 Those who were dead in sin be-fore, By sov-'reign grace are made a-live.  
*And un-con-strained their hom-age pay To their ex-alt-ed God and King.*  
 While an-gels cel-e-brate His praise, And saints His grow-ing glo-ries hail.  
 In loft-y songs ex-alt His name—In songs as last-ing as His love.

## At the Name of Jesus

174



1. At the name of Je-sus, Ev-'ry knee shall bow, Ev-'ry tongue con-  
 2. At His voice cre-a-tion Sprang at once to sight: All the an-gel  
 3. *Hum-bled for a sea-son, To re-ceive a name From the lips of*  
 4. In your hearts en-throne Him; There let Him sub-due All that is not  
 5. Broth-ers, this Lord Je-sus Shall re-turn a-gain, With His Fa-ther's



fess Him King of glo-ry now; 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should  
 fac-es, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom-i-na-tions, Stars up-  
*sin-ners Un-to whom He came, Faith-ful-ly He bore it, Spot-less*  
 ho-ly, All that is not true; Crown Him as your cap-tain In temp-  
 glo-ry, With His an-gel train; For all wreaths of em-pire Meet up-



call Him Lord, Who from the be-gin-n-ing Was the might-y Word.  
 on their way, All the Heav'n-ly or-ders In their great ar-ray.  
*to the last, Brought it back vic-to-ri-ous When from death He passed.*  
 ta-tion's hour; Let His will en-fold you In its light and pow'r.  
 on His brow, And our hearts con-fess Him King of glo-ry now.

# 175 Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom

1. Might - y Lord, ex - tend Your king - dom, Be the truth with tri - umph crowned;  
 2. By Your arm, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, Scat - ter far the shades of night;  
 3. Come in all Your Spir - it's po - wer; Come, Your reign on earth re - store;

Let the lands that sit in dark - ness Hear the glo - rious gos - pel sound,  
 Let the great Im - man - uel's king - dom O - pen like the morn - ing light;  
 In Your strength ride forth and con - quer, Still ad - vanc - ing more and more,

From our bor - ders, From our bor - ders To the earth's re - mot - est bound.  
 Let all bar - riers, Let all bar - riers Yield be - fore Your Heav'n - ly might.  
 Till all peo - ple, Till all peo - ple Shall Your ho - ly Name a - dore.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2003

Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

# 176 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free,  
 5. He speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,  
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;

Music: Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

AZMON

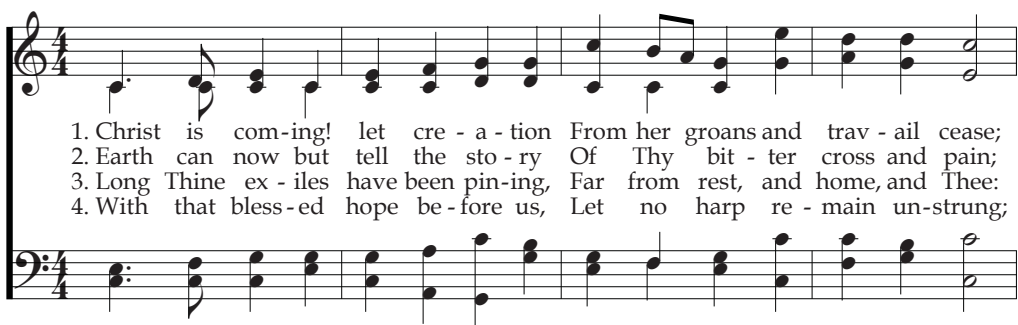
8 6. 8 6.



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
 To spread through all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
*'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.*  
*His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.*  
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

## Christ Is Coming!

177



1. Christ is com-ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and trav - ail cease;  
 2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;  
 3. Long Thine ex - iles have been pin-ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee:  
 4. With that bless-ed hope be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un-strung;



Let the glo - rious proc - la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease:  
 She shall yet be - hold Thy glo - ry, When Thou com - est back to reign:  
 But, in Heav'n - ly ves - tures shin-ing, They their lov - ing Lord shall see:  
 Let the might - y ad - vent cho - rus On - ward roll from tongue to tongue:



Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come thou bless - ed Prince of Peace.  
 Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Let each heart re - peat the strain.  
 Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Haste the joy - ous ju - bi - lee.  
 "Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come!"

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;  
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;  
 Death of death, and Hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;

Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my  
 Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I  
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er

Strength and Shield, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.  
 want no more, Feed me till I want no more.  
 give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.



## *Service*

## I Bind unto Myself Today

St. Patrick's Breastplate

1. I bind un-to my-self to-day The strong name of the Trin - i - ty,

By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.

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

in - car - na - tion, His bap - tism in the Jor - dan Riv - er, His  
 cher - u - bim, The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment hour, The  
 star - lit heav - en, The glo - rious sun's life - giv - ing ray, The  
 hold and lead, His eye to watch, His might to stay, His

Music 1: ancient Irish hymn melody, arr. Charles Villiers Stanford, 1902

Music 2: adapted from an ancient Irish melody

Text: attr. St. Patrick, 372-466; tr. Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, 1889

ST. PATRICK

8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

DEIRDRE

8 8. 8 8.

30

death on the cross for my sal - va - tion, His burst - ing from the  
 serv - ice of the ser - a - phim, Con - fes - sors' faith, a -  
 white - ness of the moon at e - ven, The flash - ing of the  
 ear to hear - en to my need, The wis - dom of my

36

spic - ed tomb, His rid - ing up the Heav'n - ly way, His com - ing  
 pos - tles' word, The pa - triarchs' pray'rs, the proph - ets' scrolls, All good deeds  
 light - ning free, The whirl - ing wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble  
 God to teach, His hand to guide, His shield to ward, The word of

43

at the day of doom I bind un - to my - self to - day.  
 done un - to the Lord, And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls.  
 earth, the deep salt sea A - round the old en - dur - ing rocks.  
 God to give me speech, His Heav'n - ly host to be my guard.

50

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

54

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

59

7. I bind un - to my - self the name, The strong name of the

66

Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The

72

Three in One, and One in Three Of whom all na - ture hath cre -

79

a - tion: E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spir - it, Word. Praise to the Lord

85

of my sal - va - tion; Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

# Sanctus

180

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts: Heav'n and earth are  
full of Thy glo - ry, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.  
Glo-ry be to Thee, glo-ry be to Thee, glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord most high!

Music: Thomas Attwood (1765-1838)  
Text: traditional

# Doxology

181

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;  
Praise Him a - bove, ye Heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; attr. Louis Bourgeois (1510-1561)  
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH  
8 8. 8 8.

## The Song of Simeon

Nunc Dimittis

29 Lord, now let-test Thou Thy ser-vant de-part in peace, ac-cord-ing to Thy word;

30 For mine eyes have seen Thy sal-va-tion, 31 which Thou hast pre-pared

be-fore the face of all peo-ple— 32 A light to light-en the Gen-tiles

and the glo-ry of Thy peo-ple Is - ra-el. Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther

and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost; as it was in the be-gin-ning,

Music: Soest, 1532; Pfalz, 1557; adapt. Regina H. Fryxell, 1958

Text: Luke 2:29-32; *King James Version*, 1611

Plainsong, Tone 5

is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Gloria Patri' (number 183). It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'is now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.'

## Gloria Patri

183

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in

This musical score is for the hymn 'Gloria Patri' (number 183). It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in'

the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Gloria Patri' (number 183). It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.'

Music: Charles Meineke, 1844

Text: Traditional, c. 100s

## Threefold Amen

184

A - men, a - men, a - - - men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Threefold Amen' (number 184). It is written in D minor (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'A - men, a - men, a - - - men.'

Music: anonymous

DANISH

## The Lord's Prayer

9 Our Fa-ther which art in Heav-en, Hal-low-ed be Thy name. 10 Thy king-dom come;

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heav-en. 11 Give us this day our dai-ly bread,

12 And for-give us our debts, as we for-give our debt - ors.

13 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 pow-er, and the glo-ry, for ev-er. A-men.

Music: Nikolai Kedrov, Sr.; arr. James B. Jordan & Sarah Garner, 2011

Text: Matthew 6:9-13, *King James Version*, 1611; alt.



# *Evensong*

## Answer, Father, When I Call

based on Psalm 4

1. <sup>1</sup>An - swer, Fa - ther, when I call, O God of my right - eous - ness.  
 2. <sup>2</sup>How long will you, sons of men, Turn my hon - or in - to shame?  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Trem - ble now, but then de - part From all these be - set - ting sins.  
 4. <sup>6</sup>Man - y say, "Who brings us good?" Lift Your light and bless the ground!

5 You have giv - en me re - lief, When in deep dis - tress. An - swer, Fa - ther,  
 How long will you love your lies, Speak - ing them in vain? <sup>3</sup>Know the LORD has  
 Med - i - tate with - in your heart On your bed, be still. <sup>5</sup>Of - fer right - eous  
<sup>7</sup>But more joy is in my heart, Than when wine a - bounds. <sup>8</sup>So in per - fect

<sup>10</sup>and be gra - cious To the ser - vant in Your care; Show Your mer - cy  
 called the god - ly, Made them ho - ly, one and all; Know the LORD will  
 sac - ri - fic - es. Bring your faith un - to the Judge. Lay your si - lent  
 peace now rest - ing, I will both lie down and sleep. You a - lone, O

<sup>14</sup>in my trou - ble, O Lord, hear my pray'r; O Lord, hear my pray'r.  
 sure - ly hear me When to Him I call; When to Him I call.  
 hearts be - fore Him. Place in Him your trust; Place in Him your trust.  
 LORD Pro - tect - or, My soul safe - ly keep; My soul safe - ly keep.

# Lord, Let Our Evening Prayer Ascend 187

1. Lord, let our ev - 'ning pray'r as - cend, Thy ser - vants by Thy  
 2. When in the night our eye - lids close, Lord, may our souls in  
 3. Thy an - gel, peace, with us a - bide, Nor ev - er leave Thy  
 4. Lord, let the sins— our souls' dis - tress, Which we in pen - i -  
 5. Our time re - main - ing, Lord, con - trol; Our sin, like clouds, far  
 6. And when we leave the world be - hind, May we, un - shamed and

grace de - fend, Save, guard, and keep us to the end; Have mer - cy, Lord.  
 Thee re - pose, Safe from the dan - ger of their foes; Grant this, O Lord.  
 ser - vants' side, Our souls to guard, our steps to guide. Have mer - cy, Lord.  
 tence con - fess— Be par - doned in Thy faith - ful - ness. Grant this, O Lord.  
 from us roll, And give Thy peace with - in our soul. Grant this, O Lord.  
 fear - less, find The Christ, our Judge, sur - pass - ing kind. Have mer - cy, Lord.

Music: Michael E. Owens, 1996

Text: Ancient Greek hymn; tr. John Brownlie, 1913

LAW 1

8 8 8. 4.

# God Be with You 188

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,  
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,  
 Smite death's threat - ning wave be - fore you,

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906; alt.

Text: Jeremiah Eames Rankin, 1880

RANDOLPH

9 8 8. 9.

## 189

## The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

1. The day Thou ga - vest, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness  
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls  
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads  
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing Our breth - ren  
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud

falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -  
 on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her watch is  
 on an - oth - er day, The voice of pray'r is nev - er  
 'neath the west - ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are  
 em - pires, pass a - way: But stand, and rule, and grow for

12  
 cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.  
 keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.  
 si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
 mak - ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.  
 ev - er, Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.

Music: Clement A. Schofield, 1874

Text: John Ellerton, 1870

ST. CLEMENT

9 8. 9 8.

## 190

## All Praise to Thee, My God

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings of the light.  
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ills that I this day have done.  
 3. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close,  
 4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1567

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

EIGHTH MODE MELODY

8 8. 8 8.

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.  
 That with the world, my-self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 Sleep that may me more vig-'rous make To serve my God when I a-wake.  
 Praise Him a-bove, ye Heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

## Abide with Me; Fast Falls

191

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide: The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy  
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no  
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes. Shine through the

deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide. When oth-er help-ers  
 dim, its glo-ries pass a-way. Change and de-cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my  
 weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness. Where is death's sting? Where,  
 gloom and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and

fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me.  
 all a-round I see. O Thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me.  
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a-bide with me.  
 grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me.  
 earth's vain shad-ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.

## The Day Is Past and Gone

1. The day is past and gone; The eve - ning shades ap - pear.  
 2. We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest;  
 3. *Lord, keep us safe this night* Se - cure from all our fears;  
 4. And when we ear - ly rise And view th'un - wear - ied sun,  
 5. And when our days are past And we from time re - move,

Melody

**5 SOPRANO**

O may we all re -  
 So death will soon dis -  
*May an - gels guard us*  
 May we set out to  
 O may we in Thy

**ALTO**

O may we all re - mem - ber well The  
 So death will soon dis - robe us all Of  
*May an - gels guard us while we sleep Till*  
 May we set out to win the prize And  
 O may we in Thy bo - som rest, The

**TENOR**

O may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws  
 So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we here pos -  
*May an - gels guard us while we sleep Till morn - ing light ap -*  
 May we set out to win the prize And aft - er glo - ry  
 O may we in Thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of Thy

**BASS**

O may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near, O  
 So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what we here pos - sess, So  
*May an - gels guard us while we sleep Till morn - ing light ap - pears, May*  
 May we set out to win the prize And aft - er glo - ry run, May  
 O may we in Thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of Thy love, O

10

mem-ber well The night of death draws near, robe us all Of what we here pos - sess, while we sleep Till morn-ing light ap - pears, win the prize And aft - er glo - ry run, bo - som rest, The bo-som of Thy love,

The night of death draws near. Of what we here pos - sess. Till morn-ing light ap - pears. And aft - er glo - ry run. The bo-som of Thy love.

night of death draws near, what we here pos-ess, morn - ing light ap - pears, aft - er glo - ry run, bo - som of Thy love,

The night of death draws near. Of what we here pos - sess. Till morn - ing light ap - pears. And aft - er glo - ry run. The bo - som of Thy love.

near, O may we all re - mem-ber well The night of death draws near. sess, So death willsoon dis - robe us all Of what we here pos - sess. pears, May an - gels guard us while we sleep Till morn-ing light ap - pears. run, May we set out to win the prize And aft - er glo - ry run. love, O may we in Thy bo-som rest, The bo-som of Thy love.

may we all re-mem-ber well The night of death draws near. death willsoon dis-robe us all Of what we here pos - sess. an - gels guard us while we sleep Till morn - ing light ap - pears. we set out to win the prize And aft - er glo - ry run. may we in Thy bo - somrest, The bo - som of Thy love.

## Ere I Sleep

193

1. Ere I sleep, for ev - 'ry fa - vor This day showed  
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let Thy peace  
3. O my Lord, what shall I ren - der To Thy name,  
4. Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tow - er, Safe - ly keep,  
5. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace

By my God, I will bless my Sav - ior.  
Be my bliss, Till Thou hence re - move me.  
Still the same, Gra - cious, good, and ten - der?  
While I sleep, Me with all Thy pow - er.  
Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me.

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