TOGETHER IN SONG

PUBLIC DOMAIN HYMNS









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3 Lord, our Lord, your glorious name

ONE-FIFTY 77.77 Psalm 8 Lawrence Francis Bartlett 1933-2002 Music © L.F. Bartlett

Lord, our Lord, your glorious name

1
*Lord, our Lord, your glorious name all your wondrous works proclaim; in the heavens with radiant signs evermore your glory shines.

2 Lips of infants you ordain wrath and vengeance to restrain; weakest means fulfil your will, mighty enemies to still.

3 Moon and stars in shining height nightly tell their Maker's might; when I see your heavens afar then I know how weak we are.

What is humankind that we should be cared for lovingly, raised by you to angels' height, crowned with honour in your sight?

5 As creation's crown we stand over creatures of your hand, all the fish and birds and beasts in the field and air and seas.

6 Lord, our Lord, your glorious name, all your wondrous works proclaim; yours the name of matchless worth, excellent in all the earth.

Composite tr. Based on *The Psalter Hymnal* 1987

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

God's law is perfect, and converts

ST ANDREWS 86.86 Psalm 19: 7-11 Melody adapted from William Tans'ur's 'The New Harmony of Syon, Book II',

God's law is perfect, and converts

God's law is perfect, and converts the soul in sin that lies; God's testimony is most sure, and makes the humble wise.

2

The statutes of the Lord are right, they all rejoice the heart; the Lord's command is pure, and will light to the eyes impart.

The Lord God's worship is most pure delighting every heart; the judgements of the Lord are true, perfect in every part.

They more than gold, than much fine gold to be desired are; than honey from the honeycomb they sweeter are by far.

5

Moreover, they your servants warn upon the pilgrim way; God's law provides a great reward which can be ours today.

Scottish Psalter $1650\ alt.$

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want 10

CRIMOND 86.86 Psalm 23 Melody by Jessie Seymour Irvine 1836-87 arr. David Grant 1833-93

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie in pastures green, He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

2

My soul he doth restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, ev'n for his own name's sake.

3

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill: for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me: and in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high

ST GEORGE'S EDINBURGH 86.86 D and Hallelujahs Psalm 24:7-10 Andrew Mitchell Thomson 1778-1831

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; ye doors that last for ay, be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may. Refrain But who of glory is the King? the mighty Lord is this; ev'n that same Lord, that great in might and strong in battle is, ev'n that same Lord, that great in might and strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors, doors that do last for ay, be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may. Refrain But who is He that is the King, the King of glory, Who is this? The Lord of hosts, and none but he, the King of glory is, The Lord of hosts, and none but he, the King of glory is.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Scottish Psalter 1650

God is my strong salvation 15

THORNBURY 76.76 D Psalm 27 Basil Harwood 1859-1949 Music © B. Harwood

God is my strong salvation

*God is my strong Salvation, what foe have I to fear? in darkness and temptation my light, my help is near; though hosts encamp around me, firm at my post I stand; what terror can confound me, with God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance, my soul with courage wait; his truth my reassurance when faint and desolate; his might my heart shall strengthen, his love my joy increase; mercy my days shall lengthen, the Lord will give me peace.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

18 I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me

PSALM 30 Psalm 30: 1, 3-5, 11a-12b Douglas Mews 1918-93

I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me

1

I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.
O Lord, you have raised my soul from the dead, restored me to life from those who sink into the grave.

Response: I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

2

Sing psalms to the Lord, you who love him, give thanks to his holy name.
His anger lasts but a moment; his favour all through life. At night there are tears, but joy comes with the dawn.

Response

3

The Lord listened and had pity.
The Lord came to my help.
For me you have changed my mourning into dancing,
O Lord my God, I will thank you for ever.

Response

tr. The Grail 1983

As pants the hart for cooling streams 25

MARTYRDOM 86.86 Psalm 42 Adapted from Hugh Wilson 1766-1824 by Robert Archibald Smith 1780-1829

As pants the hart for cooling streams

As pants the hart for cooling streams in parched and barren ways, so longs my soul for you, O God, and your refreshing grace.

For you my God, the living God, my thirsting soul will pine: O when shall I behold your face, your majesty divine?

God of my strength, my tears have been by day and night my food; the mockers taunt continually and say: 'Where is your God?'

Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and you shall sing the praise of him who is your God, your health's eternal spring.

Nahum Tate 1652-1715 and Nicholas Brady 1659-1726 alt.

35 Praise waits for you in Zion, Lord

ABRIDGE 86.86 Psalm 65: 1-5 Isaac Smith 1734-1805

Praise waits for you in Zion, Lord

Praise waits for you in Zion, Lord: vows shall be paid to you. O Lord, the One who hears our prayer, all flesh shall come to you.

2 The sins I must confess prevail strong over me each day; but as for our transgressions, Lord, you purge them all away.

Blessèd are they whom you will choose and make approach to you, that they within your courts may come and always dwell secure.

4 We surely shall be satisfied with your abundant grace, and with the goodness of your house, Lord, of your holy place.

O God of our salvation sure, you, in your righteousness by awesome deeds to all our prayers your answer, Lord, express.

6 Therefore the ends of all the earth and those who dwell abroad across the sea, their confidence will place in you, O Lord.

Scottish Psalter 1650 alt.

How lovely is your dwelling-place

HARINGTON 86.86 Psalm 84: 1-7, 10-12 Adapted from Henry Harington 1727-1816

How lovely is your dwelling-place

How lovely is your dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me; my thirsting soul longs eagerly within your courts to be.

Beside your altars, Lord of all, the swallows find a nest; happy are those who dwell with you and praise you without rest,

and happy those whose hearts are set upon the pilgrim ways: you are the water when they thirst, their guide towards your face.

4 How blest are they that in your house for ever give you praise: one day with you is better spent than thousands in dark ways.

The Lord will hold back no good thing from those who justly live; to all who trust, the Lord of hosts will all his blessings give.

Based on the Scottish Psalter 1650

47 Our God, our help in ages past

ST ANNE 86.86
Psalm 90: 1-6
Later form of melody (rhythm adapted) from 'A Supplement to the New Version', 1708
probably by William Croft 1678-1727

Our God, our help in ages past

1

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

2 under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure: sufficient is your arm alone, and our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone: short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all of us away; we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, remain our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

56 O sing a new song to the Lord

ST. FULBERT 86.86 Psalm 98 Henry John Gauntlett 1805-76

O sing a new song to the Lord

O sing a new song to the Lord for marvels he has done; his right hand and his holy arm the victory have won.

His justice and his righteousness the Lord has made them known,

his constant love for Israel all ends of the earth have seen.

Let all the earth now to the Lord send forth a joyful noise; lift up your voice aloud to him, sing praises and rejoice.

4

With harp, with harp and voice of psalms unto Jehovah sing; let trumpets and the echoing horn acclaim the Lord our King!

Let seas with all their creatures roar, the world and dwellers there, and let the rivers clap their hands, the hills their joy declare

6 before the Lord: because he comes, to judge the earth comes he; he'll judge the world with righteousness,

Scottish Psalter 1650 alt.

his folk with equity.

All people that on earth do dwell 59

OLD 100TH 88.88 Psalm 100 Melody from the 'Genevan Psalter", (English rhythmic form of last line)

All people that on earth do dwell

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; come ye before him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make: we are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.

For why the Lord our God is good; his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe d. 1594 alt.

64 O bless the Lord, my soul

VENICE 66.86 Psalm 103: 1-9 William Amps 1824-1910

O bless the Lord, my soul

O bless the Lord, my soul, his saving grace proclaim, and all that is within me join to bless his holy name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul, his mercies bear in mind, forget not all his benefits: the Lord to me is kind.

He will not always chide; he will with pleasure wait; his wrath is ever slow to rise, and ready to abate.

4 He pardons all my sins, prolongs my feeble breath, he heals all my infirmities, and ransoms me from death.

He clothes me with his love, upholds me with his truth, and like the eagle he renews the vigour of my youth.

6 Then bless his holy name whose grace has made me whole, whose lovingkindness crowns my days; O bless the Lord, my soul.

Anon., in Thomas Cotterill's Selection 1819 attrib. James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

67 Thus will say the Lord's redeemed

PSALM 107 Psalm 107: 1-5, 23-26, 28-31 Jenny O'Brien 1948— Music © J. O'Brien

Thus will say the Lord's redeemed

1
*Thus will say the Lord's redeemed,
those redeemed from the hand of the foe
and gathered from far off lands,
from east and west, north and south.

*Refrain
Give thanks, give thanks to the Lord;
God's love is everlasting.

They wandered for years in the desert, no dwelling place could they find, they were hungry and craving with thirst, their soul was fainting within them.

3 Some sailed to the sea in ships to trade on the mighty waters. These men have seen the Lord's deeds, the wonders God does in the deep.

4 God spoke and commanded the storm, tossing the waves of the sea; to the heavens they rose and fell back. Their courage gave way in distress.

5 When they cried to the Lord in their need, God rescued them from their distress; God stilled the storm to a whisper; all the waves of the sea were hushed.

6
They rejoiced because of the calm,
God led them to a safe haven.
Let them thank the Lord for such love,
the wonders God does for us all.

tr. from The Psalms, A New Translation for Worship 1989

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

83 Let us with a gladsome mind

MONKLAND 77.77 Psalm 136 Melody composed or adapted by John Antes 1740-1811 arr. J.B. Wilkes 1785-1869

Let us with a gladsome mind

```
1
Let us with a gladsome mind praise the Lord, for he is kind:
Refrain
for his mercies shall endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.
```

Let us blaze his name abroad, for of gods he is the God:

Refrain

3
He, with all-commanding might, filled the new-made world with light: *Refrain*

4 All things living He doth feed, his full hand supplies their need: *Refrain*

5 He his chosen race did bless in the wasteful wilderness: *Refain*

6 Let us, with a gladsome mind praise the Lord, for he is kind. *Refrain*

John Milton 1608-74 alt.

84 Give to our God immortal praise

TRURO 88.88 Psalm 136 Melody from T. Williams' 'Psalmodia Evangelica', Part II, 1789

Give to our God immortal praise

1

Give to our God immortal praise, mercy and truth are all his ways: wonders of grace to God belong, repeat his mercies in your song.

2

Give to the Lord of lords renown, the King of kings with glory crown: his mercies ever shall endure, when lords and kings are known no more.

3

He built the earth, he spread the sky, and fixed the starry lights on high: wonders of grace to God belong, repeat his mercies in your song.

4

He fills the sun with morning light, he bids the moon direct the night: his mercies ever shall endure, when suns and moons shall shine no more.

5

He sent his Son with power to save from guilt and darkness and the grave: wonders of grace to God belong, repeat his mercies in your song.

6

Through this vain world he guides our feet, and leads us to his heavenly seat: his mercies ever shall endure, when this vain world shall be no more.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

89 O Lord, you are my God and King

TRURO 88.88 Psalm 145: 1-7, 9-12 Melody from T. Williams' 'Psalmodia Evangelica' Part II, 1789

O Lord, you are my God and King

O Lord, you are my God and King, and I will always bless your name, I will extol you every day, and evermore your praise proclaim.

2 Our God is greatly to be praised, his greatness is beyond our thought, from age to age all human tongues shall tell the wonders he has wrought.

3 Upon your glorious majesty and wondrous works my mind shall dwell; your deeds shall fill the world with awe, and of your greatness I will tell.

Your matchless goodness and your grace your people shall commemorate, and all your truth and righteousness their joyful song shall celebrate.

5 Our God is good in all his ways, his creatures know his constant care; to all his works his love extends, we all his tender mercies share.

6 Your works shall give you thanks, O Lord, your saints your mighty acts shall show, till peoples everywhere on earth your kingdom, power and glory know.

The Psalter Hymnal 1959 *alt*.

90 I'll praise my maker while I've breath

MONMOUTH 888.888 Psalm 146: 1, 2, 5-9 Gabriel Davis *c*.1768-1824

I'll praise my maker while I've breath

1

I'll praise my maker while I've breath, and when my voice is lost in death praise shall employ my nobler powers: my days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life and thought and being last, or immortality endures.

2 Happy are they whose hopes rely on Israel's God, who made the sky, and earth and sea, with all their train: his truth for ever stands secure; he saves the oppressed; he feeds the poor and none shall find his promise vain.

3
The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; the Lord supports the fainting mind; he sends the labouring conscience peace; he helps the stranger in distress, the widow and the fatherless, and grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise him while he lends me breath; and when my voice is lost in death praise shall employ my nobler powers: my days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life and thought and being last, or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

91 Praise now the Lord, it's good to raise

JUSTIFICATION 88.88 extended
Psalm 147: 1, 4-5, 7-9, 11
Melody by John Eagleton
1785-1832
(C.L.F.)
Harmony © C. L. Fouvy
May be sung to CHURCH TRIUMPHANT 98

Praise now the Lord, it's good to raise

1

*Praise now the Lord, it's good to raise our hearts and voices in his praise: his nature and his works invite to make this duty our delight.

2

He forms the stars, those heavenly flames, he counts their numbers, calls their names; his wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, a deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

3 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high, who spreads his clouds along the sky; there he prepares the fruitful rain, nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4

He makes the grass the hills adorn, and clothes the smiling fields with corn; the beasts with food his hands supply, and the young ravens when they cry.

5 And saints are precious in his sight, he views his children with delight; he sees their hope, he knows their fear, and looks, and loves his image there.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him 93

AUSTRIA 87.87 D Psalm 148: 1-6, 14 Adapted from Franz Joseph Haydn 1732-1809

Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him

Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him; praise him angels in the height; sun and moon, rejoice before him, praise him, all you stars and light. Praise the Lord, for he has spoken, worlds his mighty voice obeyed: laws, that never shall be broken, for their guidance he has made.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; never shall his promise fail: God has made his saints victorious: sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation; hosts on high his power proclaim: heaven and earth, and all creation, praise and glorify his name.

Foundling Hospital Collection 1796/1801 alt.

96 Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him in the height

LAUDATE DOMINUM 55.55.65.65 Charles Hubert Hastings Parry 1848-1918

Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him in the height

Sing praise to the Lord! praise him in the height; rejoice in his word, you angels of light; all heaven adore him by whom you were made, and worship before him in brightness arrayed.

2 Sing praise to the Lord! praise him upon earth, in tuneful accord sing praise for new birth; praise him who has brought you his grace from above, praise him who has taught you to sing of his love.

3 Sing praise to the Lord, all things that give sound; each jubilant chord re-echo around; loud organs, his glory tell forth in deep tone, and sweet harp, the story of what he has done.

4 Sing praise to the Lord! thanksgiving and song to him be outpoured all ages along; for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, sing praise to the Lord!

Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 *alt*. Based on Psalm 148 and Psalm 150

We praise, we worship you, O God

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT 88.88 James William Elliott 1833-1915

We praise, we worship you, O God

We praise, we worship you, O God, your sovereign power we sound abroad; all nations bow before your throne, and you the Lord eternal own.

Loud hallelujahs to your name the angels and all hosts proclaim; by all the powers and thrones in heaven unceasing praise to you is given.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord, the God of hosts, by all adored, through heaven and earth your creatures see the glory of your majesty.

Apostles join the glorious throng and swell the loud triumphant song; enraptured prophets hear the sound and spread the hallelujahs round.

5 Victorious martyrs join their praise and shout the omnipotence of grace, while all the church throughout the earth acknowledge and extol your worth.

Glory to you, O God most high! Father, we praise your majesty: the Son, the Spirit we adore Creator, Saviour, Comforter.

From an ancient Christian hymn ?4th cent. tr. Anon. in Philip Gell's A Church Hymn Book

101 Come, you people, come adore him

OMNI DIE 87.87 Melody from David Gregor Corner's 'Gesangbuch', Nuremberg, arr. William Smith Rockstro 1823-95

Come, you people, come adore him

Come, you people, come adore him God in Holy Trinity, God the Father, Son and Spirit, ever blessèd unity.

All your glory, God almighty, to the Son and Spirit given, ere upon the world's creation dawned the newborn light of heaven:

3 holy, holy, we adore you one in power, in nature one; God the Father, God the Spirit, God the co-eternal Son.

By your Son the wide creation rose where chaos held its sway; by the Spirit, God Almighty swept eternal night away.

Son, the Father's love revealing, Son, through whom the Spirit came, blessed Godhead, endless glory be to your exalted name!

Hymn from the Russian Church tr. John Brownlie 1859-1925 alt.

102 Praise to the living God

LEONI 66.84 D Hebrew Synagogue Melody Transcribed by Meyer Lyon 1751-97 arr. Thomas Olivers 1725-99

Praise to the living God

Praise to the living God, all praise be to his name, who was, and is, and is to be, and still the same: the one eternal God before what now appears, the First, the Last, beyond all thought his timeless years!

2 Formless, all lovely forms declare his loveliness; holy, no holiness of earth can his express. Behold the Lord of all: creation speaks his praise,

and everywhere, above, below, his will obeys.

God's Spirit freely flows, high surging where it will: in prophet's word he spoke of old, is speaking still. Established is God's law

and changeless it shall stand, deep written on the human heart,

on sea, on land.

4

3

God has eternal life implanted in the soul; his love shall be our strength and stay while ages roll. Praise to the living God, all praise be to his name, who was, and is, and is to be, and still the same!

From the Jewish Yigdal c.13th cent. tr. Max Landsberg 1845-1928, Newton Mann and William Channing Gannett 1840-1923 alt.

104 While morning still is breaking

LOB GOTT GETROST 76.76 D German folk melody 15th cent. Adapted in J. Horn's Gesangbuch', 1544

While morning still is breaking

1

While morning still is breaking and day replaces night, beneath God's care awaking we thank him for new light. We thank him that he calls us to life and health anew; whatever now befalls us his care will still be true.

O Israel's guardian, hear us, watch over us this day; in all we do be near us. For others, too, we pray; to you we would commend them, our church, our youth, our land; direct them and defend them when dangers are at hand.

3
O grant us peace and gladness, give us our daily bread, shield us from grief and sadness, on us your blessings shed.
Grant that our whole behaviour in truth and righteousness may praise you, Lord, our Saviour, whose holy name we bless.

You are our vine: O nourish your branches, so that we may grow in you and flourish and ever fruitful be; your Spirit pour within us, and let the gifts of grace to those good actions win us that best may show your praise.

Johann Mühlmann 1573-1613 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt. v.4 Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book 1912 alt.

106 (i) Now thank we all our God

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT (1) 67.67.66.66 Later form of melody by Johaan Crüger 1598-1662

Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom the world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessèd peace to cheer us. Lord, keep us in your grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all harm in this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God who reigns in highest heaven, to Father and to Son and Spirit now be given: the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore, who ever was, is now, and shall be ever more.

Martin Rinkart 1586-1649 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

106 (ii) Now thank we all our God

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT (2) 67.67.66.66 Johann Crüger 1598-1662

Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices, who wondrous things has done, in whom the world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessèd peace to cheer us. Lord, keep us in your grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all harm in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God who reigns in highest heaven, to Father and to Son and Spirit now be given: the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore, who ever was, is now, and shall be ever more.

Martin Rinkart 1586-1649 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

You holy angels bright 108

DARWALL 66.66.4444 John Darwall 1731-89

You holy angels bright

You holy angels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's command, assist our song, or else the theme too high will seem for mortal tongue.

2 You blessèd souls at rest, who ran this earthly race, and now, from sin released, behold the Saviour's face, his praises sound, as in his sight you now delight to see him crowned.

You saints who toil below, adore your heavenly King, and onward as you go some joyful anthem sing; take what he gives and praise him still through good and ill, who ever lives.

4 All nations of the earth, extol the world's great King: with melody and mirth God's glorious praises sing. In him rejoice, and there proclaim his holy name with sounding voice.

My soul, take now your part: triumph in God above, and with a well-tuned heart sing out the songs of love; and all my days let no distress not fears suppress his joyful praise.

Richard Baxter 1615-91 and John Hampden Gurney 1802-62 alt.

109 What God ordains is always good

WAS GOTT TUT 87.87.44.77 Severus Gastorius 1646-82

What God ordains is always good

What God ordains is always good: his will is just and holy. As he directs my life for me I follow meek and lowly. My God indeed in every need knows well how he will shield me; to him, then, I will yield me.

What God ordains is always good: he never will deceive me; he leads me in his own right way, and never will he leave me. I take content what he has sent; his hand that sends me sadness will turn my tears to gladness.

What God ordains is always good: his loving thought attends me; no poison can be in the cup that my physician sends me. My God is true; each morning new I trust his grace unending, my life to him commending.

What God ordains is always good: he is my friend and father; he will not let me come to harm though many storms may gather. Now I may know both joy and woe; some day I shall see clearly that he has loved me dearly.

What God ordains is always good: this truth remains unshaken. Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, I shall not be forsaken. I fear no harm, for with his arm he shall embrace and shield me; so to my God I yield me.

Samuel Rodigast 1640-1703 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal 1941 alt.

111 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

LOBE DEN HERREN 14 14.4 7 8 Later form of a chorale melody in the 'Stralsund Gesangbuch', 1665

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

1

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation. Come all who hear, brothers and sisters draw near, praise him in glad adoration.

2

Praise to the Lord who in all things is wondrously reigning and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining: have you not seen all that is needed has been sent by his gracious ordaining?

3

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work and defend us; surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend us: ponder anew what the Almighty can do as with his love he befriends us.

4

Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding, who, when the godless do triumph, our best hopes confounding. sheds forth his light, scatters the horrors of night, saints with his mercy surrounding.

5

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him. Let the Amen sound from his people again: gladly for ever adore him.

Joachim Neander 1650-80 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 and others

112 Through all the changing scenes of life

WILTSHIRE 86.86 George Thomas Smart 1776-1867

Through all the changing scenes of life

Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy, the praises of my God shall still my heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast, till all that are distressed, when learning this, will comfort take and calm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, with me exalt his name; when in distress to him I called he to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just; deliverance he provides for all who in his mercy trust.

5 O make but trial of his love; experience will decide how blest are they, and only they, who in his truth confide.

6
Fear him, you saints, and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
if in his service you delight
your wants shall be his care.

Nahum Tate 1652-1715 and Nicholas Brady 1659-1726 alt. based on Psalm 34: 1-9

113 Now to the Lord a noble song

NEWCASTLE 88.88 Philip Matthias 1954 –

Now to the Lord a noble song

1

Now to the Lord a noble song, awake, my soul; awake, my tongue! Hosanna to the eternal name, and all his boundless love proclaim!

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face, the brightest image of his grace: God in the person of his Son has all his mightiest works outdone.

3 The spacious earth, the oceans' flood, proclaim the wise, the powerful God, and your rich glories from afar gleam bright in every rolling star.

4 But in his looks a glory stands, the noblest labour of your hands: the pleasing lustre of his eyes outshines the wonders of the skies.

Grace: what a sweet, a charming theme! My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name: all angels, dwell upon the sound, and heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

114 Blessed be the everlasting God

BISHOPTHORPE 86.86 Melody attrib. Jeremiah Clarke c. 1673-1707 Harmony © Australian Hymn Book Co.

Blessed be the everlasting God

*Blessed be the everlasting God, the Father of our Lord, be his abounding mercy praised, his majesty adored.

2 When from the dead he raised his Son, to reign with him on high, he gave our souls a lively hope that they should never die.

There's an inheritance divine reserved against that day, that's uncorrupted, undefiled, and cannot waste away.

4 Saints by the power of God are kept till the salvation come; we walk by faith as strangers here till Christ shall call us home

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt. from 1 Peter 1:3-5

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.

Behold the amazing gift of love 115

ABRIDGE 86.86 Isaac Smith 1734-1805

Behold the amazing gift of love

1

Behold the amazing gift of love the Father has bestowed, that we, though sinners, should be called the children of our God.

Concealed as yet this honour lies, by this dark world unknown, a world that knew not when he came, ev'n God's eternal Son.

3

High is the rank we now possess, but higher we shall rise; though what we shall hereafter be is hid from mortal eyes.

Our souls, we know, when he appears, shall bear his image bright; for all his glory, full disclosed, shall open to our sight.

5

A hope so great, and so divine, may trials well endure; and purge the soul from guilt and sin, as Christ himself is pure.

1 John 3:1-3 as in Scottish Paraphrases 1781 alt. probably by William Cameron 1751-1811 based on a paraphrase by Isaac Watts 1674-1748

116 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme

ST MAGNUS 86.86 Probably by Jeremiah Clarke c. 1673-1707

Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme

1

Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme and speak some boundless thing, the mighty works or mightier name of our eternal king.

2

Tell of his wondrous faithfulness, and sound his power abroad; sing the sweet promise of his grace and our fulfilling God.

3

His very word of grace is strong as that which built the skies; the voice that rolls the stars along speaks all the promises.

4

He said, 'Let wide the heaven be spread,' and heaven was stretched abroad; 'Abram, I'll be your God,' he said, and he was Abram's God.

5

O might I hear your heavenly tongue but whisper, 'You are mine'; those gentle words should raise my song to notes almost divine.

6

How would my leaping heart rejoice, and think my heaven secure! I trust the all-creating voice, and faith desires no more.

117 The Lord Jehovah reigns

ST JOHN 66.66.88 'The Parish Choir', 1851

The Lord Jehovah reigns

1 The Lord Jehovah reigns, his throne is built on high; the garments he assumes are light and majesty: his glories shine with beams so bright no mortal eye can bear the sight.

The thunders of his hand keep the wide world in awe; his wrath and justice stand to guard his holy law; and where his love resolves to bless his truth confirms and seals his grace.

3
Through all his ancient works amazing wisdom shines, confounds the powers of hell and breaks their cursed designs; strong is his arm, and shall fulfil his great decrees, his sovereign will.

And can this mighty King of Glory condescend?
And will he write his name my Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word; join, all my powers, and praise the lord.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

We give immortal praise 118

CROFT'S 136TH 66.66.88 William Croft 1678-1727

We give immortal praise

We give immortal praise to God the Father's love for all our comforts here, and better hopes above: he sent his own eternal Son to die for sins that we had done.

To God the Son belongs immortal glory too, who bought us with his blood from everlasting woe: and now he lives, and now he reigns, and sees the fruit of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name immortal worship give, whose new-creating power makes the dead sinner live: his work completes the great design, and fills the soul with joy divine.

4 To you, almighty God, be endless honours done, the undivided Three, and the mysterious One: where reason fails with all her powers, there faith prevails, and love adores.

119 I sing the almighty power of God

LONDON NEW 86.86 Melody from the 'Scottish Psalter', 1635, as given in John Playford's 'Psalms', 1671

I sing the almighty power of God

1

I sing the almighty power of God that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at his command, and all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; he formed the creatures with his word, and then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below but makes your glories known; and clouds arise and tempests blow by order from your throne.

5 All creatures, numerous as they be, are subject to your care; there's not a place where we can flee but God is present there.

God's hand is my perpetual guard, he guides me with his eye; why should I, then, forget the Lord, who is for ever nigh?

120 God is the refuge of his saints

FULDA 88.88 W. Gardiner's 'Sacred Melodies', Vol. II, 1815 Melody probably by William Gardiner 1770-1853

God is the refuge of his saints

1

God is the refuge of his saints when storms of sharp distress invade; ere we can offer our complaints behold him present with his aid!

2

Let mountains from their seats be hurled down to the deep, and buried there, convulsions shake the solid world, our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar, in sacred peace our souls abide, while every nation, every shore, still quakes and dreads the swelling tide.

4

There is a stream, whose gentle flow makes glad the city of our God, life, love, and joy still gliding through, refreshing our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, your holy word, our grief allays, our fear controls; sweet peace your promises afford, and give new strength to fainting souls.

6

Zion enjoys her Monarch's love, steadfast against the threatening hour; nor can her firm foundation move, built on his truth and armed with power.

122 What shall I do my God to love

WILTSHIRE 86.86 George Thomas Smart, 1776-1867

What shall I do my God to love

1

What shall I do my God to love, my loving God to praise? the length, and breadth, and height to prove, and depth of sovereign grace?

2

Your sovereign grace to all extends, immense and unconfined; from age to age it never ends, to reach to all humankind.

3

Throughout the world its breadth is known, wide as infinity: so wide it never passed by one, or it had passed by me.

4

My trespass was grown up to heav'n; but far above the skies, in Christ abundantly forgiv'n, I see your mercies rise.

5

The depth of all-redeeming love what angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove the gift unspeakable.

6

Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take possession of your own; my longing heart be pleased to make your everlasting throne.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

123 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side

FINLANDIA 10 10.10 10.10 10 From 'Finlandia' by Jean Sibelius 1865-1957

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side

1

Be still my soul: the Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2
Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

3
Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart and all is darkened in the vale of tears, then you shall better know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears. Be still, my soul: for Jesus can restore the trust and hope that strengthened you before.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel 1697-? tr. Jane Laurie Borthwick 1813-97 alt.

124 Great God, we sing that mighty hand

WAREHAM 88.88 Later form of melody by William Knapp 1698-1768

Great God, we sing that mighty hand

Great God, we sing that mighty hand by which supported still we stand; the opening year your mercy shows, and mercy crowns it at its close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad, still we are guarded by our God; by his incessant bounty fed, by his unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own; the future, all to us unknown, we to your guardian care commit, and peaceful leave before your feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed you are our joy, and you our rest; your goodness all our hopes shall raise, adored through all our changing days.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51

125 The God of Abraham praise

LEONI 66.84 D Hebrew Synagogue Melody transcribed by Meyer Lyon 1751-97 arr. Thomas Olivers 1725-99

The God of Abraham praise

The God of Abraham praise who reigns enthroned above, ancient of everlasting days, and God of love: the Lord, the great I AM by earth and heaven confessed! We bow and bless the sacred name for ever blessed.

The God of Abraham praise, whose all-sufficient grace shall guide us all our happy days in all our ways. He calls us each a friend, he calls himself our God; and he shall save us to the end through Jesus' blood.

He by himself has sworn, we on his oath depend: we shall, on eagles' wings upborne, to heaven ascend: we shall behold his face, we shall his power adore, and sing the wonders of his grace for evermore.

The God who reigns on high the great archangels sing, and 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry, 'almighty King!' who was and is the same and evermore shall be, the Lord, our Father, great I AM eternally.

5

Before the Saviour's face the ransomed nations bow, all praising his almighty grace, for ever new. He shows his wounds of love, they kindle to a flame and sound through all the worlds above the slaughtered Lamb.

The whole triumphant host gives thanks to God on high: 'Hail, Father, Son and Spirit blest!' they ever cry. Hail, Abraham's God and ours! with heaven our songs we raise: all might and majesty are yours, and endless praise.

Thomas Olivers 1725-99 alt. based on the Jewish Yigdal c. 13th cent. and Revelation 4 and 5

126 God moves in a mysterious way

IRISH 86.86 Melody from 'A Collection of Hymns and Sacred Poems,' Dublin, 1749

God moves in a mysterious way

1

God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform; he plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.

2
Deep in unfathomable mines
of never-failing skill
he treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sovereign will.

3 You fearful saints, fresh courage take: the clouds you so much dread are big with mercy, and shall break in blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace; behind a frowning providence he hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour; the bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.

6
Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter, and he will make it plain.

William Cowper 1731-1800

128 Sometimes a light surprises

PETITION 76.76 D Melody adapted chiefly from Franz Joseph Haydn 1732-1809

Sometimes a light surprises

Sometimes a light surprises the child of God who sings; it is the Lord who rises with healing in his wings: when comforts are declining he grants the soul again a season of clear shining to cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation we joyfully pursue the theme of God's salvation, and find it ever new. Set free from present sorrow we cheerfully can say: 'Now let the unknown morrow bring with it what it may:

3 'it can bring with it nothing but God will bear us through; who gives the lilies clothing will clothe his people too; beneath the spreading heavens no creature but is fed, and he who feeds the ravens will give his children bread.'

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither their looked-for fruit should bear, though all the fields should wither, nor flocks nor herds be there, yet, God the same abiding, his praise shall tune my voice; for while in him confiding I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper 1731-1800 alt.

130 We plough the fields, and scatter

WIR PFLÜGEN 76.76 D and refrain
Melody from, 'Lieder für Volksschulen' Hanover,
1800
attrib. Johann Abraham Peter Schulz
1747-1800
harm. David Evans
1874-1948
Harmony from Revised Church Hymnary
1927
Oxford University Press.

We plough the fields, and scatter

*We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land, but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand; he sends the cold in winter, the warmth to swell the grain, the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above; then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for such abounding love.

We glorify the maker of everything that is, who gives to us to care for the earth, the air, the seas, who wills that all the peoples might have their daily bread, that we might share our plenty as channels of God's love.

We thank you, gracious giver of all things bright and good, the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food. Help us in our thanksgiving to use your gifts with care, to serve as friends and neighbours your children everywhere.

Composite version based on Matthias Claudius 1740-1815

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.

Father of heaven, whose love profound 131

RIVAULX 88.88 John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

Father of heaven, whose love profound

Father of heaven, whose love profound a ransom for our souls has found, before your throne we sinners bend; to us your pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word, our prophet, priest, redeemer, Lord, before your throne we sinners bend; to us your saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath the soul is saved from sin and death, before your throne we sinners bend; to us your quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy — Father, Spirit, Son, mysterious Godhead, Three in One, before your throne we sinners bend; grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Edward Cooper 1770-1833

132 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty

NICEA 11 12.12 10 John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty, early in the morning to you our praise shall be; holy, holy! merciful and mighty God in three persons, blessèd Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore you, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before you, God everlasting through eternity.

3

Holy, holy! though the darkness hide you, though the sinful human eye your glory may not see, you alone are holy, there is none beside you perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty, all your works shall praise your name in earth and sky and sea; holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty God in three persons, blessèd Trinity.

Reginald Heber 1783-1826 alt.

133 O worship the King all-glorious above

HANOVER 55.55.65.65 Melody probably by William Croft 1678-1727

O worship the King all-glorious above

1

O worship the King all-glorious above, O gratefully sing his power and his love: our shield and defender, the ancient of days, pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; his chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3

The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your power has founded of old, established it fast by a changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail: your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our maker, defender, redeemer and friend.

6

O measureless might, ineffable love, while angels delight to hymn you above, the humbler creation, though faltering their praise, with true adoration shall sing all their days.

Robert Grant 1779-1838 alt. based on Psalm 104 and Psalm 18

134 Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

PRAISE, MY SOUL 87.87.87 John Goss 1800-80 Harmony © C. L. Fouvy

Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

1
*Praise, my soul, the king of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise the everlasting king!

Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress; praise him still the same for ever, slow to chide and swift to bless: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, glorious in his faithfulness!

3
Father like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, widely as his mercy flows!

4
Frail as summer's flower we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone; but while mortals rise and perish God endures unchanging on.
Praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise the high eternal one!

Angels, help us to adore him, you behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space: praise him, praise him, hallelujah, praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte 1793-1847 *alt*. based on Psalm 103

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.

135 All things bright and beautiful

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL 76.76 and refrain William Henry Monk 1823-89

All things bright and beautiful

Refrain
All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful—
the Lord God made them all.

The wildflowers in their beauty, the mountain ranges tall, the billabongs and rivers, and friendly birds that call, *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter, the bright, life-giving sun, the ripe fruits in the garden—he made them everyone.

Refrain

3
The coloured walls of gorges,
the gum trees green and tall,
the rocks, and pools, and palm trees,

the sparkling waterfall, *Refrain*

4
The many-coloured corals, the creatures of the sea, of bushland, field or desert, on farms, or roaming free, *Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty who has made all things well.

Refrain

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95 (vv. 2 alt., 5, and refrain) Brian Black 1926– (vv.1 and 3) Compilers (v.4)

There's a wideness in God's mercy 136

CROSS OF JESUS 87.87 John Stainer 1840-1901

There's a wideness in God's mercy

There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea, and forgiveness in his justice sealed for us on Calvary.

There is plentiful redemption in the blood that has been shed; there is joy for all the members in the sorrows of the Head.

3 For the love of God is broader than the measures of our mind; and the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.

4 But we make his love too narrow by false limits of our own, and we magnify his strictness with a zeal he will not own.

5 If our love were but more simple we should take him at his word; and our lives would be illumined by the goodness of our Lord.

Frederick William Faber 1814-63 alt.

137 For the beauty of the earth

LUCERNA LAUDONIAE 77.77.77 David Evans ('E. Arthur') 1874-1948 Music from Revised Church Hymnary 1927 Oxford University Press.

For the beauty of the earth

1
*For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,
Christ, our God, to you we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.

2
For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,

3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight, for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight,

4
For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild,

5
For each perfect gift divine
to our race so freely given,
graces all of your design,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

6
For the church that evermore, lifting holy hands above, offers up on every shore the pure sacrifice of love,

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint 1835-1917 *alt*.

*NB Permission for this hymn is for words only.

138 Eternal Father, strong to save

MELITA 88.88.88 John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

Eternal Father, strong to save

Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm hast bound the restless wave, who bidst the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard and hushed their raging at thy word, who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amid the storm didst keep: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood upon the waters dark and rude, and bid their angry tumult cease, and give for wild confusion, peace: O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power, our people shield in danger's hour from rock and tempest, fire and foe, guard them wherever they may go: thus evermore shall rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting 1825-78 alt.

139 O Love of God, how strong and true

BOW BRICKHILL 88.88 Sydney Hugo Nicholson 1875-1947 Music: Sydney H. Nicholson © 1939 by Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved.

O Love of God, how strong and true

*O love of God, how strong and true, eternal and yet ever new, uncomprehended and unbought, beyond all knowledge and all thought!

2

O wide-embracing, wondrous love, we read you in the sky above, we read you in the earth below, in seas that swell and streams that flow.

3

We read you best in him who came to bear for us the cross of shame, sent by the Father from on high, our life to live, our death to die.

We read your power to bless and save ev'n in the darkness of the grave; still more in resurrection light we read the fullness of your might.

O love of God, our shield and stay through all the perils of our way; eternal love, in you we rest, for ever safe, for ever blest.

Horatius Bonar

*NB Permission for this hymn is for words only.

140 Firmly I believe and truly

SHARON 87.87 Later form of melody by William Boyce 1711-79 harmony from Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

Firmly I believe and truly

1

Firmly I believe and truly God is Three and God is One; and I next acknowledge duly manhood taken by the Son.

2 And I trust and hope most fully in that manhood crucified; and each thought and deed unruly do to death, as he has died.

3 Simply to his grace and wholly light and life and strength belong, and I love supremely, solely, him the holy, him the strong.

And I hold in veneration, for the love of him alone, holy church as his creation, and her teachings as his own.

5 Adoration ay be given, with and through the angelic host, to the God of earth and heaven, Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

John Henry Newman 1801-90

141 Praise to the Holiest in the height

GERONTIUS 86.86 John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

Praise to the Holiest in the height

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise: in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

2

O loving wisdom of our God, when all was sin and shame, a second Adam to the fight and to the rescue came.

3

O wisest love, that flesh and blood, which did in Adam fail, should strive afresh against the foe, should strive and should prevail;

and that a higher gift than grace should flesh and blood refine, God's presence and his very self, and essence all-divine.

5

O generous love, that he who smote in Man for man the foe, the double agony in Man for man should undergo,

and in the garden secretly, and on the cross on high, should teach his friends, and thus inspire to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise: in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

John Henry Newman 1801-90 alt.

142 Glory be to God the Father

REGENT SQUARE 87.87.47 extended Henry Thomas Smart 1813-79

Glory be to God the Father

Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son, glory be to God the Spirit, God almighty, Three in One! Glory, glory, glory, glory while eternal ages run.

Glory be to him who loved us, washed us from each spot and stain; glory be to him who bought us, made us kings with him to reign; glory, glory, glory, glory, glory to the Lamb that once was slain.

3 Glory to the king of angels, glory to the church's king, glory to the king of nations, heaven and earth, your praises bring; glory, glory, glory, glory to the King of Glory bring.

4
'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!'
thus the choir of angels sings;
'Honour, riches, power, dominion!'
thus its praise creation brings;
glory, glory, glory, glory,
glory to the King of kings!

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.

143 Immortal, invisible, God only wise

ST DENIO 11 11.11 11 anapaestic Welsh melody

Immortal, invisible, God only wise

1

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, your great name we praise.

2

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor, wanting, nor wasting, but ruling in might; your justice like mountains high soaring above, your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3

You give life to all, Lord, to both great and small, in all life now living, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree, then wither: but ever unchanged you will be.

4

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, your angels adore you, all veiling their sight; of all your rich graces this grace, Lord, impart—take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.

5

All praise we would render: reveal to our sight what hides you is only the splendour of light; and so let your glory, Almighty, impart, through Christ in the story, your Christ to the heart.

Walker Chalmers Smith 1824-908 alt.

144 Lord, you have been our dwelling-place

LUTHER 87.87.887 Melody adapted from a chorale in Klug's 'Geistliche Lieder', Wittenberg, 1529

Lord, you have been our dwelling-place

1 Lord, you have been our dwelling-place in every generation; your people have received your grace, and blessed your consolation; through every age you heard our cry; through every age we found you nigh, our strength and our salvation.

Persisting sins we long have wept, your patience long have tested; but steadfast faith in you we kept, still to your name devoted: for you have kept and loved us well, and granted us in you to dwell from your love never parted.

3
Lord, nothing from your arms so sure shall your own people sever; our helper ever will endure,
God's love will fail us never.
Your people, Lord, have dwelt in you; and you remain our dwelling true for ever and for ever.

Thomas Hornblower Gill 1819-1906 alt.

145 The king of love my shepherd is

DOMINUS REGIT ME 87.87 iambic John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

The king of love my shepherd is

1

The king of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine for ever.

2 ۲۸

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow with food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home rejoicing brought me.

4

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth; and O what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never: good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 based on Psalm 23

146 God, who made the earth

BEECHWOOD 56.64 Josiah Booth 1852-1929

God, who made the earth

God, who made the earth, the air, the sky, the sea, who gave the light its birth, God cares for me.

God, who made the grass, the flower, the fruit, the tree, the day and night to pass, will care for me.

3 God who made the sun, the moon, the stars, is he who, when life's clouds come on, still cares for me.

God, who sent his Son to die on Calvary, has shown how lovingly he cares for me.

Sarah Betts Rhodes 1829-1904 alt.

To God be the glory, great things he has done! 147

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11 11.11 11 anapaestic and refrain William Howard Doane 1832-1916

To God be the glory, great things he has done!

To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life in atonement for sin and opened the life-gate that all may go in,

Refrain Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son, and give him the glory! great things he has done! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God! and every offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Refrain

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

Frances Jane van Alstyne 1820-1915 alt.

148 All things praise you, Lord most high

TE LAUDANT OMNIA 77.77.77 James Frederick Swift 1847-1931

All things praise you, Lord most high

1 All things praise you, Lord most high, heaven and earth, and sea and sky; all were for your glory made, that your greatness thus displayed should all worship bring to you: so we praise you, Lord, anew.

All things praise you — night to night sings in silent hymns of light; all things praise you — day by day hymns your power in burning ray; time and space are praising you: so we praise you, Lord, anew.

All things praise you: heaven's high shrine rings with melody divine; lowly bending at your feet, seraph and archangel meet, know their highest bliss to be ever praising: so may we.

4 All things praise you, glorious Lord, great Creator, powerful Word, omnipresent Spirit, now at your throne we humbly bow, lift our hearts in praise to you: so we praise you, Lord, anew.

George William Conder 1821-74 alt.

149 This is my Father's world

MERCER STREET 6686 D irregular Malcolm Williamson 1931–

This is my Father's world

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world: the birds their carols raise; the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the rustling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev'ry where.

3
This is my Father's world:
O let us not forget
that though the wrong
is great and strong
God is our Father yet.
He trusts us with his world,
to keep it clean and fair,
the earth and trees,
all skies and seas,
all creatures ev'ry where.

Maltbie Davenport Babcock 1858-1901 v. 3. Mary Babcock Crawford 1909–

The love of God is greater far 151

THE LOVE OF GOD 88.88.86.86 and refrain F.M.Lehman

The love of God is greater far

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell; it goes beyond the furthest star, and reaches to the lowest hell. The guilty pair bowed down with care God gave his Son to win; his erring child he reconciled, and pardoned every sin.

Refrain O love of God, how rich and pure; how measureless and strong! It shall for evermore endure, the saints' and angels' song.

When time at last shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall; when those who here refuse to pray on rocks and hills and mountains call; God's love, so sure, shall still endure all measureless and strong, redeeming grace to Adam's race, the saints' and angels' song.

3 Could we with ink the ocean fill, and were the skies of parchment made; were every stalk on earth a quill, and everyone a scribe by trade; to write the love of God above would drain the ocean dry; nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.

Frederick Martin Lehman 1868-1953

191 Hail, gladdening Light

SEBASTE irregular John Stainer 1840-1901

Hail, gladdening Light

1

Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured, who is the immortal Father, heavenly blest, Holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord!

2

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest; the lights of evening round us shine; we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine,

3

Worthiest are you at all times to be sung with pure and joyful tongue, Son of our God, giver of life, alone: therefore in all the world your glories, Lord, they own.

Anon., Greek 4th cent. or earlier tr. John Keble 1792-1866 alt. MOVILLE 76.76 D Irish traditional melody

Christ is the world's redeemer

Christ is the world's redeemer, the lover of the pure, the fount of heavenly wisdom, our trust and hope secure, the armour of his soldiers, the lord of earth and sky, our health while we are living, our life when we shall die.

Christ has our host surrounded with clouds of martyrs bright who wave their palms in triumph and fire us for the fight. For Christ the cross ascended to save a world undone, and suffering for the sinful our full redemption won.

3 Down in the realm of darkness he lay a captive bound, but at the hour appointed he rose a victor crowned, and now, to heaven ascended, he sits upon the throne in glorious dominion, his Father's and his own.

St Columba 521-97 tr. Duncan Macgregor 1854-1923 alt.

193 God, you are clothed with light

HAREWOOD 66.66.68 Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

God, you are clothed with light

God, you are clothed with light, as with a garment fair, and in your holy sight the saints your beauty wear; the heavens and all therein express the glory of your holiness.

Give me a robe of light that I may walk with you: bright as the stars are bright, pure as their light is pure; whose texture sin shall never stain, but ever undefiled remain.

But can a sinner dare, in rags, and sore ashamed, lift up to God the prayer which now my lips have framed, while glowing seraphs fold their wings, and pour their sinless offerings?

4 O Christ, I lift my eyes; your love for me I own; in your great sacrifice remains my hope alone; the robe is mine, my soul to dress, of everlasting righteousness.

Hymn from the Russian Church tr. John Brownlie 1857-1925 alt.

194 O love how deep, how broad, how high!

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR 88.88 Melody by Michael Praetorius 1571-1621 as adapted from 'Piae Cantiones', 1582 harm. George Ratcliffe Woodward

O love how deep, how broad, how high!

1

O love how deep, how broad, how high! it fills the heart with ecstasy that God, the Son of God, should take our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2

He sent no angel to our race of higher or of lower place but wore the robe of human frame himself, and to this lost world came.

3

For us he was baptized, and bore his holy fast, and hungered sore; for us temptations sharp he knew; for us the tempter overthrew.

4

For us he prayed, for us he taught, for us his daily works he wrought, by words and signs and actions, thus still seeking not himself but us.

5

For us to wicked hands betrayed, scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed, he bore the shameful cross and death; for us at length gave up his breath.

6

For us he rose from death again, for us he went on high to reign, for us he sent his Spirit here to guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

7

To him whose boundless love has won salvation for us through his Son, to God the Father, glory be both now and through eternity.

Attrib. Thomas à Kempis 1379-1471 tr. Benjamin Webb 1819-85 alt.

Salvation now to us has come 195

ES 1ST DAS HEIL 87.87.887 15th cent. Etlich Cristlich Lider, Nuremberg, 1523

Salvation now to us has come

Salvation now to us has come by God's free grace and favour; good works cannot avert our doom, they help and save us never. In faith we look to Christ alone, who did for all the world atone; he is our one redeemer.

The law of God fulfilled must be, or we were lost for ever: therefore God sent his Son that he might us from death deliver. For us the law he has fulfilled, the Father's anger he has stilled; God's curse is gone for ever.

3 Since Christ has full atonement made and brought to us salvation, each Christian therefore may be glad, and build on this foundation: your grace alone, dear Lord, we plead, your death is now our life indeed, for you have paid our ransom.

To you, O Lord, in faith we cling, we love and trust you truly, and from this faith good works will spring that serve our neighbour duly. It's faith alone that justifies; the works that from such faith arise reveal that it is living.

All blessing, honour, thanks and praise to Father, Son, and Spirit, to God who saved us by his grace; all glory to his merit! O Triune God, in heaven above, you have revealed your saving love; your blessèd name we hallow.

Paul Speratus 1484-1551 tr. Carl Döving 1867-1937 and others

197 God's Son came to bless us

GOTTES SOHN 1ST KOMMEN 66.66.66 15th cent. as in M. Weisse's 'Ein New Gesengbuchlen' 1531

God's Son came to bless us

God's Son came to bless us, from sin to release us, as a servant lowly, yet our God most holy, bore the cross to save us, hope and freedom gave us.

2 Still Christ comes within us, still his voice would win us from the sins that hurt us, would to truth convert us; from our folly spares us, and his own declares us.

3 So, as you have known him, be prepared to own him; do not spurn him coldly, but still trust him boldly; for our Lord receives us, heals us, and forgives us.

4 Christ, all grace possessing, comes to us in blessing; to his Supper leads us, with himself he feeds us, love and mercy showing, peace on us bestowing.

5 Come then, O Lord Jesus, from our bondage free us, in your love enfold us, in true faith uphold us. Let us here confess you, till in heaven we bless you.

The Bohemian Brethren 1544 attrib. Johann Roh (J. Horn) c.1480-1547 tr. based on Catherine Winkworth 1827-78

201 King of glory, King of peace

GWALCHMAI 74.74 D Joseph David Jones 1827-70

King of glory, King of peace

I King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
and, that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
thou hast heard me;
thou didst note my working breast,
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee, and the cream of all my heart I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried, thou didst clear me; and alone, when they replied, thou didst hear me.

3
Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
in my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
to enrol thee:
ev'n eternity's too short
to extol thee.

George Herbert 1593-1633

203 Fairest Lord Jesus

ST ELISABETH 569.558 Glaz traditional melody from Hoffman & Richter's 'Silesian Folk Songs', Leipzig,

Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, Lord of all creation, Son of God, and Mary's son: you will I cherish, you will I honour, you are my soul's delight and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands robed in the greenness and bloom of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, he makes the saddest heart to sing.

3 Fair are the flowers, fairer still the children in all the freshness of youth arrayed; yet is their beauty fading and fleeting; Lord Jesus, yours will never fade.

4 Fair is the moonlight, fairer still the sunshine, fair is the shimmering starry sky: Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines clearer than all the heavenly host on high.

5 Jesus, all beauty, heavenly and earthly, in you is wondrously found to be; none can be nearer, fairer or dearer than you, my Saviour, are to me.

Anon., Münster tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss 1823-1904 and others

204 Come let us join our cheerful songs

NATIVITY 86.86 Henry Lahee 1826-1912

Come let us join our cheerful songs

1

Come let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne; ten thousand thousand are their tongues, but all their joys are one.

'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry, 'to be exalted thus'; 'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply, for he was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive honour and power divine; and blessings more than we can give, be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Let all creation join in one to bless the sacred name of him that sits upon the throne, and to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts $1674 - 1748 \; alt.$

205 Join all the glorious names

WARSAW 66.66.88 Melody from Chetham's 'Psalmody', 1832 attrib. — Clark (? Thomas, 1775-1859)

Join all the glorious names

1

Join all the glorious names of wisdom, love, and power, that ever mortals knew, that angels ever bore: all are too mean to speak his worth, too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2

But O what gentle terms, what condescending ways doth our Redeemer use to teach his heavenly grace! Mine eyes with joy and wonder see what forms of love he bears for me.

3

Arrayed in mortal flesh, he like an Angel stands, and holds his promises and pardons in his hands; commissioned from his Father's throne to make his grace to mortals known.

4

Great Prophet of my God, my tongue would bless thy name; by thee the joyful news of our salvation came: the joyful news of sins forgiven, of hell subdued and peace with heaven.

5

Be thou my Counsellor, my Pattern, and my Guide; and through this desert land still keep me near thy side: O let my feet ne'er run astray, nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.

6

I love my Shepherd's voice, his watchful eyes shall keep my wandering soul among the thousands of his sheep: he feeds his flock, he calls their names, his bosom bears the tender lambs. 7

To this dear Surety's hand will I commit my cause; he answers and fulfils his Father's broken laws: behold my soul at freedom set! My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

8

Jesus my great High-Priest offered his blood and died; my guilty conscience seeks no sacrifice beside: his powerful blood did once atone and now it pleads before the throne.

9

My Advocate appears for my defence on high; the Father bows his ear and lays his thunder by: not all that hell or sin can say shall turn his heart, his love away.

10

My dear almighty Lord my Conqueror and my King, thy sceptre and thy sword, thy reigning grace I sing. Thine is the power, behold I sit in willing bonds before thy feet.

11

Now let my soul arise and tread the tempter down: my Captain leads me forth to conquest and a crown. A feeble saint shall win the day, though death and hell obstruct the way.

12

Should all the hosts of death, and powers of hell unknown, put their most dreadful forms of rage and mischief on, I shall be safe, for Christ displays superior power, and guardian-grace.

Isaac Watts 1674-1741

206 With joy we meditate the grace

STRACATHRO 86.86 Melody by Charles Hutcheson 1792-1860 *harm.* David Evans 1874-1948

With joy we meditate the grace

1

With joy we meditate the grace of our High Priest above; his heart is made of tenderness, and ever yearns with love.

2

Touched with a sympathy within, he knows our feeble frame; he knows what sore temptations mean, for he has felt the same.

3

But spotless, innocent, and pure the great Redeemer stood, while Satan's fiery darts he bore, and did resist to blood.

4

He, in the days of feeble flesh, poured out his cries and tears; and in his measure feels afresh what every member bears.

5

He'll never quench the smoking flax; but raise it to a flame; the bruisèd reed he never breaks, nor scorns the meanest name.

6

Then let our humble faith address his mercy and his power; we shall obtain delivering grace in each distressing hour.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

207 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

WARRINGTON 88.88 Melody by Ralph Harrison 1748-1810 harm. David Evans 1874-1948 Harmony from the Revised Church Hymnary 1927 Oxford University Press

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

1

*Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does its successive journeys run; his kingdom stretch from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For him shall endless prayer be made, and praises throng to crown his head; his name like sweet perfume shall rise with every morning sacrifice;

3 people and realms of every tongue dwell on his love with sweetest song; and infant voices shall proclaim their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns: the prisoner leaps to lose his chains; the weary find eternal rest; and all who suffer want are blessed.

5 Where he displays his healing power death and the curse are known no more; in him the tribes of Adam boast more blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring the highest honours to our King, angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the long amen.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

211 (i) Jesus, lover of my soul

ABERYSTWYTH 77. 77 D Joseph Parry 1841-1903

Jesus, lover of my soul

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy refuge fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me: all my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find, raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within: thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

211 (ii) Jesus, lover of my soul

HOLLINGSIDE 77.77 D John Bacchus Dykes 1823-76

Jesus, lover of my soul

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy refuge fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me: all my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find, raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within: thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

212 Christ, whose glory fills the skies

HEATHLANDS 77.77.77 Henry Thomas Smart 1813-79

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ the true, the only light, sun of righteousness, arise, triumph over shades of night; dayspring from on high, be near; day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn if you seem not close to me; joyless is the day's return, till your mercy's beams I see, till they inward light impart, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief; fill me, radiancy divine; scatter all my unbelief; more and more yourself display, shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley $1707 - 88 \; alt.$

213 (i) Father, whose everlasting love

RIMINGTON 88.88 Francis Duckworth 1862-1941

Father, whose everlasting love

Father, whose everlasting love your only Son for sinners gave, whose grace to all did freely move, and sent him down the world to save:

2 help us your mercy to extol, immense, unfathomed, unconfined; to praise the Lamb who died for all, the Saviour of all humankind.

3 Your undistinguishing regard was cast on Adam's fallen race; for all you have in Christ prepared sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

The world he suffered to redeem; for all he has the atonement made; for those who will not come to him the ransom of his life was paid.

5 Arise, O God, maintain your cause! The fullness of the nations call; lift up the standard of your cross, and all shall own you died for all.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

213 (ii) Father, whose everlasting love

MELCOMBE 88.88 Melody by Samuel Webbe 1740-1816

Father, whose everlasting love

1

Father, whose everlasting love your only Son for sinners gave, whose grace to all did freely move, and sent him down the world to save:

help us your mercy to extol, immense, unfathomed, unconfined; to praise the Lamb who died for all, the Saviour of all humankind.

3 Your undistinguishing regard was cast on Adam's fallen race; for all you have in Christ prepared sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

The world he suffered to redeem; for all he has the atonement made: for those who will not come to him the ransom of his life was paid.

5 Arise, O God, maintain your cause! The fullness of the nations call; lift up the standard of your cross, and all shall own you died for all.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

215 You servants of God

LAUDATE DOMINUM 55.55.65.65 Charles Hubert Hastings Parry 1848-1918

You servants of God

You servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish abroad his wonderful name; the name all-victorious of Jesus extol; his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 Our God rules on high, almighty to save; and still he is nigh, his presence we have; the great congregation his triumph shall sing, ascribing salvation to Jesus our king.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne! let all cry aloud, and honour the Son: the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right, all glory and power, all wisdom and might, all honour and blessing, with angels above, and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

217 (ii) Love divine, all loves excelling

LOVE DIVINE 87.87 John Stainer 1840-1901

Love divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown: Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love thou art; visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave: thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be, let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee: changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

219 (i) Jesus comes with all his grace

SAVANNAH 77.77 German melody c. 1740 printed in John Wesley's 'Foundery Collection,' 1742

Jesus comes with all his grace

I Jesus comes with all his grace, comes to save a fallen race, object of our glorious hope, Jesus comes to lift us up.

2 Let the living stones cry out, every child of Abraham shout; praise we all our lowly king, give him thanks, rejoice and sing.

3 He has our salvation wrought, he our captive souls has bought, he has reconciled to God, he has washed us in his blood.

We are now his lawful right, walk as children of the light; we shall soon obtain the grace, pure in heart, to see his face.

5 We shall gain our calling's prize; after God we all shall rise, filled with joy, and love and peace, perfected in holiness.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

219 (ii) Jesus comes with all his grace

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 77.77 Mediaeval French traditional melody from the Office of Pierre de Corbeil harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

Jesus comes with all his grace

Jesus comes with all his grace, comes to save a fallen race,

object of our glorious hope, Jesus comes to lift us up.

Let the living stones cry out, every child of Abraham shout; praise we all our lowly king, give him thanks, rejoice and sing.

3 He has our salvation wrought, he our captive souls has bought, he has reconciled to God, he has washed us in his blood.

We are now his lawful right, walk as children of the light; we shall soon obtain the grace, pure in heart, to see his face.

We shall gain our calling's prize; after God we all shall rise, filled with joy, and love and peace, perfected in holiness.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

221 Glory to God on high!

MOSCOW 664.6664 Adapted from Felice Giardini 1716-96

Glory to God on high!

1 Glory to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply, 'Praise, praise his name!' Angels his love adore who all our sorrows bore, and saints cry evermore, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

All those around the throne cheerfully join in one, praising his name;
We, who have felt his blood sealing our peace with God, sound his dear fame abroad, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

3
Join, all the ransomed race, our Lord and God to bless: praise, praise his name; in him we will rejoice, making a cheerful noise, shouting with heart and voice, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

Though we must change our place, yet we shall never cease praising his name; to him we'll tribute bring, hail him our gracious King, and without ceasing sing, 'Worthy the Lamb!'

James Allen 1734-1804 alt.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me 222

PETRA 77.77.77 Richard Redhead 1820-1901

Rock of Ages, cleft for me

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy riven side which flowed, be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands can fulfil thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow, all for sin could not atone: thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death, when I soar through tracts unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus Montague Toplady 1740-78

224 (i) All hail the power of Jesus' name

MILES LANE 86.86 extended Later form of melody by William Shrubsole c. 1759-1806

All hail the power of Jesus' name

All hail the power of Jesus' name; let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem to crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, you martyrs of our God, who from his altar call; praise him whose way of pain you trod, and crown him Lord of all.

3 As heirs of Israel's chosen race and ransomed from the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love cannot forget the wormwood and the gall, go spread your treasures at his feet and crown him Lord of all.

5 Let every tribe and every tongue responsive to his call, now shout in universal song and crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perrone 1726-92 alt.

224 (ii) All hail the power of Jesus' name

DIADEM 86.86 extended James Ellor 1819-99

All hail the power of Jesus' name

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name; let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem to crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, you martyrs of our God, who from his altar call; praise him whose way of pain you trod, and crown him Lord of all.

3 As heirs of Israel's chosen race and ransomed from the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love cannot forget the wormwood and the gall, go spread your treasures at his feet and crown him Lord of all.

5 Let every tribe and every tongue responsive to his call, now shout in universal song and crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perrone 1726-92 alt.

225 My heart and voice I raise

ASCALON 668 D Glaz traditional melody from Hoffman and Richter's 'Silesian Folk Songs', Leipzig, 1842

My heart and voice I raise

My heart and voice I raise to spread Messiah's praise, Messiah's praise let all repeat: the universal Lord by whose almighty word creation rose in form complete.

A servant's form he wore, and in his body bore our dreadful curse on Calvary: he like a victim stood and poured his sacred blood to set the guilty captives free.

3
But soon the Victor rose
triumphant o'er his foes
and led the vanquished host in chains:
he threw their empire down,
his foes compelled to own
o'er all the great Messiah reigns.

With mercy's mildest grace he governs all our race in wisdom, righteousness and love; who to Messiah fly shall find redemption nigh, and all his great salvation prove.

5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace! Your kingdom shall increase till all the world your glory see, and righteousness abound as the great deep profound, and fill the earth with purity.

Benjamin Rhodes 1743-1815

226 Thou art the way: by thee alone

METZLER 86.86 Richard Redhead 1820-1901

Thou art the way: by thee alone

Thou art the way: by thee alone from sin and death we flee; and they who would the Father seek must seek him, Lord, by thee.

Thou art the truth: thy word alone true wisdom can impart; thou only canst inform the mind and purify the heart.

3

Thou art the life: the rending tomb proclaims thy conquering arm; and those who put their trust in thee nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the way, the truth, the life: grant us that way to know, that truth to keep, that life to win, whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane 1799-1859 alt.

227 When morning gilds the skies

LAUDES DOMINI 666 D Joseph Barnby 1838-96

When morning gilds the skies

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
I know my Lord is there:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

To God, the word on high the hosts of angels cry: May Jesus Christ be praised! Let mortals, too, upraise their voice in hymns of praise: May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Let earth's wide circle round in joyful notes resound: May Jesus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky, from depth to height, reply: May Jesus Christ be praised!

4
Be this, when day is past, of all my thoughts the last, May Jesus Christ be praised! The night becomes as day when from the heart we say: May Jesus Christ be praised!

5
Be this while life is mine
my song of praise divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Anon. German. early 19th cent. tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 alt.

228 Crown him with many crowns

DIADEMATA 66.86 D George Job Elvey 1816-93

Crown him with many crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon the throne; hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own: awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for me, and hail him as your chosen king through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God before the worlds began: and we who tread where he has trod crown him the Son of Man. who every grief has known that wrings the human breast, and takes and bears them for his own, that all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified: no angel there on high can fully bear that sight, but downwards bends a burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save: his glories now we sing who died, and rose on high; who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise: his reign shall know no end, and round his pièrced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, majestic and sublime: all hail, Redeemer, hail! for you have died for me; your praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges 1800-94 and Godfrey Thring 1823-1903 alt.

It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine 230

IT PASSES KNOWLEDGE 10 10.10 10 4 Ira David Sankey 1840-1908

It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine

It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine, my Saviour Jesus; yet this soul of mine would of thy love, in all its breadth and length, its height and depth and everlasting strength, know more and more.

2 It passes telling, that dear love of thine, my Saviour Jesus; yet these lips of mine would fain proclaim to sinners far and near a love which can remove all guilty fear and love beget.

3 It passes praises, that dear love of thine, my Saviour Jesus; yet this heart of mine would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free, which brings a rebel sinner, such as me, nigh unto God.

4

At last, when Jesus face to face I see, when at his lofty throne I bow the knee, then of his love, in all its breadth and length, its height and depth, its everlasting strength, my soul shall sing.

Mary Shekleton 1827-83 alt.

Christ is the world's true light 238

O GOTT, DU FROMMER GOTT 67.67.66.66 A. Krieger 1634-66

Christ is the world's true light

Christ is the world's true light, its captain of salvation, the day-star clear and bright, desire of every nation; new life, new hope awakes for all who own his sway: freedom her bondage breaks, and night is turned to day.

2 In Christ all races meet, their ancient feuds forgetting, the whole round world complete, from sunrise to its setting: when Christ is throned as Lord all shall forsake their fear, to ploughshare beat the sword, to pruning-hook the spear.

One Lord, in one great name unite us all who own you; cast out our pride and shame that hinder to enthrone you; the world has waited long, has travailed long in pain; to heal its ancient wrong, come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

George Wallace Briggs 1875-1959 alt.

264 Hark! A herald voice is calling

MERTON 87.87 William Henry Monk 1823-89

Hark! A herald voice is calling

Hark! a herald voice is calling: 'Christ is near,' it seems to say, 'cast away the dreams of darkness,

waken, children of the day!'

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

3 Lo, the Lamb so long expected comes with pardon now from heav'n; let us meet him with repentance, pray that we may be forgiv'n.

So when love comes forth in judgment, debts and doubts and wrongs to clear, faithful may he find his servants watching till the dawn appear.

Anon., Latin? 6th cent tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 and others

265 O come, O come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL 88.88 and refrain Plainsong melody 15th cent. harm. John Henry Arnold 1887-1956

O come, O come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.

> Refrain Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel.

2 O come, O come, great Lord of might who to the tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times did give the law in cloud and majesty and awe.

Refrain

3 O come, O key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home; make safe the way that leads on high and close the path to misery.

Refrain

O come, O branch of Jesse, free your own from Satan's tyranny; from depths of hell your people save and give them victory o'er the grave.

Refrain

O come, O dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by your advent here; disperse the gloomy clouds of night and death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, O come, Emmanuel

Refrain

Anon., Latin, 18th cent. or earlier based on Antiphons from 9th cent. or earlier tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

266 Wake, awake, for night is flying

WACHET AUF 898 D.664.88 Melody by Philipp Nicolai 1556-1608 arr. Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

Wake, awake, for night is flying

'Wake, awake, for night is flying,' the watchmen on the heights are crying, 'Awake, Jerusalem, arise!' Midnight hears the welcome voices, and at the rousing cry rejoices: 'Where are you, all you virgins wise? The bridegroom comes, awake! Your lighted lamps then take. Hallelujah! With joy prepare to meet him there; the royal wedding feast is near.'

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing, and in her heart new joy is springing; she wakes, she rises from her gloom. For her Lord now comes all-glorious, and strong in grace, in truth victorious; her star has risen, her light has come. Now come, O precious crown, Lord Jesus, God's own Son. Hail, hosanna! O lead us all into the hall where you provide your joyful meal.

Now let all the heavens adore you, and saints and angels sing before you with harp and cymbal's joyful tone. Gates of pearl in heaven are shining; there, with the angel-choir combining, we gather round your radiant throne. No eye has seen that sight, no ear heard such delight. What rejoicing! Yet there will we eternally with songs acclaim your majesty.

Philipp Nicolai 1556-1608 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

267 Lift up your heads, you mighty gates

MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR 88.88.88.66 J.A. Freylinghausen's 'Geistreiches Gesangbuch',

mighty in all your ways.

Lift up your heads, you mighty gates

Lift up your heads, you mighty gates, behold, the King of glory waits! The King of kings is drawing near, the Saviour of the world is here; salvation and new life he brings, therefore the earth is glad and sings: Our Maker, we sing praise,

The Lord is just, a helper tried, with mercy ever at his side; his kingly crown is holiness, his sceptre, pity in distress; the end of all our woes he brings, therefore the earth is glad and sings: Our Saviour, we now raise our grateful hymns of praise.

3 How blest the land, the city blest, where Christ the ruler is confessed! What happy hearts and happy homes to whom this king in triumph comes! The cloudless sun of joy he is, who brings us pure delight and bliss. Our Comforter, we raise our grateful hymns of praise.

Lift up the gates; lift up your heart, make it a temple set apart from earthly use for heaven's employ, adorned with prayer and love and joy so shall your sovereign enter in, and new and nobler life begin. To you, O God, be praise for word, and deed, and grace.

5 Redeemer, come! With me abide, my heart to you I open wide. Let me your inner presence feel, your grace and love in me reveal; your Holy Spirit guide us on until our glorious goal is won. Eternal praise and fame we offer to your name.

Georg Weissel 1590-1635 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

Joy to the world! The Lord is come 268

ANTIOCH 86.86 extended Adapted from W. Holford's 'Voce di Melodia', c.1834by Lowell Mason 1792-1872

Joy to the world! The Lord is come

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth receive its king; let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns; let us our songs employ; while fields and streams, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt. based on Psalm 98

269 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes

CREDITON 86.86 Thomas Clark 1775-1859 harm. Martin Shaw 1875-1958

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes, the Saviour promised long; let every heart prepare a throne

On him the Spirit largely poured exerts its sacred fire; wisdom and might and zeal and love his holy breast inspire.

and every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release in Satan's bondage held; the gates of brass before him burst, the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind, the bleeding soul to cure, and with the treasures of his grace to enrich the humble poor.

5 His silver trumpets publish loud the jubilee of the Lord, our debts are all remitted now, our heritage restored.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, your welcome shall proclaim, and heaven's exalted arches ring with your beloved name.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51

270 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry

WINCHESTER NEW 88.88 Melody adapted by William Henry Havergal 1793-1870 from a chorale in the 'Musikalisches Hand-Buch', Hamburg, 1690

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh; come then and hearken, for he brings glad tidings from the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every heart from sin; make straight the way for God within; prepare we in our hearts a home where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For you are our salvation, Lord our refuge and our great reward; without your grace we waste away like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out your hand, and bid the fallen sinner stand; shine forth, and let your light restore earth's own true loveliness once more.

To him who left the throne of heaven to free us all, let praise be given; and praise be to the Father done, and Holy Spirit, Three in One.

Charles Coffin 1676-1749 tr. John Chandler 1806-76 alt.

272 Come, thou long-expected Jesus

STUTTGART 87.87 Melody adapted from a chorale in 'Psalmodia Sacra', Gotha,

Come, thou long-expected Jesus

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free, from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king, born to reign in us for ever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by thine all-sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

273 Lo, he comes with clouds descending

HELMSLEY 87.87.47 extended Adapted from an 18th-cent. English melody

Lo, he comes with clouds descending

1 Lo! he comes with clouds descending, once for favoured sinners slain; thousand thousand saints attending swell the sound of this refrain: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him robed in awesome majesty; those who have betrayed and sold him, pierced and nailed him to the tree, deeply shamed before him, deeply shamed before him, deeply shamed before him shall the true Messiah see.

3
Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears, cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers: with what rapture, with what rapture gaze we on those glorious scars!

4
Sing amen! let all adore you,
high on your eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for your own;
O come quickly, O come quickly,
O come quickly;
hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

274 Lo, he comes with clouds descending

CREDITON 86.86 Thomas Clark 1775-1858 harm. Martin Shaw 1875-1958 Harmony from Revised Church Hymnary 1927 Oxford University Press.

Lo, he comes with clouds descending

*The people that in darkness walked have seen a glorious light; the light has shined on them who dwelt in death's surrounding night.

To hail you, Sun of righteousness, the gathering nations come: rejoicing as when reapers bear their harvest treasures home.

3 To us a child of hope is born, to us a Son is given; him shall the tribes of earth obey, him all the hosts of heaven.

4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace for evermore adored, the Wonderful, the Counsellor, the great and mighty Lord.

His power increasing still shall spread, his reign no end shall know: justice shall guard his throne above and peace abound below.

John Morison 1750-98 vv. 3-5 and compilers vv. 1-2

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

Hail to the Lord's anointed 275

CRÜGER 76.76 D Psalm 72 Melody adapted by William Henry Monk from Johann Grüger's 'Gesangbuch', 1640

Hail to the Lord's anointed

Hail to the Lord's anointed, great David's greater Son; hail, in the time appointed, his reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, to let the captive free, and take away transgression, and rule in equity.

2

He comes with help and mercy to those who suffer wrong, to raise the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong, to give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light, whose souls condemned and dying were precious in his sight.

3

He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth, and love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in his path to birth; before him on the mountains shall peace the herald go, and righteousness in fountains from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him, and gold and incense bring; all nations shall adore him, his praise all people sing; to him shall prayer unceasing and daily vows ascend; his kingdom still increasing, a kingdom without end.

5

O'er every foe victorious, he on his throne shall rest, from age to age more glorious, all blessing and all-blest. The tide of time shall never his covenant remove; his name shall stand for ever, that name to us is love.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

290 Of the Father's love begotten

CORDE NATUS 87.87.877 Melody from 'Piae Cantiones Theoderici Petri Nylandensis', 1582

Of the Father's love begotten

Of the Father's love begotten ere the worlds began to be, he is Alpha and Omega, he the source, the ending he, of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see evermore and evermore.

O that birth for ever blessèd

when the virgin, full of grace, by the Spirit's power conceiving bore the saviour of our race, and the babe, the world's redeemer, first revealed his sacred face, evermore and evermore.

This is he whom seers and sages sang of old with one accord, whom the voices of the prophets promised in their faithful word; now he shines, the long-expected: let creation praise its Lord

evermore and evermore.

In the heights of heaven adore him, angel hosts his praises sing, all dominions bow before him and extol our God and king; let no tongue on earth be silent, every voice together sing evermore and evermore.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius 348-c. 413 tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 Henry Williams Baker 1827-77 and others

Earth has many a noble city 291

STUTTGART 87.87 Melody adapted from a chorale in 'Psalmodia Sacra', Gotha,

Earth has many a noble city

Earth has many a noble city— Bethlehem alone excels: from it came the Lord from heaven, came to rule his Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning was the star that told his birth, to the world its God announcing, seen in human form on earth.

Eastern sages at his cradle make their offerings rich and rare; see them give in deep devotion gold and frankincense and myrrh:

4 sacred gifts of mystic meaning frankincense God to disclose, gold the King of kings proclaiming, myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.

Jesus, whom the gentiles worshipped at your glad epiphany, now to you with God the Father and the Spirit glory be.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius 348-c. 413 tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 alt.

Behold, a rose is growing 294

ES IST EIN ROS 76.76.676 15th cent. 'Geistliche Kirchengesang', Cologne

Behold, a rose is growing

Behold, a rose is growing, of loveliest form and grace, as prophets sang, foreknowing; it springs from Jesse's race, and comes a perfect flower, in midst of coldest winter, at deepest midnight hour.

2 Isaiah had foretold it in words of promise sure, and Mary's arms enfold ita gentle maiden pure. Through God's eternal will this child to her is given at midnight calm and still.

This rose, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air, dispels with glorious splendour the darkness everywhere. As human, yet true God, from sin and death he saves us and lightens every load.

O Saviour, child of Mary, you felt our human woe; O Saviour, King of glory, you all our weakness know. Lead us at last, we pray, to the full joys of heaven and into endless day.

Anon., German, 15th cent. tr. vv. 1-3 Harriet Reynolds Spaeth 1845-1925 v.4 John Caspar Mattes 1876-1948 alt.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night 299

WINCHESTER OLD 86.86 Later form of melody from Thomas Este's 'Psalter',

While shepherds watched their flocks by night

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind), 'glad tidings of great joy I bring you and all humankind.

'To you in David's town this day is born of David's line a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

4 'the heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes and in a manger laid.'

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels, praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

6 'All glory be to God on high, and to the world be peace; goodwill henceforth from heaven to earth begin and never cease.'

Nahum Tate 1652-1715 alt.

300 On Christmas night all Christians sing

SUSSEX CAROL 88.88.88 English traditional melody harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958 Music © 1919 Stainer & Bell, London, England

On Christmas night all Christians sing

*On Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring: news of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should we on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad? Then why should we on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad, when from our sin he set us free, all for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place; heaven and earth with joy may sing, all for to see the new-born King.

And so from darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night; and so from darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: 'Glory to God and peace descend now and for evermore. Amen.'

Traditional English carol

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

301 The first nowell the angel did say

THE FIRST NOWELL irregular English traditional melody harm. David Evans 1874-1948 Harmony from Revised Church Hymnary 1927 Oxford University Press.

The first nowell the angel did say

*The first nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay, in fields where they lay keeping their sheep on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

When they looked up they saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light and so it continued both day and night.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

3

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far; to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the north-west; over Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

5

Then entered in those wise men three and reverently, upon their knee, they offered there in his presence their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

Now let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord, who has made heaven and earth from naught, and with his blood salvation brought.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, born is the king of Israel.

Anon., English c.17th cent.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

Hark! the herald angels sing 303

MENDELSSOHN 77.77 D and refrain From a chorus by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy 1809-47 adapted by William Hayman Cummings 1831-1915

Hark! the herald angels sing

Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the new-born King, peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled. Joyful, all you nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with the angelic host proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem'. Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity, pleased in human flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel. Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings: mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more need die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new-born King.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 and others

304 O come, all ye faithful

ADESTE FIDELES irregular Later form of melody probably by John Francis Wade c. 1711-1786

O come, all ye faithful

O Come All Ye Faithful, joyful and triumphant, come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; come and behold Him, born the King of Angels:

> O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

2
True God of true God,
Light of Lght eternal,
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father,
begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3
See how the shepherds
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks,
draw nigh with holy fear;
we too will thither
bend our joyful footsteps:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Lo, starled chieftans, wisemen, Christ adoring, offer him incense, gold and myrrh; we to the Christ child bring our hearts' oblations:

> O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

5 Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger, fain we embrace thee with love and awe; who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

6
Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God, glory in the highest':

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

7
Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Possibly by John Francis Wade c.1711-1786 tr. Frederick Oakeley 1802-80 William Thomas Brooke 1848-1917 (vv.3-5) and others

305 Let earth and heaven combine

ST JOHN 66.66.88 'The Parish Choir',

Let earth and heaven combine

Let earth and heaven combine, their voices all agree, to praise in songs divine the incarnate deity, our God contracted to a span, incomprehensibly made Man.

Unsearchable the love that has the Saviour brought; the grace is far above our own or angels' thought: enough for us that God, we know, our God, is manifest below.

He deigns in flesh to appear, widest extremes to join; to bring our vileness near and make us all divine: and we the life of God shall know, for God is manifest below.

4 Made perfect first in love, and sanctified by grace, we shall from earth remove, and see his glorious face: then shall his love be fully showed, and we shall then be lost in God.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

STOCKPORT 10 10.10 10.10 10 John Wainwright 1723-68

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn

1

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn whereon the Saviour of the world was born; rise to adore the mystery of love, which hosts of angels chanted from above; with them the joyful tidings first begun of God incarnate and the Virgin's son.

2

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, who heard th'angelic herald's voice, 'Behold, I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth to you and all the nations on the earth; this day has God fulfilled his promised word, this day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

3 He spoke; and straightway the celestial choir in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire. The praises of redeeming love they sang, and heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang: God's highest glory was their anthem still, peace upon earth to people of good-will.

4

To Bethle'm straight the enlightened shepherds ran to see the wonder of our God made man, and found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid, her son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim, the first apostles of his infant fame.

5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving humankind; trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss, from the poor manger to the bitter cross; tread in his steps, assisted by his grace, until in heav'n God's people take their place.

6

There may we hope, th'angelic thrones among, to sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song: he that was born upon this joyful day around us all his glory shall display; saved by his love, unceasing we shall sing eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

John Byrom 1692-1763 alt.

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning

LIEBSTER IMMANUEL 11 10.11 10 dactylic Later form of melody from 'Himmels-Lust', Jena, 1679 harmony from Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid: star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining, low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, odours of Edom and offerings divine? gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean, myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, vainly with gifts would his favour secure: richer by far is the heart's adoration, dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid: star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber 1783-1826 alt.

310 (ii) Brightest and best of the stars of the morning

SPEAN 11 10.11 10 Dactylic John Frederick Bridge 1844-1924

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning

1

Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid: star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining, low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; angels adore him in slumber reclining, Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion, odours of Edom and offerings divine? gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean, myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4

Vainly we offer each ample oblation, vainly with gifts would his favour secure: richer by far is the heart's adoration, dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the stars of the morning, dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid: star of the east, the horizon adorning, guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber 1783-1826 alt.

311 Silent night, holy night

SILENT NIGHT irregular Melody by Franz Xaver Gruber 1787-1863

Silent night, holy night

1 Silent night, holy night: all is calm, all is bright round the virgin mother and child, holy infant so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night: shepherds quake at the sight; glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing, 'Alleluia! Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.'

Silent night, holy night: wondrous star, lend your light; with the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King; Christ our Saviour is born, Christ our Saviour is born.

Joseph Mohr 1792-1848 tr. John Freeman Young 1820-85 alt.

312 Once in royal David's city

IRBY 87.87.77 Melody by Henry John Gauntlett 1805-76 harm. H.J. Gauntlett and Arthur Henry Mann 1850-1929

Once in royal David's city

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:

Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all, and his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;

with the poor, despised and lowly lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all his wondrous childhood, day by day like us he grew; he was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; and he feels for all our sadness, and he shares in all our gladness.

4 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love, for that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above; and he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by, we shall see him: but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high, when his children gather round bright like stars, with glory crowned.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95 alt.

313 Good Christians all, rejoice

IN DULCI JUBILO 66.77.78.55 14th-cent. German carol melody

Good Christians all, rejoice

Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice; listen well to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today, ox and ass before him bow, and he is in the manger now! Christ is born today, Christ is born today.

2 Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice; now you hear of endless bliss, Jesus Christ was born for this; he has opened heaven's door and you are blest for evermore; Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.

Good Christians all, rejoice with heart and soul and voice; now you need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save, calls you one and calls you all, to gain his everlasting hall; Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save.

John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

314 As with gladness men of old

DIX 77.77.77 arr. William Henry Monk 1823-89 From a chorale by Conrad Kocher 1786-1872

As with gladness men of old

As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold, as with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright: so, most gracious Lord, may we evermore your glory see.

As with joyful steps they sped, Saviour, to your lowly bed, there to bend the knee before one whom heaven and earth adore: so may we with willing feet ever seek your mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare at your cradle rough and bare: so may we with holy joy, pure, and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to you, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way; and, when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last where they need no star to guide, where no clouds your glory hide;

in the heavenly country bright need they no created light: you its light, its joy, its crown, you its sun which goes not down. There for ever may we sing hallelujahs to our King.

William Chatterton Dix 1837-98 alt.

315 Mine eyes have seen the glory

BATTLE HYMN irregular Melody adapted from 'John Brown's Body' and an American Camp Meeting Song, 1861

Mine eyes have seen the glory

1

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword: his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, his truth is marching on.

2

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat: O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is marching on.

3

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom which transfigures you and me: as he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, while God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, while God is marching on.

4

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave; he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave: so the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul of time his slave: our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe 1819-1910 and others

320 Never in all human story

BETHLEHEM 87.87.77 Marion Ettie Pittman 1874-1960

Never in all human story

Never in all human story was a sight so wondrous seen, Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, cradled in a manager mean, angel heralds in the sky, lowly shepherd kneeling by.

Then the lamp of life was lighted, brighter than the rising sun; then were heaven and earth united, peace of God on earth begun, peace the troubled world to fill, peace to those of holy will.

Prince of Peace! Your way before you lies through nameless grief and pain: death's dark shadow ever o'er you, but it leads to highest reign: glory that could never be, but by way of Calvary.

Joseph Pittman 1842-1930 alt.

332 The royal banners go forward

GONFALON ROYAL 88.88 Percy Carter Buck 1871-1947 Music © Oxford University Press.

The royal banners go forward

1

*The royal banners forward go, the cross shines forth in mystic glow where he in flesh, our flesh who made, our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2

There while he hung, his sacred side by soldier's spear was opened wide, to cleanse us in the precious flood of water mingled with his blood.

3
Fulfilled is now what David told
in true prophetic song of old,
how God the nations' king should be:
for God is reigning from the tree.

4

O tree of glory, tree most fair, ordained those holy limbs to bear, how bright in royal robe it stood—the purple of a Saviour's blood!

5 Upon its arms, like balance true, he weighed the price for sinners due, the price which none but he could pay, and spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

6 To you, eternal Three in One, let homage due by all be done: as by the cross you now restore, so rule and guide us evermore.

Venantius Fortunatus 530-609 tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

To Christ, the Prince of peace 335

NARENZA 66.86 Adapted by William Henry Havergal 1793-1870 from 'Ave, Maria klare' in Topler's 'Alte Choral-Melodien', 1632

To Christ, the Prince of peace

To Christ, the Prince of peace and Son of God most high, the Father of the world to come, we sing with holy joy.

Deep in his heart for us the wound of love he bore: that burning love he kindles still in hearts that him adore.

3

O Jesus, victim priest, what else but love so fine could move you so to welcome us into your heart divine?

4

O fount of endless life, a spring of water clear, a flame celestial, cleansing all who will to you draw near,

hide us within your heart, for there we all would be, to live in grace, and after death gain immortality.

6

Praise to the Father be, and sole-begotten Son; praise, ever holy Paraclete, while endless ages run.

Anon., Latin from Catholicum Hymnologium Germanicum 1587 tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 alt.

336 O bride of Christ, rejoice

AUF MEINEN LIEBEN GOTT 66.77.77 Johann Hermann Schein 1586-1630

O bride of Christ, rejoice

O bride of Christ, rejoice; exultant raise your voice to greet the day of glory foretold in sacred story: Refrain Hosanna, we adore you! Our King, we bow before you.

2 Let shouts of gladness rise triumphant to the skies; here comes the king most glorious, and he will reign victorious: Refrain

He wears no kingly crown, yet as a king is known; though not adorned in splendour, he still makes death surrender: Refrain

The weak and timid find him gentle, good, and kind; to them he gives a treasure of bliss beyond all measure: Refrain

Your heart now open wide, let Christ with you abide; he graciously will hear you and be for ever near you: Refrain

6 Then go your Lord to meet, spread palm-leaves at his feet; your garments lay before him, and honour and adore him: Refrain

And little children too will praise the Lord with you, and every land and nation respond with exultation: Refrain

Anon., Danish c.1600tr. Victor O. Petersen 1899 alt.

339 O sacred head sore wounded

PASSION CHORALE 76.76 D Melody from Hans Leo Hassler 1564-1612 arr. Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

O sacred head sore wounded

O sacred head sore wounded, with grief and shame weighed down; O kingly head surrounded with thorns your only crown; death's shadows rise before you, the glow of life decays; yet hosts of heaven adore you and tremble as they gaze.

What language shall I borrow to praise you, heavenly friend, for this your dying sorrow, you mercy without end? Such agony and dying! Such love to sinners free! O Christ, all grace supplying, turn now your face on me.

In this your bitter Passion, good Shepherd, think of me, look on me with compassion, unworthy though I be: beneath your cross abiding for ever would I rest, in your dear love confiding, and with your presence blessed.

Lord, be my consolation, my shield when death is near; remind me of your Passion, be with me when I fear. My eyes shall then behold you, upon your cross shall dwell, my heart by faith enfold you; and who dies thus, dies well.

Paul Gerhardt 1607-76, from *Salve caput cruentatum* attrib. Bernard of Clairvaux 1091-1153 tr. James Waddell Alexander 1804-59 and others

342 When I survey the wondrous cross

ROCKINGHAM 88.88 Melody adapted by Edward Miller 1735-1807 harm. David Evans 1874-1948

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ my God; all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down; did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small: love so amazing, so divine demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

343 Nature with open volume stands

CANNOCK 88.88 Walter Kendall Stanton 1891-1978 Music permission required from Oxford University Press.

Nature with open volume stands

1

*Nature with open volume stands, to spread her maker's praise abroad; and every labour of his hands shows something worthy of a God.

But in the grace that rescued us, his brightest form of glory shines; here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn in precious blood, and crimson lines.

3 Here his whole name appears complete: nor wit can guess, nor reason prove, which of the letters best is writ, the power, the wisdom, or the love.

4 O the sweet wonders of that cross where God my Saviour loved, and died! Her noblest life my spirit draws from his dear wounds, and bleeding side.

5 I would for ever spread his name in sounds to mortal ears unknown, with angels join to praise the Lamb, and worship at his Father's throne.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

344 Glory be to Jesus

CASWALL 65.65 Friedrich Filitz 1804-76

Glory be to Jesus

I Glory be to Jesus, who in bitter pains, poured for me the life blood from his sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal in that blood I find; blessed be his compassion, infinitely kind.

3 Blessed through endless ages be the precious stream, which from endless torment did the world redeem.

4 Abel's blood for vengeance pleaded to the skies; but the blood of Jesus for our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled on our guilty hearts, Satan in confusion terror-struck departs.

6
Oft as earth exulting wafts its praise on high, angel hosts rejoicing make their glad reply.

7 Let us lift our voices, swell the mighty flood; louder still and louder praise the precious blood.

Anon., Italian c. 1815 tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 alt.

346 Prepare the royal highway

BEREDEN VÄG FÖR HERRAN 7 6.7 6.7 7.6 6 Swedish folk tune 17th cent

Prepare the royal highway

1 Prepare the royal highway, the King of kings is near; let every hill and valley a level road appear.
Then greet the king of glory foretold in sacred story:

O blest is he that came in God the Father's name!

God's people, see him coming: your own eternal king!
Palm branches strew before him; spread garments; shout and sing.
God's promise will not fail you; no more shall doubt assail you:

O blest is he that came in God the Father's name!

3
Then fling the gates wide open to greet the promised king; your king, yet every nation its tribute too should bring.
All lands, bow down before him; all voices, thus adore him:

O blest is he that came in God the Father's name!

4
His is no earthly kingdom; it comes from heaven above.
His rule is peace and freedom, and justice, truth, and love.
So let your praise be sounding for kindness so abounding:

O blest is he that came in God the Father's name!

Frans Mikael Franzen 1772-1847 tr. Lutheran Book of Worship 1978 alt.

Ride on, ride on in majesty 348

WINCHESTER NEW 88.88 Melody adapted by William Henry Havergal 1793-1870 from a chorale in the 'Musikalisches Hand-Buch', Hamburg,

Ride on, ride on in majesty

Ride on, ride on in majesty; hark, all the tribes hosanna cry! O Saviour, meek, pursue your road with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty; in lowly pomp ride on to die; O Christ, your triumphs now begin o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty; the wingèd squadrons of the sky look down with sad and wondering eyes to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty; your last and fiercest strif e is nigh; the Father on his sapphire throne awaits his own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty, in lowly pomp ride on to die; bow your meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, your power and reign!

Henry Mart Milman 1791-1868 alt.

In the cross of Christ I glory 349

STUTTGART 87.87 Melody adapted from a chorale in 'Psalmodia Sacra', Gotha, harm. William Henry Havergal 1793-1870

In the cross of Christ I glory

1

In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

Through the cross, Christ's love empowers us worldliness and self deny; by his Spirit it inspires us him, through love, to glorify.

3

When the woes of life o'ertake us, hopes deceive and fears annoy, never shall the cross forsake us, from it shines our peace and joy.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, by the cross are sanctified; peace is there that knows no measure, joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

John Bowring 1792-1872 alt. v. 2 Charles Louis Fouvy

There is a green hill far away 350

HORSLEY 86.86 William Horsley 1774-1858

There is a green hill far away

There is a green hill far away, outside a city wall, where the dear Lord was crucified, who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear, but we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there.

3

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

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin, he only could unlock the gate of heaven, and let us in.

5

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

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95

The day of resurrection! 361

ELLACOMBE (1) 76.76 D Melody from 'Mainz Gesangbuch', 1833

The day of resurrection!

The day of resurrection! earth, tell it out abroad; the passover of gladness, the passover of God: from death to life eternal, from earth up to the sky, our Christ has brought us over with hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil that we may see aright the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light; and listening to his greeting may hear, so calm and strong, his own 'All hail' and, hearing, may raise the victors' song.

3 Now let the heav'ns be joyful and earth her song repeat, the whole world shout in triumph her living Lord to greet; let all things seen and unseen their notes of gladness blend, for Christ the Lord has risen, our joy that has no end.

John of Damascus c. 675-749 tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

362 Jesus Christ is risen today

EASTER HYMN 77.77 and alleluias Later form of melody from 'Lyra Davidica', 1708

Jesus Christ is risen today

Jesus Christ is risen today, alleluia! our triumphant holy day, alleluia! who so lately on the cross alleluia! suffered to redeem our loss, alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing unto Christ, our heavenly king, who endured the cross and grave sinners to redeem and save.

3 But the pain that he endured our salvation has procured; now exalted he is king, and the angels ever sing:

Anon., Lyra Davidica 1708 alt. based on a 14th-cent. ms.

364 Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN 87.87.78.74 Melody by Martin Luther 1483-1546 Adapted from an 11th cent. Latin Sequence

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands for our offences given; but now at God's right hand he stands and brings us life from heaven: let us then with joy adore and thank our God for evermore, and sing loud hallelujahs.

Hallelujah!

It was a strange and awesome strife when life and death contended; the victory remained with life, the rule of death was ended: stripped of power, no more it reigns, an empty form alone remains: death's sting is gone for ever.

Hallelujah!

3 So let us keep the festival, our Lord himself invites us; Christ is the Lamb, the joy of all, the sun that warms and lights us; through the glory of his grace all darkness must today give place, the night of sin is ended.

Hallelujah!

Then let us feast this holy day on the true bread of heaven. The word of grace has purged away the old and wicked leaven. Christ alone our souls can feed, he is our food and drink indeed, faith lives upon no other.

Hallelujah!

Martin Luther 1483-1546 tr. Richard Massie 1800-87 alt.

365 Christ the Lord is risen again

CHRISTUS IST ERSTANDEN 77.77 with Hallelujah 12th cent. as in M. Weisse's 'Ein New Gesengbuchlen',

Christ the Lord is risen again

Christ the Lord is risen again; Christ has broken every chain; hark! the angels shout for joy, singing evermore on high: Hallelujah!

He who gave for us his life, who for us endured the strife, is our paschal Lamb today; we too sing for joy, and say: Hallelujah!

3 He who bore all pain and loss comfortless upon the cross lives in glory now on high, pleads for us, and hears our cry: Hallelujah!

He who slumbered in the grave is exalted now to save; now through all the church it rings that the Lamb is King of kings: Hallelujah!

5 Now he bids us tell abroad how the lost may be restored, how the penitent forgiven, how we too may enter heaven: Hallelujah!

Christ, our paschal Lamb indeed, Christ, your ransomed people feed. At the end of earthly strife raise us, Lord, to endless life. Hallelujah!

Michael Weisse 1488-1534 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

366 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT 78.78.77 Melody from Johann Crüger's 'Praxis Pietatis Melica', 1653

Jesus, my Redeemer, lives

Jesus, my Redeemer, lives, death is overcome and banished.
O what joy this knowledge gives!
Now my fears of death have vanished; though its solemn hour will come, he will take me safely home.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives; likewise I to life shall waken. Endless life my Saviour gives; shall my courage then be shaken? I belong to him, my head; can he rise and leave me dead?

3
No, I am too closely bound
by my hope to Christ for ever;
faith's strong hand the rock has found,
grasped it, and will leave it never;
even death now cannot part
from its Lord the trusting heart.

I am flesh and must return to the dust whence I am taken; but by faith I now discern that from death I shall awaken with my Saviour to abide in his glory, at his side.

I shall see God with these eyes, shall behold my blessèd Saviour; I myself shall then arise, and remain with God for ever; glorified I shall ascend to the life that has no end.

Anon., in C. Runge's Geistliche Lieder und Psalmen Berlin 1653 tr. cento based on Catherine Winkworth 1827-78

367 The strife is past, the battle done

VULPIUS 888 and Alleluias Melody from Melchior Vulpius c.1560-1615 in his 'Gesangbuch', Jena,

The strife is past, the battle done

The strife is past, the battle done; now is the victor's triumph won; now let the song of praise be sung: Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, and Jesus has his foes dispersed; let shouts of praise and joy outburst: Alleluia!

On the third day he rose again glorious in majesty to reign; let us take up the great refrain: Alleluia!

He closed the frowning gates of hell; the bars from heaven's high portals fell; let hymns of praise his triumph tell: Alleluia!

Now by your stripes, our wounded King, your servants free from death's dread sting, that we may live in you, and sing Alleluia!'

Anon., Latin, in Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum, Cologne, tr. Francis Pott 1832-1909 alt.

The strife is past, the battle done 370

EASTER HYMN 77.77 and Hallelujahs Later form of melody from 'Lyra Davidica',

The strife is past, the battle done

Christ the Lord is risen today: Hallelujah! Let the whole creation say: Hallelujah! Raise your joys and triumphs high: Hallelujah! Sing now, heaven, and earth reply:

2 Love's redeeming work is done; fought the fight, the battle won; vain the stone, the watch, the seal: Christ has burst the gates of hell.

Hallelujah!

3 Lives again our glorious king; where, O death, is now your sting? Once he died our souls to save; where your victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led, following our exalted Head; made like him, like him we rise: ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Charles Wesley $1707 - 88 \; alt.$

God is gone up on high 371

DARWALL 66.66.88 John Darwall 1731-89

God is gone up on high

God is gone up on high, with a triumphant noise; the clarions of the sky proclaim the angelic joys!

Join all the earth, rejoice and sing; glory ascribe to glory's king.

God in the flesh below, for us he reigns above: let all the nations know our Jesus' conquering love!

3 All power to our great Lord is by the Father given; by angel hosts adored, he reigns supreme in heaven.

High on his holy seat he bears his righteous sway; his foes beneath his feet shall sink and die away.

His foes and ours are one, Satan, the world, and sin; but he shall tread them down and bring his kingdom in:

6 till all the earth, renewed in righteousness divine, with all the hosts of God in one great chorus join.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

372 Jesus lives! your terrors now

ST ALBINUS 78.78 and Hallelujah Henry John Gauntlett 1805-76

Jesus lives! your terrors now

Jesus lives! your terrors now can, O death, no more appal us; Jesus lives! by this we know now the grave cannot enthral us. Hallelujah!

2 Jesus lives! for us he died; then may we, for Jesus living, pure in heart, in him abide, glory to our Saviour giving. Hallelujah!

3 Jesus lives! our hearts know well naught from us his love shall sever: fame, or hurt, or powers of hell tear us from his keeping never. Hallelujah!

4 Jesus lives! henceforth is death not for us a gloomy portal when we take our final breath, but the gate to life immortal. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! to him the throne over all the world is given; may we go where he is gone, rest and reign with him in heaven. Hallelujah!

Christian Fürchtegott Gellert 1715-69 tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox 1812-97 and others

Entered the holy place above 374

ABINGDON 88.88.88 Erik Reginald Routley 1917-82

Entered the holy place above

Entered the holy place above, covered with meritorious scars, the tokens of his dying love our great high-priest in glory bears, he pleads his passion on the tree, he shows himself to God for me.

Before the throne my Saviour stands, my friend and advocate appears; my name is graven on his hands, and him the Father always hears; while low at Jesus' cross I bow, he hears the blood of sprinkling now.

This instant now I may receive the answer of his powerful prayer; this instant now by him I live, his prevalence with God declare; and soon my spirit, in his hands, shall stand where my forerunner stands.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

Come, let us with our Lord arise 375

ST PETERSBURG 88.88.88 Melody from Dmitri Stepanovich Bortnianski 1752-1825 harmony from David Evans 1874-1948 Harmony from Revised Church Hymnary Oxford University Press.

Come, let us with our Lord arise

1

*Come, let us with our Lord arise, our Lord, who made both earth and skies; who died to save the world he made, and rose triumphant from the dead; he rose, the prince of life and peace, and stamped the day for ever his.

This is the day the Lord has made, that all may see his love displayed, may feel his resurrection's power, and rise again to fall no more, in perfect righteousness renewed, and filled with all the life of God.

Then let us render him his own, with solemn prayer approach the throne, with meekness hear the gospel word, with thanks his dying love record; our joyful hearts and voices raise, and fill his courts with songs of praise.

Charles Wesley 1707~88 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

376 I know that my Redeemer lives

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT 88.88 James William Elliot 1833-1915

I know that my Redeemer lives

I know that my Redeemer lives what joy the blest assurance gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead; he lives, my everlasting Head.

He lives, to bless me with his love: he lives, to plead for me above; he lives my hungry soul to feed; he lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath; he lives, and I shall conquer death; he lives, my mansion to prepare; he lives, to lead me safely there.

He lives, all glory to his name; he lives, my Saviour, still the same; what joy the blest assurance gives, I know that my Redeemer lives!

Samuel Medley 1738-99

Where high the heavenly temple stands

WAREHAM 88.88 Hebrews 4:14-16 Later form of melody by William Knapp 1698-1768

Where high the heavenly temple stands

Where high the heavenly temple stands, the house of God not made with hands, a great High Priest our nature wears, the Saviour of the world appears.

He who for us as surety stood, and poured on earth his precious blood, pursues in heav'n his plan of grace, the Saviour of the human race.

Though now ascended up on high, he bends on earth a brother's eye; partaker of the human name, he knows the frailty of our frame.

Our fellow-sufferer yet retains a fellow-feeling of our pains, and still remembers in the skies his tears, his agonies and cries.

5 In every pain that rends the heart the Man of Sorrows has a part; he sympathizes with our grief, and to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at God's throne let us make all our sorrows known, and ask the aid of heavenly power to help us in the evil hour.

Paraphrase by Michael Bruce 1746-67 or possibly by John Logan 1748-88 in Scottish Paraphrases 1781 alt.

ST MAGNUS 86.86 Probably by Jeremiah Clarke c. 1673-1707

The head that once was crowned with thorns

The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glory now; a royal diadem adorns the mighty victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords is his, is his by right, the King of kings and Lord of lords and heav'n's eternal light,

3 the joy of all who dwell above, the joy of all below, to whom he manifests his love and grants his name to know.

To them the cross, with all its shame, with all its grace, is given, their name an everlasting name, their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below, they reign with him above, their profit and their joy to know the mystery of his love.

The cross he bore is life and health, though shame and death to him; his people's hope, his people's wealth, their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly 1769-1855

379 He is risen, he is risen

UNSER HERRSCHER (NEANDER) 87.87.77 Joachim Neander 1650-1680 in 'Gesangbuch', Darmstadt,

He is risen, he is risen

He is risen, he is risen! Tell it with a joyful voice: he has burst his three days' prison, let the whole wide world rejoice. Death is conquered, we are free, Christ has won the victory.

2

Come with high and holy gladness, sing our Lord's triumphant song: not one touch of twilight sadness dims his resurrection morn; brightly dawns the radiant east, brighter far our Easter feast.

He is risen, he is risen! He has opened heaven's gate: we are free from sin's dark prison, risen to a holier state; soon a brighter Easter beam on our longing eyes shall stream.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95 alt.

TALLIS' ORDINAL 86.86 Thomas Tallis c 1505-85

Come, Spirit blest, Creator, come

Come, Spirit blest, Creator, come from your bright heavenly throne, come, take possession of our souls and make them all your own.

For you are called the Paraclete, best gift of God above, the living spring, the living fire, sweet ointment and true love.

3 And you are sev'n-fold in your grace, finger of God's right hand, his promise rightly teaching us to speak and understand.

Guide our dark minds with your blest light, with love our hearts inflame, and with your strength which never fails, confirm our mortal frame.

5 Far from us drive our deadly foe; true peace unto us bring; and through all perils lead us safe beneath your sacred wing.

Through you may we the Father know, through you th'eternal Son, and you the Spirit of them both, thrice-blessèd Three in One.

7 All glory to the Father be, with his co-equal Son: glory to you, great Paraclete, while endless ages run.

Anon., Latin 9th cent. attrib. Rabanus Maurus c.776-856tr. Anon., alt.

Come down, O Love divine 398

DOWN AMPNEY 66 11 D Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958 Music from the English Hymnal, Oxford University Press.

Come down, O Love divine

*Come down, O Love divine, seek now this soul of mine, and visit it with your own ardour glowing; O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.

There let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming; and let your glorious light shine ever on my sight and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity my outer garment be, and lowliness become my inner clothing: true lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part and for its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4 And so the yearning strong with which the soul will long shall far outpass the power of human telling; for none can guess its grace till we become the place in which the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Bianco da Siena d. tr. Richard Frederick Littleda1e 1833-90 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

399 Come, Spirit of God, holy Lord

KOMM, HEILIGER GEIST 88.88.88.10.8 15th cent. as in 'Enchiridion", Erfurt 1524

Come, Spirit of God, holy Lord

Come, Spirit of God, holy Lord, with all your graces now out-poured on each believer's mind and heart; your fervent love to them impart. Lord, by the brightness of your light in holy faith your church unite; from every land and every tongue this to your praise, O Lord, our God, be sung: Alleluia, alleluia!

Come, Spirit of light, guide divine, now cause the Word of life to shine. Teach us to know our God aright and call him Father with delight. From every error keep us free; let none but Christ our master be, that we in living faith abide, in him, our Lord, with all our might confide. Alleluia, alleluia!

3 Come, Spirit of fire, comfort true, grant us the will your work to do and in your service to abide; let trials turn us not aside. Lord, by your power prepare each heart, and to our weakness strength impart that bravely here we may contend, through life and death to you, our Lord, ascend. Alleluia, alleluia!

Martin Luther 1483-1546 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal 1941 alt.

400 O Holy Spirit, enter in

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET 887.887.48.48 Melody possibly by Philipp Nicolai 1556-1608

O Holy Spirit, enter in

1 O Holy Spirit, enter in, and in our hearts your work begin, and make our hearts your dwelling. Sun of the soul, O Light divine, around and in us brightly shine, your strength in us upwelling. In your radiance life from heaven now is given overflowing, gift of gifts beyond all knowing.

Left to ourselves, we surely stray; O lead us on the narrow way, with wisest counsel guide us; and give us steadfastness, that we may follow you for ever free, no matter who derides us. Gently heal those hearts now broken; give some token you are near us, whom we trust to light and cheer us.

O mighty rock, O source of life, let your good word in doubt and strife be in us strongly burning, that we be faithful unto death and live in love and holy faith, from you true wisdom learning. Lord, your mercy on us shower; by your power Christ confessing, we will cherish all your blessing.

Michael Schirmer 1606-73 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 adapted

401 O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God

O HEILIGER GEIST 10 8. 8.10 'Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang', Cologne,

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God, you comfort us in every need, sent down to us from heaven's high throne, from God the Father and the Son, O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God, make us to love your holy word. Your flame of love to us impart, that love for all may fill each heart, O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God, increase our faith in our dear Lord. Unless your grace the power should give none can believe in Christ and live, O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God, enlighten us by your blest word. To us the heavenly Father show, and teach us his dear Son to know, O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God, by you our souls to heaven are led. Make us to strive with valour here, and reign with you in glory there, O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

attrib. Johannes Niedling 1602-68 tr. John Caspar Mattes 1876-1948 alt.

402 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove

GALILEE 88.88 Philip Armes 1836-1908

Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove

1

Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove, with light and comfort from above; come, be our guardian and our guide; o'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display and make us know and choose your way; plant holy fear in every heart, that we from God may not depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way, nor let us from his pastures stray: lead us to holiness, the road that we must take to dwell with God.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share fullness of joy for ever there; lead us to God, our final rest, to be with him for ever blest.

Simon Browne 1680-1732 alt.

404 Lord God, the Spirit blest

VENICE 66.86 William Amps 1824-1910

Lord God, the Spirit blest

1 Lord God, the Spirit blest, in this accepted hour, as on the day of Pentecost, descend in all your power; we meet with one accord in this your holy place, and wait the promise of our Lord, the Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind upon the waves beneath, move with one impulse every mind, one soul, one feeling breathe: the young, the old inspire with wisdom from above; and give us hearts and tongues of fire to pray, and praise, and love.

Spirit of light! explore, and chase our gloom away, with lustre shining more and more towards the perfect day: Spirit of truth! alone in life and death our guide; come, Spirit of adoption! now may we be sanctified.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

Spirit divine, attend our prayers

GRÄFENBERG 86.86 Original form of melody by Johann Crüger 1598-1662

Spirit divine, attend our prayers

Spirit divine, attend our prayers and make this house your home, descend with all your gracious powers: O come, great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light: to us reveal our emptiness and woe, and lead us in those paths of life where all the righteous go.

Come as the fire: and purge our hearts like sacrificial flame; let our whole life an offering be to our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dove: and spread your wings, the wings of peaceful love, and let your Church on earth become blest as the Church above.

Come as the wind, with rushing sound and pentecostal grace, that all of woman born may see the glory of your face.

6 Spirit divine, attend our prayers, make this lost world your home; descend with all your gracious powers: O come, great Spirit, come.

Andrew Reed 1787-1862 alt.

O breath of God, breathe on us now

1

O breath of God, breathe on us now and move within us while we pray; you are the spring of our new life, the very light of our new day.

How strangely you are with us, Lord, neither in height nor depth to seek: in nearness shall your voice be heard; spirit to spirit you will speak.

3

Christ is our advocate on high; you are our advocate within: O plead the truth, and make reply to every argument of sin.

But what a faithless heart is mine: the way I know, I know my guide: forgive me, O my friend divine, that I so often turn aside.

5

Be with me when no other friend the mystery of my heart can share; be always known, when fears descend, by your best name of Comforter.

Alfred Henry Vine 1845-1917 alt.

O breath of life, come sweeping through us 409

SPIRITUS VITAE 98.98 Mary Jane Hammond 1878-1964

O breath of life, come sweeping through us

1

O breath of life, come sweeping through us, revive your church with life and power; O breath of life, come cleanse, renew us, and fit your church to meet this hour.

O wind of God, come bend us, break us, till humbly we confess our need; then in your tenderness remake us, revive, restore: for this we plead.

3

O breath of love, come breathe within us, renewing thought and will and heart; come, love of Christ, afresh to win us, revive your church in every part.

Revive us, Lord! Is zeal abating while harvest fields are vast and white? Revive us, Lord, the world is waiting, equip your church to spread the light.

Elizabeth Ann Porter Head 1850-1936

Come, Spirit blest, our hearts inspire 425

RICHMOND 86.86 Later form of melody by Thomas Haweis 1734-1820 adapted by Samuel Webbe the younger 1768-1843

Come, Spirit blest, our hearts inspire

Come, Spirit blest, our hearts inspire, let us your influence prove, source of the old prophetic fire, the fount of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Spirit, moved by you the prophets wrote and spoke; unlock the truth, yourself the key, unseal the sacred book.

Expand your wings, celestial dove, brood o'er our nature's night; on our disordered spirits move, and let there now be light.

God, through himself, we then shall know, if you within us shine, and sound, with all your saints below, the depths of love divine.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

Spirit of truth, essential God 426

SURREY 88.88.88 Later form of melody by Henry Carey c.1687-1743

Spirit of truth, essential God

Spirit of truth, essential God, who did your ancient saints inspire, shed in their hearts your love abroad and touch their hallowed lips with fire, to you that through all ages live our worship without end we give.

2 Still we believe, almighty Lord, whose presence fills both earth and heaven, the meaning of the written word is by your inspiration given; you only do yourself explain, the secret mind of God make plain.

3 Come then, divine Interpreter, the scriptures to our hearts apply; and, taught by you, we God revere and in three Persons magnify; in each the triune God adore, who was, and is for evermore.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

427 Lord, your word abiding

RAVENSHAW 66.66 trochaic Melody by William Henry Monk 1823-89 abridged from 'Ave Hierarchia' in Michael Weisse's 'Ein neu Gesengbüchlen', Behmen,

Lord, your word abiding

Lord, your word abiding, and our footsteps guiding, gives us joy for ever, binds us all together.

Who can tell the pleasure, who recount the treasure, by your word imparted to the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving nourishment for living: word of life, supplying comfort for the dying.

O that we, discerning its most holy learning, Lord, may love and fear you, evermore be near you.

Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 alt.

429 Break now the bread of life

BREAD OF LIFE 10 10.10 10 William Fisk Sherwin 1826-88

Break now the bread of life

1 Break now the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, as once you broke the loaves beside the sea; beyond the sacred page I seek you, Lord, my spirit longs for you, O living Word.

Bless your own truth, dear Lord, to me, to me as when you blessed the bread by Galilee; then shall all bondage cease, all shackles fall, and I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Mary Artemisia Lathbury 1841-1913 alt.

Christ is made the sure foundation 432

WESTMINSTER ABBEY 87.87.87 Henry Purcell 1659-95 adapted by Ernest Hawkins 1802--68 from an anthem

Christ is made the sure foundation

Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, chosen by the Lord, and precious, binding all the church in one, holy Zion's help for ever, and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city, dearly loved by God on high, in exultant jubilation pours perpetual melody, God the Three in One adoring, praising him eternally.

Here among us, where we call you come, O Lord our God, today; with your gentle lovingkindness hear your people as we pray, and your fullest benediction pour upon us here today.

Here bestow on all your people what we ask of you to gain, what we gain from you for ever with the blessèd to retain, and hereafter in your glory evermore with you to reign.

5 Praise and honour to the Father, praise and honour to the Son, praise and honour to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One, one in might and one in glory while eternal ages run.

From Urbs beata Hierusalem, Latin, c. 7th cent. tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

433 Christ is our cornerstone

HAREWOOD 66.66.88 Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

Christ is our cornerstone

1 Christ is our cornerstone, on whom alone we build; with his true saints alone the courts of heaven are filled: on his great love our hopes we place of present grace and joys above.

With psalms and hymns of praise this holy place shall ring; our voices we will raise the Three in One to sing, and thus proclaim in joyful song both loud and long that glorious name.

Here, gracious God, draw near and move among us now; receive each fervent prayer, accept each faithful vow, and more and more on all who pray each holy day your blessings pour.

Here may we gain from heaven the grace which we implore; and may that grace, once given, be with us evermore, until that day when all the blest to endless rest are called away.

From Urbs beata Hierusalem, anon., Latin *c*. 7th cent. tr. John Chandler $1806-76 \; alt.$

Lord, keep us steadfast in your word 436

ERHALT UNS, HERR 88.88 15th cent., as in the 'Geistliche Lieder', 1543 of Martin Luther

Lord, keep us steadfast in your word

Lord, keep us steadfast in your word; curb those who by deceit or sword would wrest the kingdom from your Son

and bring to nothing all he's done.

Lord Jesus Christ, your power make known, for you are Lord of lords alone; defend your holy church, that we may sing your praise eternally.

3 O Comforter of priceless worth, grant one mind to your flock on earth; support us in our final strife, and lead us out of death to life.

Martin Luther 1483-1546 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

Blessèd Jesus, at your word 437

LIEBSTER JESU 78.78.88 Later form of melody by Johann Rodolph Ahle 1625-73

Blessèd Jesus, at your word

Blessèd Jesus, at your word we are gathered all to hear you; let our hearts and minds be stirred now to seek and love and fear you; by your gospel pure and holy teach us, Lord, to love you solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense and sight lie in deepest darkness shrouded, till your Spirit breaks our night with your beams of truth unclouded; you alone to God can win us, only you work good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, yourself impart, light of light from God proceeding; open lips and ears and heart, help us by your Spirit's leading; hear the cry your church now raises; Lord, accept our prayers and praises.

Tobias Clausnitzer 1619-84 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

440 Christ, from whom all blessings flow

VIENNA 77.77 Melody from Justin Heinrich Knecht 1752-1817

Christ, from whom all blessings flow

Christ, from whom all blessings flow, perfecting the saints below, hear us, who your nature share, who your mystic body are.

Join us, in one spirit join, grant us still your help divine; still for more on you we call, you, O Christ, fill all in all.

3 Move, and animate, and guide: various gifts to each divide; placed according to your will, let us all our work fulfil;

freely may we all agree, touched with loving sympathy; kindly for each other care; every member feel its share.

5 Love, like death, has all destroyed, rendered all distinctions void; names, and sects, and parties fall; you, O Christ, are all in all.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

441 Behold! the mountain of the Lord

GLASCOW 86.86 Isaiah 2:2-5 Thomas Moore's 'Psalm- Singer's Pocket Companion', Glasgow, c. 1756

Behold! the mountain of the Lord

1

Behold! the mountain of the Lord in latter days shall rise on mountain tops above the hills and draw the wondering eyes.

2

To this the joyful nations round, all tribes and tongues, shall flow; up to the hill of God, they'll say, and to his house we'll go.

3

The beam that shines from Zion's hill shall lighten every land; the king who reigns in Salem's towers shall all the world command.

4

Among the nations he shall judge; his judgments truth shall guide; his sceptre shall protect the just, and quell the sinner's pride.

5

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds disturb those peaceful years; to ploughshares nations beat their swords, to pruning-hooks their spears.

6

No longer hosts encountering hosts shall crowds of slain deplore; they hang the trumpet in the hall pursuing war no more.

7

Come then, O house of Jacob! come to worship at his shrine; and, walking in the light of God, with holy beauties shine.

Scottish Paraphrases 1781 alt.

442 (i) All praise to our redeeming Lord

NEWINGTON 86.86 William Jones 1726-1800

All praise to our redeeming Lord

All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, and bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

He bids us build each other up; and gathered into one, to our high calling's glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows we all delight to prove; the grace through every vessel flows, in purest streams of love.

Ev'n now we think and speak the same, and cordially agree; concentred all, through Jesus' name, in perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one, the common peace we feel, a peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what heights of rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

442 (ii) All praise to our redeeming Lord

LUCIUS 86.86 Probably from 'Templi Carmina', USA, 1829

All praise to our redeeming Lord

1

All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, and bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

2 He bids us build each other up; and gathered into one, to our high calling's glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows we all delight to prove; the grace through every vessel flows, in purest streams of love.

4 Ev'n now we think and speak the same, and cordially agree; concentred all, through Jesus' name, in perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one, the common peace we feel, a peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what heights of rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

443 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell

TALLIS' CANON 88.88 Shortened form of melody by Thomas Tallis c. 1505-85 from Thomas Ravenscroft's 'Psalmes',

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell by faith and love in every breast; then shall we know, and taste, and feel the joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength, make our responding souls possess, and learn the height, and breadth, and length of your immeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do more than our thoughts or wishes know be everlasting honours done by all the church, through Christ his Son.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

Dear Shepherd of your people, hear 444

MENDIP 86.86 English traditional melody arr. Cecil Sharp 1859-1924

Dear Shepherd of your people, hear

Dear Shepherd of your people, hear, your presence now display; as you have given a place for prayer, so give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace and love and concord dwell; here give the troubled conscience ease, the wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive your word, in faith present our prayers; and in the presence of our Lord unburden all our cares.

4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye, the humble mind bestow; and shine upon us from on high

to make our graces grow.

John Newton 1725-1807 alt.

Jesus, where'er your people meet 445

WAREHAM 88.88 Later form of melody by William Knapp 1698-1768

Jesus, where'er your people meet

Jesus, where'er your people meet there they behold your mercy seat, where'er they seek you, you are found and every place is hallowed ground.

For you, within no walls confined, are present in the humble mind; such ever bring you where they come, and, going, take you to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of your chosen few, your former mercies here renew; here to our waiting hearts proclaim the sweetness of your saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer to strengthen faith and sweeten care, to teach our faint desires to rise, and bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but you are near, your arm can save, your ear can hear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down, and make a thousand hearts your own.

William Cowper 1731-1800 alt.

Lord, your almighty word 447

MOSCOW 664.6664 Adapted from Felice Giardini 1716-96

Lord, your almighty word

Lord, your almighty word chaos and darkness heard, and took their flight: hear us, we humbly pray, and where the gospel day sheds not its glorious ray, let there be light.

2 Saviour, who came to give those who in darkness live healing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the inly blind, now to all humankind let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love, life-giving holy dove, speed forth your flight; move on the waters' face, bearing the lamp of grace, and in earth's darkest place let there be light.

Holy and blessèd Three, glorious Trinity, Wisdom, Love, Might, boundless as ocean's tide rolling in fullest pride, through the earth far and wide, let there be light.

John Marriott 1780-1825 alt.

Blest are the pure in heart 448

FRANCONIA 66.86 Melody by William Henry Havergal 1793-1870 from a chorale by Johann Balthasar König 1691-1758

Blest are the pure in heart

Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see our God; the secret of the Lord is theirs, their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord who left the heavens our life and peace to bring, to dwell with us in lowliness, our pattern and our King:

3 still to the lowly soul he will himself impart, and for his cradle and his throne chooses the pure in heart.

Lord, we your presence seek; this blessing now renew: give us a pure and lowly heart, a temple fit for you.

John Keble 1792-1866 (vv. 1,3) and others

449 Stand up and bless the Lord

CARLISLE 66.86 Charles Lockhart 1745-1815

Stand up and bless the Lord

1 Stand up and bless the Lord, you people of his choice; stand up and bless the Lord your God with heart, and soul, and voice.

Though high above all praise, above all blessing high, who would not fear his holy name, and praise and magnify?

3 O for the living flame from his own altar brought, to touch our lips, our minds inspire, and wing to heaven our thought!

God is our strength and song, and his salvation ours; then be his love in Christ proclaimed with all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up and bless the Lord, the Lord your God adore; stand up and bless his glorious name, henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

450 Spread, O spread, almighty word

GOTT SEI DANK 77.77 J.A. Freylinghausen's 'Gesangbuch', Halle 1704 arr. G .H. Stötzel, Stuttgart 1744

Spread, O spread, almighty word

Spread, O spread, almighty word, spread the kingdom of the Lord, where the breath of God has given life to people meant for heaven.

Tell them how the Father's will made the world, and keeps it still; how his only Son he gave all from sin and death to save.

3 Tell of our Redeemer's love, who, for ever to remove all the guilt that in us lies, gave himself as sacrifice.

4 Tell them of the Spirit given now to guide us on to heaven, strong and holy, just and true, working both to will and do.

5 Up! the ripening fields you see, mighty will the harvest be; but the reapers still are few, great the work they have to do.

6 Lord of harvest, kind and true, give us strength to work for you, till the nations everywhere see your light, and know your care.

Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier 1774-1841 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

452 God of mercy, God of grace

HEATHLANDS 77.77.77 from Psalm 67 Henry Thomas Smart 1813-79

God of mercy, God of grace

God of mercy, God of grace, show the brightness of your face; shine upon us, Saviour, shine, fill your church with light divine; and your saving health extend to the earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise you, Lord! be by all that live adored; let the nations shout and sing glory to their Saviour king; at your feet their tribute pay, and your holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise you, Lord! earth shall then its fruits afford; God to us his blessing give, we to God devoted live: all below, and all above, one in joy and light and love.

Henry Francis Lyte 1793-1847 alt.

We limit not the truth of God 453

ELLACOMBE (2) 86.86 D Melody from 'Mainz Gesangbuch',

We limit not the truth of God

We limit not the truth of God to our poor reach of mind, by notions of our day and sect, crude, partial and confined: no, let a new and better hope within our hearts be stirred: the Lord has yet more light and truth to break forth from his word.

Our faithful forebears searching went the first steps of the way; this was the dawning, yet to grow into the perfect day. And grow it shall, our glorious sun will brighter rays afford: the Lord has yet more light and truth to break forth from his word.

3 O Father, Son, and Spirit, send us increase from above; enlarge, expand all living souls to comprehend your love; and make us all go on to know, with nobler powers conferred, that you have yet more light and truth to break forth from your word.

George Rawson 1807-89 alt.

454 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

WAS LEBET 12 10.12 10 dactylic Melody from a MS 'Choral-Buch' of Johann Heinrich Reinhardt Üttingen,

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, bow down before him, his glory proclaim; gold of obedience and incense of lowliness bring, and adore him: the Lord is his name.

Low at his feet lay your burden of carefulness, high on his heart he will bear it for you, comfort your sorrows, and answer your prayerfulness, guiding your steps in the way best for you.

3

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness of the poor wealth you would reckon to own: truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness, these are the offerings to bring to his throne.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, he will accept for the name that is dear, mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness, trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, bow down before him, his glory proclaim; gold of obedience and incense of lowliness bring, and adore him: the Lord is his name.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell $1811-75 \; alt.$

AURELIA 76.76 D Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

The church's one foundation

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord: she is his new creation by water and the word; from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation yet one o'er all the earth, her charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth: one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses with every grace endued.

3
Though with a scornful wonder the world sees her oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed, yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, 'How long?' and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Through toil and tribulation and tumult of her war she waits the consummation of peace for evermore, till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed, and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth has union with God the Three in One, and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won. O happy ones and holy! Lord, give to us the grace like them, the meek and lowly, in heaven to seek your face.

Samuel John Stone 1839-1900 alt.

458 The day you gave us, Lord, is ended

ST CLEMENT 98.98 Clement Cotterill Scholefield 1839-1904

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended, the darkness falls at your behest; to you our morning hymns ascended, your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

3 Across each continent and island as dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

4

The sun that bids us rest is waking our friends beneath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making your wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; your throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; your kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all your creatures own your sway.

John Ellerton 1826-93 alt.

460 The call of God resounding

THE CALL OF GOD 76.76 D Robert Harkness 1880-1961

The call of God resounding

The call of God resounding thrills on the morning air: 'Arise and save my people from sin's oppressive power!' Fair breaks the day with gladness, its light brings hope to all; O God of heaven, we bless you that we have heard your call.

2 The light of God is resting upon the encircling hills, pledge of the new day coming, hope for our wearied wills; long though the night, and fearful, the day reveals your power; O God of heaven, we thank you, our strong and mighty tower.

Fierce though the conflict rages, not yet the victory won; God give us strength and courage until our task is done. The foe moves out against us, his hosts in grim array; O God of heaven, we pray you: Revive our cause today!

Rise up, O church, to action! Take up the cause of right; the foe is strong, but stronger are you in heaven's might: with joy we hear the challenge and answer to your call; O God of heaven, your kingdom shall triumph over all.

Thomas Henry Scambler 1879-1944 alt.

I bind unto myself today

ST PATRICK 88 88 D arr. and harm. from Charles Villiers Stanford 1852-1924 v. 1-5 Adapted from an Irish traditional melody

DEIRDRE 88.88 trochaic v. 6-7 From 'St Patrick's Breastplate' Gaelic 5th-7th cent Attrib. St Patrick c. 389-95

I bind unto myself today

1 I bind unto myself today the strong name of the Trinity by invocation of the same, the Three in One, and One in Three.

I bind this day to me for ever, by power of faith, Christ's incarnation, his baptism in the Jordan river, his death on cross for my salvation, he bursting from the spiced tomb, his riding up the heavenly way, his coming at the day of doom: I bind unto myself today.

I bind unto myself today the virtues of the starlit heaven, the glorious sun's life giving ray, the whiteness of the moon at even, the flashing of the lightning free, the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks, the stable earth, the deep salt sea a round the old eternal rocks.

I bind unto myself today the power of God to hold and lead, his eye to watch, his might to stay, his ear to hearken to my need,

the wisdom of my God to teach, his hand to guide, his shield to ward, the word of God to give me speech, his heavenly host to be my guard.

Against all Satan's spells and wiles, against false words of heresy, against the knowledge that defiles, against the heart's idolatry, against the wizard's evil craft, against the death wound and the burning, the choking wave, the poisoned shaft, protect me, Christ, till your returning.

Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me, Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me, Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger, Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the name, the strong name of the Trinity, by invocation of the same, the Three in One, and One in Three, of whom all nature has creation, eternal Father, Spirit, Word. Praise to the Lord of my salvation: salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

Version by Cecil Francis Alexander 1818-95

479 They that believe and are baptized

MIT FREUDEN ZART 87.87.887 Melody (original rhythm slightly adapted) from the Bohemian Brethren's 'Kirchengeseng, Berlin,

They that believe and are baptized

They that believe and are baptized shall see the Lord's salvation; baptized into the death of Christ, they are a new creation; through Christ's redemption they shall stand among the glorious heavenly band of every tribe and nation.

2 With one accord, O God, we pray: Grant us your Holy Spirit, and look on our infirmity through Jesus' blood and merit. O keep us in baptismal grace, until at last we take our place with all who life inherit.

Thomas Hansen Kingo 1634--1703 tr. George Alfred Taylor Rygh 1860-1943 alt.

Dearest Jesus, we are here 480

LIEBSTER JESU 78.78.88 Later form of melody by Johann Rodolph Ahle 1625-73

Dearest Jesus, we are here

Dearest Jesus, we are here gladly your command obeying; with this child we now draw near in response to your own saying that to you *she/he* shall be given to be made an heir of heaven.

2 Your command is clear and plain, and we would obey it duly: 'You must all be born again, heart and life renewing truly, born of water and the Spirit, and my kingdom thus inherit.'

3 This is why we come to you, in our arms this infant bearing; Lord, to us your glory show; let this child, your mercy sharing, in your arms be shielded ever, yours on earth and yours for ever.

Gracious Head, your member own; Shepherd, take your lamb and feed her/him; Prince of Peace, make here your throne; Way of life, to heaven lead her/him; precious Vine, let nothing sever from your side this branch for ever.

Now upon your heart *she/he* lies whom our hearts so dearly treasure; grant to you our prayers may rise, pour your blessing without measure; write the name we now have given, write it in the book of heaven.

Benjamin Schmolck 1672-1737 tr. alt. from Lutheran Book of Worship based on Catherine Winkworth 1827-78

481 Baptized into your name most holy

NACH EINER PRÜFUNG 98.98.88 Johann Gottfried Schicht 1753-1823

Baptized into your name most holy

Baptized into your name most holy, O Father, Son, and Spirit, Lord, I claim a place, though weak and lowly, among the people you have called. Buried with Christ and dead to sin, I have your Spirit now within.

My loving Father, here you take me henceforth to be your child and heir; my faithful Saviour, here you make me the fruit of all your sorrows share. Come, Holy Spirit, comfort me though threatening clouds around I see.

O faithful God, you never fail me; your cov'nant surely will abide. Let not eternal death assail me should I transgress it on my side. Have mercy when I come defiled; forgive, lift up, restore your child.

4 All that I am and love most dearly, receive it all, O Lord, from me. Help me to make my vows sincerely and your devoted child to be. Let nothing that I am or own serve any will but yours alone.

Johann Jakob Rambach 1693-1735 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt.

Father of peace, and God of love 482

ST PAUL 86.86 Melody from J. Chalmers' 'Collection', Aberdeen, 1749

Father of peace, and God of love

Father of peace, and God of love, we own your power to savethat power by which our Shepherd rose victorious o'er the grave.

Him from the dead you brought again, when, by his sacred blood, confirmed and sealed for evermore the eternal covenant stood.

O may your Spirit seal our souls, and mould them to your will, that our weak hearts no more may stray, but keep your precepts still;

4 that to perfection's sacred height we nearer still may rise, and all we think, and all we do, be pleasing in your eyes.

 $Scottish\ Paraphrases$ 1781 alt.; from Hebrews 13:20-21 based on para. by Philip Doddridge 1702-51 v.1, Doddridge; v.4, probably by William Cameron 1751-1811

483 Lord, in the strength of grace

ST MICHAEL 66.86 Later form of melody by William Crotch 1775-1847 abridged from 'Psalm 101' in the 'Genevan Psalter', 1551

Lord, in the strength of grace

Lord, in the strength of grace, with a glad heart and true, myself, my residue of days, I consecrate to you.

2 Your ransomed servant, I restore to you your own; and from this moment, live or die to serve my God alone.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

484 When we to cleansing waters came

BELGRAVE 86.86 Romans 6: 3, 4 William Horsley 1774 - 1858

When we to cleansing waters came

When we to cleansing waters came, baptized in Jesus' name, did not the rite of death to sin newness of life proclaim?

2

Too long enthralled to Satan's sway, we now are slaves no more; for Christ has vanquished death and sin our freedom to restore.

With Christ the Lord we died to sin, with him to life we rise; in Christ's new life we now can walk, in him attain the prize.

Scottish Paraphrases 1781 alt.

My God, accept my heart this day 485

ST PETER 86.86 Alexander Robert Reinagle 1799-1877

My God, accept my heart this day

My God, accept my heart this day, and make it still your own, that I from you no more may stray, but follow you alone.

Before the cross of him who died in penitence I fall; let every sin be crucified, and Christ be Lord of all.

3 Anoint me with your heavenly grace, and seal me for your own, that I may see your glorious face, and worship near your throne.

Let every thought and work and word to you be ever given; then life shall be your service, Lord, and death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges $1800 - 94 \; alt.$

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands 496

ACH GOTT UND HERR 87.87 iambic Later form of melody from 'As Hymnodus Sacer', Leipzig, 1625 arr. Christoph Peter 1626-69 and Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

to clamour never waken.

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

1 Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands that holy things have taken, let ears that now have heard your songs

Lord, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang keep free from all deceiving, the eyes which saw your love be bright, your blessèd hope perceiving.

3 The feet that tread your holy courts from your light do not banish, the bodies by your body fed with your new life replenish.

Attrib. Ephraim the Syrian c.306-73 tr. Charles William Humphreys 1840-1921 and Percy Dearmer 1867-1936 alt.

TOULON 10.10.10.10 Abbr. from OLD 124TH

Draw near and take the body of our Lord

Draw near and take the body of our Lord, and drink his holy blood for you outpoured, saved by that body and that precious blood, our souls refreshed, we offer thanks to God.

2 Salvation's giver, Christ the only Son, who by his cross and blood the victory won, off'ring himself for greatest and for least, himself the victim, and himself the priest.

The victims offered by the law of old, as signs from God, eternal mysteries told; now Christ our light, the ransom of our race, gives to his own this endless source of grace.

Let us approach with faithful hearts sincere, and take the promise of salvation here. Christ, who his saints in this world rules and shields, to all believers life eternal yields.

With heav'nly bread he makes the hungry whole, gives living waters to each thirsty soul. Christ Jesus, first and last, to whom shall bow all nations at the last, is with us now.

Latin, from the Antiphonary of Bennchar, 7th cent. tr. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.

Lord Jesus, joy of loving hearts 499

HEREFORD 88.88 Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

Lord Jesus, joy of loving hearts

Lord Jesus, joy of loving hearts, true fount of life, our lives sustain, from any bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled to you again.

Your truth unchanged has ever stood, you save all those who on you call, to those yet seeking you are good, to those who find you, all in all.

3

We taste you, Lord, the living bread, and long to feast upon you still, we drink of you, the fountainhead, and thirst our souls from you to fill.

For you our restless spirits yearn, whatever comes, until the last, glad when your presence we discern, blest when our faith can hold you fast.

5

For ever, Jesus, with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright, chase the dark night of sin away, shed on this world your holy light.

Anon., Latin, 12th cent. tr. Ray Palmer $1808-87 \; alt.$

501 Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory

HOLYWOOD 87.87.87 Melody probably by John Francis Wade c.1711-86

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory, of his flesh the mystery sing: of the blood all price exceeding shed by our eternal King, destined for the world's redemption from a Virgin's womb to spring.

2 Born for us, and for us given, born to live like us below, he, a man with us abiding, lived the gospel seed to sow; and at last faced death undaunted, his self-giving love to show.

3 On the night of that last supper, seated with his chosen band, first the passover observing he fulfils the law's command, then as food to his disciples gives himself with his own hand. Word made flesh! His word life-giving gives his flesh our food to be, wine as his own blood he offers; then, though senses fail to see, faith alone the true heart wakens to behold the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before him kneeling, this great sacrament revere; ancient forms all have their ending for the newer rite is here; faith its aid to sight is lending: though unseen, the Lord is here.

Glory let us give and blessing, to the Father and the Son, honour, might and praise addressing while eternal ages run, and the Spirit's love confessing, who from both, with both is one.

Thomas Aquinas c.1227-74, tr. Edward Caswall 1814-78 and others

502 Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast

ANIMA CHRISTI 10 10.10 10 William Joseph Maher 1823-77

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast

1 Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; body of Christ, be my true saving guest; blood of my Saviour, bathe me in your tide; wash me with water flowing from your side.

Strength and protection may your Passion be; O blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me: deep in your wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; so shall I never from you parted be.

3 From the foul enemy my soul defend; in death's dread moments be my loving friend; call me, and bid me come to you on high, when I may praise you with your saints for ay.

Anon. Latin, 14th cent. tr. J. Hegarty, S.J., d.1834 alt.

504 O Jesus, blessèd Lord, to you

BROCKHAM 88.88 Jeremiah Clarke c.1673-1707

O Jesus, blessèd Lord, to you

1

O Jesus, blessèd Lord, to you my heartfelt thanks and praise are due; you have so lovingly bestowed on me your body and your blood.

Break forth, my soul, in joy, and say, 'What wealth has come to me today! My Saviour dwells within my soul and makes my wounded spirit whole.'

Thomas Hansen Kingo 1634-1703 tr. Arthur James Mason 1851-1928 alt.

505 Jesus invites his saints

NARENZA 66.86 Adapted by William Henry Havergal 1793-1870 from 'Ave, Maria klare' in Töpler's 'Alte Choral-Melodien,' 1632

Jesus invites his saints

Iesus invites his saints to meet around his board; here pardoned rebels sit, and hold communion with their Lord.

For food he gives his flesh, calls us to drink his blood; amazing favour, matchless grace of our descending God!

3

Our heavenly Father calls Christ and his members one: we the young children of his love, and he the first-born Son.

We are but several parts of the same broken bread; one body has its several limbs, but Jesus is the head.

Let all our powers be joined his glorious name to raise; pleasure and love fill every mind and every voice be praise.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

506 Author of life divine

RHOSYMEDRE 66.66.88 extended John David Edwards 1805-1885

Author of life divine

1 Author of life divine, you have a table spread, furnished with mystic wine and everlasting bread; preserve the life yourself have given, preserve the life yourself have given, and feed and train us up to heaven.

2 Our needy souls sustain with fresh supplies of love, till all your life we gain, and all your fullness prove, and, strengthened by your perfect grace, and, strengthened by your perfect grace, behold without a veil your face.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

Come, Spirit blest, your influence shed 507

ERIN 86.86 Irish traditional hymn melody

Come, Spirit blest, your influence shed

Come, Spirit blest, your influence shed, and realise the sign; your life infuse into the bread, your power into the wine.

2 Effectual let the tokens prove and made, by heavenly art, fit channels to convey your love to every faithful heart.

Charles Wesley $1707 - 88 \; alt.$

509 Come now, everlasting Spirit

SHARON 87.87 Later form of melody by William Boyce 1711-79 harmony from Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810--76

Come now, everlasting Spirit

Come now, everlasting Spirit, bring to every thankful mind all the Saviour's dying merit, sufferings all for humankind;

2 true Recorder of his passion, now the living faith impart, now reveal his great salvation, preach his gospel to our heart.

3 Come as Witness of his dying; come Remembrancer divine, let us feel your power, applying Christ to every soul, and mine.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.

510 My God, your table now is spread

BROMLEY 88.88 Melody by Franz Joseph Haydn 1732-1809 harm. David Evans 1874-1948

My God, your table now is spread

My God, your table now is spread, your cup with love will overflow; be all your children to it led, and let them all its sweetness know.

2 A sacred feast which Jesus makes, rich banquet of his flesh and blood! How happy those who here partake that sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Still let your table honoured be, and furnished well with joyful guests; and may each soul salvation see that here its sacred pledges tastes.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51 alt.

512 Bread of the world in mercy broken

RENDEZ A DIEU 98.98 D Composed or arranged by Louis Bourgeois c. 1510- c. 1561 for the 'Genevan Psalter', 1551

Bread of the world in mercy broken

Bread of the world in mercy broken, wine of the soul in mercy shed, by whom the words of life were spoken, and in whose death our sins are dead: look on the heart by sorrow broken, look on the tears by sinners shed; and be your feast to us the token that by your grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber 1783-1826

513 Bread of heav'n, on you we feed

BREAD OF HEAVEN 77.77.77 William Dalrymple Maclagan 1826-1910

Bread of heav'n, on you we feed

1 Bread of heav'n, on you we feed, for your flesh is food indeed: ever may our souls be fed with this true and living bread, day by day with strength supplied through the life of him who died.

Vine of heav'n, your blood supplies this blest cup of sacrifice: Lord, your wounds our healing give; to your cross we look and live: you our life, O let us be fed by you eternally.

Josiah Conder 1789-1855 alt.

514 Be known to us in breaking bread

BELMONT 86.86 W. Gardiner's 'Sacred Melodies', Vol I, 1812 melody probably by William Gardiner 1770-1853

Be known to us in breaking bread

1

Be known to us in breaking bread, but do not then depart, Saviour, abide with us, and spread your table in our heart.

2

There sup with us in love divine; your body and your blood, that living bread, that heavenly wine, be our immortal food.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

515 (i) According to thy gracious word

BALLERMA 86.86 attrib. Robert Simpson, Glasgow, 1833 adapted from a melody by François Hippolyte Barthèlèrmon 1741-1808

According to thy gracious word

1

According to thy gracious word, in meek humility, this will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember thee.

2

Thy body, broken for my sake, my bread from heaven shall be; thy testamental cup I take, and thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget? or there thy conflict see, thine agony and bloody sweat, and not remember thee?

4

When to the cross I turn my eyes, and rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee:

5 remember thee, and all thy pains, and all thy love to me!
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains, will I remember thee.

6

And when these failing lips grow dumb, and mind and memory flee, when thou shalt in thy kingdom come, then, Lord, remember me.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

515 (ii) According to thy gracious word

BANGOR 86.86 Melody from William Tans'ur's 'Harmony of Syon',

According to thy gracious word

According to thy gracious word, in meek humility, this will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake, my bread from heaven shall be; thy testamental cup I take, and thus remember thee.

Gethsemane can I forget? or there thy conflict see, thine agony and bloody sweat, and not remember thee?

When to the cross I turn my eyes, and rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember thee:

remember thee, and all thy pains, and all thy love to me! Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains, will I remember thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb, and mind and memory flee, when thou shalt in thy kingdom come, then, Lord, remember me.

James Montgomery 1771-1854 alt.

516 Here, gracious Lord, we see you face to face

ST AGNES 10.10.10.10 James Langran 1835-1909

Here, gracious Lord, we see you face to face

1

Here, gracious Lord, we see you face to face; here would we touch and handle things unseen, here grasp with firmer hand th'etemal grace, and for sustaining strength upon you lean.

2

Here would we feed upon the bread of God, here drink with you the royal wine of heaven; here would we lay aside each earthly load, here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3

We need no help but yours, nor do we need another arm save yours to lean upon; it is enough, O Lord, enough indeed; our strength is in your might, your might alone.

4

Ours is the sin, but yours the righteousness; ours is the guilt, but yours the cleansing blood; here are our robe, our refuge and our peace – your blood, your righteousness, O Lord our God.

5

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, yet, passing, points to that glad feast above, giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.

517 Hallelujah! sing to Jesus

HYFRYDOL 87.87 D Melody by Rowland Huw Prichard 1811-87

Hallelujah! sing to Jesus

Hallelujah! sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the throne; hallelujah! his the triumph, his the victory alone; hark, the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood: 'Jesus out of every nation has redeemed us by his blood.'

2 Hallelujah! not as orphans, are we left in sorrow now; hallelujah! he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how; though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er, shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'?

Hallelujah! bread of heaven, and on earth our food, our stay; hallelujah! here the sinful flee to you from day to day; intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's redeemer, plead for me where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Hallelujah! King eternal, you the Lord of lords we own; hallelujah! born of Mary, earth your footstool, heav'n your throne: you within the veil have entered, robed in flesh, our great high priest; you on earth both priest and victim in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix 1837-98

518 For the bread and for the wine

EVELYN 7776 Arthur Seymour Sullivan 1842-1900

For the bread and for the wine

For the bread and for the wine, for the pledge that seals him mine, for the words of love divine, we give you thanks, O Lord.

For the feast of love and peace, bidding all our sorrows cease, foretaste of the kingdom's bliss, we give you thanks, O Lord.

3 This the bread and this the wine, yet to faith the solemn sign of the heav'nly and divine! We give you thanks, O Lord.

Til he comes we take the bread, type of him on whom we feed, him who lives and once was dead: we give you thanks, O Lord.

5 Till he comes we take the cup; As we at his table sup Eye and heart and lifted up: We give you thanks, O Lord.

For that coming here foreshown, for that day to us unknown, for the glory and the throne, We give you thanks, O Lord.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.

And now, O Father, mindful of the love 519

UNDE ET MEMORES 10 10.10 10.10 10 William Henry Monk 1823-89

And now, O Father, mindful of the love

And now, O Father, mindful of the love that bought us, once for all, on Calvary's hill, and having with us him who pleads above, we here present, we bring before you still that only offering perfect in your eyes, the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on his anointed face, and only look on us as found in him; look not on our misusings of your grace, our prayer so halting, and our faith so dim: for now between our sins and their reward we set the passion of your Son our Lord.

And so we come; O draw us to your feet, most patient Saviour, who can love us still; and by this food, so awesome and so sweet, deliver us from every touch of ill; in your own service make us glad and free, and may we in your presence ever be.

William Bright 1824-1901 alt.

520 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

ST HELEN 87.87.47 extended George Clement Martin 1844-1916

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

1 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour, first-begotten from the dead, you alone our strong defender, lifting up your people's head: alleluia, alleluia, Jesus, true and living bread.

Here our humble homage pay we, here in loving reverence bow; here for faith's discernment pray we, lest we fail to know you now: alleluia, alleluia, you are here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form now veils you as of old in Bethlehem, here as there your angels hail you, branch and flower of Jesse's stem; alleluia, alleluia, we in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, your offering, finished once for all when you were slain, in its fullness undiminished shall for evermore remain, alleluia, alleluia, cleansing souls from every stain.

Great High Priest of our profession through the veil you entered in; by your mighty intercession grace and mercy you can win: alleluia, alleluia, only sacrifice for sin.

Life-imparting heavenly manna, stricken rock with streaming side, heaven and earth with loud hosanna worship you, the Lamb who died alleluia, alleluia, ris'n, ascended, glorified!

George Hugh Bourne 1840-1925 alt.

546 Lord Jesus, think on me

SOUTHWELL 66.86 Melody from William Damon's 'Psalmes',

Lord Jesus, think on me

Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin; from earthbound passions set me free, and make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me by care and woe oppressed; let me your loving servant be, and taste your promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me, amid the bitter strife; through all my pain and misery become my health and life.

Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go astray; through darkness and perplexity point to the heavenly way.

5 Lord Jesus, think on me, that, when the trial is past, I may your radiant glory see, and share your joy at last.

Synesius of Cyrene c.375-430tr. Allen William Chatfield 1808-96 alt.

549 God be in my head and in my understanding

GOD BE IN MY HEAD irregular Henry Walford Davies 1869-1941

God be in my head and in my understanding

God be in my head and in my understanding; God be in my eyes and in my looking; God be in my mouth and in my speaking; God be in my heart and in my thinking; God be at my end and at my departing.

Richard Pynson's *Horae BVM*. Sarurn 1514

O stay with us, Lord Jesus 551

CHRISTUS DER 1ST MEIN LEBEN 76.76 Melody by Melchior Vulpius c.1560-1616

O stay with us, Lord Jesus

1 O stay with us, Lord Jesus, among us with your grace, that Satan may not harm us, and we may live in peace.

2 Stay with us, our Redeemer, among us with your word, that we may know your goodness and faith in you be stirred.

3 Stay with your heavenly brightness among us, precious light; your truth keep us from error; surround us with your might.

Stay with your richest blessings among us, bounteous Lord; let us in grace and wisdom grow daily through your word.

5 Stay here with your protection among us, Lord our strength, and let the world and Satan be overcome at length.

6 O stay, our faithful Saviour, among us with your love; grant steadfastness, and help us to reach our home above.

Josua Stegmann 1588-1632 tr. August Crull 1845-1923 revised

555 Put all your trust in God

ICH HALTE TREULICH STILL 66.86 D attrib. Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

Put all your trust in God

Put all your trust in God, in duty's path go on; walk in God's strength with faith and hope, so shall your work be done. Commit your ways to him, your work into his hands, and rest on his unchanging word,

who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on, God's covenant shall endure; though clouds and darkness hide his path, the promised grace is sure. Give to the winds your fears; hope, and be undismayed: God hears your sighs and counts your tears; God shall lift up your head.

Through waves and clouds and storms his power will clear your way: await his time; so shall this night soon end in joyous day. Leave to God's sovereign sway to choose and to command; so shall you wondering own, his way how wise, how strong his hand.

Paul Gerhardt 1607-76 tr. John Wesley 1703-91 alt.

556 All depends on our possessing

ALLES IST AN GOTTES SEGEN 887.887 Johann Löhner 1645-1705 as in J.A. Hiller's 'Choral-Melodienbuch', 1793

All depends on our possessing

1

All depends on our possessing God's free grace and constant blessing, though all earthly wealth depart. They who trust with faith unshaken by their God are not forsaken, and will keep a dauntless heart.

2

He who to this day has fed me and to many joys has led me is and ever shall be mine. He who always gently schools me and who daily guides and rules me will remain my help divine.

3

When with sorrow I am stricken hope anew my heart will quicken, all my longing shall be stilled. To God's lovingkindness tender soul and body I surrender, for on him alone I build.

4

Well he knows what best to grant me; all the longing hopes that haunt me, joy and sorrow, have their day. I shall doubt his wisdom never; as God wills, so be it ever; I commit to him my way.

5

If my days on earth he lengthen, God my faltering steps will strengthen; all my trust in him I place. Things of earth are not abiding, like a stream away are gliding; safe I anchor in his grace.

Anon., in *Gesang-Buch*, Nuremberg 1676 tr. Catherine Winkworth 1827-78 alt. MORNING HYMN 88.88 Melody by François Hippolyte Barthélémon 1741-1808

Awake, my soul, and with the sun

Awake, my soul, and with the sun your daily stage of duty run; shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise to pay your morning sacrifice:

Glory to you that safely kept and have refreshed me while I slept; grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake I may of endless light partake.

3 Lord, I my vows to you renew; disperse my sins as morning dew; guard my first springs of thought and will, and with yourself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day all I design or do or say, that all my powers, with all their might, in your sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise God, all creatures here below, praise God above, you heavenly host, praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken 1637-1711 alt.

558 All praise to thee, my God, this night

TALLIS' CANON 88.88 Shortened form of melody by Thomas Tallis c. 1505-85from Thomas Ravenscroft's 'Psalmes', 1621

All praise to thee, my God, this night

1

All praise to thee, my God, this night for all the blessings of the light: keep me, O keep me, King of kings, beneath thine own almighty wings.

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

3 O may my soul on thee repose, and may sweet sleep my eyelids close sleep that shall me more vigorous make to serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie, my soul with heavenly thoughts supply; let no ill dreams disturb my rest, no powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise God, all creatures here below, praise God above, you heavenly host, praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken 1637-1711 alt.

559 A new heart, Lord, create in me

O JESU CHRISTE, WAHRES LICHT 88.88 Anon., in 'Andachtige Haus-Kirch ... Gesangen', Nürnberg 1676

A new heart, Lord, create in me

A new heart, Lord, create in me, a heart from sin and guilt set free; O close the gate and guard the door, that sin may enter in no more.

2 To you my soul I open wide; come, Jesus, and in me abide, and from the temple of my heart

make all unrighteousness depart.

O let your Holy Spirit's light, with all your heavenly radiance bright, flow through my spirit like a flood, eternal source of every good.

4 Thus to my cleansed and contrite heart your heavenly riches, Lord, impart, so that your wisdom, truth, and grace may make my heart a fruitful place.

Then I will tell in grateful song the praises that to you belong; my joy will be, my whole life through, to consecrate myself to you.

Heinrich Georg Neuss 1654-1716 tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox 1812-97 alt.

562 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord

JACKSON 86.86 Melody by Thomas Jackson 1715-1781 harm. David Evans 1874-1948

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, or to defend his cause, maintain the honour of his Word, the glory of his cross.

Jesus, my God: I know his name, his name is all my trust, nor will he put my soul to shame,

nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as his throne his promise stands, and he can well secure what I've committed to his hands till the decisive hour.

Then will he own my humble name before his Father's face, and in the new Jerusalem appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748 alt.

564 O God of Bethel, by whose hand

SALZBURG 86.86 Melody adapted from Johann Michael Haydn 1737-1806

O God of Bethel, by whose hand

O God of Bethel, by whose hand your people still are fed, who through this earthly pilgrimage have all our forebears led:

2 our vows, our prayers, we now present before your throne of grace; God of our people, be the God of each succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life our wandering footsteps guide; give us each day our daily bread, for all our needs provide.

4 O spread your covering wings around, till all our wanderings cease, and at our Father's loved abode our souls arrive in peace.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51 and others based on Genesis 28:19-22

566 Lord Jesus, if the same you are

SURREY 88.88.88 Later form of melody by Henry Carey c 1687-1743

Lord Jesus, if the same you are

Lord Jesus, if the same you are, if all your promises are sure, set up your kingdom in my heart and make me rich, for I am poor; to me be all your treasures given, the kingdom of an inward heaven.

You have pronounced the mourners blest; for loss of you I ever mourn: I cannot, and I will not rest till you, my only rest, return; till you, the Prince of Peace, appear, and I receive the Comforter.

Where is the blessedness bestowed on all that hunger after you? I hunger now, I thirst for God; now this poor sinner's life renew, and satisfy with endless peace, and fill me with your righteousness.

4 Shine on your work, disperse the gloom, light in your light I'll see anew: say to my soul, 'Your light is come, glory divine is risen on you, your warfare's done, your mourning's past; look up, your tears shall end at last!

OMBERSLEY 88.88 William Henry Gladstone 1840-91

God of all power, and truth, and grace

God of all power, and truth, and grace, which shall from age to age endure, whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass, remains and stands for ever sure;

that I your mercy may proclaim, that all the world your truth may see, hallow your great and glorious name, and perfect holiness in me.

3 Purge me from every evil blot; my idols all be cast aside: cleanse me from every sinful thought, from all the stain of self and pride.

Give me a new, a perfect heart, from sorrow free, and doubt and fear; the mind which was in Christ impart, and let my spirit know you near.

5 O that I now, from sin released, your word may to the utmost prove, enter into the promised rest, the Canaan of your perfect love!

LLOYD 86.86 Cuthbert Howard 1856-1927

O for a heart to praise my God

1 O for a heart to praise my God, a heart from sin set free, a heart that always feels your blood so freely shed for me:

a heart resigned, submissive, meek, my great Redeemer's throne, where only Christ is heard to speak, where Jesus reigns alone:

3 a humble, lowly, contrite heart, believing, true, and clean, which neither life nor death can part from Christ who dwells within:

a heart in every thought renewed, and full of love divine, perfect, and right, and pure, and good your life revealed in mine.

5 Your nature, gracious Lord, impart: come quickly from above; write your new name upon my heart, your new, best name of love.

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer 569

CWM RHONDDA 87.87.47 extended John Hughes 1873-1932

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand: bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain whence the living waters flow: let the fiery, cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan bid my anxious fears subside; death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

William Williams 1717-91 tr. Peter Williams 1722-96 and William Williams alt.

571 Forth in your name, O Lord, I go

SONG 34 88.88 arr. From melody and bass of Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625

Forth in your name, O Lord, I go

Forth in your name, O Lord, I go, my daily labour to pursue, you, Lord, alone resolved to know, in all I think, or speak, or do.

Each task your wisdom has assigned still let me cheerfully fulfil, in all my works your presence find, and prove your good and perfect will.

3 You may I set at my right hand, whose eyes my inmost substance view, and labour on at your command, and offer all my works to you.

Give me to bear your easy yoke, and every moment watch and pray, and still to things eternal look, and hasten to your glorious day;

5 for you delightfully employ all that your bounteous grace has given, and run my course with even joy, and closely walk with you to heaven.

572 (i) O thou who camest from above

WILTON 88.88 Samuel Stanley 1767-1822

O thou who camest from above

1 O thou who camest from above the pure celestial fire to impart,

kindle a flame of sacred love on the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn with inextinguishable blaze, and trembling to its source return,

in humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire to work, and speak, and think for thee; still let me guard the holy fire, and still stir up thy gift in me,

4 ready for all thy perfect will, my acts of faith and love repeat, till death thy endless mercies seal, and make the sacrifice complete.

572 (ii) O thou who camest from above

HEREFORD 88.88 Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76

O thou who camest from above

1 O thou who camest from above the pure celestial fire to impart, kindle a flame of sacred love on the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn with inextinguishable blaze, and trembling to its source return, in humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire to work, and speak, and think for thee; still let me guard the holy fire, and still stir up thy gift in me,

4 ready for all thy perfect will, my acts of faith and love repeat, till death thy endless mercies seal, and make the sacrifice complete.

A charge to keep I have 573

CAMBRIDGE 66.86 Melody by Ralph Harrison 1748-1810

A charge to keep I have

1 A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify, a never-dying soul to save, made fit for God on high:

2 to serve the present age, my calling to fulfil: O may it all my powers engage to do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with zealous care, as in your sight to live; and O your servant, Lord, prepare a strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray, and on yourself rely, so shall I not my trust betray, nor shall I ever die.

O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me 575

CAITHNESS 86.86 Modern form of melody from the 'Scottish Psalter',

O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me

O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me, and all things else recede: to you my heart would nearer be, from sin be daily freed.

Each day embrace my weakness, Lord, with your supporting might; and let my death be lost in life, my darkness in your light.

Let faith in you and in your strength my every motive move; may you alone be my delight, my passion and my love.

Fill me with gladness from above, hold me by strength divine. Lord, let the glow of your great love through my whole being shine.

Show me your glory more and more, Lord, holy, wise, and true! Your living image I would be, in joy and sorrow too.

6 Make this poor self grow less and less, and be yourself my aim; and through your grace, make me each day more worthy of your name.

Johann Caspar Lavater 1741-1801 tr. Elizabeth Lee Smith 1817-98 revised David Arthur Schubert 1942-

576 O for a closer walk with God

CAITHNESS 86.86 Modern form of melody from the 'Scottish Psalter' 1635

O for a closer walk with God

O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heavenly frame, a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew when first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view

of Jesus and his word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed, how sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void the world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy dove, return, sweet messenger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, and drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known, whate'er that idol be, help me to tear it from thy throne and worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame; so purer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper 1731-1800

KILMARNOCK 86.86 Neil Dougall 1776--1862

Come, let us to the Lord our God

1

Come, let us to the Lord our God with contrite hearts return; our God is gracious, nor will leave the desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth, and stills the stormy wave, and though his arm be strong to smite 'tis also strong to save.

3 Long has the night of sorrow reigned, the dawn shall bring us light: God shall appear, and we shall rise with gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know, shall know him and rejoice; his coming like the morn shall be, like morning songs his voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb, diffusing fragrance round; as showers that usher in the spring and cheer the thirsty ground:

so shall his presence bless our souls and shed a joyful light; that hallowed morn shall chase away the sorrows of the night.

John Morison Hosea 6:1-4

FOUNDATION 11 11.11 11 anapaestic American traditional hymn melody

How firm a foundation, you people of God

How firm a foundation, you people of God, is laid for your faith in his excellent word; what more can he say than to you he has said, to all who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2

Fear not, he is with you, and be not dismayed, for he is your God, and will still give you aid: he'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand, upheld by his righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters he calls you to go, the rivers of grief shall not you overflow; the Lord will be with you in trouble to bless, and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

4

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie his grace all-sufficient shall be your supply; the flame shall not hurt you, his only design your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose he will not, he cannot, desert to its foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake, he never will leave, he will never forsake.

Author 'K -' (?Richard Keen) in John Rippon's Selection of Hymns 1787 alt.

580 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

MANNHEIM 87.87.87 Melody from a chorale by Friedrich Filitz 1804-76 adaptation attrib. Lowell Mason 1792-1872

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea; guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but thee; yet possessing every blessing if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; all our weakness thou dost know; thou didst tread this earth before us. thou didst feel its keenest woe: lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heavenly joy, love with every passion blending, pleasure that can never cloy: thus provided, pardoned, guided, nothing can our peace destroy,

James Edmeston 1791-1867

SANDON 10 4.10 4.10 10 Charles Henry Purday 1799-1885

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom; lead thou me on. The night is dark, and I am far from home; lead thou me on. Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene — one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose and see my path; but now lead thou me on. I loved the garish day, and spite of fears pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on, o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone; and with the morn those angel faces smile, which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman 1801-90

'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said 583

O JESU CHRIST, MEINS LEBENS LICHT 88.88 Adapted from a melody in 'As Hymnodus Sacer', Leipzig,

'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said

'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said, 'if you would my disciple be; take up your cross with willing heart and humbly follow after me.'

Take up your cross; let not its weight Fill your weak spirit with alarm; his strength shall bear your spirit up and brace your heart and nerve your arm.

Take up your cross, nor heed the shame, and let your foolish pride be still: your Lord refused not even to die upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

4

Take up your cross, then, in his strength and calmly every danger brave; it guides you to a better home and leads to victory o'er the grave.

Take up your cross and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down; for only those who bear the cross may hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles William Everest 1814-77 alt.

584 (i) Just as I am, without one plea

SAFFRON WALDEN 88.86 Arthur Henry Brown 1830-1926

Just as I am, without one plea

Just as I am, without one plea but that your blood was shed for me, and that you would my Saviour be, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind sight, riches, healing of the mind, yes, all I need, in you to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, you will receive, will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; because your promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am — your love unknown has broken every barrier down now to be yours, and yours alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love the breadth, length, depth and height to prove, here for a season, then above, O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott 1789-1871 alt.

584 (ii) Just as I am, without one plea

WOODWORTH 88.86 William Batchelder Bradbury 1816-68

Just as I am, without one plea

Just as I am, without one plea but that your blood was shed for me, and that you would my Saviour be, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind sight, riches, healing of the mind, yes, all I need, in you to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, you will receive, will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; because your promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am — your love unknown has broken every barrier down now to be yours, and yours alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love the breadth, length, depth and height to prove, here for a season, then above, O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott 1789-1871 alt.

I heard the voice of Jesus say 585

KINGSFOLD 86.86 D From an English and Irish traditional melody coll. Lucy Broadwood 1858-1929 harm. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

I heard the voice of Jesus say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'Come unto me and rest; lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast.' I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad; I found in him a resting-place, and he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'Behold, I freely give the living water; thirsty one, stoop down and drink and live.' I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream; my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'I am this dark world's light; look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright.' I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun; and in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.

EVENTIDE 10 10.10 10 William Henry Monk 1823-89

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide: the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away, change and decay in all around I see: O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte 1793-1847 alt.

587 Fold to your heart your sister and your brother

INTERCESSOR 11 10.11 10 Charles Hubert Hastings Parry 1848-1918

Fold to your heart your sister and your brother

Fold to your heart your sister and your brother: where pity dwells, the peace of God is there; to worship rightly is to love each other, each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

For he whom Jesus loved has truly spoken: the holier worship which he deigns to bless restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken, and feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3

Follow with rev'rent steps the great example of him whose holy work was doing good: so shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple, each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then shall all shackles fall: the stormy clangour of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease; love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger, and in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

John Greenleaf Whittier 1807-92 alt.

In heavenly love abiding 588

PENLAN 76.76 D David Jenkins 1849-1915

In heavenly love abiding

1 In heavenly love abiding, no change my heart shall fear; and safe is such confiding, for nothing changes here: the storm may roar without me, my heart may low be laid; but God is round about me, and can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever he may guide me no want shall turn me back, my shepherd is beside me and nothing can I lack: his wisdom ever waking, his sight is never dim, he knows the way he's taking and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me, which yet I have not seen; bright skies will soon be o'er me where dark the clouds have been: my hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free; my Saviour has my treasure, and he will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring 1823-1910 alt.

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult 589

ST CATHERINE 8.7.8.7 Samuel Flood Jones 1826-95

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult of our life's wild restless sea, day by day his voice is sounding, saying, 'Christian, follow me':

as, of old, Saint Andrew heard it by the Galilean lake, turned from home and toil and kindred, leaving all for his dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store, from each idol that would keep us, saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

4 In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'

5 Jesus calls us! By your mercies, Saviour, may we hear you call, give our hearts to your obedience, serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-95 alt.

BLAENWERN 87.87 D William Penfro Rowlands 1860-1937

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus all our sins and griefs to bear, what a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer: O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations, is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged: take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness: take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care? Jesus is our only refuge: take it to the Lord in prayer. Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer; in his arms he'll take and shield you, you will find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven 1819-86 alt.

591 Forty days and forty nights

HEINLEIN 77.77 Melody from the 'Nürnbergisches Gesang-Buch', attrib. Martin Herbst 1654-81

Forty days and forty nights

Forty days and forty nights you were fasting in the wild, forty days and forty nights tempted, and yet undefiled:

2 let us your endurance share and from earthly greed abstain, with you watching unto prayer, with you strong to suffer pain

3 And if Satan on us press flesh or spirit to assail, Victor in the wilderness, grant we may not faint or fail.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear, ever constant by your side, that with you we may appear at the eternal Eastertide.

George Hunt Smyttan 1822-70 and Francis Pott 1832-1909 alt.

592 Stand up, stand up for Jesus

MORNING LIGHT 76.76 D George James Webb 1803-87

Stand up, stand up for Jesus

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, as soldiers of the cross; lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss; from victory on to victory his army he shall lead till every foe is vanquished and Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey; forth to the mighty conflict in this his glorious day! All Christians true now serve him against unnumbered foes; let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

3
Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in his strength alone: the arm of flesh will fail you, you dare not trust your own. Put on the gospel armour, each piece put on with prayer; where duty calls, or danger, be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long: this day the noise of battle, the next the triumph song. To those who are victorious a crown of life shall be; they with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.

George Duffield 1818-88 alt.

Fight the good fight with all thy might 594

DUKE STREET 88.88 Attrib. John Hatton ? - 1793

Fight the good fight with all thy might

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right; lay hold on life, and it shall be thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, lift up thine eyes, and seek his face; life with its way before us lies; Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3

Cast care aside; and on thy Guide lean, and his mercy will provide, lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4

Faint not, nor fear; his arm is near; he changes not, and thou art dear; only believe, and thou shalt see that Christ is all in all to thee.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell 1811-75

Fill my whole life, O Lord my God 596

RICHMOND 86.86 Later form of melody by Thomas Haweis 1734-1820 adapted by Samuel Webbe the younger 1768-1843

Fill my whole life, O Lord my God

Fill my whole life, O Lord my God, in every part with praise, that my whole being may proclaim your being and your ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone nor ev'n the praising heart I ask, but for a life made up of praise in every part:

3 praise in the common things of life, its goings out and in; praise in each duty and each deed, however small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise: let all my being speak of you and of your love, O Lord, poor though I be and weak.

5 So shall you, Lord, receive from me the praise and glory due; and so shall I begin on earth the song for ever new.

So shall no part of day and night from sacredness be free; but with you, Lord, in every step my fellowship will be.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 alt.

OTTAWA 87.87.77 Lowell Mason 1792-1872

Master, speak, thy servant heareth

1 Master, speak, thy servant heareth, waiting for thy gracious word, longing for thy voice that cheereth; Master, let it now be heard. I am listening, Lord, for thee: what hast thou to say to me?

Speak to me by name, O Master, let me know it is to me; speak, that I may follow faster, with a step more firm and free, where the shepherd leads the flock in the shadow of the rock.

Master, speak: and make me ready, when thy voice is truly heard, with obedience glad and steady still to follow every word. I am listening, Lord, for thee: Master, speak, O speak to me!

Frances Ridley Havergal 1836-79

REPTON 86.886 extended Charles Hubert Hastings Parry 1848-1918

Dear Father, Lord of humankind

Dear Father, Lord of humankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind: in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise, in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee, rise up and follow thee.

O sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love, interpreted by love!

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace, the beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm, O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier 1807-29 alt.

Take my life, and let it be 599 (i)

CHARLTON 77.77 D Alan Wilson 1947-

Take my life, and let it be

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold, nothing, Lord, would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1836-79 alt.

Take my life, and let it be 599 (ii)

NOTTINGHAM 77.77 Adapted from Wenzel Müller 1767-1835

Take my life, and let it be

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold, nothing, Lord, would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal 1836-79 alt.

600 (ii) O my Saviour, lifted

NORTH COATES 65.65 Timothy Richard Matthews 1826-1910

O my Saviour, lifted

O my Saviour, lifted from the earth for me, draw me, in your mercy, at your side to be.

Lift my earth-bound longings, fix them, Lord, above; draw me with the magnet of your mighty love.

3 Lord, your arms are stretching ever far and wide to enfold your children to your loving side.

And I come, Lord Jesus: dare I turn away? No, your love has conquered, and I come today.

5 Bringing all my burdens, sorrow, sin and care, at your feet I lay them, and I leave them there.

William Walsham How 1823-97 alt.

602 O Love that wilt not let me go

ST MARGARET 88.886 Albert Lister Peace 1844-1912

O Love that wilt not let me go

O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee: I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee: my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee: I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee: I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be.

George Matheson 1842-1906

604 Make me a captive, Lord

ICH HALTE TREULICH STILL 66.86 D attrib. Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750

Make me a captive, Lord

1 Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free; force me to render up my sword, and I shall conqueror be. I sink in life's alarms when by myself I stand; imprison me within thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.

My heart is weak and poor until it master find; it has no spring of action sure, it varies with the wind. It cannot freely move, till thou hast wrought its chain; enslave it with thy matchless love, and deathless it shall reign.

My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine; if it would reach a monarch's throne it must its crown resign; it only stands unbent, amid the clashing strife, when on thy bosom it has leant and found in thee its life.

George Matheson 1842-1906

605 I am alone, yet not alone

MY LORD AND FRIEND 84.848 Charles Louis Fouvy 1928-Music © C. L. Fouvy

I am alone, yet not alone

*I am alone, yet not alone; Lord, you are near: I cannot see your loving face, but I can hear the cheering promise of your grace.

You will not leave me in the dark when falls the night, for round my path and in my soul you are the light to guide me with your sweet control.

No need can steal my rich supplies of love and peace; for though I lack what others hold, my stores increase with heavenly gifts more rare than gold.

And you will bear me all life through, and in the end will still remain what you have been, my constant friend, and take me where your face is seen.

John Brownlie 1857-1925 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

608 Where cross the crowded ways of life

FULDA 88 88 W. Gardiner's 'Sacred Melodies', Vol. II, Melody probably by William Gardiner

Where cross the crowded ways of life

Where cross the crowded ways of life, where sound the cries of race and clan, above the noise of selfish strife we hear your voice, O Son of Man.

2

In haunts of wretchedness and need, on shadowed thresholds dark with fears, from paths where hide the lures of greed we catch the vision of your tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness, from human grief and burdened toil, from famished souls, from sorrow's stress your heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for you still holds the freshness of your grace; yet long these multitudes to see the sweet compassion of your face.

5

O Master, from the mountain side make haste to heal these hearts of pain; among these restless throngs abide, and tread the city's streets again:

till all the world shall learn your love and follow where your feet have trod, till glorious from your heaven above shall come the city of our God.

Frank Mason North 1850-1935 alt.

God of grace and God of glory 611

BRYN CALFARIA 87.87.47 extended Melody by William Owen 1813-93

God of grace and God of glory

God of grace and God of glory, on your people pour your power; now fulfil your Church's story, bring the bud to glorious flower. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the facing of this hour.

See the hosts of evil round us scorn your Christ, assail his ways. Fears and doubts too long have bound us; free our hearts to work and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, for the living of these days.

Cure your children's warring madness; bend our pride to your control; shame our wanton selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore; let the gift of your salvation be our glory evermore. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage, serving you whom we adore.

Harry Emerson Fosdick 1878-1969 alt.

708 By the waters, the waters of Babylon

JEWISH MELODY Anon.

By the waters, the waters of Babylon

By the waters, the waters of Babylon, we sat down and wept, and wept for Zion. We remember, we remember, we remember Zion.

From Psalm 137

715 Everything that has breath

A ROUND OF PRAISE Traditional folk melody adapted by Jaroslav Kvasnicka 1920-60 Music © Erangelical Church of the Czech Brethren

Everything that has breath

*Everything that has breath, praise the Lord of hosts for ever, praise the Lord!

Czech, based on Psalm 150:6

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

740 O, how good is Christ the Lord!

O QUE BUENO Puerto Rican folk hymn harm. Dale Grotenhuis 1987 Harmonization © 1987 CRC Publications, 2850 Kalamazoo SE, Grand Rapids, MI 4560, USA

O, how good is Christ the Lord!

*O, how good is Christ the Lord! On the cross he died for me. He has pardoned all my sin. Glory be to Jesus. Glory be to Jesus. Glory be to Jesus. In three days he rose again. Glory be to Jesus!

Puerto Rican folk hymn

^{*}NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.

762 Holy, holy, holy Lord,

HOLY, HOLY and BLESSED IS HE Sanctus and Benedictus Richard Proulx 1937

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might. Heav'n and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest. Blest is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest.

768 (i) Praise God from whom all blessings flow

OLD 100TH 88.88 Melody from the 'Genevan Psalter',

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise God, all creatures here below, praise God above, you heavenly host, praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken 1637-1711 *alt*.

769 Now to the King of heaven

ST JOHN 66.66.88 'The Parish Choir', 1851

Now to the King of heaven

Now to the King of heaven your cheerful voices raise; to him be glory given, power, majesty and praise; from shore to shore his name be sung by every tongue for evermore.

Philip Doddridge 1702-51 alt. and Isaac Watts $1674 - 1748 \; alt.$

770 To him who sits upon the throne

ST MAGNUS 86.86 Probably by Jeremiah Clarke c.1673-1707

To him who sits upon the throne

To him who sits upon the throne, the God whom we adore, and to the Lamb that once was slain, be glory evermore.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

771 Now to him who loved us, gave us

TRIUMPH 87.87.87 H.J. Gauntlett 1805-76

Now to him who loved us, gave us

Now to him who loved us, gave us every pledge that love could give, freely shed his blood to save us, gave his life that we might live, be the kingdom and dominion and the glory evermore.

Samuel Miller Waring 1792-1827 alt.

Worship, honour, glory, blessing

AUSTRIA 87.87 D Adapted from Franz Joseph Haydn 1732-1809

Worship, honour, glory, blessing

Worship, honour, glory, blessing, Lord we offer to your name; young and old, their praise expressing, join your goodness to proclaim. As the saints in heaven adore you, we would bow before your throne; as your angels serve before you, so on earth your will be done.

Edward Osler 1798-1863

May the grace of Christ our Saviour

WALTHAM 87.87 Melody from a chorale 'Gott des Himmels' by Heinrich Albert adapted by Charles Steggall 1826-1905

May the grace of Christ our Saviour

May the grace of Christ our Saviour, and the Father's boundless love, with the Holy Spirit's favour, rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union with each other and the Lord, and possess in sweet communion joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton 1725-1807

783 (i) Amen

AMEN From William Byrd 1543-1623

Amen

Amen.

783 (ii) Amen

THREEFOLD AMEN Danish

Amen

Amen,

Amen,

Amen.

783 (iii) Amen, Amen

SEVENFOLD AMEN John Stainer 1840-1901

Amen, Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.