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CHRISTADELPHIAN HYMN BOOK

FOR WORSHIP AND FOR WITNESS

"Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: Sing forth the honour of His Name: make His praise glorious." Psalm 66:1-2

> THE CHRISTADELPHIAN 404 Shaftmoor Lane, Birmingham, B28 8SZ, UK

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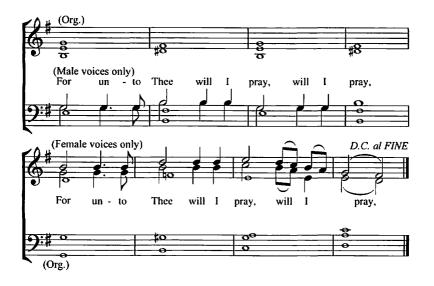




- 1 Blessed are they who listen not to evil counsel, Turn aside from ev'ry thought of sin;
 - Day and night, the law of God their Maker Is their joy and meditation, well of life within.
- 2 Blessed are they, for as a tree by streams of water Spreads its leaves in bountiful displays, Bears and yields its ripened fruit in season— So shall they in ev'ry calling prosper all their days.
- 3 Blessed are they, though sinners like the chaff be scattered, Blessed are they, though winds of judgement blow; From the Lord, upon His righteous servants, Loving care and tender mercies evermore shall flow.

GIVE EAR TO MY WORDS













BEATITUDO C.M.



- 1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent Thy name on earth is known; Thy glory in the firmament, How wonderfully shown!
- 2 When I behold the heavens on high, The work of Thy right hand, The moon and stars amid the sky, Thy lights in every land—
- 3 Lord, what is man that Thou should'st deign On him Thy love to place, As king and priest with Christ to reign, And see him face to face?
- 4 O Lord, how excellent Thy name! How manifold Thy ways! Let time Thy saving truth proclaim, Eternity Thy praise.

6



Psalm 9

- 1 Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart, Thy wonders all proclaim; In Thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy, And sing unto Thy name.
- 2 God shall endure for aye: He doth For judgement set His throne; In righteousness to judge the world, Justice to give each one.
- 3 God also will a refuge be For those that are oppressed: A refuge will He be in times Of trouble to distressed.
- 4 And they that know Thy name, in Thee Their confidence will place; For Thou hast not forsaken them That truly seek Thy face.

THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE J = 96 Psalm 9 The Lord times ble; trou and they that know, name, put their trust Thee. For Thou, seek not Thee; for Thou, Lord, hast not forsak



LONDON NEW C.M.



- God's law is perfect, and converts
 The soul in sin that lies;
 God's testimony is most sure,
 And makes the simple wise.
- 2 The statutes of the Lord are right, And do rejoice the heart; The Lord's command is pure, and doth Light to the eyes impart.
- 3 Unspotted is the fear of God, And doth endure for aye; The judgements of the Lord are true, And righteous are alway.
- 4 Moreover, they Thy servant warn How he his life should frame: A great reward provided is For them that keep the same.
- 5 The words which from my mouth proceed, The thoughts sent from my heart, Accept, O Lord, for Thou my Strength And my Redeemer art.

DOMINUS REGIT ME 87.87



- 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 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, Of love beyond all knowing; And O, what gladness and delight From Thy pure cup is flowing!
- 6 And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD











GREATHED 12.12.12.12



Psalm 23

- 1 The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; While He is mine, I His, what can I want beside? He leads me to the place where heav'nly pasture grows, Where living waters pass, and free salvation flows.
- 2 He leads for mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace: Yea, for His Holy Name, guides me in righteous ways. While He affords His aid, I will not yield to fear; Though through death's vale I walk, my Shepherd's with me there.
- 3 In spite of all my foes, God doth my table spread; My cup with love o'erflows, and joy lifts up my head. His bounty and His care soothe my declining days; I'll dwell for ever in His house, and speak His praise.

CRIMOND C.M.



Psalm 23

- 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, E'en for His own Name's sake.
- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; 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.
 - 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
 - 5 Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

FRANCONIA S.M.



Psalm 25

- To Thee I lift my soul;
 O Lord I trust in Thee:
 My God, let me not be ashamed,
 Nor triumph foes o'er me.
- Let none that wait on Thee
 Be put to shame at all;
 But those who without cause transgress,
 Let shame upon them fall.
- 3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord; Thy paths, O teach Thou me: And do Thou lead me in Thy truth, Therein my teacher be.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord, Remember now, I pray, And loving-kindnesses; for they Have been of old for aye.
- 5 My sins and faults of youth Do Thou, O Lord, forget; After Thy mercy think on me, And for Thy goodness great.

14



Psalm 27

- 1 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 to the fight I stand! What terror can confound me, With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance; My soul, with courage wait: His truth be thine affiance When faint and desolate. His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase: Mercy thy days shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace.









SOLOMON C.M.



- O children, hither do ye come, And unto me give ear;
 I shall you teach to understand How ye the Lord should fear.
- 2 What man is he that life desires, To see good would live long? Thy lips refrain from speaking guile, And from ill words thy tongue.
- 3 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace, Pursue it earnestly; God's eyes are on the just, His ears Are open to their cry.
- 4 The face of God is set against Those that do wickedly, That from the earth He may cut off Their evil memory.

O TASTE AND SEE HOW GRACIOUS THE LORD IS





PLAISTOW L.M.



Psalm 36

- High in the heavens, eternal God,
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 That veils and darkens Thy designs.
- 2 For ever firm Thy justice stands As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgements are a mighty deep.
- 3 My God, how excellent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and comfort springs! The sons of Adam in distress Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.
- 4 Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the presence of the Lord; And in Thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in Thy word.



Psalm 37

- For evil-doers fret thou not Thyself unquietly,
 Nor do thou envy bear to those That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like unto the grass, Soon be cut down shall they; And, like the green and tender herb, They wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, And be thou doing good; And so thou in the land shalt dwell, And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give Thine heart's desire to thee. Thy way to God commit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.
- 5 And like unto the light, He shall Thy righteousness display; And He thy judgement shall bring forth Like noon-tide of the day.



Psalm 37

- 1 Rest in the Lord, and patiently Wait for Him; do not fret For him who, prosp'ring in his way, Success in sin doth get.
- 2 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath See thou forsake also: Fret not thyself in any wise That evil thou shouldst do.
- 3 For those that evil doers are Shall be cut off and fall: But those that wait upon the Lord The earth inherit shall.
- 4 For yet a little while, and then
 The wicked shall not be;
 His place thou shalt consider well,
 But it thou shalt not see.
- 5 But by inheritance the earth
 The meek ones shall possess:
 They also shall delight themselves
 In an abundant peace.

FABER C.M.



- O blessèd is the man whose trust Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud, nor such As turn aside to lies.
- 2 O Lord my God, full many are The wonders Thou hast done; Thy gracious thoughts towards us, far Above all thoughts are gone;
- 3 To do Thy will I take delight, O Thou my God that art; Yea, that most holy law of Thine I have within my heart.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me, O do Thou not restrain; Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth, May they my life maintain.

MARTYRDOM C.M.



Psalm 42

- As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.







Psalm 43

- 1 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth; Let them be guides to me, And bring me to Thine holy hill— E'en where Thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go To God my chiefest joy Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise My harp I will employ.
- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou Disquieted in me?
- 4 Still trust in God; for Him to praise Good cause I yet shall have; He of my count nance is the health, My God that me doth save.

26

THE PSALMS

GERONTIUS C.M.



- 1 God is our refuge and our strength, In straits a present aid; Therefore, although the earth remove, We will not be afraid:
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast; Though waters roaring make, And troubled be: yea, though the hills By swelling seas do shake.
- 3 A river is, whose streams make glad The city of our God; The holy place wherein the Lord Most high hath His abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell, Nothing shall her remove; The Lord to her a helper will, And that right early, prove.

MORNINGTON CHANT C.M.



- 1 The heathen raged tu- | multuously, The kingdoms moved were; The Lord God utter- | ed His voice, The earth did melt for fear.
- 2 Come, and behold what | wondrous works Have by the Lord been wrought; Come, see what deso- | lations dread He on the earth hath brought.
- 3 Unto the ends of | all the earth War into peace He turns: The bow He breaks, the | spear He cuts, In fire the chariot burns.
- 4 Be still, and know that | I am God: Among the heathen I Will be exalted; | I on earth Will be exalted high.





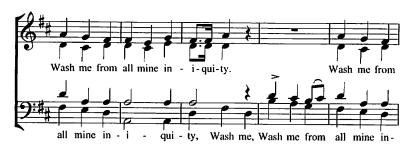




- After Thy loving kindness, Lord, Have mercy upon me: For Thy compassion great, blot out All mine iniquity.
- 2 Behold, Thou in the inward parts With truth delighted art: And wisdom Thou shalt make me know Within the hidden part.
- 3 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so; Yea, wash Thou me, and then shall I Be whiter than the snow.
- 4 Of gladness and of joyfulness Make me to hear the voice; That so these very bones which Thou Hast broken may rejoice.













31

CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD





- 1 Be merciful to me, O God,
 Thy mercy unto me
 Do Thou extend; because my soul
 Doth put its trust in Thee:
- 2 Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings My refuge I will place, Until these sad calamities Do wholly overpass.
- 3 My cry I will cause to ascend Unto the Lord most high; To God, who doth all things for me Perform most perfectly.
- 4 O Lord, exalted be Thy name Above the heav'ns to stand: Do Thou Thy glory far advance Above both sea and land.

CREATOR GOD C.M.



- 1 Lord, Thee my God, I'll early seek: My soul doth thirst for Thee; My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, Wherein no waters be.
- 2 That I Thy power may behold, And brightness of Thy face, My panting heart now yearns to stand Within Thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give: I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live.
- 4 E'en as with marrow and with fat, My soul shall fillèd be: Then shall my mouth with joyful lips Sing praises unto Thee.

THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD





35

O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER





IF I REGARD INIQUITY IN MY HEART





GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US







HEATHLANDS 77.77.77



Psalm 67

- 1 God of mercy, God of grace, Show the brightness of Thy face; Shine on Zion, Father, shine, Fill the world with light divine; And Thy saving health extend Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that live adored; Let the nations shout and sing Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their tribute pay, And Thy holy Will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits afford; God to man His blessing give, Man to God devoted live; Sin and death from earth remove, God be all in all in love.

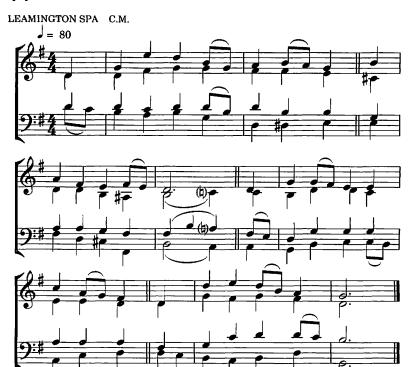
CLAREMONT C.M.



- O Lord, Thy judgements give the king, His Son Thy righteousness;
 With right he shall Thy people judge, Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The just shall flourish in his days And prosper in his reign; He shall, while doth the moon endure, Abundant peace maintain.
- 3 His just and great dominion shall From sea to sea extend: It from the river shall reach forth Unto earth's utmost end.
- 4 For he the needy shall preserve When he to him doth call; The poor also, and him that hath No help of man at all.
- 5 His name for ever shall endure:
 Last like the sun it shall:
 Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
 All nations shall him call.



- Turn us again, O Lord, our God, And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy countenance to shine, And so we shall be safe.
- 2 A vine from Egypt brought Thou hast, By Thine outstretchèd hand; And Thou the heathen out didst cast, To plant it in their land.
- 3 But now burnt up it is with fire, It also is cut down; And from Thy land hath perishèd, Because Thy face doth frown.
- 4 O let Thy hand be still upon
 The man of Thy right hand;
 The Son of Man, whom for Thyself
 Thou madest strong to stand.
- So henceforth we will not go back, Nor turn from Thee at all;
 O do Thou quicken us, and we Upon Thy name will call.



Psalm 84

- 1 How lovely is Your dwelling-place. O Lord of hosts, to me; My thirsting soul longs eagerly Within Your courts to be.
- 2 Beside Your altars, Lord of all. The swallows find a nest: And blest are those who dwell with You And praise You without rest;
- 3 And happy those whose hearts are set 5 You, Lord, will hold back no good thing Upon the pilgrim ways: You give them water when they thirst, Their guide through all their days.
- 4 How blest are they that in Your house Will ever give You praise: One day with You is better spent Than thousands in dark ways.
- From those who justly live; To all who trust You, Lord of hosts You'll all Your blessings give.





Psalms 85-86

- The Lord will come, and not be slow, His footsteps cannot err; Before Him righteousness shall go, His royal harbinger.
- 2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall bud and blossom then; And justice from her heavenly bower Look down on mortal men.
- 3 Arise, O God, judge Thou in might, This wicked world redress; For Thou art He who shall by right The nations all possess.
- 4 The nations all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall frame To bow them low before Thee, Lord, And glorify Thy name.

COMFORT THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT J = 80 Psalm 86 Com-fort, Lord, the ser - vant; Com for lift Thee up my soul. fort the soul Com - fort the soul, the soul of ser - vant; for Thee do lift un up my soul. Com P $\boldsymbol{\sigma}$ soul, fort the Thy the soul ser vant Com - fort the







ST. MATTHEW D.C.M.



Psalm 90

 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place In generations all;

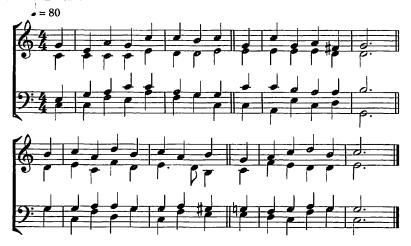
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth The mountains great or small,

Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth, And all the world abroad—

E'en Thou from everlasting art To everlasting, God.

- 2 O Lord, as our brief days have been Wherein we grief have had,
 - And years wherein we ill have seen, So do Thou make us glad.
 - Oh, let Thy work and power appear Thy servants' face before;
 - And show unto their children dear Thy glory evermore.

ST. ANNE C.M.



- O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

47

MONTGOMERY L.M.



Psalm 93

- Jehovah reigns, He dwells in light, Girded with majesty and might; The world, created by His hands, Still on its firm foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundations laid, His throne eternal ages stood, Himself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise And aim their rage against the skies. Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At His rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall His Throne endure, His promise stand for ever sure; And everlasting holiness Become the dwelling of His grace.





ROBINSON CHANT C.M.



- 1 O sing a new song | to the Lord, For wonders He hath done, His right hand and His | holy arm Him victory hath won.
- 2 The Lord God His sal- | vation great Hath caused to be known; His justice in the | people's sight He openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of His | grace and truth To Israel's house hath been! And the salvation | of our God All ends of th' earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth un- | to the Lord Send forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice a- | loud to Him, Sing praises and rejoice
- 5 Before the Lord; be- | cause He comes, To judge the earth comes He; He'll judge the world with | righteousness, His folk with equity.

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.



Psalm 100

- All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with joy, 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 flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with thanks His courts unto: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.



Psalm 102

- O Thou, Jehovah, shalt endure From change and all mutation free: And to all generations sure Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- 2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet To chosen Zion shalt extend; The time to favour her is set: Her sorrows soon shall have an end.
- 3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones, Her very dust to them is dear. All heathen lands and kingly thrones On earth Thy glorious Name shall fear.
- 4 God in His glory shall appear When Zion is rebuilt again. He shall regard and lend His ear Unto the humble prayer of men.
- 5 The needy's prayer He will not scorn; All times this shall be on record: And generations yet unborn Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10



Psalm 103

- Good is our God and full of kind compassion, Most slow to anger, plenteous in love; Rich is His grace to all that humbly seek Him, Boundless and endless as the heav'ns above.
- 2 His love is like a father's to his children, Tender and kind to all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weakness and our frailty, He knows that we are dust. He knows our frame.
- 3 We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beauty, Like tender grass that soon will disappear; But evermore the love of God is changeless, Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
- 4 High in the heavens His throne is fixed forever, His kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide dominion, Bless His most holy Name, O thou my soul.



Psalm 104

- The glory of the mighty Lord Continue shall for aye:
 The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice In all His works alway.
- 2 I will sing to the Lord most high So long as I shall live: And while I being have shall I To my God praises give.
- 3 Of Him my meditation shall Sweet thoughts to me afford; And as for me, I will rejoice In God, my only Lord.
- 4 From earth let sinners be consumed, Let evil no more be.
 O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord; Praise to the Lord give ye.



Psalm 106

- Give praise and thanks unto the Lord, For bountiful is He; His tender mercy doth endure Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express, Or show forth all His praise? Blessèd are they that judgement keep, And justly do always.
- 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love Which Thou to Thine dost bear; With Thy salvation, O my God, To visit me draw near:
- 4 That I Thy chosen's good may see, And in their joy rejoice; And may with Thine inheritance Exult with cheerful voice.
- 5 Blessed be Jehovah, Israel's God, To all eternity Let all the people say, 'Amen', Praise to the Lord give ye.

WARRINGTON L.M.



Psalm 110

- 1 From Zion shall Thy rod proceed; The sword of judgement in Thy hand Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed, And bring the world to Thy command.
- 2 That day shall show Thy power is great When Jews shall flock with willing feet, And strangers crowd Thy temple gate Where holiness and beauty meet.
- 3 Oh blessèd hour! Oh glorious day! How great a vict'ry shall be Thine! When list'ning kingdoms shall obey, And bow before Thy power divine.

56



Psalm 115

- Eternal God, Thou only just,
 Thou only gracious, wise, and true,
 Not unto us, who are but dust,
 But unto Thee is glory due.
- 2 The Lord we serve maintains His throne Above the clouds, beyond the sky; His will shall through the earth be done: He answers when His servants cry.
- 3 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope, Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest; For He shall build thy ruins up; Yea, all His Israel shall be blest!
- 4 The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord, Neither the silent in the grave; But all who live shall bless Thy word, And sound Thy mighty power to save.

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS







Psalm 119

- Blessèd are they that undefiled And straight are in Thy way;
 Who in the Lord's most holy law Do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessèd are they who to observe His statutes are inclined; And who do seek the living God With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they Do no iniquity. Thou hast commanded us to keep Thy precepts carefully.
- 4 Oh that Thy statutes to observe Thou wouldst my ways direct! Then shall I not be shamed, when I Thy precepts all respect.



Psalm 119

- O how love I Thy law, it is My study all the day;
 It makes me wiser than my foes, And keeps me in Thy way.
- 2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, Are all Thy words of truth! Yea, I do find them sweeter far Than honey to my mouth.
- 3 I through Thy precepts, that are pure,
 Do understanding get;
 I therefore ev'ry way that's false
 With all my heart do hate.
- 4 Thy word is to my feet a lamp, And to my path a light; I promised have, and will perform, To keep Thy judgements right.



Psalm 121

- 1 Though to the hills I lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid? My safety cometh from the Lord Who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps: Behold, He that keeps Israel, He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- 3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay; The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul: He shall Preserve thee from all ill; Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM

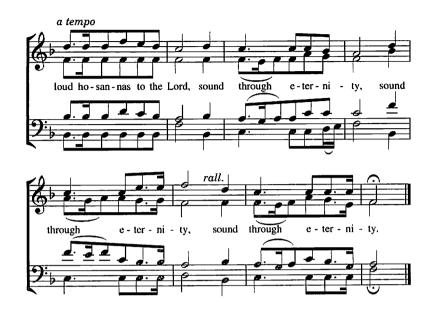


ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE















Psalm 132

- The Lord in truth to David sware, He will not turn therefrom,
 will bring forth a king from thee And set him on thy throne'.
- 2 For God hath chosen Zion; He Hath there desired to dwell; 'This is my rest, here I will stay, For I do like it well.
- 3 'Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor With bread will satisfy; Her priests I'll with salvation clothe, Her saints shall shout for joy.
- 4 'And there I will bless David's house With many a royal son;
 I have ordained a lamp for him,
 For mine anointed one.
- 5 'As with a garment I will clothe His enemies with shame; His kingdom, though, shall flourish and Bring honour to his name.'

65



Psalm 133

- Behold, how good a thing it is, And how becoming well, Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head That down the beard did flow, E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts Did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth On Zion's hill descend; For there the blessing God commands, Life that shall never end.



67

SACRED STREAMS L.M.



Psalm 139

- 1 Where can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to escape Thy piercing eye? With Thee there is not day and night, But darkness shineth as the light.
- 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue, Our ways are open to Thy view; Our motives read, our thoughts explored, Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Lord.
- 3 Awake, asleep, where none intrude, Or midst the thronging multitude, In every land, on every sea, We are surrounded still by Thee.
- 4 Search us, O God, and know each heart; With every idol bid us part; Help us to keep Thy holy ways, And live to utter forth Thy praise.







Psalm 145

- 1 O Lord, Thou art my God and King, Thee will I magnify and praise; I will Thee bless, and gladly sing Unto Thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless, And praise Thy name time without end: Much to be praised, and great God is; His greatness none can comprehend.
- 3 Each generation shall extol, Thy works to those of latter days, Thy glorious honour I will tell, Thy majesty, Thy mighty ways.
- 4 Thy wondrous works I will record:
 By men the might shall be extolled
 Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
 And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- 5 They utter shall abundantly The mem'ry of Thy goodness great; And shall sing praises cheerfully Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

70



Psalm 145

- The Lord our God most gracious is, Compassion He delights to show; In mercy He is plenteous, But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 2 Good unto all men is the Lord; O'er all His works His mercy is. Thy works all praise to Thee afford; Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.
- 3 The glory of Thy kingdom show Shall they, and of Thy power tell; That so men's sons His deeds may know His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 4 Thy kingdom hath no end at all, It doth through ages all remain; The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast down raiseth up again.

DUKE STREET L.M.



Psalm 145

- 1 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend, And on Thee wait, that here do live; And Thou, in season due, dost send Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 2 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide And every thing dost satisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of Thy great liberality.
- 3 The Lord is just in all His ways, And holy in His works each one; He's near to all that do Him praise, And call in truth on Him alone.
- 4 God will the just desire fulfil Of such as do Him serve and fear; Their cry regard and hear He will, And in the time of need be near.

HALLELUJAH 77.77.D = 104

Psalm 148

- 1 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name From the heavens aloud proclaim! In the heights of glory raise Shouts of triumph to His praise. All His angels, praise your King; All His hosts with gladness sing; Sun and moon and stars of light In your Maker's praise unite.
- 2 Heaven of heav'ns! ye clouds that move O'er the heavens, declare His love; God commanded, forth ye came! Evermore extol His name, And ye shall for ever be Sure and firm in His decree! Who can change His sov'reign word? Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord.
- 3 Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees, Bear His name on ev'ry breeze! Cattle, birds, and creeping things; All ye nations, princes, kings! Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one— Agèd, youthful, sire and son, Maids and children—voices raise In your great Creator's praise!
- 4 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name, Let all earth and heav'n acclaim. God exalted is alone, God! extolled by ev'ry one; Glory, earth and heav'n above; Yahweh is the God of love! He His people's horn doth raise; Join all voices in His praise!



Psalm 148

 Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame, His praise your song employ Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye hosts in light, lift up your might To sing His praise.

- 2 Let all of royal birth, With those of humbler frame, And judges of the earth, His matchless praise proclaim. In this design Let youths with maids, and hoary heads With children join.
- 3 His chosen saints to grace,
 He sets them up on high,
 And favours Israel's race,
 Who still to Him are nigh;
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful voice, and still
 rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS = 106





75

LAUDATE DOMINUM 5555.6565





Psalm 150

- 1 O praise ye the Lord!
 Praise Him in the height;
 Rejoice in His word,
 Ye angels of light;
 Ye heavens adore Him
 By whom ye were made,
 And worship before Him,
 In brightness arrayed.
- 2 O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him upon earth In tuneful accord, Ye sons of new birth; Praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above, Praise Him who hath taught you To sing of His love.
- 3 O praise ye the Lord!
 All things that give sound;
 Each jubilant chord
 Re-echo around;
 Loud organs, His glory
 Forth tell in deep tone,
 And, sweet harp, the story
 Of what He hath done.
- 4 O praise ye the Lord!
 Thanksgiving and song
 To Him be outpoured
 All ages along:
 For love in creation,
 For Eden restored,
 For grace of salvation,
 O praise ye the Lord!

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 88.44.88 and Hallelujahs





- 1 All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise Him, Hallelujah! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear, Make music for thy Lord to hear, Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Thou fire so masterful and bright, That givest man both warmth and light: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 4 Thou bounteous earth, which day by day Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise Him, Hallelujah!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them His glory also show:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, Hallelujah! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

CANADA L.M. =92

- 1 All-pow'rful, self-existent God, Who all creation dost sustain! Thou wast, and art, and art to come, And everlasting is Thy reign, And everlasting is Thy reign.
- 2 Fixed and eternal as Thy days, Each glorious attribute divine Through ages infinite shall still With undiminished lustre shine, With undiminished lustre shine.
- 3 Fountain of being! Source of good! Immutable dost Thou remain; Nor can the shadow of a change Obscure the glories of Thy reign, Obscure the glories of Thy reign.
- 4 Earth might with all her powers dissolve, If such the great Creator's will; But Thou for ever art the same— And Yahweh Thy memorial still, And Yahweh Thy memorial still.

AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY





79

LAUS DEO (Redhead 46) 87.87



- Bright the vision that delighted Once the sight of Judah's seer;
 Sweet the countless tongues united To entrance the prophet's ear.
- 2 Round the Lord in glory seated, Cherubim and seraphim Filled His temple, and repeated Each to each th'alternate hymn:
- 3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven; Earth is with its fullness stored; Unto Thee be glory given, Holy, holy, holy, Lord."
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing, Earth takes up the angels' cry, "Holy, holy, holy", singing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

SUBMISSION L.M.



- Father and Friend, Thy light, Thy love Beaming through all Thy works we see; Thy glory gilds the heavens above, And all the earth is full of Thee.
- 2 Thy voice we hear—Thy presence feel, Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight, Involved in clouds invisible, Reignest the Lord of life and light.
- 3 We know not in what hallowed part Of heav'n's expanse Thy throne may be; But this we know, that where Thou art Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear, Sustained by this assuring thought— Since Thou, their God, art everywhere, They cannot be where Thou art not.

BENEDICTION 87.87.87 = 96

- 1 Everlasting, changing never! Of one strength, no more, no less: Thou, almightiness for ever— All the same Thy holiness: God eternal, God eternal, All things, all dost Thou possess.
- 2 We poor weak ones, once poor sinners, Would not in our weakness stay; We, the low ones, would be winners Of the bright and living way, Which ascending, which ascending Leads in Christ to perfect day.
- 3 Nearer to Thee would we venture, Of Thy truth more largely take; Upon life diviner enter, Into day more glorious break— Life eternal! life eternal! Which Thy word by Jesus spake.



- Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In every part with praise,
 That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways.
- 2 Not for the lip of praise alone, Nor e'en the praising heart I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life, In goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each deed, However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise, Let all my being speak Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord, Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Receive the glory due; And even now shall I begin The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night From sacredness be free; But all my life in every step Be fellowship with Thee.



- Glory and blessing be Ever ascribed to Thee, Uncreate unity, Father of all: Angelic spirits bright Gaze on Thy living light— Veiled from our mortal sight— And prostrate fall.
- 2 Strength, honour, majesty, Ever beseemeth Thee, Uncreate unity, Fountain of life: Mighty of mighties, Thou, From Thee all blessings flow, To all—above—below, Healer of strife.
- 3 Source of salvation free,
 Word of infinity,
 Uncreate unity,
 Author of peace:
 Thy grace and truth became
 Flesh for a saving name,
 Jehovah Elohim,
 Never to cease.
- 4 Holy of holies, we
 Worship and bow the knee,
 Uncreate Unity,
 Spirit divine:
 Ancient of endless days,
 Remember Zion's ways,
 And for her children's praise
 Arise and shine.



(In conclusion only)

Glory to the Father be By the Son's supremacy In the Spirit's mystery: Hallelujah! yea, Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Yea, Amen. Hallelujah! yea, Amen. THEODORIC 6.6.6.6.5.5.6.6 = 132 Unison

I God is love: His the care, Tending each, everywhere. God is love—all is there! Jesus came to show Him, That mankind might know Him:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

2 Jesus lived here for men, Strove and died, rose again, Rules our hearts, now as then; For he came to save us By the truth he gave us:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

3 To our Lord praise we sing— Light and Life, Friend and King, For he came love to bring, Pattern for our duty, Showing God in beauty:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

DIVINE AID 85.85.D = 108

- God who cheered the faithful Joseph In his lone distress;
 He who bade the shepherd Moses Leave the wilderness,
 Summon Israel from the darkness Of Egyptian night—
 He by Moses freed His people With a hand of might.
- 2 God who led His chosen people O'er the Red Sea road, Through the wilds and over Jordan To their blest abode, Scattered them although He loved them— He will draw them yet, For His promise to their fathers He will not forget.
- 3 God who gave for love of mortals His belovèd Son, And received him to His heaven With the conflict won— God has given us His promise: Christ will come to reign O'er His happy ransomed people In their land again.

LOVE DIVINE 87.87



- God of Glory, Truth and Splendour Far exceeding time or space;
 God of Mercy, kind and tender, Shine on us in Jesus' face.
- 2 God of Grace whose New Creation Centres in our Living Lord: Thanks we give for our Salvation, Promised through Your living Word.
- 3 God of Love, all loves transcending, Sealed in Christ Your precious Son; Praises now will have no ending When You gather all in one.

INNOCENTS 77.77



- Hallelujah! raise, oh raise
 To our God the song of praise;
 All His servants join to sing
 Loud the praises of our King.
- 2 Blessèd be for evermore That dread Name which we adore; Round the world His praise be sung Through all lands, in every tongue.
- 3 O'er all nations God alone, Higher than the heav'ns His throne; Who is like to God Most High, Infinite in majesty?
- 4 Yet to view the heav'ns He bends, Yea, to earth He condescends; Passing by the rich and great For the low and desolate.
- 5 He can raise the poor to stand With the princes of the land; Wealth upon the needy shower, Set the meanest high in power.
- 6 He the broken spirit cheers
 Turns to joy the mourner's tears;
 Such the wonder of His ways:
 Praise His name—for ever praise.



- 1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be: Refrain*
- 2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love: Refrain*
- 3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! Refrain

*The refrain may be sung after each verse, or after the 3rd verse only.



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ABBOT'S LEIGH 87.87.D J = 104



- 1 Hallelujah, God be honoured: True and righteous all His ways; Praise our God, all ye that fear Him, Praise the Lord, His servants, praise. Come, ye saints, with joy and gladness For the marriage feast prepare; Purged from all their sins, the blessèd Robes of righteousness shall wear.
- 2 Coming down to earth from heaven New Jerusalem we see: God shall dwell with man for ever, His own people they shall be. God shall wipe away all sorrow, Former things will pass away, Lit for ever by God's presence, Earth shall glow in endless day.
- 3 Come, Lord Jesus, come now quickly:
 Open soon the Book of Life:
 Bring thy judgements, and thy blessings;
 End the years of tears and strife.
 Worthy is the Lamb that liveth,
 Who through death the vict'ry won;
 Blessing, honour, strength and riches
 Be to him, God's conqu'ring Son.



- Hark, my soul, how everything Strives to serve our bounteous King: Each a double tribute pays; Sings its part, and then obeys.
- 2 Nature's chief and sweetest choir Him with cheerful notes admire; Chanting every day their lauds, While the grove their song applauds.
- 3 Wake! for shame, my sluggish heart, Wake! and gladly sing thy part: Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers, How to use thy nobler powers.
- 4 Call whole nature to thine aid, Since 'twas He whole nature made; Join in one eternal song, Who to one God all belong.



- 1 High over lashing waves our God is throned: Proud billows bide their wrath at His command. Lofty as hills, roll on your restive might: Fling, seas, in thunder 'gainst the granite height: Yet shall you lie like glass beneath His hand.
- 2 Thrones, realms, dominions, flaunt their fleeting day: Base men arise, and fall to long decay: Tumultuous peoples roar like ocean tide: Nations in rage the suffering earth divide: Yet all unknown He rules their ceaseless fray.
- 3 His day shall dawn, His golden beam content Those limpid waters' depth, their fury spent. Like sun in bounty, healing, blessing, free, Love's gaze shall fathom all the silent sea, And joy glow back through all His firmament.



HONOUR AND GLORY







94

ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11



- Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes:
 Most blessèd, most glorious, the ancient of days,
 Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above, Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all life Thou givest, to both great and small: In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish; but nought changeth Thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, unveiled is their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.



- 1 Infinite God, to Thee our voice we raise, And with our voice our heart in song of praise: By all Thy works adored, We worship Thee, the Lord; Receive our homage, God of endless days.
- 2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing; Of ev'ry lord the Lord, of kings the King; King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold, Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.
- 3 So with angelic song shall ours unite— Children of faith in hope of life and light— Glory to God above, Praise to the God of love; Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.

EBORALL 64.64.66.64



- Infinite God, to Thee our voice we raise,
 And with our voice our heart in song of praise:
 By all Thy works adored,
 We worship Thee, the Lord;
 Receive our homage, God of endless days.
- 2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing; Of ev'ry lord the Lord, of kings the King; King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold, Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.
- 3 So with angelic song shall ours unite— Children of faith in hope of life and light— Glory to God above, Praise to the God of love; Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.





- Jehovah dwells alone,
 No equal can He see;
 Th'unchangeable and mighty God
 From all eternity.
- 2 Through realms of boundless space His Spirit works His will; And with creation's endless forms The heaven and earth doth fill.
- 3 Who can compare with Him In majesty divine? Ye sons of God, His praises sing, Who in His glory shine.

- 4 And ye, His saints, rejoice
 His praises to declare;
 Whose mercy calls you from the dust
 Their blessedness to share.
- 5 For soon He will reveal Himself in His dear Son To seal the covenants of truth, And perfect all in One.
- 6 We praise His glorious name, That wondrous name of Yah, Through him who stands within the veil, Our bright and morning star.



- Let all the world rejoice!
 The great Jehovah reigns.
 The thunders are His voice;
 Our life His will ordains.
 The glories of His holy name
 The lightnings, floods, and hail proclaim.
- 2 He rules the sea and land, O'er boundless realms He sways, Holds oceans in His hand, And mighty mountains weighs. Unequalled He reigns alone; In majesty He fills His throne.
- 3 The universe He made
 By His prevailing might;
 The earth's foundations laid
 And scattered ancient night;
 His spirit movèd; earth and sea
 Proclaimed His sovereign majesty.

GWALCHMAI 74.74.D a = 88PP PP PP PP 6 PP #0 (pp p

- 1 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.
- 2 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; E'en eternity's too short To extol Thee.



- Lift up to God the voice of praise, Swell high your grateful song;
 Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
 Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
 Your notes of joy prolong.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise; Extol and bless His Name— Who gives you life and length of days, Who gives you life and length of days His mercies to proclaim.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every minute, as it flies, Loads every minute, as it flies, With benefits unsought.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise For His revealed word: His will and purpose, and His ways, His will and purpose, and His ways, They all are in accord.
- 5 Lift up to God the voice of praise For His dear Son, our Lord; And for the hope of endless days, And for the hope of endless days, As promised in His word.





PIERREPONT L.M.



- Lord, Thou hast searched and seen us through;
 Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
 Our rising and our resting hours,
 Our hearts and minds with all their powers.
- 2 Our thoughts, before they are our own, Are all to Thee distinctly known: Thou know'st the words we mean to speak Ere from our opening lips they break.
- 3 Within Thy circling power we stand; On every side we find Thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, We are surrounded still by God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great; What large extent! what lofty height! Our souls, with all the powers we boast, Are in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast Where'er we rove, where'er we rest; And, since Thou dost Thy children see, May we be holy like to Thee.





- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!
- 2 How wonderful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And aweful purity!
- 3 O, how I fear Thee, living God, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope, And penitential tears!
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.
- 5 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!





- 1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made the earth so bright, So full of purity and joy, and wondrous light; So many glorious things are here, divinely right.
- 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made our joys abound; So many gentle thoughts and deeds engird us round; That in the darkest spot on earth some love is found.
- 3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept the best in store; I have enough, yet not too much, to long for more; A yearning for a deeper peace not known before.
- 4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, though amply blest, Can never find, although they seek, a perfect rest— Nor ever shall until they are by Christ confessed.



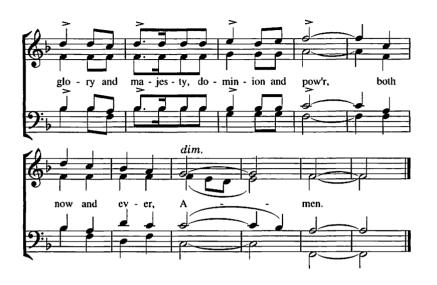


NUN DANKET 67.67.66.66



- Now thank we all our God
 With hearts and hands and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom the just rejoices;
 He gracious is and true,
 From childhood doth us lead;
 On Him we place our trust,
 And hope in time of need.
- 2 Saints come, adore the Lord, In worship lowly bending; On His most holy word, And on His love depending. O may the bounteous God Through all our life be near, With ever joyful hearts And blessèd peace to cheer.
- 3 Glory and praise to God,
 The Father throned in heaven,
 And to the Christ, His Son,
 Our Saviour, praise be given;
 Praise to the mighty God,
 Whose saving arm is strong,
 Hail to His promised day!
 Praise, praise with grateful song.

NOW UNTO HIM J = 76 Now un - to Him that from and to pre sent fault with ex - ceed - ing pre - sence of cresc. on - ly wise joy; to the God, our viour, jes - ty, do - min ion and pow'r,







- 1 O give thanks to Him who made Morning light and evening shade: Source and Giver of all good, Nightly sleep and daily food; Quick'ner of our wearied powers, Guard of our unconscious hours.
- 2 O give thanks to Nature's King, Who made every breathing thing; His our warm and sentient frame, His the mind's exultant flame. Oh, how close the ties that bind All things to th'eternal mind!
- 3 O give thanks with heart and lip, For we are His workmanship: And all creatures are His care— Not a bird that cleaves the air Falls unnoticed: but who can Speak the Father's love to man?



- O God of Israel, unto Thee
 Our fathers cried in danger's hour.
 Thy word went forth, and they did see
 The works of Thy redeeming power.
 They cried to Thee, and Thou didst hear.
- 2 They called on Thee, and Thou didst save, And we their seed today draw near Thy Name to praise, Thy help to crave, That perfect love may cast out fear; Do thou the prayer of faith still hear.
- 3 The song of Moses and the Lamb Shall yet resound o'er glassy sea; On Zion's hill Thy King shall stand; All nations fear because of Thee, And all the earth from sin be free.

CRÜGER 76.76.D

- 1 O God whose voice of thunder, Once made the earth to shake; And Israel at the mountain, In awe did fear and quake; We, outcasts once and strangers, With boldness seek Thy face; For we have come to know Thee, The Living God of grace.
- 2 We come to Thee through Jesus, Who as the Word made flesh, Revealed to men Thy glory, Proclaimed Thy righteousness; Who in the act of dying, Has now prepared the place, Where men rejoice in mercy And come to know Thy grace.
- 3 We have received the fulness: The riches of Thy grace, As sinners counted righteous, A new and living race! O God of grace we praise Thee, Accept the praise we bring, And grant that in Thy kingdom We may Thy praises sing.

HOW GREAT THOU ART 11.10.11.10





1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art! how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

3 And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die—I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!



- 1 O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glory be; How shall we show our love to Thee, Who givest all?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare; When harvests ripen, Thou art there, Who givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays, We owe Thee thankfulness and praise Who givest all.
- 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son But gav'st him for a world undone, And freely with that blessèd One Thou givest all.

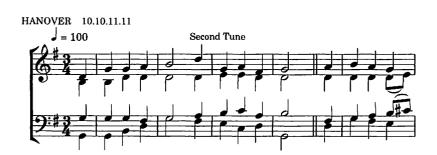




- O praise our great and gracious Lord, And call upon His Name;
 To strains of joy tune every chord, His mighty acts proclaim:
- 2 Tell how He led His chosen race To Canaan's promised land; Tell how His covenant of grace Unchanged shall ever stand.
- He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
 The moving fire by night;
 To guide His Israel on their way,
 He made their darkness light:
- 4 And have not we a sure retreat, A Saviour ever nigh, The same clear light to guide our feet, The Day-spring from on high?
- 5 We too have Manna from above, The Bread that came from Heav'n: To us the same kind hand of love Hath living waters given;
- 6 A Rock we have, from whence the spring In rich abundance flows: That Rock is Christ, our Priest, our King, Who life and health bestows.









- O worship the King, all glorious above;
 And 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 This earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our maker, defender, redeemer and friend.
- 6 O measureless might, ineffable love, While angels delight to hymn Thee above, Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

BOSTON L.M.



- O render thanks to God above, The Fountain of eternal love, Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express— Not only vast, but numberless! What mortal eloquence can raise A tribute equal to His praise!
- 3 Happy are they, and only they, Who from Thy precepts never stray; Who know the right—nor only so, But seek to practise what they know.



1 Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, adore Him,

Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light: Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken, Worlds His mighty voice obeyed; Laws that never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made. 2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail; God will make His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high, His power proclaim; Heav'n and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name!









- Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light; And the golden-tressèd sun Caused all day his course to run;
- 3 Hornèd moon to shine by night 'Mid her spangled sisters bright; Angel hosts to work His plan, Leading onwards up to man.
- 4 He His chosen race did bless In the barren wilderness. All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need.
- 5 Let us then, with gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8



- 1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
 - O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation: All ye who hear,

Brothers and sisters, draw near, Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so

gently sustaineth: Hast thou not seen?

All that is needful hath been Granted in what He ordaineth.

- 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
 - Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:

Ponder anew

What the Almighty can do, Who with His love doth befriend thee.

- 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
 - All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen

Sound from His people again: Gladly for aye we adore Him!

DEEP HARMONY L.M.



- Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
 To show Thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all Thy truth at night.
- 2 My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless His works and bless His word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels, how divine!
- 3 And I shall share a glorious part, When Thy pure word has cleansed my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

EIN' FESTE BURG 87.87.66.66.7





- Rejoice to-day with one accord, Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, Whose arm hath brought salvation;
 His works of love proclaim The greatness of His Name;
 For He is God alone Who hath His mercy shown;
 Let all His saints adore Him!
- 2 When in distress to Him we cried, He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining; Triumphant songs of praise To Him our hearts shall raise Now every voice shall say, "O praise our God alway"; Let all His saints adore Him!

8787.887 d = 54# F P P



- Sing praise to Him Who reigns above, The God of all creation,
 The God of power, the God of love, The God of our salvation;
 With healing balm our souls He fills,
 And every faithless murmur stills;
 To God all praise and glory.
- 2 The Angel host, O King of kings, Thy praise for ever telling, In earth and sky all living things Beneath Thy shadow dwelling, Adore the wisdom which could span, And power which formed creation's plan: To God all praise and glory.
- 3 What God's Almighty power hath made, His gracious mercy keepeth; By morning glow or evening shade His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth; Within the kingdom of His might Lo! all is just, and all is right; To God all praise and glory.

OLD 124th 10.10.10.10.10 108 = ال P P P 8 GOD: PRAISE 122

- 1 Sing to the Lord, who triumphed gloriously, Leading His people through the raging sea; The waters yielded at our God's command, And Israel crossed as if upon dry land, From Egypt's bondage now for ever free.
- 2 Sing to the Lord, who for His great Name's praise Showed men the steadfastness of all His ways. Through stormy nations Jacob's seed He led, In token of the covenant He made, To set them in the Land in latter days.
- 3 Sing to the Lord, who as in days of yore Will bring His people safe to Jordan's shore. May they in Christ their true Messiah see, And low before him gladly bend the knee, To dwell in Abr'ham's land for evermore.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, who triumphs gloriously. When roaring waves become the glassy sea, Gentile and Jew His glory shall proclaim: Our God, from everlasting years the same, The Lord, shall reign to all eternity.

WOODLANDS 10.10.10.10



- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord! Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice; Tender to me the promise of His word; In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name:
 Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;
 His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
 His holy name, the LORD, the Mighty One.
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might: Powers and dominions lay their glory by; Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word: Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord To children's children and for evermore.

Music: Walter Greatorex (1877-1949) by permission of Oxford University Press

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- 1 The Lord is King: lift up thy voice O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice: From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 The Lord is King: who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care, Or murmur at His wise decrees, Or doubt His royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Holy and true are all His ways; Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 All wise, all perfect is the Lord, In every deed, in every word: Let heaven and earth their tribute bring, To praise and magnify their King.



- The God of Abr'ham praise, Who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of everlasting days, And God of Love.
 We worldly aims forsake, The glory, fame and power; And Him our only portion make, Our shield and tower.
- 2 Though nature's strength decay, And all on earth withstand, We to the Kingdom urge our way At His command. Our pilgrimage we pass With Jesus in our view, And through this dreary wilderness Our way pursue.
- 3 The ransomed earth we see
 With peace and plenty blest;
 And there in glorious liberty
 Its hosts find rest.
 There milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life for ever grow
 With mercy crowned.
- 4 Here dwells the Christ, our King, Our Lord, our Righteousness; Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace; On Zion's sacred height He David's throne maintains, And glorious with the saints in light He lives and reigns.
- 5 To God who reigns on high The Seraphim all sing And "Holy, holy, holy", cry "Almighty King!" Who was, and is the same, And evermore shall be: O Yahweh, God of hallowed Name, We worship Thee.



- 1 The Lord is good; in earth and sky, From ocean depths and spreading wood Ten thousand voices seem to cry— "God made us all, and God is good."
- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way, And downward pours his golden flood;
 - Night's sparkling host, all seem to say In accents clear that God is good.
- 3 The merry birds prolong the strain, Their song with every Spring renewed;
 - And balmy air and falling rain, Each softly whispers—"God is good".
- 4 I hear it in the rushing breeze; The hills that have for ages stood, And echoing sky, and roaring seas, All swell the chorus—"God is good".
- 5 Yes, God is good; all nature says, By God's own hand with speech endued:
 - And man, in louder notes of praise, Should sing for joy that God is good.







CREATION D.L.M.



- basses
- 1. Th'un-wear-ied sun
- 2. Whilst all the stars
- 3. they all re joice,



- 1 The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens—a shining frame— Their great Original proclaim. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Creator's pow'r display, And publishes to every land The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly, to the listening earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth:
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What though no real voice nor sound Amidst their radiant orbs be found; In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For ever singing, as they shine, The hand that made us is Divine.

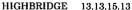
(Basses do not sing words in italics)



GOD: PRAISE 129

- 1 Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee: Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
- 2 When day with farewell beam delays Among the opening clouds of ev'n, And we can almost think we gaze Through golden vistas into heav'n— Those hues that make the sun's decline So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.
- 3 When night with wings of starry gloom
 O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
 Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
 Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes—
 That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
 So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine,
- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh, And every flower the summer wreathes Is born beneath that kindling eye— Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

130 GOD: PRAISE





- 1 Thou, the great, eternal God, art high above our thought; Worthy to be feared, adored, by all Thy hands have wrought; None can with Thyself compare; Thy glory fills both earth and sky; We, and all Thy creatures, are as nothing in Thine eye.
- 2 Of Thy great unbounded power, to Thee the praise we give— Infinitely great, and more than heart can e'er conceive; When Thou wilt to work proceed, Thy purpose firm none can withstand, Frustrate Thy determined deed, or stay Thy mighty hand.
- 3 Thou, O God, art wise alone; Thy counsel doth excel; Wonderful Thy works we own, Thy ways unsearchable; Who can sound the mystery, Thy judgements' deep abyss explain? Thou whose eyes in darkness see, and search the heart of man!

JACKSON C.M.



- Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess, Thy mercy we adore—
 A spring whose blessings never fail, A sea without a shore.
- 2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest In every golden ray; Love draws the curtain of the night, And love brings back the day.
- 3 Thy bounty every season crowns
 With all the bliss it yields;
 With joyful clusters loads the vine;
 With strength'ning grain, the fields.
- 4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord, Is in the gospel seen;
 There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines Without a cloud between.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11.11 and refrain





1 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—an atonement for sin, And opened the holiest that we may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son, And give Him the glory! Great things He has done!

2 O perfect redemption, achieved by his blood! To ev'ry believer the promise of God; O how can we thank him—Christ Jesus our Lord? By faith and obedience to his living word.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son, And give Him the glory! Great things He has done!

3 Great things God has taught us, great things He has done! And great our rejoicing through Jesus His Son; But purer and higher and greater will be Our joy and our wonder when Jesus we see.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory! Great things He has done!

ST. AGNES C.M.



- When all Thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.
- 4 Through every period of my life My praise to Thee shall grow, Till, in the kingdom of Thy Son, All praise to Thee shall flow.

ALTHOUGH THE FIG TREE









A 4-part arrangement of this tune can be found for Hymn 237

- Dear Lord and Maker of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways!
 Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper rev'rence praise, In deeper rev'rence praise.
- 2 In simple trust, like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee, Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
 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!



- 1 Father, hear the prayer we offer; Not for ease that prayer shall be, But for strength that we may ever Live our lives courageously.
- 2 Not for ever in green pastures Do we ask our way to be; But the steep and rugged pathway May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters Would we idly rest and stay; But would smite the living fountains From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our wanderings be our guide; Through endeavour, failure, danger, Father, be Thou at our side.





- Father, I ask that all my life May be o'erruled by Thee: The changes then that surely come I shall not fear to see.
 - I ask Thee for a steadfast mind Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, And wipe the weeping eyes:
 - A heart at leisure from itself To soothe and sympathize.

- 3 Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate,
 - I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate;
 - A work of lowly love to do For Him on whom I wait.
- 4 I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied:
 - A mind to blend with outward life While keeping at Thy side; Content to fill a little space
 - If Thou be glorified.



- 1 Father Supreme, whose wondrous love Our utmost thought so far exceeds, We seek Thy blessing from above— A rich supply for all our needs.
- 2 On Thee alone our hopes we rest, To Thee alone we lift our eyes; Regard our prayer, in faith expressed, Accept our spirit's sacrifice.
- 3 "Tis not for present power or wealth Or worldly fame we look to Thee; We ask Thy gift of heavenly health— The gift of immortality.
- 4 Fulfil in us Thy faithful word
 Through him who died to make it sure—
 Our mercy-seat, our righteousness,
 Who lives again to die no more.



Music: 11 Walford Davies (1869-1941) by permission of Oxford University Press



- 1 Father! we Thy children bless Thee For Thy love on us bestowed; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high.
- 2 Now the sprinkled blood has freed us On we go toward our rest; Through the desert daily lead us, With Thy constant favour blest. By Thy word our footsteps guiding, Lead us in the way of life; Still our daily food providing, Help us in the worldly strife.
- 3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
 This is not our resting place;
 Shall we of the way be weary
 When we see the Master's face?
 No; by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice;
 We, his promised advent waiting,
 Long to hear his welcome voice.



- 1 Father! we Thy children bless Thee For Thy love on us bestowed; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high.
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 No; by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice;
 We, his promised advent waiting,
 Long to hear his welcome voice.

ALL FOR JESUS 87.87



- 1 God is love: His mercy brightens All the path in which we rove; Though the darkness sometimes frightens, God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Time and change are busy ever, Man decays and ages move; But His mercy waneth never— God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove; From the mist His brightness streameth— God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere His glory shineth— God is wisdom, God is love.



- 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 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take, The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and will break In blessings on your head.
- 4 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour: The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain; God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.

GOTT LEBET NOCH 4.7.87.87.8.8.7.7





GREAT AND GLORIOUS







- 1 Heavenly Father, to whose eye Future things unfolded lie, Through the desert where I stray Let Thy counsels guide my way.
- 2 Lord, uphold me day by day, Shed a light upon my way; Guide me through perplexing snares; Care for me in all my cares.
- 3 All I ask for is, enough; Only, when the way is rough, Let Thy rod and staff impart Strength and courage to my heart.
- 4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree Trials long and sharp for me, Pain or sorrow, care or shame— Father, glorify Thy name!

SAMUEL (SULLIVAN) 66,66,88



- Hushed was the evening hymn,
 The temple courts were dark;
 The lamp was burning dim
 Before the sacred ark;
 When suddenly a Voice Divine
 Rang through the silence of the shrine.
- 2 The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Israel, slept; His watch the Temple child, The little Levite, kept; And what from Eli's sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear, The open ear, O Lord, Alive and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word; Like him to answer at Thy call, And to obey Thee first of all.

GUIDING STAR 98.98.88 = 96

- 1 If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the evil days; Who trust in God's unchanging love Build on the Rock that naught can move.
- 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee, These never-ceasing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou bewail thee O'er each dark moment as it flies? Our cross and trials do but press The heavier for our bitterness.
- 3 Only be still, and wait His leisure In cheerful hope, with heart content To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure And all-discerning love hath sent; No doubt our inmost wants are known To Him who seeks us for His own.
- 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully, And trust His word; though undeserving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee: God never yet forsook in need The man that trusted Him indeed.

MANNHEIM 87.87.87

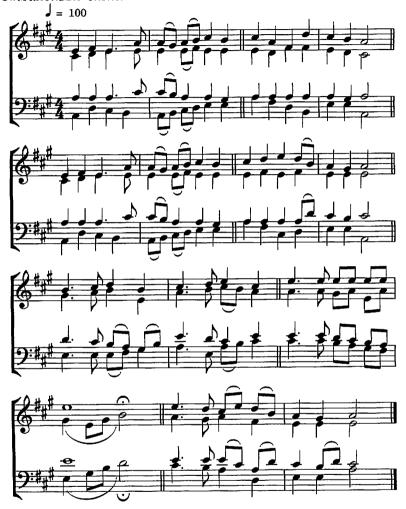


- 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing every blessing If our God our Father be.
- 2 Saviour, grant forgiveness to us All our weakness thou dost know, Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Often lonely, faint and weary, Through the desert thou didst go.
- 3 May Thy gracious love unending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy, Love with wisdom ever blending, Pleasure that can never cloy: Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.



- 1 Lord, teach us how to pray aright, With rev'rence and with fear; Though dust and ashes in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near.
- 2 We perish if we cease from prayer; O grant us power to pray; And when to meet Thee we prepare, Lord, meet us by the way.
- 3 God of all grace, we come to Thee, With broken, contrite hearts; Gift that Thine eye delights to see, Faith in the inward parts.

CWM RHONDDA 87.87.47



- 1 Lord, impart to us Thy wisdom, Zeal and strength and courage too; Let Thy grace and help be near us, In all things whate'er we do. May Thy blessing, May Thy blessing Keep our every action true, Keep our every action true.
- 2 Be Thou, Lord, our strong salvation, As through life we onward go; Thus to hear the Gospel message, And its saving power to know. Christ our Saviour, Christ our Saviour, Help us, Lord, in him to grow, Help us, Lord, in him to grow.
- 3 When Thy Kingdom is established And Thy Son we there shall see, May we find a place of blessing And with him for ever be:
 Hymns of praises,
 Hymns of praises
 We will ever sing to Thee,
 We will ever sing to Thee.



- 1 Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star; Centre and soul of every sphere, Yet to each seeking heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn, Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn, Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever glorious throne We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Lit by Thy word with heavenly flame, Whose glow shall glorify Thy name.





- 1 Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star; Centre and soul of every sphere, Yet to each seeking heart how near!
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- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Lit by Thy word with heavenly flame, Whose glow shall glorify Thy name.



- Lord, when we bend before Thy throne, And our confessions pour,
 Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we deplore.
- 2 Our broken spirits pitying see, And penitence impart; Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer May we our wills resign, And not a thought our bosoms share Which is not wholly Thine.
- 4 Let faith each weak petition fill, And waft it to the skies; And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still That grants it or denies.





- Lord, when we meet to worship Thee Before us let Thy glory pass: Proclaim Thy mercy rich and free; In Jesus may we see Thy face.
- 2 Help us to bow with reverent awe, And yet to praise with grateful love; To fear, with all our hearts, Thy law, And yet Thy tender mercy prove.
- 3 Thy throne—although it is so high, We know to be a throne of grace: In confidence we now draw nigh, And worship at the meeting place.
- 4 O, meet with us; reveal Thy power; Send down Thy blessing from above; That, in this peaceful, solemn hour, We each may feel Thy wondrous love.

STRACATHRO C.M.



- Lord, who hast set our mortal feet On life's uncertain way,
 To Thee, in fellowship of need,
 We lift our hearts today.
- 2 Whene'er we walk in Thy clear light We journey unafraid; Yet often do we miss the gleam, And wander in the shade.
- 3 If some who tread life's path with us Are burdened and oppressed, Help us to share with them Thy gifts Of courage and of rest.
- 4 O Thou, who know'st the path we take, Who seest how oft we roam, Reveal Thyself, the Living Way, And guide all travellers home.

ST. MARTIN 10.4.10.4



- Lord, who Thyself hast bidden us to pray
 For daily bread,
 We ask Thee but for grace and strength this day
 Our path to tread.
- Not for tomorrow, its uncharted road, Shall be our prayer;
 Sufficient for each day our daily load, Thy daily care.
- 3 Thine is the burden of the coming years; Their weal or woe, Their joys and griefs, their laughter and their tears We would not know.
- 4 We could not bear to hear complete the tale, If it were told; Enough to know Thy mercies cannot fail, Nor love grow cold.
- 5 So day by day Thy never-failing love Our soul shall stay; So let us be content Thy love to prove, Each passing day.





- My God, my Father, make me strong, When tasks of life seem hard and long, To greet them with this triumph-song: Thy will be done.
- 2 Draw from my timid eyes the veil, To show, where earthly forces fail, Thy power and love must still prevail, Thy will be done.
- 3 With confident and humble mind, Freedom in service I would find, Praying through every toil assigned, Thy will be done.
- 4 Things deemed impossible I dare, Thine is the call and Thine the care; Thy wisdom shall the way prepare; Thy will be done.
- 5 Thine is the power around me now, Faithful I stand in will and vow; I conquer—yet not I, but Thou; Thy will be done.



- 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed, Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all the fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of the fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And in the Father's house of prayer, Redeemed, we rest in peace.



- 1 O Lord above, look down in love Thy children now to bless; That we in holy fear of Thee May walk in righteousness
- 2 One Lord, one faith, one Spirit word, One high and holy call; One God and Father, Thou who art Through all and in us all.
- 3 What wondrous harmony divine! O Lord, our zeal increase To keep united, strong in faith, Within the bond of peace.

This hymn is also suitable for weddings

WAS LEBET 13.10.13.10



*For first and last verses only

- 1 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.
- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness, High on His heart He will bear it for thee, Comfort thy sorrows and answer thy prayerfulness, Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine; Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness, These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.





- Our Father, hear as now we pray And come to bow before Thy throne.
 We long to praise Thee every day, For Thou art King, and Thou alone.
- 2 We pray that soon Thy Son shall reign, That all the earth Thy name shall praise, The world be cleansed of death and pain, And every man shall know Thy ways.
- 3 We pray that we may serve Thee well, And run with patience life's great race, That in Thy Kingdom we might dwell Made welcome there through Thy good grace.



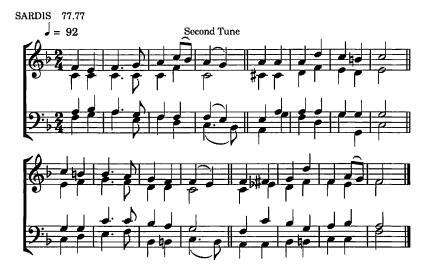




- Our heavenly Father, hear
 The prayer we offer now;
 Thy name be hallowed far and near;
 To Thee all nations bow.
- 2 Thy kingdom come: Thy will On earth be done in love, As angels quick with love fulfil Thy perfect law above.
- 3 Our daily bread supply
 While by Thy word we live:
 The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive, as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power, From fleshly lusts, defend: Deliver in the evil hour, And guide us to the end.
- 5 Thine, then, for ever be All glory, power divine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are Thine.



- 1 Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 2 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; Not a mite would I withhold; Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 3 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.



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EATINGTON C.M.



- Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, Uttered or unexpressed;
 The motion of a hidden fire That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Majesty on high.
- 3 The saints in prayer appear as one In word, in deed, and mind, While with the Father and the Son Sweet fellowship they find.
- 4 O Thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way, The path of prayer Thyself hath trod, Lord, teach us how to pray.



- Teach me Thy Way, O Lord; teach me Thy Way;
 Thy guiding grace afford; teach me Thy Way;
 Help me to walk aright, more by faith less by sight,
 Lead me with heavenly light; teach me Thy Way
- 2 When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy Way; When earthly joys depart, teach me Thy Way; In hours of loneliness, in times of dire distress, In failure or success, teach me Thy Way.
- 3 When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy Way; When storms o'erspread the skies, teach me Thy Way; Shine through the cloud and rain, through sorrow, toil and pain, Make Thou my pathway plain; teach me Thy Way.
- 4 Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy Way; Where'er my lot be cast, teach me Thy Way; Until the race is run, until the journey's done, Until the crown is won, teach me Thy Way.

THE LORD BLESS THEE



This and the following anthem may be sung together if desired



THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE





- 1 Though by sorrows overtaken, Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken, Thy Almighty hand, we know, Blendeth love with all our woe.
- 2 Over earth, and over ocean, Claiming mortal man's devotion, Round the living and the dead, Lord, Thy boundless love is shed.
- 3 All to death in this world hasteth; Riches vanish, beauty wasteth— Yet within Thy servant's breast Love is an undying guest.
- 4 Love will banish pain and anguish, Comfort wounded hearts that languish; Pour on them its golden wealth, Bless them with its heavenly health.
- 5 Love will bring salvation's morning, Save the meek, avenge all scorning; Let Thy love chase night away, Pour on us the light of day.



- 1 Thou hidden Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows, I see from far Thy beauteous light, Inly I sigh for Thy repose; My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it find rest in Thee.
- 2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought My heart to seek for peace in Thee; Yet, while I seek but find Thee not, No peace my wandering mind shall see; Oh, when shall all my wanderings end, And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?
- 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun That strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone, The Lord of every motion there! Then shall my heart from pain be free, When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 4 O Lord! Thy sovereign aid impart
 To save me from low-thoughted care;
 Chase this self-will through all my heart,
 Through all its latent mazes there;
 Make me thy duteous child, that I
 Ceaseless may "Abba, Father", cry!

LOVE UNFATHOMED 88.88.88

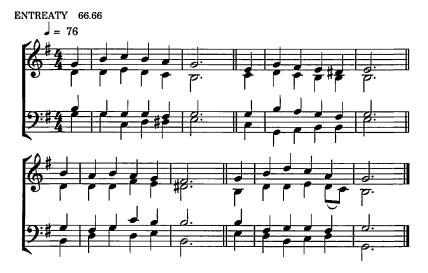


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 To save me from low-thoughted care;
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 Through all its latent mazes there;
 Make me thy duteous child, that I
 Ceaseless may "Abba, Father", cry!

WILTSHIRE C.M.



- 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 O magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His name; When in distress to Him I called He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around The dwellings of the just; Deliverance He affords to all Who on His succour trust.
- 4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear; Make you His service your delight, Your wants shall be His care.



- 1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
- 2 The kingdom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way That leads to it be Thine; Else I must surely stray.
- 3 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 4 Not mine, not mine the choice In all things great or small: Be Thou my guide, my strength, My wisdom, and my all!

WE BOW IN PRAYER





DEVOTION No. 2 10.10.66.10



- We come, O God, to bow before Thy throne;
 To pay our solemn vow through Thy dear Son.
 He is our High Priest there
 To incense faithful prayer;
 Hear, gracious Father, hear his spirit's groan.
- 2 We lift our hearts to Thee, seeking for grace: May we Thy goodness see in Jesus' face. Keep in Thy narrow way All who Thy word obey, Lest from Thy paths they stray and lose the race.
- 3 Speed on, O God, the hour when, free from sin, We'll rise, Thy sons of power, glorious within: And, with Thy Christ confest, Blessing and ever blest, Rule o'er the earth at rest in the Amen.





- We give Thee but Thine own, Whate'er the gift may be;
 All that we have is Thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true receive, And gladly, as Thou blessest us, To Thee our first-fruits give.

10.10.10.10 RHODA = 92

- 1 We look to Thee, O Thou who changest not, When weariness of spirit is our lot, Thou art the refuge whither we may flee; O Thou who changest not, we look to Thee.
- 2 We hope in Thee, O Thou who changest not, Vain was the good which in the world we sought, Thy word of truth alone our rest can be; O Thou who changest not, we hope in Thee.
- 3 We trust in Thee, O Thou who changest not, All human help is but with weakness fraught, "Thou art the Rock Eternal" is our plea; O Thou who changest not, we trust in Thee.
- 4 We wait for Thee, O Thou who changest not, Our hearts would cherish still the blissful thought, We shall, with joy, the King of Glory see; O Thou who changest not, we wait for Thee.

METZLER'S REDHEAD C.M.



- 1 Father of mercies, in Thy word What endless glory shines! For ever be Thy name adored For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the fainting mind: And thirsty souls receive supplies, And sweet refreshment find.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heav'nly peace around; And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound.
- 4 O may these heav'nly pages be My ever dear delight; And still new beauties may I see And still increasing light.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, Be Thou for ever near; Teach me to love Thy sacred word, And view my Saviour there.





- 1 God's servants who once bore the light Of gospel truth o'er heathen night, Still by their words that light impart To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.
- 2 For at His will they preached the word
 Which cured disease, which health conferred:
 O may that healing power once more
 On earth be seen life to restore:
- 3 That when our Lord again shall come, And speak the world's unerring doom, He may with them pronounce us blest, And place us in God's endless rest.





- Lord, Thy word abideth, And our footsteps guideth; Who its truth believeth Light and joy receiveth.
- 2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us, Word of consolation, Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us And dark clouds before us, Then its light directeth And our way protecteth.

- 4 Who can tell the pleasure, Who recount the treasure, By Thy word imparted To the simple-hearted?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving Succour to the living; Word of life, supplying Comfort to the dying.
- 6 O that we, discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear Thee,
 Evermore be near Thee.



- 1 O God, who didst Thy will unfold In wondrous modes to saints of old— By dream, by oracle, by seer— Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear?
- 2 What though no answering voice is heard, Thine oracles, the written word, Counsel and guidance still impart, Enlightening to the upright heart.
- 3 What though no more by dreams is shown That future things to God are known; Enough the promises reveal:
 His wisdom doth the rest conceal.
- 4 We wait, in faith, the day decreed For which in prayer we daily plead— When Christ, returned, shall show to men God's righteous arm made bare again.

WORD ALIVE 76.76.D = 80

- 1 God's word alive and active, Proclaimed throughout the years, Still comforts us in hardship, And calms our hidden fears; This word of hope and freedom Sustains us every day, And helps us walk with patience The strait and narrow way.
- 2 God's word alive and active
 To all is offered free;
 It opens hearts to love Him,
 It helps the blind to see;
 It feeds the soul that hungers,
 Gives drink to those who thirst,
 Bestows the richest blessings
 On all who put God first.
- 3 God's word alive and active
 Is centred in our Lord;
 In him we have assurance
 All things shall be restored.
 His servants pray and long for
 The day of his return,
 His righteous ways all people
 On earth shall see and learn.





- O God, who from the ages past
 Has made Your purpose clear,
 By many modes and different ways
 Caused man Your will to hear.
- 2 Your power that moved those holy seers To speak Your word to man, Preserved it through the ages long— Salvation's loving plan.
- 3 At last, the coming of Your Son Revealed Your mind to all, That those who own their mortal state May know the gospel call.
- 4 That word is life to all today For those who seek Your face. We give our thanks for this rich guide That brings us saving grace.



- 1 Inspirer of the ancient seers, Who wrote from Thee the sacred page, A light for all succeeding years, A lamp in this degenerate age: Wisdom to us Thy words impart, And with Thy comfort fill our heart.
- 2 And now Thine oracles we read, With earnest prayer and strong desire More richly on Thy words to feed, More strongly catch their living fire; Our weakness help, our darkness chase, And shine upon us with Thy face.
- 3 Whene'er in error's path we rove, The living way, through sin, forsake, Our conscience let Thy word reprove, Convince and bring Thy wanderes back— Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword, And then by Gilead's balm restored.





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MELCOMBE L.M.



- The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord; In every star Thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light, The nights and days Thy power confess; But the blest volume Thou didst write Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise
 The whole earth round, and never stand;
 So shall the gospel of Thy grace
 Shed light and truth on every land.
- 4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! The dark world bless with heavenly light. Thy gospel makes the simple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgements right.

ST. CUTHBERT 86.84



- The Lord a gift of love foretold: 'Hath sorrow filled your heart? A Comforter to you I send If I depart.
- 2 'Your sorrow shall be turned to joy, Your anxious fears made still, When God's own power, and strength and love Your heart shall fill.
- 3 'When he, the Comforter, is come, All truth you then shall know. The words I spake he shall recall, The future show.
- 4 'Keep my commands; be not afraid, Your anxious cares release. My Father waits in heav'n; with you I leave my peace.'
- 5 O God of comfort, power and love, Teach us to trust in Thee, That Jesus of our restless hearts The peace may be.

THY WORD C.M.



- Thy word, O Lord, has been to us A fountain, deep and clear;
 To satisfy our thirst for Thee, Our hearts to soothe and cheer.
- 2 Its light that shone in days of old, Still shines forever bright; To lead us safely on Thy way And guide our steps aright.
- 3 Thy precepts wise teach us that we Live not by bread alone, Therefore our prayers for strength and grace Rise daily to Thy throne.
- 4 O may Thy word still be to us A never failing spring; May we find comfort, hope and peace Beneath Thy shelt'ring wing.



- 1 Angels did sing on Bethl'em's hill "Glory to God in heav'n above, Peace on the earth, to men goodwill": Hallelujah!
- 2 Shepherds who heard the joyful sound Learned of the Saviour born that day, Knelt in the light that shone around. Hallelujah!
- 3 Seeking the Saviour who was born, Leaving their sheep, they found him nigh: Praise to the Lord for that glad morn! Hallelujah!
- 4 Brethren, come, sing the same glad song, Jesus was born to be our King.
 Come let us to his footstool throng!
 Hallelujah!

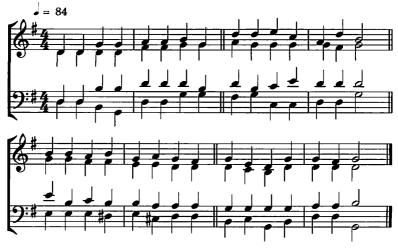
NEWBRIDGE 77.77.D = 96

- 1 Angels o'er the sleeping earth Sang their praise at Jesus' birth. Shepherds worshipped as he lay Cradled in a bed of hay. Wise men, come from east afar, Guided to him by a star, Bowed the holy child to greet, Laid their treasure at his feet.
- 2 Pleasing God with every breath, In the home of Nazareth, He in grace and wisdom grew, To his Heav'nly Father true. Son of God, he sought to share Joseph's constant toil and care: O'er the simple daily round Truth in meditation found.
- 3 Then aside his tools he laid,
 And the gospel call obeyed:
 Teacher bearing tidings glad,
 Comforter of sick and sad.
 As the prophets, men of old,
 Spake for God and thus foretold,
 Oft he fasted, prayed alone,
 Ever made God's will his own.
- 4 Lamb of God, his life he gave Men from power of death to save; Life of love—beyond all price— Jesus, perfect sacrifice; Raised to life at God's right hand, Waits the great divine command Israel's kingdom to restore, Life to bring for evermore.



- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the horizon adorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 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?
- 3 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.
- 4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

STUTTGART 87.87



- Bethlehem, thou little city,
 All the earth thy fame shall tell,
 For from thee came forth Messiah
 Who shall rule o'er Israel.
- 2 Lo! the Star of Jacob riseth Telling of a royal birth, Leading Gentiles to its rising From the darkened ends of earth.
- 3 Sages mark its lambent beauty, Learn its message long foretold; See them come, their gifts to offer, Myrrh and frankincense and gold.
- 4 Symbols they of joy and sorrow, Myrrh for balm that mourners bring, Frankincense for intercession, Gold the glory of the King.





- 1 Earth was waiting spent and restless, Moved with mingled hope and fear; And the faithful few were sighing, 'Surely, Lord, the day is near; Dear desire of all the nations; It is time he should appear.'
- 2 Then the spirit of the Highest On a virgin meek came down, To her name He added blessing To her lowliness renown; For she bare the Lord's Anointed For his cross and for his crown.
- 3 Earth for him had groaned and travailed Since the ages first began;
 For in him was hid the secret
 That through all the ages ran—
 Son of Mary, Son of David,
 Son of God, and Son of Man.





- 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Listen to the wondrous story Which they chant in hymns of joy: 'Glory in the highest, glory; Glory be to God Most High!
- 3 'Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Life proclaimed, and sin forgiven; Loud our hymns of praise shall sound.
- 4 'Christ is born, the great Anointed, Heaven and earth his praises sing! O, receive whom God appointed For your Prophet, Priest, and King.'

WINCHESTER OLD C.M.



- 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 To you and all mankind.
- 3 '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 swathing bands 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 in the earth be peace; Goodwill to men from heav'n is come And never more shall cease.'

NOËL D.C.M.

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth Where shepherds kept their fold; "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.
- 2 Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong; And man, at war with man, hears not The words of peace they bring: O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing.
- 3 For lo, the days are hastening on By prophet-bards foretold, When, with the ever-circling years, Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, And all the world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular = 100

- O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold him, born the King of angels:
 O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
- 2 See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly 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!
- 3 Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above; Glory to God in the highest: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

DESIRE 86.86.86

= 76

- 1 The race that long in darkness sat Have seen a glorious light; The people dwell in day, who dwelt In death's surrounding night; The people dwell in day, who dwelt In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail the rise of that bright sun The gathering nations come With joy, as when the reapers bear The harvest treasures home; With joy, as when the reapers bear The 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; 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; The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread, His reign no end shall know; His throne in love shall justice guard, And peace the nations know; His throne in love shall justice guard, And peace the nations know.

ST. THEODULPH 76.76.D 92 = ل

- 1 All glory, laud, and honour To thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and Blessèd One.
- 2 The company of angels
 Are praising thee on high,
 And mortal men and all things
 Shall gladly make reply.
 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before thee went;
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before thee we present.
- 3 Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King. All glory, laud, and honour To thee, Redeemer, King. To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

HENSBURY 86.866



- Behold My Servant, see him rise Exalted in My might: Him have I chosen, and in him I place supreme delight, I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion poured, My spirit doth descend: My truths and judgements he shall show To earth's remotest end, To earth's remotest end.
- 3 The progress of his zeal and power Shall never know decline, Till Gentile lands and distant isles Receive the law divine, Receive the law divine:
- 4 Till lonely isles and farthest lands
 Delight to sound his praise;
 And all combined, with one accord,
 Jehovah's glories raise,
 Jehovah's glories raise.

Note: Timing of last line has been revised from previous editions.



- Blest are the pure in heart,
 For they shall see our God,
 The secret of the Lord is theirs,
 Their heart is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Son whom God hath given Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in lowliness with men, Their Pattern and their King;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
 He doth himself impart,
 And for God's dwelling place alone
 Blesseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
 May ours this blessing be;
 Be ours a pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for thee.

RATISBON 77.77.77



- 1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies. Christ, the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night: Dayspring from on high, be near: Daystar, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn Unaccompanied by thee: Joyless is the day's return, Till thy mercy's beams I see; Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, radiancy divine, Scatter all my unbelief: More and more thyself display, Shining to the perfect day.



- Forty days and forty nights
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;

 Forty days and forty nights
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.
- 2 When in hunger thou didst say, "It is written, Man shall live" (Putting fleshly lust away) "By the word that God did give."
- 3 When the world would make thee king In the way men ever trod, Spurnedst thou the unclean thing: "It is written, Worship God."
- 4 When the devil tempted thee With the Scripture wrested sore, From his toils thou didst break free, With the Scripture honoured more.
- 5 Lust of flesh, and lust of eyes, Pride of life—those dreaded three! Lord, thou didst antagonize By the Word, made flesh in thee.
- 6 Father, by that holy Word Which did strengthen Thy dear Son, Strengthen us, that with our Lord We at last may be made one.



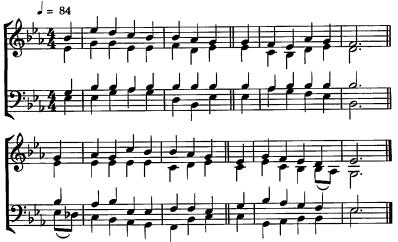
- 1 Fierce was the billow wild, Dark was the night; Oars laboured heavily, Foam glimmered white; Trembled the mariners, Peril was nigh: Then saith the Son of God, "Peace! It is I."
- 2 Ridge of the mountain wave, Lower thy crest! Wail of Euroclydon Be thou at rest! Sorrow can never be, Darkness must fly, Where saith the world's great Light, "Peace! It is I."
- 3 Jesus, Deliverer,
 Near to us be;
 Soothe thou our voyaging
 Over life's sea:
 Then, when the storm of death
 Roars, sweeping by,
 Say thou, O Lord of Life,
 "Peace! It is I."

STRACATHRO C.M.



- From fisher's net, from fig-tree's shade, God gathers whom He will;
 Touched by His grace, such men are made His purpose to fulfil.
- 2 So Matthew left his golden gains
 To heed the Master's call;
 His soul the love of Christ constrains
 Through faith to give up all.
- 3 O grant us grace as to Thy call We faithful strive to be; And, cheerfully forsaking all, May follow only Thee.

ST. PETER C.M.



- How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In the believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast: 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place, My never-failing treasury filled With boundless stores of grace:
- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

JESU, MEINE FREUDE 66.5.66.5.7.8.6





- Jesus, priceless treasure,
 Source of purest pleasure,
 Truest friend to me;
 Long my heart hath panted,
 Till it well-nigh fainted,
 Thirsting after thee.
 Thine I am, O spotless Lamb,
 I will suffer nought to hide thee,
 Ask for nought beside thee.
- 2 Hence, all fears and sadness! For the Lord of gladness, Jesus, enters in: Those who love the Father, Though the storms may gather, Still have peace within; Yea, whate'er we here must bear, Still in thee lies purest pleasure, Jesus, priceless treasure!

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 77.77



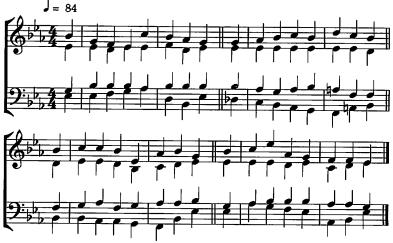
- Jesus! Name of wondrous love, Name all other names above, Unto which must every knee Bow in deep humility.
- 2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth To the fallen sons of earth, For the promise that it gave, 'Jesus shall his people save.'
- 3 Jesus! Only name that's given Under all the mighty heaven Whereby man, to sin enslaved, Bursts his fetters, and is saved.





- Jesus, the very thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
 But sweeter far thy face to see,
 And in thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart!
 O joy of all the meek!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art!
 How good to those who seek.
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this No tongue, no pen can show:
 The love of Jesus, what it is,
 None but his loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou, As thou our crown wilt be: Jesus, be thou our glory now, And through eternity.



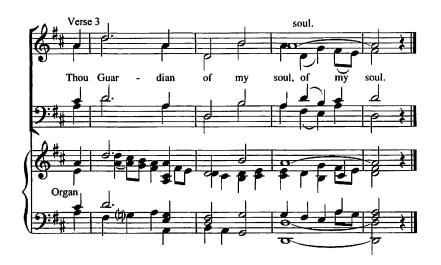


- 1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak In living echoes of thy tone; As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thine erring children, lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet; O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.
- 3 O give thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power A word in season as from thee To weary ones in needful hour.
- 4 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
- 5 O use me, Lord, use even me, Just as thou wilt, and when, and where; Until thy blessèd face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.



THORNBURY 76.76.D





- Lord Jesus, I have promised
 To serve thee to the end;
 Be thou for ever near me,
 My Master and my Friend:
 I shall not fear the battle
 If thou art by my side,
 Nor wander from the pathway,
 If thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel thee near me: The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, Around me and within; But, Jesus, draw thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear thee speaking
 In accents clear and still,
 Above the storms of passion,
 The murmurs of self-will;
 O speak to reassure me,
 To hasten or control;
 O speak and make me listen,
 Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 4 Lord Jesus, thou hast promised,
 To all who follow thee,
 That they shall share thy glory
 Through all eternity;
 And, Jesus, I have promised
 To serve thee to the end;
 And by thy grace to follow
 My Master and my Friend.

WER DA WONET D.L.M.



- 1 O Master, it is good to be High on the mountain here with thee; Where stand revealed to mortal gaze Thy faithful saints of other days; Who once received on Horeb's height The eternal laws of truth and right; Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.
- 2 O Master, it is good to be With thee, and with thy faithful three: Here, where the Apostle's heart of rock Is nerved against temptation's shock; Here, where the Son of Thunder learns The thought that breathes, and word that burns: Here, where on eagle wings we move With him whose last best creed is love.
- 3 O Master, it is good to be
 Here on the holy mount with thee:
 When darkling in the depths of night,
 When dazzled with excess of light,
 We bow before the heavenly Voice
 That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
 Though love wax cold, and faith be dim;
 "This is My Son! O hear ye him!"



 O love, how deep, how broad, how high!
 How passing thought and fantasy,
 That Christ, the Son of God, should

take
Our lowly form for mortals' sake.

- 2 Not as an angel to our race, But Son of Man, of lower place, Made like to us of human frame, To this sad world of death he came.
- 3 For us baptized, for us he bore His lonely fast, and hungered sore;

For us temptations sharp he knew; For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;

And on the cross in his last strife Was lifted up to give us life.

5 For us he rose from death again, For us as priest on high to reign. For us on earth he sets his throne To make his ransomed saints his own.



- O Son of man, who walked each day A humble road, serene and strong, Go with me now upon life's way, My Comrade all the journey long.
- 2 If light and joy should be my part, Then share with me the shining hour; If clouds should come, speak to my heart Thy word of comfort, love and power.
- 3 So shall I walk in happiness, So shall my task with love be fraught— If thou art near to mark and bless The labour done, the beauty wrought.
- 4 O Son of God, who came and shed A light for all the ages long, Thy company shall make me glad, Thy fellowship shall keep me strong.



- Son of God, our Saviour, Once, like us, a child, In thy whole behaviour Meek, obedient, mild: In thy footsteps treading, We thy lambs would be: Foe nor danger dreading, We would follow thee.
- 2 For the varied blessings Given us to share; Mothers' fond caressings, Fathers' guardian care; For our friends and kindred, For our daily food, For our wanderings hindered, For our learning good:
- 3 For all thou bestowest,
 All thou dost withhold,
 Whatsoe'er thou knowest
 Best for all thy fold;
 For all gifts and graces
 In this world of woe,
 Till the heavenly places
 Of thy throne we know:
- 4 We as children raising
 Unto thee our hearts,
 In thy constant praising
 Seek our duteous parts.
 As thy love doth call us
 From the world away,
 Still, whate er befall us,
 Bless us day by day.

HARBOROUGH C.M.



- 1 Thou art the Way, by thee alone From sin and death we flee; And he who would the Father seek Must seek Him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth; thy word alone True wisdom can impart: It only can enlarge the mind And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the empty tomb Proclaims thy conquering arm— Thy power to save who trust in thee: Thy might to shield from harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that way to know, That truth to keep, that life to win Whose joys for ever flow.





- 1 We saw thee not when thou didst
 - To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er beheld thy cottage home In that despised Nazareth; But we believe thy footsteps trod Its streets and hills, thou Son of God.
- 2 We did not see thee lifted high Amid that wild and savage crew, Nor hear thy meek, imploring cry "Forgive, they know not what they do";

Yet we believe the deed was done, Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb Where late thy sacred body lay, Nor sat within that upper room, Nor met thee in the open way; But we believe that angels said, "Why seek the living with the dead?"
- 4 We did not mark the chosen few, When thou didst through the clouds ascend,

First lift to heav'n their wondering view,

Then to the earth all prostrate bend; But we believe thy faithful word, And wait for thy return, O Lord.

GETHSEMANE 886.88



- Beyond where Kedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Gethsemane; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in every line.
- 2 He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsemane; He lifts his mournful eyes above— "My Father, can this cup remove?"
- 3 With gentle resignation, still He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Gethsemane; "Behold me here, thine only Son; And Father, let Thy will be done!"
- 4 The Father heard; an angel there Sustain'd the Son of God in prayer, In sad Gethsemane;
 He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy again.

DUNDEE (FRENCH) C.M.



- 1 How few receive with cordial faith The tidings which we bring! How few have seen the arm revealed Of Heaven's anointed King!
- 2 Rejected and despised of men, Behold a man of woe! Grief was his close companion still, Through all his life below.
- 3 We held him as condemned by Heav'n, An outcast from his God, While for our sins he groaned, he bled, Beneath th'accursèd load.
- 4 Yet, saith the Lord, My pleasure still, Shall prosper in his hand; His shall a num'rous offspring be, And still his honour stand.



- Loving Shepherd of thy sheep, Keep thy lambs, in safety keep; Nothing can thy power withstand, None can pluck them from thine hand.
- 2 Loving Saviour, thou didst give Thine own life that they might live; And the hands outstretched to bless Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near, Teach thy lambs thy voice to hear; Suffer not their steps to stray From the strait and narrow way.

ENGEDI 86.886



- 1 O Saviour, where shall guilty man Find rest, except in thee? Thine was the warfare with his foe, The cross of pain, the cup of woe, And thine the victory.
- 2 How came the Father's only Son, The Lord of life, to die? Why didst thou meet the tempter's power? Why didst thou, in thy dying hour, Endure such agony?
- 3 To save us by thy precious blood, To make us one in thee, That ours might be thy perfect life, Thy thorny crown, thy cross, thy strife, And ours the victory.
- 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord, Of all thy love to be; To thy blest will our wills incline, That unto death we may be thine, And ever live in thee.

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.



- Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry;
 O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
 With palms and scatter'd garments strowed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
 O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The Angel watchers of the sky
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes
 To see th'approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
 The Father on the heavenly throne
 Awaits His own Anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
 Then take, O Lord, thy power, and reign.

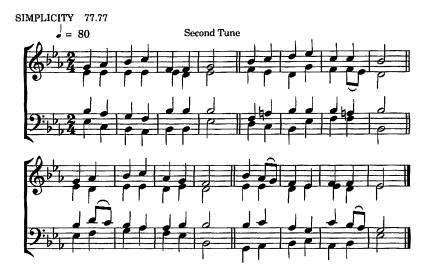
GIBBONS' SONG NO. 4 10.10.10.10



- Was it for me thy flesh was wounded sore,
 Thy body lifted high on cross of shame?
 Was it for me the King of Glory bore
 So meek the scourge, and ruthless men's defame?
- 2 Was there no way for any man to live But thou must die, no joy but through thy grief? Is sin so dark that God cannot forgive Save through thy sacrifice, and our belief?
- 3 Lord, let me learn thy sorrow, mark thy pain, That no more heedless through the world I roam, But come to take the pardon thou didst gain, And find within thy fold eternal home.



- When my love to God grows weak, When for larger faith I seek, Then in thought I go to thee, Garden of Gethsemane.
- 2 There I walk amid the shades While the lingering twilight fades; See that suffering, friendless One Weeping, praying, there alone.
- 3 When my love for man grows weak, When for stronger faith I seek, Hill of Calvary! I go To thy scenes of pain and woe.
- 4 There behold his agony Suffered on the bitter tree; See his anguish, see his faith, Love triumphant still in death!
- 5 Then to life I turn again, Learning all the worth of pain, Learning all the might that lies In a full self-sacrifice.



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ROCKINGHAM L.M.



- 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 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?
- 3 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an off'ring far too small! Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

MANCHESTER C.M.



- According to thy gracious word, Before thine agony, This will we do; our absent Lord, We will remember thee.
- 2 Thy body given for our sake In broken bread we see; The cup of symbol too we take, And thus remember thee.
- 3 Thine absence now we daily mourn; We long thy face to see; No lasting joy till thy return. We do remember thee.
- 4 'Come, Lord', thy waiting servants say, 'Come quickly, set us free': Meanwhile, in service day by day, We will remember thee.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD 77.77.77



- Bread of heaven, on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat indeed; Ever may our souls be fed With this true and living bread: Day by day with life supplied Through the word of him who died.
- 2 Vine of God, thy blood supplies This blest cup of sacrifice; 'Tis thy wounds our healing give, To thy cross we look and live: Thou our life! O let us be Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

LONDON STREET 88.84



- 1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord Until he come!
- 2 His body given, as he said, We see in this memorial bread; And so our feeble love is fed Until he come!
- 3 His fearful drops of agony, His life-blood, shed for us, we see; The wine shall tell the mystery Until he come!
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal-night With his blest advent we unite—
 The shame! the glory! by this rite,
 Until he come!
- 5 Until the trump of God be heard, Until the ancient graves be stirred, And with the great commanding word The Lord shall come.
- 6 O, blessed hope! with this elate Let not our hearts be desolate; But strong, in faith, in patience wait Until he come!





- 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:
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed.

Verses are combined when sung to the First Tune

SCHMÜCKE DICH D.L.M.





- 1 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, Put away thy robes of sadness; In his resurrection splendour Praise to God our Lord did render. 'Lifted up', with grace unbounded He this wondrous banquet founded High above the heavens he reigneth, Yet to dwell with men he deigneth.
- 2 Jesus, Bread of life God-given, Bruisèd once, when Sin had striven, As thy friends, by thee invited, Be thy love by us requited; At thy table do we measure, Lord, how vast and deep thy treasure. By thy blood thou didst redeem us; "Travail of thy soul" esteem us.

LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10



- 1 Father of lights, all blessings flow from Thee;—Hear, while we pray In Jesus' name, and in humility—Our homage pay; O let our minds rest wholly on Thy Word, And see Thy love made living in our Lord.
- 2 As we lay by the world and daily care—Let peace abound; When unto Christ our altar we repair,—May praise resound; Thy holy name in us be glorified, Rememb'ring him who for our healing died.
- 3 The emblem of his offered body now—In bread we break; As sign of life-blood poured in holy vow—The wine we take And in this rite his ordinance obey Until he come with power in his great day.
- 4 To Thee, who brought Thy Son to morning light,—Our songs we raise; Our saddest hours, and darkest, shall be bright—With silent praise; And should our work, or Thine, our hands employ, Thy will shall be our law, Thy love our joy.

CROSS FLATTS 86.96



- Father, we seek Thy blessing now
 As round Thy feast we rest,
 May we have Thy presence here with us
 Who have Christ's Name confessed.
- 2 As now we take the broken bread, His body giv'n for sin, The emblem proclaims a perfect life, God's will enshrined within.
- 3 The cup of cov'nant too we drink, Rememb'ring his shed blood, The Lamb that was slain to bring us life, Sin's power destroyed by good.
- 4 These symbols speak of saving grace, A Living Way made clear, Of peace and of joy in fellowship, Love's triumph over fear.
- 5 So, by this feast, may we enjoy Communion full and free, An earnest of life that is to come— Eternal unity.

ST. AGNES (LANGRAN) 10.10.10.10



- 1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen, Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace, And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God, Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven; Here would I lay aside each earthly load, Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need Another arm save thine to lean upon: It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed, My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
- 4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood; Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace— Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Son of God.



- Jesus thou joy of loving hearts, Thou fount of life, thou light of men, From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee, Thou savest those that on thee call: To them that seek thee, thou art good: To them that find thee, all in all.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living bread, And long to feast upon thee still; We drink of thee, the fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- Where'er our changeful lot is cast, Glad when thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.
 - 5 Lord Jesus, ever with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin away: Shed o'er the world thy holy light.



- 1 Jesus said, 'Share this meal, That you may remember What I give out of love For my people— Live in me.
- 2 'As you share in this loaf, See in it my body— Bread of life, giv'n in love— Be my people— Live in me.
- 3 'As you share in this cup, See in it my life-blood— Shed in death, giv'n in love— Be my people— Live in me.
- 4 'As you share in this Way, See in it my saving— Work in faith, walk in love— Be my people— Live in me'.



- Lord Jesus Christ, our living Head, Our Saviour risen from the dead, We show thy death in breaking bread, And seek for fellowship with thee.
- 2 The Father's will thou madest thine: To Him we too our hearts incline That, as we share this cup of wine We may have fellowship with thee.
- 3 The bread we break with thankfulness, The cup of blessing which we bless, The life we live in faithfulness, Bind us in fellowship with thee.





 Lord, thy death and resurrection We show this day.
 'Tis a tribute of affection

We all should pay.

Wine out-poured and bread now broken,

Of thy sacrifice the token, Even so, as thou hast spoken, We will obey.

2 'Till Thou come we will remember Thine agony.

Of Thy body ev'ry member Suffers with thee. But the glory that shall follow On that glad long-looked-for morrow,

Dawning from the night of sorrow, Revealed shall be.

3 'Till the morning break, O may we Be wholly thine.

Sun of Righteousness, we pray thee Now rise and shine.

Come, Lord! Come! from heav'n descending,

All th'angelic host attending, To bestow the life unending, Nature Divine.

LOVE UNFATHOMED Irregular



- 1 Lord, as we break this bread in sweet communion; And as we take the cup at Christ's command: May our remembrance bind us in union With Thee and with Thy belovèd Son. Hear now our praise, our meditations bless, And may our lives reflect our thankfulness.
- 2 Help us through solemn self-examination To take these symbols of his perfect love: Help us to conquer each new temptation, And with each wayward impulse strive. O God in heav'n, in lovingkindness heed, As now through Jesus we Thy children plead.

REPTON (4 PART) 86.886 = 80

- 1 O Father hear our grateful prayer As in this broken bread Our Lord we see in his last hour, Destroyer of temptation's power, Our ever-living head, Our ever-living head.
- 2 This cup we bless proclaims to us Redemption through his blood. Our weaknesses we here confess; O clothe us in his righteousness, In firmer faith renewed, In firmer faith renewed.
- 3 Until his wondrous kingdom shines, 'Til those who sleep are raised, We keep the feast in bread and wine As with his life our lives combine In thankfulness and praise, In thankfulness and praise.

DIES DOMINICA 76.76,D



- 1 O God in highest heaven, Our God that hearest prayer, Through Christ—whom Thou hast given, Our Advocate, Thine Heir; Now, strong in hope, united, Around Thy feast we meet; Receive from him our incense; He is thy Mercy-seat.
- 2 Of old Thy prophet Moses Did for Thy people pray; Appealed to Thee, Eternal, And turned Thy wrath away.

- Elijah's prayer Thou heardest To close and open heaven; O God, who heard the prophets, To us Thy grace be given.
- 3 Now through Thy greater Prophet, Seated at Thy right hand, May prayer be like a rampart As 'gainst the foe we stand. For Abraham's God is our God, And Isaac's God is ours; Ours is the God of Jacob With His almighty powers.

ST. FLAVIAN C.M.



- O God, unseen yet ever near, We come to seek Thy face, Our hearts made wiser by Thy fear, And humbler by Thy grace.
- 2 Here may Thy faithful people know The blessings of Thy love, The streams that through the desert flow, The manna from above.
- 3 We come, responsive to Thy word, To feast on heavenly food; Our meat the body of the Lord, Our drink his precious blood.
- 4 So may we as we meet with Thee Be sealed more surely Thine, And see beyond Gethsemane Thy kingdom's glory shine.





- Saviour, we meet in thy dear name, And here present our humble plea: Bless us as now we eat and drink In sweet remembrance, Lord, of thee.
- 2 Shed on us here a holy peace:
 Gather us in thine arms of love:
 Cheer every sad and aching heart
 With thine own comfort from above.
- 3 Still every hard, rebellious thought (We ask it now for thy dear sake), That we the cup may drink with joy, That we the bread in love may break.
- 4 And as we linger, Lord, awhile,
 With thankful hearts to worship thee,
 Out of the riches of thy grace
 Bestow thy blessing full and free.

TOLLERTON L.M.



- Saviour, we meet in thy dear name, And here present our humble plea: Bless us as now we eat and drink In sweet remembrance, Lord, of thee.
- 2 Shed on us here a holy peace:
 Gather us in thine arms of love:
 Cheer every sad and aching heart
 With thine own comfort from above.
- 3 Still every hard, rebellious thought (We ask it now for thy dear sake), That we the cup may drink with joy, That we the bread in love may break.
- 4 And as we linger, Lord, awhile,
 With thankful hearts to worship thee,
 Out of the riches of thy grace
 Bestow thy blessing full and free.

REMEMBRANCE C.M.



- 1 The bread and wine we take, O Lord; And in these emblems see Thy body giv'n, thy blood outpoured, As we remember thee.
- 2 We search our hearts and minds, O Lord, And pray that we may be All one in mind and sweet accord As we remember thee.
- 3 Thy sacrifice we know, O Lord, Was made to set us free From bonds of sin, so by this act We will remember thee.
- 4 And when we stand at last, O Lord, Thy longed-for face to see, We pray that we may then, in turn By thee remembered be.



- 1 "This is my body", Jesus the Saviour said As he gave them bread. And in a body prepared God's will was done, Christ's victory won, So we remember him.
- 2 "This is my shed blood", Jesus the Saviour said As he gave them wine. And in the blood now outpoured Sin's power was slain, Christ's victory gained, So we remember him.
- 3 Each time we keep this
 Feast of the Christ our Lord
 We proclaim his death.
 And in a cov'nant made new
 Have sin forgiven
 By grace from heaven.
 So we remember him.

ROCKINGHAM L.M.



- 1 'Twas on that dark and mournful night Both Jews and Gentiles joined their power Against the Son of God to fight, To mock his name, his life devour.
- 2 Before the dreadful scene began He took the bread, and blest and brake: What love through all his actions ran! What wondrous words of grace he spake!
- 3 "This is my body giv'n for sin, Receive and eat the living food"; Then took the cup and blest the wine, "Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."
- 4 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate, We show thy death, we sing thy name Till thou return, and we shall eat The marriage-supper of the Lamb.





- Wherever, Lord, thy people meet, There they behold the mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 And now around thy table, Lord, We keep the memory adored; And taking of the broken bread, Look up to thee our living head.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few, Thy former mercies here renew; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The beauty of thy Saving Name.
- 4 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 thou art near; Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down, And make all righteous hearts thine own!



 All the toil and sorrow done, Hallelujah!
 All the battle fought and won, Hallelujah!
 Jesus triumphs o'er the past, Hallelujah!
 Our salvation gained at last. Hallelujah!

Still his words before us range,
 Hallelujah!
 Through the ages as they change;
 Hallelujah!
 Wheresoe'er the truth may lead,
 Hallelujah!
 He will give the light we need.
 Hallelujah!

3 Purified in heart and mind,
Hallelujah!
We our life in him shall find,
Hallelujah!
For our righteousness is he,
Hallelujah!
Crowned with immortality.
Hallelujah!

LUX EOI 87.87.D J = 104

- 1 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hearts to heaven and voices raise; Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise; He who on the cross a victim For the world's salvation bled, Jesus Christ the King of Glory, Now is risen from the dead.
- 2 Christ is risen, Christ the firstfruits Of the holy harvest field, Which will all its full abundance At his second coming yield; Then the golden ears of harvest Will their heads before him wave, Ripened by his glorious sunshine, From the furrows of the grave.
- 3 Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born, Glorious life, and life immortal, On this resurrection morn. Christ has triumphed, and we conquer By his mighty enterprise, We with him to life eternal By his resurrection rise.

EASTER HYMN 77.77 and Hallelujahs





- 1 Jesus Christ from death is raised, Hallelujah!
 For that day let God be praised, Hallelujah!
 He did once, upon the cross, Hallelujah!
 Suffer to redeem our loss: Hallelujah!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Hallelujah!
 Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
 Who endured the cross and grave, Hallelujah!
 Sinners to redeem and save: Hallelujah!
- 3 But the anguish he endured
 Hallelujah!
 Our salvation hath procured;
 Hallelujah!
 He shall reign for ever King,
 Hallelujah!
 While the saints with angels sing:
 Hallelujah!

THE RISEN LORD 76.76.86 and refrain



2 Jesus, born of David's line To share the life of men, Humble servant by design, He bore the cross and then Raised from the dead by God's great power, Revealed the perfect Son,

Unison

Sing praise, sing praise, Give glory to the Lord.

3 Soon the Lord shall come again, His peace all nations own, And all tongues shall join in praise Before his glorious throne. All glory to the Father's Name Be giv'n through Christ His Son.

Unison

Sing praise, sing praise, Give glory to the Lord.

4 Jesus Christ the Lord is ris'n, Lift up your voice and sing. Lord of earth and Lord of heav'n And God's anointed King. Now let the world exalt his name And all before him bow.

Unison

Sing praise, sing praise, Give glory to the Lord.

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 77.77 and Hallelujah



- 1 Christ the Lord is ris'n again! Christ hath broken every chain! Hark, the angels' joyful cry, Singing evermore on high: Hallelujah!
- 2 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: Halleluiah!
- 4 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed, Christ, today thy people feed: Take our sins and guilt away, That we all may sing for ay: Hallelujah!





- 1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now Can, O Death, no more appal us. Jesus lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us. Hallelujah!
- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death But a sleep with glorious waking; This shall calm our trembling breath In the hour of last leave-taking. Hallelujah!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us he died, Then revived and rose to heaven; Now in safety we abide, Free from fear, nor tempest-driven. Hallelujah!
- 4 Jesus lives! we have his pledge
 Naught from us his love shall sever,
 Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp
 edge

Tears us from his keeping ever. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! the throne to him
 Over all the earth is given;
 O, what joy for us to win
 Life to serve this King from heaven!
 Hallelujah!



- 1 Lone Mary comes at early morn, O where have they her loved one borne? And while she wonders through her tears The risen Lord himself appears.
- 2 Perplexed disciples search the tomb; Angelic forms the grave illume, The vision speaks in accents dread, "Why seek the living mid the dead?"
- 3 The Master joins at close of day Two sad companions by the way; And waits for Peter by the shore To fill his heart with joy once more.
- 4 All now the wondrous truth proclaim, And tell the glory of his name, Because they see their own dear Lord To full and glorious life restored.



- 1 Sing praise! the tomb is void Where the Redeemer lay; Sing of our bonds destroyed, Our darkness turned to day. Weep for your dead no more! O, be of joyful cheer; Our star moves on before, Our narrow path shines clear.
- 2 He who so patiently The crown of thorns did wear, He hath gone up on high: Our hope is with him there. Now in his truth revealed— His majesty and might— The grave has been unsealed; Christ is our life and light.
- 3 He who for men did weep,
 Suffer and bleed and die,—
 Firstfruits of them that sleep,
 Christ has gone up on high.
 His vict'ry hath destroyed
 The shafts that once could slay;
 Sing praise, the tomb is void
 Where the Redeemer lay.

WEIMAR 76.76.D 80 = ل

- 1 Now, ye saints, new anthems raise, Wake your song with gladness; God Himself to joy and praise Turned the Saviour's sadness: On the day that won his crown, Opening life's bright portal, Jesus laid the mortal down And put on th'immortal.
- 2 Never flinched our Lord from shame, From God's chast'ning never; Vain the Prince of this world's aim, Satan's best endeavour; For by faith he saw the Land Beautified and glorious, Where triumphant he shall stand With his saints victorious.
- 3 Up and follow, faithful men! Press through toil and sorrow; Spurn the night of fear, and then, O, the glorious morrow! Gird we boldly for the strife With a will unbending! Grasp we firm the promised life That shall know no ending!

WESTMINSTER ABBEY 87.87.87



- 1 Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness; Wake your noblest, sweetest strain; With the praises of your Saviour Let this house resound again; Him let all your music honour, And your songs exalt his reign.
- 2 Lo! he tasted death for all men, He of all mankind the Head, Sinless One among the sinful, Prince of Life among the dead; So he wrought the full redemption, And the captor captive led.
- 3 Now on high, yet ever with us, From his Father's throne the Son Rules and guides the saints he ransomed, Till th'appointed work be done— Till he see, renewed and perfect, All things gathered into one.
- 4 Day of promised restitution! Fruit of all his sorrows past! When the crown of his dominions He before the Throne shall cast, And throughout the wide creation God be all in all at last.



- 1 The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung: Hallelujah!
- 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, And Jesus hath his foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy outburst: Hallelujah!
- 3 On the third morn he rose again Glorious in majesty to reign; O let us swell the joyful strain: Hallelujah!
- 4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, From death's dread sting thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to thee: Hallelujah!

PEMBROKE 88.6.D = 96

- 1 "The first-begotten from the dead", Lo! Jesus ris'n, his people's head, To make their life secure: Though they like him may yield their breath, Like him, they'll burst the bonds of death— Their resurrection sure.
- 2 Why should his people now be sad? None has such reason to be glad, As reconcil'd to God: Jesus, the mighty Saviour, lives: To them eternal life he gives— The purchase of his blood.
- 3 Ye chosen, let your praise resound, And in your Master's work abound, Steadfast, immovable: Be sure your labour's not in vain: Ye too from death shall rise again, No more corruptible.

MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.11 and refrain







- A Great High Priest is come Who stands in Aaron's place;
 Who, honouring the law, Established life and grace:
 The law through Moses' service came, But grace and truth by Jesus' name.
- 2 He once temptation knew, That he might truly find A fellow-feeling true With every tempted mind: In every point our Head was tried Like us, and then for us he died.
- 3 He died, but lives alway,
 And in the holy stands
 To plead for saints who pray,
 To hold up failing hands:
 Our advocate abides in heav'n
 That erring saints may be forgiv'n.
- 4 We other priests deny, And laws, and offerings too None but the Priest on high The mighty work can do: Through him, then, all our praise be giv'n, Who pleads his household's cause in heav'n.

DARWALL'S 148th 66.66.88



- 1 Let saints with one accord Extol Jehovah's name, And their Redeemer's love In accents loud proclaim. Of Jesus—Priest and Prophet, King— Let all his ransomed gladly sing.
- 2 Christ has gone up on high, Triumphant o'er the grave; His love is ever nigh, His arm is strong to save. Our High Priest now—he comes again As King of kings on earth to reign.

May also be sung to HAREWOOD on facing page.

WITNESS 11.10.11.10 J = 96

- 1 At sundry times, God spoke by seer and prophet; His will through priest and patriarch was shown; In type and shadow, future things were promised, Which found their substance in the Firstborn Son.
- 2 Angels, who serve the heirs of God's salvation, Are not to be compared with His own Son; Who in our form, and knowing our temptations, Was crowned with glory, when his work was done.
- 3 Our great High Priest, our King, our intercessor, Shows his compassion when we oft-times stray: His sacrifice brings grace for each transgressor And gives us boldness when to God we pray.
- 4 Let us hold fast: "Refuse not him that speaketh!" Let us have faith, our witness never cease: Make straight the path, go forth, and win the contest; Bear his reproach, and find in him our peace.

BISHOPTHORPE C.M.



- Now let our humble faith behold Our great High Priest above; And celebrate his constant care And sympathetic love.
- 2 Exalted to his Father's side, With matchless honours crowned; And Lord of all th'angelic host Who wait the throne around:
- 3 The names of all the saints he bears, Engraven on his heart; Nor shall the lowliest saint complain That he hath lost his part.
- 4 Those characters shall firm remain, Our everlasting trust, When gems and monuments and crowns Have mouldered into dust.

ST. COLUMBA 87.87



- The true Messiah now appears, The types are all withdrawn;
 So fly the shadows and the stars Before the rising dawn.
- 2 Now sacrifice, and offered lambs, And kids and bullocks slain; Incense and spice of costly names Would all be burnt in vain.
- 3 Aaron must lay his robes away, No longer off'rings bring, When God's own Son is sworn to be Redeemer, Priest and King.
- 4 He was made sin for us to show The way of life and love; For us he gave his life below, And pleads for us above.

ST. MICHAEL S.M.



- Come, Lord, and tarry not
 And bring the looked-for day;
 Drive past these years of waiting here,
 These ages of delay.
- 2 Come, for creation groans, Impatient of thy stay, Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay.
- 3 Come, for the corn is ripe; Put in thy sickle now, Reap the great harvest of the earth, Sower and Reaper thou.
- 4 Come in thy glorious might, Come with the iron rod, Scatt'ring thy foes before thy face, Most mighty Son of God.
- 5 Come and begin thy reign Of everlasting peace; Come, take the kingdom to thyself, Great King of Righteousness.

CROSS OF JESUS 87.87



- Come, thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free;
 From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest with thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the saints thou art; Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver; Born to be their future King; Come and reign on earth for ever, Soon thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thine own transforming spirit Make our bodies like thine own; Lord, who dost all things inherit, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

MORNING LIGHT 76.76.D 108 = ا

- 1 How long, O Lord our Saviour, Wilt thou remain away? Our hearts are sometimes weary That thou dost absent stay; Oh! when shall come the moment, When brighter far than morn, The sunshine of thy glory Shall Israel adorn?
- 2 How long, O gracious Master,
 Wilt thou thy household leave?
 So long hast thou now tarried,
 Few thy return believe:
 Immersed in sloth and folly,
 The people, Lord, we see;
 And few of us stand ready
 With joy to welcome thee.
- 3 How long, O heavenly Bridegroom, How long wilt thou delay? And yet how few are grieving, That thou dost absent stay; How many have their portion And calling high forgot; And seek for ease and glory Where thou, their Lord, art not.
- 4 Oh! wake thy slumbering virgins,
 Send forth the solemn cry!
 Let all thy saints repeat it:
 "The Bridegroom draweth nigh!"
 May all our lamps be burning,
 Our loins well girded be:
 Each longing heart preparing
 With joy to welcome thee.

SICILIAN MARINERS 87.87



- 1 Lord, we wait the time of blessing, Resting on thy promise now, Hear our prayer, the throne addressing; Lord, how long? why tarriest thou?
- 2 Come upon the wings of spirit, Come, redeem thy mourning bride; Give the kingdom to inherit, Give her glory at thy side.
- 3 Many days of toil and sadness, Many wrestlings for the prize, Have prepared her for the gladness Of that day of sweet surprise.
- 4 Long have sin and death enslaved us, Long in dust hath faith remained; Come, O Lord whose love hath saved us, Give thy saints the vict'ry gained.
- 5 Lord, our hope and consolation,
 Bring thine Israel quick release;
 O, refresh us with salvation,
 Be our strength, our joy, our peace.



- 1 Son of God, thy people's shield, Must we still thine absence mourn? Must we to death's triumph yield? Thou hast said thou wilt return.
- 2 Gracious Master, soon appear, Quickly bring the morning light; Dissipate the constant fear, Turn our hope to joyful sight.
- 3 Come, that we may see thee nigh!
 Come to feed thy sheep in peace;
 Hush for ever trouble's sigh,
 Give us the desired release.

ST. MARGARET 66.66.D J = 92

- The vision tarrieth not;
 At the appointed time
 It speaks, by man forgot,
 God's purposes sublime.
 Yea, though it tarry long,
 And seemeth not to grow,
 Let faith and hope be strong,
 The word of God ye know.
- 2 That Word in Spirit-power Before the Father's face, Awaits the promised hour To manifest the grace. Ye weeping saints, rejoice; "Redemption draweth nigh"; Soon shall his glorious voice His mercy testify.
- 3 Ye watchmen of the night, Behold the morning break! O Zion, hail thy light! Jerusalem, awake! To bless his chosen land, O'er all the earth to reign, The Man of God's right hand, Messiah, comes again.

WATCHMAN 97.77.77.77





- 1 Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are! Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star? Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretel!? Trav'ller! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Israel, Promised day of Israel.
- 2 Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends: Trav'ller! blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends. Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ller! ages are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn;
 Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease,
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.
 Trav'ller! lo! the Prince of Peace
 Lo! the Son of God is come!
 Lo! the Son of God is come!

VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10 = 100

- We would see Jesus! for the shadows lengthen
 Across this little landscape of our life;
 We would see Jesus! our weak faith to strengthen
 For the last weariness—the final strife.
- 2 We would see Jesus!—tho' the dark cloud gathers And billows break over both heart and brow; Hear through the storm the quiet words he utters; "Peace, it is I"—your Master, with you now.
- 3 We would see Jesus!—tho' the darkness deepen, Know that the light unquenched will triumph still, See in the gloom his brightness ever strengthen, Look for the radiance which the earth shall fill.
- 4 We would see Jesus!—yet the spirit lingers Round the dear objects it has loved so long; And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers; Our love to thee scarce makes this love less strong.
- 5 We would see Jesus!—this is all we're needing; Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight; We would see Jesus!—like the dawn returning; Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

BLESSING No. 2 L.M.



- Thy people, Lord, who trust Thy word, And wait the smiling of Thy face, Assemble round Thy mercy-seat, And plead the promise of Thy grace.
- 2 Hast Thou not sworn to give Thy Son To be a light to Gentile lands; To open the benighted eye, And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?
- 3 Hast Thou not said, from sea to sea His vast dominion shall extend, That every tongue shall call him Lord, And every knee before him bend?
- 4 Now let the happy time appear, The time to favour Zion come: Send forth Thy heralds far and near To call Thy banished people home.

KILMARNOCK C.M.



- Behold he comes! your Leader comes With might and honour crowned;
 A witness who shall spread My Name To earth's remotest bound.
- 2 See! nations hasten to his call From ev'ry distant shore; Kings from afar shall bow to him, And Israel's God adore.
- 3 With joy and peace shall then be led The glad converted lands: The lofty mountains then shall sing, The forests clap their hands.
- 4 Where briars grew midst barren wilds Shall firs and myrtles spring; And nature to its utmost bounds Eternal praises sing.





- 1 Christ is coming! let creation Bid her groans and travail cease; Let the glorious proclamation Hope restore, and faith increase; Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come thou blessed Prince of Peace.
- 2 Earth can now but tell the story Of thy bitter cross and pain; She shall yet behold thy glory When thou comest back to reign. Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Let each heart repeat the strain.
- 3 With that blessed hope before us, Let the joyful words be sung; Let the mighty advent chorus Onward roll from tongue to tongue— Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.



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ERDINGTON 65.65.D



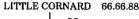
- 1 Christ the King is coming To set up his throne, Royal Son of David To the world unknown, He with might and power Will return again, Not as lowly Jesus, But as King of men.
- 2 He the seed of Abraham Came as prophesied; Was by man rejected, Slain and crucified; But his Father raised him From the silent grave, And immortal glory Unto him He gave.
- 3 Angels sang his praises
 At his humble birth,
 Glory be in heaven;
 Peace to all on earth.
 When he comes exalted
 In his Father's power,
 Saints will sing his praises
 Then and evermore.
- 4 May Thy word enlighten
 Us to do Thy will,
 How to give obedience
 And Thy law fulfil.
 Help us, Lord, to serve Thee,
 And Thy truth embrace,
 So that in Thy kingdom
 We may find a place.



- 1 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 set the captive free, To take away transgression, To rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succour speedy To those who suffer wrong; To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light Who, languishing and dying, Are perishing from sight.
- 3 Through changing generations, With justice, mercy, truth— While stars maintain their stations, And moons renew their youth, He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth; And love, joy, hope, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before him, And gold and incense bring: All nations shall adore him, His praise all nations sing: O'er every foe victorious, He on his throne shall rest From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blest.



- Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long!
 Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes the prisoners to release In sin's hard bondage held; The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes the broken heart to bind, The wounded soul to cure, And with the treasures of his grace To bless the humble poor.
- 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim, And heaven's eternal arches ring With thy belovèd name.





- 1 Hills of the North, rejoice; River and mountain-spring, Hark to the advent voice; Valley and lowland, sing; Though absent long, your Lord is nigh; He judgement brings and victory.
- 2 Isles of the southern seas, Deep in your coral caves Pent be each warring breeze, Lulled be your restless waves; He comes to reign with boundless sway, And makes your wastes his great highway.
- 3 Lands of the East, awake,
 Soon shall your sons be free;
 The sleep of ages break,
 And rise to liberty.
 On your far hills, long cold and grey,
 Has dawned the everlasting day.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West, Ye that have waited long, Unvisited, unblest, Break forth to swelling song; High raise the note, in triumph sing, He lives and reigns, th'eternal King.

ANTIOCH C.M. (extended)



- 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let all their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He's come to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness And wonders of his love, And wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of his love.

Tenors and basses do not sing the words in italics

87.87.877 = 104

- 1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious: See the Man of Sorrows now, To the earth returned victorious: Every knee to him shall bow. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crowns become the Victor's brow, Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, Father, crown him: Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of power enthrone him, While the vault of heaven rings. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crown the Saviour, King of kings! Crown the Saviour, King of kings!
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
 Saints and angels throng around him,
 Own his title, praise his name.
 Crown him, crown him,
 Crown him, crown him;
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame;
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
 Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
 Jesus takes the highest station:
 O, what joy the sight affords!
 Crown him, crown him,
 Crown him, crown him,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords;
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

SPANISH CHANT 66.66.D



- 1 Lift now your voice and sing Hallelujah, amen. Sing loud of Israel's King, Hallelujah, amen. Sing of the better day When earth shall own his sway, All nations him obey. Hallelujah, amen.
- 2 Hail! Jesus comes again, Hallelujah, amen. He comes o'er earth to reign, Hallelujah, amen. True Heir to David's throne, He'll claim it as his own; His power shall then be known. Hallelujah, amen.
- 3 Come, Jesus, quickly come, Hallelujah, amen. For thee thy people long, Hallelujah, amen. Our Saviour and our Friend, On thee our hopes depend: Thy love will never end. Hallelujah, amen.
- 4 Ride forth, thou mighty King! Hallelujah, amen.
 Our great salvation bring, Hallelujah, amen.
 All nations thou wilt bless, And those who thee confess, Thy kingdom shall possess. Hallelujah, amen.

VICTOR ROYAL 87.87.87



- 1 Light of them that sit in darkness, Rise and shine, thy blessings bring: Light to lighten all the Gentiles, Rise with healing in thy wing: To thy brightness, To thy brightness Let all kings and nations come, Let all kings and nations come.
- 2 Let the Gentiles, now adoring Idols vain as wood and stone, Come, and, worshipping before Him, Serve the living God alone: Let Thy glory, Let Thy glory Fill the earth, as floods the sea, Fill the earth, as floods the sea.
- 3 Thou to whom all pow'r is given, Speak the word: at thy command Let the law go forth from Zion; Spread thy word from land to land: Lord, arouse thee, Lord, arouse thee, Let God's will be all in all, Let God's will be all in all,



- Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
 The dawn shall bring us light;
 For Christ shall come, and we shall rise
 With gladness in his sight.
- 2 Our hearts, if Jesus we would know, Shall know him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be, Like morning songs his voice.
- 3 As dew upon the tender herb, Diffusing fragrance round; As showers that usher in the spring, And cheer the thirsty ground—
- 4 So shall his presence bless our souls And shed a joyful light; That hallowed morn shall chase away The sorrows of the night.





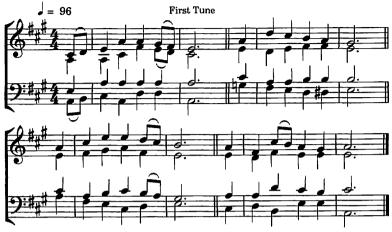




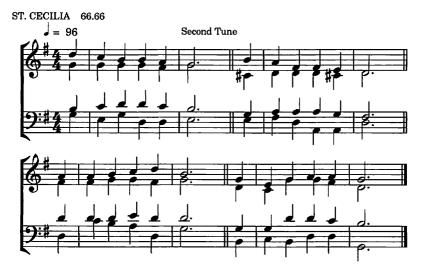


- The days are quickly flying, And Christ will come again With all his saints attending Triumphant in his train: When every eye shall see him, And every tongue confess The glory of the Father, In Christ our righteousness.
- 2 O day of exultation! O day of God's Elect! Sweet day of consummation That longing hearts expect:
- When every conflict ended, And every sorrow past, A cry goes up triumphant, The Lord has come at last,
- 3 Lord, come then in thy Kingdom, Set up on earth thy throne; And, lest thy sheep grow weary, Come take them for thine own: Now, when the night seems darkest, Come in thy glory bright; Come to redeem thine Israel, And turn our faith to sight.





- Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Bring quick thy reign of peace, Bring purity and love— Then shall all hatred cease; Bring joy from heav'n above.
- 3 We pray thee, Lord, arise, And manifest thy might; Revive our longing eyes Which languish for the sight.
- 4 Oh! haste the promised time When war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face before.
- 5 O'er Gentile lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set.



- Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Bring quick thy reign of peace, Bring purity and love— Then shall all hatred cease; Bring joy from heav'n above.
- 3 We pray thee, Lord, arise, And manifest thy might; Revive our longing eyes Which languish for the sight.
- 4 Oh! haste the promised time When war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee thy face before.
- 5 O'er Gentile lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set.

WACHET AUF 898.898.664.88 J = 72



1 Wake, awake! for night is flying, The watchmen on the heights are crying, Awake, Jerusalem at last! Midnight hears the welcome voices, And at the thrilling cry rejoices: Come forth, ye virgins, night is past, The Bridegroom comes, awake! Your lamps with gladness take, Hallelujah. And for his marriage-feast prepare, For ye must go to meet him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing, And all her heart with joy is springing! She wakes, she rises from her gloom, For her Lord comes down all-glorious, The strong in grace, in truth victorious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come. Oh come then, blessed Lord, O Jesus, Son of God, Hallelujah. We follow till the place we see, Where thou hast bid us meet with thee.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L.M.



- 1 The Saviour comes, his advent's nigh, He soon will leave the throne on high, And coming back to earth again, Will reign for God, and dwell with men.
- 2 O happy day when wars shall cease, And ransomed earth be filled with peace; When sin and death no more shall reign, And Eden bloom on earth again.
- 3 Saints, lift your heads, the day is near When your Redeemer shall appear To take the kingdom and the throne, And make his ransomed Bride his own.



- Behold! the mountain of the Lord In latter days shall rise
 On mountain tops, above the hills, And draw the wond'ring 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 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud Disturb those peaceful years; To ploughshares men shall beat their swords, To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 4 No longer host encount'ring host Shall crowds of slain deplore: They'll hang the trumpet in the hall, And study war no more.
- 5 The beams that shine from Zion's hill Shall lighten ev'ry land; The King who reigns in Salem's towers Shall all the world command.

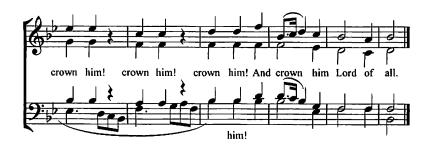


- 1 A rose shall bloom in the lonely place, A wild shall echo with sounds of joy; For heav'n's own gladness its bounds shall grace, And forms angelic their songs employ.
- 2 And Lebanon's cedars shall rustle their boughs, And fan their leaves in the scented air: And Carmel and Sharon shall pay their vows, And shout, for the glory of God is there.
- 3 O, say to the fearful, Be strong of heart; He comes in vengeance, but not for thee; For thee he comes, his might to impart To the trembling heart and the feeble knee.
- 4 The blind shall see, and the deaf shall hear, The dumb shall raise their notes for him; The lame shall leap like the unharmed deer, And the thirsty shall drink of the living stream.
- 5 The ransomed of God shall return to him With a chorus of joy to a gladsome lay; No eye with a tear of grief shall be dim, For sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

MILES LANE C.M. J = 104 First Tune

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye servants of our God, Who on his great name call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race— A remnant weak and small— Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile ransomed, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall: Go spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.





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DIADEMATA D.S.M.



- Crown him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon his throne;
 Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own:
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of him who died for thee,
 And hail him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the 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.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love; Behold his hands and side, Those wounds yet visible above In beauty glorified: All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail Throughout eternity.



- 1 Exalt, O God, Thy glorious Son; Throughout the world Thy will be done; Set up on earth his promised throne, And make all hearts and hands his own.
- 2 Soft as the dews from heaven descend, He comes, he comes, the sinner's Friend— The fall'n to raise, the meek to bless, And reign o'er all in righteousness.
- 3 As bright and lasting as the sun, From sea to sea his sway shall run; Kings to his footstool shall repair, And nations find their refuge there.
- 4 Prayer to his throne shall daily rise,
 His praises ring through earth and skies;
 His grace on all that live be poured,
 And all shall live to serve the Lord.
- 5 Cry 'Welcome!' to the King of kings, Who comes with healing in his wings; From age to age, from shore to shore, His name be praised for evermore.

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.



- 1 Great God, whose universal sway The known and unknown worlds obey, Now give the kingdom to Thy Son, Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- 2 The sceptre well becomes his hand; And kings shall bow to his command: His justice shall avenge the poor, And pride and rage prevail no more.
- 3 With power he vindicates the just And treads oppressors in the dust; His worship and his fear shall last Till sin and death from earth have passed.
- 4 The saints shall flourish in his days, And wear the robes of joy and praise; Peace like a river from his throne Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

ZION 11.10.11.10 = 104

- 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.
- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from bondage returning, Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing; Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah ascending on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.
- 5 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.

HYFRYDOL 87.87.D = 100

- 1 Hallelujah, sing of 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, Hath 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"?
- 3 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Glory be to God on high;
 To the Father, and the Saviour,
 Who has gained the victory;
 By the all-creating Spirit
 Came a son to wondrous birth:
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Triumphs the redeemèd earth.

JUBILEE 87.87.D. (with refrain)



- 1 Hark! ten thousand, thousand voices Sing the song of Jubilee; Earth through all her tribes rejoices, Broke her long captivity. Now the theme in pealing thunders, Through the gladsome air is rung: Now in gentler tones, the wonders Of redeeming grace are sung. Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer, Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer, Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,
- 2 Oh! the rapturous, blissful story, Spoken to Emmanuel's praise; And the strains so full of glory, That immortal voices raise; While our crowns of glory casting At His feet, in rapture lost, We, in anthems everlasting, Mingle with the ransomed host. Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer, Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer, Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,
- 3 Yea, He reigns, the Great Messiah—
 In Millennial glory crowned;
 'Israel's Hope', and 'Earth's Desire',
 Now triumphant and renowned;
 Heaven and earth, with all their regions,
 At His footstool prostrate fall;
 Heaven and earth, with all their legions,
 Praise Emmanuel Lord of all.
 Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,
 Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,
 Hail, Messiah! Hail, Messiah!
 Heaven to earth reflects the sound.



- Hark! the song of Jubilee
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea
 When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 See Jehovah's banner furled, Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done! Now the kingdoms of the world Are the kingdom of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole With supreme unbounded sway; He shall reign when, like a scroll, Present things have passed away.
- 4 Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign;
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.



- 1 His kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice, Lift up your heads, exalt your voice To swell the lofty strain; Proclaim the joyful news abroad; The mighty King! the glorious Lord! He comes on earth to reign.
- 2 High o'er the pomp of Gentile state, On chosen Zion's royal seat The Lord God sets his throne; Now shall the lands confess his power, And all the earth his Name adore, And serve the Lord alone!
- 3 Before the terrors of his face
 Let mortal man his pride abase,
 And every monarch fall;
 Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe,
 The pomp and power of earth lie low,
 And God be all in all.



- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till sin shall curse the earth no more.
 Till sin shall curse the earth no more.
- 2 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; 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; Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest; And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power, Sorrow and pain are known no more; In him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost, More blessings than their father lost.



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KENSINGTON NEW 87.87.87



- 1 Lo! he comes, the King of glory, See the royal Victor's brow; Once for sinners marred and gory, Jesus is exalted now; While before him, While before him All his ransomed brethren bow.
- 2 Blessèd morning! long expected: Loud resounds the peopled air; Mourners, once by man rejected, They with him exalted there, Sing his praises, Sing his praises, And his throne of glory share.
- 3 Judah! lo, thy royal Lion
 Reigns on earth, a conqu'ring King;
 Come, ye ransomed tribes, to Zion,
 Love's abundant offerings bring;
 There behold him,
 There behold him,
 And his ceaseless praises sing.
- 4 King of kings! let earth adore him,
 High on his exalted throne;
 Fall, ye nations, fall before him,
 And his righteous sceptre own.
 All the glory,
 All the glory
 Be to God and him alone!

HELMSLEY 87.87.87 J= 64



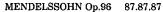
1 O Thou everlasting Father, Give the kingdom to Thy Son: He has died that he might gather All Thy children into one: For the travail— For the travail— For the travail Of his soul, let this be done.

2 Then the north, in darkness shrouded, Jacob's rising star shall bless! And the eastern morn, unclouded, Bring the Sun of Righteousness, Cheering, healing; Cheering, healing, Cheering, healing, With the brightness of his face.

3 On Thy holy hill of Zion
Thou hast long ordained his seat;
Now, as Judah's conquering lion,
Lay all foes beneath his feet:
Let his ransomed—
Let his ransomed—
Let his ransomed
In the final triumph meet.



- 1 Rejoice, the Lord is King, Our God and King adore: Loud hallelujahs sing, And triumph evermore: Look up, lift up both heart and voice, Rejoice, for Jesus saith, "Rejoice!"
- 2 He comes again to reign, In mercy, truth and love; To make an end of pain, And bring life from above. Look up, lift up both heart and voice, Rejoice, again he saith, "Rejoice!"
- 3 His glory now forthtell,
 Who comes to earth from heaven:
 The keys of death and hell
 To Christ our Lord are given:
 Look up, lift up both heart and voice,
 Rejoice, the Bridegroom saith, "Rejoice!"





- See the Lamb upon Mount Zion With the number of the blest!
 See how Judah's conquering Lion Gives to them his glorious rest!
 Sweet reward of faithful following They by patience have possest.
- 2 Strangers once among all nations, Now before the Lamb they stand; Ended all their tribulations; Palms of victory in the hand, Kept for him that overcometh, Glory in Immanuel's Land.
- 3 Sealed of God within the forehead, Consecrated heart and soul; Separate from sinners wanton, Yielding to the Lord's control; Robes of righteousness possessing, Firstfruits they of harvest whole.
- 4 Hear him cheering thee, my brother, Whatsoe'er thy present pain. Not to be compared the suffering With the glory thou shalt gain In the kingdom of the Father, In the Son's immortal reign.

TOTTENHAM C.M.



- Shine, mighty God, on Zion shine, With beams of heavenly grace; Reveal Thy power through all the land, And show Thy smiling face.
- 2 When shall Thy name from shore to shore Sound through the earth abroad, And distant nations know and love Their Saviour and their God?
- 3 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; Let every tongue exalt His praise, And every heart rejoice.
- 4 Earth shall obey His high command And yield her full increase; And God will crown His chosen land With fruitfulness and peace.



- 1 When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along? When hill and valley, ringing With our triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And him, who once was slain, Again to earth descended, In righteousness to reign!
- 2 Then from the lofty mountains
 The sacred shout shall fly,
 And shady vales and fountains
 Shall echo the reply;
 High tower and lofty dwelling
 Shall send the chorus round,
 All hallelujah swelling
 In one triumphant sound.





- When shall we 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!"
- 2 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power divine;
 And blessings, more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.
 Let all creation join in one
 To bless the sacred Name
 Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.







YAHWEH ELOHIM









LUX EOI 87.87.D = 104 First Tune

- 1 Zion's King shall reign victorious, All the earth shall own his sway; He will make his Kingdom glorious; He will reign through endless day. What though none on earth assist him! God requires not help from man; What though all the world resist him! God will realize His plan.
- 2 Nations now from God estrangèd Then shall see a glorious light Night to day shall then be changèd, Saints shall triumph in the sight. See all worldly idols falling! Worshipped once, but now abhorred; Men on Zion's King are calling; Zion's King by all adored.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd, Mourning seek the Lord their God, Look on him whom once they piercèd, Own and kiss the chast'ning rod; Then all Israel shall be savèd, War and tumult then shall cease, While the greater Son of David Rules a conquered world in peace.

EMPEROR'S HYMN 87.87.D J = 100 Second Tune

- 1 Zion's King shall reign victorious, All the earth shall own his sway; He will make his Kingdom glorious; He will reign through endless day. What though none on earth assist him! God requires not help from man; What though all the world resist him! God will realize His plan.
- 2 Nations now from God estrangèd Then shall see a glorious light Night to day shall then be changèd, Saints shall triumph in the sight. See all worldly idols falling! Worshipped once, but now abhorred; Men on Zion's King are calling; Zion's King by all adored.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
 Mourning seek the Lord their God,
 Look on him whom once they piercèd,
 Own and kiss the chast'ning rod;
 Then all Israel shall be savèd,
 War and tumult then shall cease,
 While the greater Son of David
 Rules a conquered world in peace.



- 1 Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's Throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band? Hallelujah, hark! they sing, Praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these of dazzling brightness As the angels now arrayed? Clad in robes of purest whiteness, Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade, Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand— Whence came all this glorious band?
- 3 These are they who have contended For their Saviour's honour long, Wrestling on till life was ended, Following not the sinful throng; These, who well the fight sustained, Triumph through the Lamb have gained.



- Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
 The joyful welcome sound!
 Let scattered Israel know
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of jubilee is come;
 Return, O exiled Israel, home:
- 2 For long in Gentile lands, Dejected and forlorn, Thy weary mourning bands Have borne their cruel scorn. But now no longer shall they roam; Return, O wand'ring Israel, home!
- 3 On David's royal throne The Saviour-King shall reign; His sway all nations own, From east to western main: The year of thy redemption's come, Return, O ransomed Israel, home!
- 4 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
 The jubilee proclaim!
 Thy tribes shall blessing know
 Through Jesus' mighty name:
 The day of glad release is come:
 Return, O happy Israel, home!



- 1 Come, thou glorious day of promise, Come, and spread thy cheerful ray, When the scattered sheep of Israel Shall no longer go astray; When hosannahs, when hosannahs With united voice they cry.
- 2 Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry? Shall Thy wrath for ever burn? Rise, redeem Thine ancient people, May they to Messiah turn: King of Israel, King of Israel, Come and set Thy people free.
- 3 O, that Thou wouldst soon to Jacob Thine enliv'ning Spirit send; Of their unbelief and mis'ry— Make, O Lord, a speedy end; Lord, Messiah, Lord, Messiah, Quick to Israel descend.

israel 313



- Daughter of Zion, from the dust Exalt thy fallen head; Again in thy Redeemer trust,
- 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Thy beautiful array; The day of freedom dawns at length, The Lord's appointed day.

He calls thee from the dead.

- 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send thy heralds forth; Say to the south, "Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O north".
- 4 They come, they come: Thine exiled bands, Where'er they rest or roam, Have heard Thy voice in distant lands, And hasten to their home.

11.11.11.11 = 104 PPPPPP

israel 314

- 1 Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness; Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er, Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.
- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdued them And scattered their legions, was mightier far; Driven like chaff by the scourge that pursued them, All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war, All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion! the Power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th'oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free, Th'oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.





- For Zion's sake I will not rest, Saith God, nor hold my peace Until Jerusalem be blest, And Judah's sorrows cease;
- 2 Until her righteousness return As daybreak after night: The lamp of her salvation burn With everlasting light.
- 3 The Gentiles shall her glory see, And kings declare her fame; Appointed unto her shall be A new and holy name.
- 4 Go through, go through, prepare the ways,
 The gates wide open spread;
 The standard of the people raise,
 To glorious triumph led.
- 5 In ev'ry clime, through ev'ry land, Proclaim the joyful word: The holy people are at hand, Redeemèd of the Lord!

OTTERBOURNE L.M.



- 1 Great God of Abr'ham, hear our prayer: 3 Though outcasts still, estranged from Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share: Oh may they now at length return, And look on him they pierced, and mourn.
- 2 Remember Jacob's flock of old; Bring home the wand'rers to Thy fold; Remember, too, Thy promised word, "Israel at last shall seek the Lord".
- Thee, Cut off from their own olive tree, Let them no longer such remain, Oh! Thou canst graft them in again.
- 4 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts, And write it in their inward parts; The veil of darkness rend in two Which hides Messiah from their view.
- 5 O! Haste the day, foretold so long, When Jew and Greek (a glorious throng) One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour, And one Redeemer shall adore.

VIENNA 87.87.D 80 = ل P

- 1 Hear what God, the Lord, hath spoken: "O! my people, faint and few, Comfortless, afflicted, broken, Fair abodes I build for you. Thorns of heart-felt tribulation Shall no more perplex your ways: Ye shall name your walls Salvation, And your gates shall all be praise.
- 2 "There like streams that feed the garden, Blessing without end shall flow; For the Lord, your faith rewarding, All His bounty shall bestow; Still in undisturbed possession Peace and righteousness shall reign; Never shall you feel oppression, Hear the voice of war again.
- 3 "Ye, no more your suns descending, Waning moons no more shall see; But, your griefs for ever ending, Find eternal noon in Me: God shall rise, and, shining o'er you, Change to day the gloom of night; He, the Lord, shall be your glory; God, your everlasting light."

NEW ISRAEL 10.8.10.10



- O God of Abraham we pray to Thee
 For Thine own people Israel,
 O turn their hearts again in truth, O Lord,
 That promises through Christ may be revealed.
- 2 Lord, lift the veil upon their eyes at last, To see their Saviour whom they pierced; And mourn the blindness of the ages gone That hid from them the blessings in Thy Son.
- 3 So let the Land be blessed with peace once more, An end to fear and suffering bring, The people rest in new found hope with him; The Righteous One in justice reigns as King.



- 1 O Thou, to whom all prayer must rise, Wilt Thou now lend Thy gracious ear? While feeble mortals raise their cries, Wilt Thou, the God of Israel, hear?
- 2 Thy servants would deny Thee rest Till Zion's mould'ring walls Thou raise, Till Thine own power shall stand confessed, And make Jerusalem a praise.
- 3 With gentle beams on Zion shine, Raise up her kings, restore her priests, And, by Thine energy divine, Let sacred love o'erflow their feasts.
- 4 Then shall each age and rank agree United shouts of joy to raise: And Zion, made a praise by Thee, To Thee shall render back the praise.

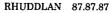
12.11.12.11 J = 84

- 1 Oh! mourn ye for Zion, her beauty is faded, Her joy is departed, her glory is fled; The light and the hope of her prospects are shaded; She wanders in darkness, her comforts are dead.
- 2 Oh! pray ye for Zion, though sad and forsaken, Though scorned and derided, despised and forlorn; The truth of Jehovah, our God, is unshaken, Her night shall but usher a glorious morn.
- 3 Oh! labour for Zion, though now, in her blindness, She knows not her Saviour, Messiah, and Lord; Yet, guided by mercy, the life-tones of kindness Shall win her dull ear to the voice of his word.
- 4 Oh! watch ye for Zion; the day-spring is breaking, Her night has been gloomy, but shortly will end; Her long-promised Shepherd his lost sheep is seeking, The heart of the obdurate nation will bend.
- 5 Oh! hope ye for Zion; salvation is nearing, And brighter than morn's roseate glow shall be seen. The great Sun of Righteousness with his appearing, And beams of his glory shall gladden the scene.
- 6 Rejoice ye for Zion! Jehovah has spoken; Jerusalem's outcasts shall yet be restored; The bonds of the fetter-bound slave shall be broken, And Judah set free at the word of the Lord.



- Oh, Yahweh, listen while we dare The promises to plead, Which Thine own sacred pages bear To faithful Abram's seed.
- 2 For Thou hast passed Thy certain word— Nor canst Thyself deny— That Jacob's race shall be restored To favour and to joy.
- 3 Bring Thou, O Lord, the happy hour When this shall be fulfilled; And Thy dear Son, with mighty power, To Israel be revealed.
- 4 Then Jew and Gentile shall combine Emmanuel's name to praise; And sound his mercy all divine To everlasting days.

ISRAEL 322





- On the mountain-top appearing,
 Lo, the sacred herald stands;
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands:
 Mourning captive,
 Mourning captive,
 God Himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful? All thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning, Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well-beloyed.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee, He Himself appears thy friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee, Here their boasts and triumphs end. Great deliv'rance, Great deliv'rance, Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
- 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee, All thy warfare now is past, God thy Saviour shall defend thee, Peace and joy are come at last; All thy conflicts, All thy conflicts End in everlasting rest.

323 ISRAEL

ABINGDON C.M.



- Wake, harp of Zion, wake again Upon thine ancient hill, On Jordan's long deserted plain, By Kedron's lowly rill.
- 2 The hymn shall yet in Zion swell That sounds Messiah's praise, And thy loved name, Immanuel, As told in ancient days.
- For Israel yet shall own her King;
 For her salvation waits.
 And hill and dale shall sweetly sing
 With praise in all her gates.
- 4 Bring soon, O Lord, these promised days When Israel shall rejoice, And Jew and Gentile join in praise With one united voice.



- 1 Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult Of our life's wild restless sea Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'
- 2 As of old apostles heard it By the Galilean lake, Turned from home and toil and kindred, Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store, From each idol that would keep us, Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease, Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
- 5 Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear thy call, Give our hearts to thy obedience, Serve and love thee best of all.



















- "Come unto me, ye weary,
 And I will give you rest."
 O blessèd voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to hearts opprest!
 It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, favour, peace;
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 And love that cannot cease;
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 And love that cannot cease.
- 2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers And I will give you light." O loving voice of Jesus, Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sadness, And we had lost our way; But morning brings us gladness, And songs the break of day; But morning brings us gladness, And songs the break of day.
- 3 "Come unto me, ye fainting. And I will give you life." O cheering voice of Jesus, Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is strong and eager, The fight is fierce and long, But thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong; But thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong
- 4 "And whosoever cometh,
 I will not cast him out."
 O welcome voice of Jesus,
 Which drives away our doubt!
 Which calls us—very sinners—
 Unworthy though we be
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee;
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee.



- "Come unto me, ye weary,
 And I will give you rest."
 O blessèd voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to hearts opprest!
 It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, favour, peace;
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 And love that cannot cease.
- 2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers
 And I will give you light."
 O loving voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to cheer the night!
 Our hearts were filled with sadness,
 And we had lost our way;
 But morning brings us gladness,
 And songs the break of day.
- 3 "Come unto me, ye fainting. And I will give you life." O cheering voice of Jesus, Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is strong and eager, The fight is fierce and long, But thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong.
- 4 "And whosoever cometh,
 I will not cast him out."
 O welcome voice of Jesus,
 Which drives away our doubt!
 Which calls us—very sinners—
 Unworthy though we be
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee.

GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD



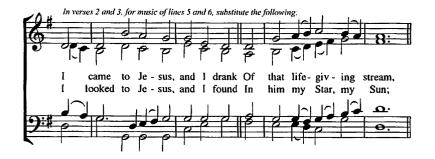






- Ho, ye that thirst! approach the spring Where living waters flow:
 Free to that sacred fountain all Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight Will ye in crowds repair? How long your strength and substance waste On trifles, light as air?
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies That health and pleasure give: Incline your ear, and come to Me; The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make, That ever shall endure, The hope which gladdened David's heart My mercy hath made sure.

VOX DILECTI D.C.M.



- I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast":
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give The living water, thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live": I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright":
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that Light of life I'll walk
 Till trav'lling days are done.





- Let him that heareth say
 To all about him—Come!

 Let him that thirsts for endless life,
 To Christ, the fountain, come!
- 2 Yes! whosoever will,
 O, let him freely come,
 And freely drink the stream of health:
 "Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 3 Lo! Jesus, who invites
 Declares—I quickly come;
 Lord, even so! we wait the hour,
 Jesus, our Saviour, come!

ST. MARY-LE-BONE L.M.



- Father, whose depth of love unknown
 Has brought these suppliants unto Thee,
 They come to lay their burden down,
 And be in Jesus Christ made free.
- 2 The word of life has touched their hearts, And filled them with its light and hope: Blest with the wisdom it imparts, No longer they in darkness grope.
- 3 Oh, cleanse them in his precious blood; Remember, Lord, their sins no more; And in his righteousness renewed, Help them to keep their raiment pure.
- 4 Where'er may lie their pilgrim way, Mid joy or sorrow, praise or shame; In life, or death's dark hour, may they In all things glorify Thy name.

COBLENTZ C.M.



- 1 The water and the blood, O Lord, They cleanse us from our sin, When by the Spirit of Thy word We are renewed within.
- 2 The water purifies, O Lord, The heart that seeks Thy face, In the obedience of Thy word, To know Thy saving grace.
- 3 The sprinkled blood redeems, O Lord, When faith hath wrought by love To hearken to Thy word, O Lord, As spoken from above.
- 4 Accept the sacrifice, O Lord, And let this burial be A good confession of Thy word In its true mystery.
- 5 And manifest Thyself, O Lord, Unto Thy servants here, With all the power of Thy word To aid, console, and cheer.
- 6 And may Thy mercy still, O Lord, Keep him on every hand, To gain the promise of Thy word, The glory, and the land.

(The pronouns may be altered to suit the occasion)

BAPTISM 334





- We gave ourselves to Thee, O Lord, Content to be despised, When we, obedient to Thy word, Believed, and were baptized.
- 2 Then we avowed that we would die Unto the world and sin; And live for immortality; And be for ever Thine.
- 3 O! never may our souls forget Those solemn, joyful days, Which live in grateful mem'ry yet, And prompt our hearts to praise.
- 4 And he who owns his Lord to-day, O keep him true and pure; May he Thy glorious grace display, And to the end endure.

(The pronouns may be altered to suit the occasion)



BAPTISM 335



- We praise Thee, Heavenly Father, We thank Thee, Lord, that still The Word of Thy salvation Works out Thy sovereign will.
 What though we walk in weakness, Thy strength shall be our stay; Undaunted by the darkness We wait the coming day.
- 2 We take, O Lord, the token: Life out of death we see, Sin and its condemnation, Love and its victory; Death that departs in shadow, Life to the endless days, Death that is slain forever, Life that is ever praise.
- 3 All righteousness fulfilling, Our Lord salvation won; We too would share the blessing With Thy beloved Son; We too would bring our offering, Obedience full and free; Would share the shame and sorrow To share the victory.

This is also suitable as a Breaking of Bread hymn

MORTE CHRISTE L.M.



- 1 We thank, Thee Lord of heav'n and earth.
 - That, through Thy word and Thy Son's worth,
 - We can repentance find and grace Made radiant in his shining face.
- 2 We stand before this cleansing flood, Made living by his precious blood; Which sweeps away our time-worn sin, And makes us Thine, renewed within.
- 3 Though lowly born as sons of earth, We are exalted by re-birth, Names written in the Book of Life, Brethren of Christ through his last strife.
- 4 Hear now, O Lord, as one more stands To place himself in Thine own Hands. He knocks to enter by the Door, So bless him with Thy mercy sure.



- Be careful for nothing;
 The Lord is at hand;
 Remember the glory,
 Remember the land.
 Be fervent in spirit,
 Be instant in prayer;
 Work out your salvation
 With trembling and fear.
- 2 Be pure in the doctrine, Be strong in the Word; Preserve in its brightness The two-edgèd sword.

- The things of the kingdom, The things of the name, Confessed in Jehovah Absolve us from shame.
- 3 Fulfil ye the joy of
 The Father and Son,
 By seeking the peace which
 Their counsel hath won.
 Our prayers and our praises
 God's grace will command:
 Remember the glory!
 Remember the land!

A NEW COMMANDMENT









339 EXHORTATION





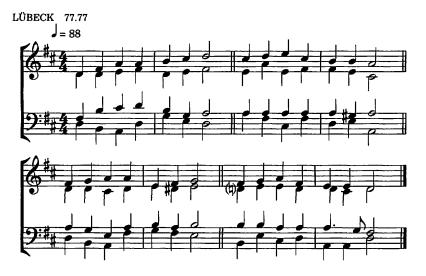
- Begone, unbeliefl
 Our Saviour is near,
 And for our relief
 Will surely appear:
 The rough winds may wrestle—
 Our God will perform:
 With Christ in the vessel
 We smile at the storm.
- 2 Though dark be our way, Since he is our Guide 'Tis our's to obey, 'Tis his to provide:

Though cisterns be broken, And creatures all fail, The word he has spoken Shall surely prevail.

3 Why should we complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told us no less:
The heirs of salvation
We know from his word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.



- Brethren, let us walk together
 In the bonds of love and peace.
 Can it be a question whether
 Brethren should from conflict
 cease?
 Tis in union, 'tis in union
 Hope and joy and love increase.
- 2 While we journey homeward, let us Help each other on the road: Foes on every side beset us— Snares through all the way are strewed: It behoves us, it behoves us Each to bear a brother's load.
- 3 When we think how much our Father Has forgiven, and does forgive, Brethren, we should learn the rather Free from wrath and strife to live; Far removing, far removing All that might offend or grieve.
- 4 Then let each esteem his brother Better than himself to be; And let each prefer another, Full of love, from envy free; Happy are we, happy are we When in this we all agree.



- 1 Christian, ever faithful be: Thou shalt gain the victory; Faithful to God's holy cause, Faithful to His righteous laws.
- 2 Thou hast trials great and strong For a moment, not for long; Trust in Jesus—great or small, He will bring thee through them all.
- 3 Be thou faithful when most tried: Leave not then the Master's side; In temptation's fiercest hour Thou shalt prove his saving power.
- 4 If in pain you suffer here, And much anguish have to bear, Hold in faith to Christ your Lord; He'll the needful strength afford.
- 5 When in sorrow's darkest hour Trust in God's almighty power: Christian, ever, faithful be; Thou shalt gain the victory.

CHRISTIAN WALK 10.10.10.10



- 1 Christian, walk carefully, danger is near: On in thy journey with trembling and fear! Snares from without and temptations within Seek to entice thee once more into sin.
- 2 Christian, walk cheerfully through the fierce storm, Dark though the sky with its threats of alarm; Soon will the clouds and the tempests be o'er, Then with thy Saviour thou'lt rest evermore.
- 3 Christian, walk prayerfully; oft wilt thou fall If thou forget on thy Saviour to call; Safe shalt thou walk through each trial and care If thou art clad in the armour of prayer.
- 4 Christian, walk hopefully; sorrow and pain Cease when the haven of rest thou shalt gain: Then from the lips of the Judge thy reward: "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Music: arr. by George C. Stebbins (1846-1945) Words: George C. Stebbins (1846-1945)



- 1 Few in number, little flock, By the world despised, forgot; Fear not, arm ye for the fight, God will bless you with His might.
- 2 If you faint not, you shall reap, Israel's God the seed doth keep; Do but sow it; it will grow, Though the way you may not know.
- 3 Brave the foe, proclaim the Word, Sons and daughters of the Lord; Work ye for the Lord of heaven; Give, as He hath freely given.
- 4 Ye who have the truth received, By God's grace to you revealed; Should you dare to keep it back, You the rich reward may lack.

GIBBONS' SONG No. 34 L.M.



- 1 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.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He changeth not, and thou art dear; Hear then and do, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



- 1 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.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He changeth not, and thou art dear; Hear then and do, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



- Give to the winds thy fears;
 Hope, and be undismayed;
 God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears:
 God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Put thou thy trust in God, In duty's path go on; Walk in His strength with faith and hope So shall thy work be done.
- 3 When He makes bare His arm, Who shall His work withstand? When He His people's cause defends, Who then shall stay His hand?
- 4 Leave to His sovereign sway
 To choose and to command:
 With wonder filled, thou then shalt own
 How wise, how strong His hand!
- 5 Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way; Wait thou His time, so shall the night Soon end in joyous day.



- 1 Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry, Jesus himself is nigh— Wake, brethren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night, Ye are the sons of light, Yours is the glory bright; Wake, brethren, wake!
- 2 Call to each wakening band, Clear is our Lord's command— Watch, brethren, watch! Be ye as men that wait Still at their Master's gate, E'en though he tarry late; Watch, brethren, watch!
- 3 Heed we the Steward's call, There's room enough for all— Work, brethren, work!

- True service of our Lord His vineyard will afford; He will your work reward— Work, brethren, work!
- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice—
 Would ye his heart rejoice,
 Pray, brethren, pray!
 Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
 Weakness a Strong One near,
 Long as ye struggle here,
 Pray, brethren, pray.
- 5 Sound now the final chord; Thrice holy is the Lord— Praise, brethren, praise! What more befits the tongues Framed for angelic songs? To Him all praise belongs: Praise, brethren, praise.

MONK'S GATE 65.65.66.65



- 1 He who would valiant be 'Gainst all disaster, Let him in constancy Follow the Master: There's no discouragement Shall make him once relent His first avowed intent To be a pilgrim.
- 2 Whoso beset him round With dismal stories Do but themselves confound— His strength the more is.

Music: Art. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) Words: Percy Dearmer (1867-1936) after John Bunyan No lion shall him fright: Though he with giants fight, He will make good his right To be a pilgrim.

3 Who holds fast to the end Shall life inherit; For Thou, Lord, dost defend The true in spirit. Then fancies, fly away! I'll fear not what men say, I'll labour night and day To be a pilgrim.

Music and words from *The English Hymnal*. by permission of Oxford University Press

ST. GEORGE (GAUNTLETT) S.M.



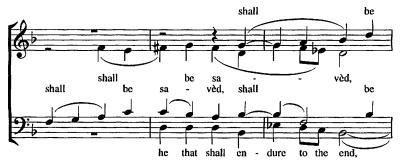
- 1 Make haste, O man, to live, For thou so soon must die; Time hurries past thee like the breeze— How swift its moments fly!
- 2 Make haste, O man, to do Whatever must be done! Thou hast no time to lose in sloth; The day will soon be gone.
- 3 Up, then, with speed and work; Fling ease and self away; This is no time for thee to sleep— Up! watch, and work, and pray.
- 4 The useful, not the great—
 The thing that never dies—
 The silent toil that is not lost—
 Set these before thine eyes.
- 5 Make haste, O man, to live;Thy time is almost o'er;O sleep not, dream not, but arise:The Judge is at the door!

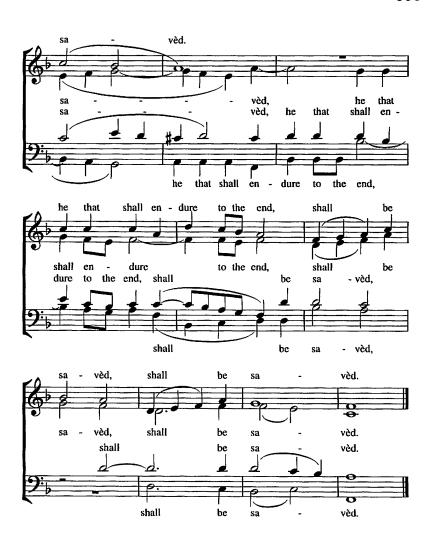
350

HE THAT SHALL ENDURE TO THE END









ST. STEPHEN C.M.



- O happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice;
 And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far Than east and west unfold; And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view A length of happy days; Riches, with splendid honours joined, Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence In pleasant paths to tread; A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise So her rewards increase; Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.

TIVERTON C.M.



- O speed thee, brother, on thy way, And to thine armour cling: With girded loins the call obey That grace and mercy bring.
- 2 There is a battle to be fought, An onward race to run, A crown of glory to be sought, A vict'ry to be won.
- 3 O, faint not, brother, for thy sighs
 Are heard before His throne;
 The race must come before the prize,
 The cross before the crown.

GERMAN CHORALE 77.77

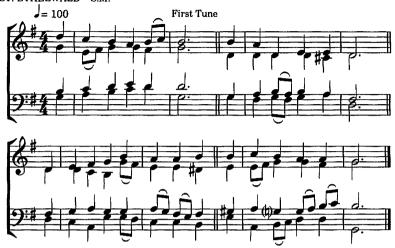


- Oft in danger, oft in woe, Onward! brethren, onward go! Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward! brethren, onward go! Wage the war, and face the foe; Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your hearts no more be sad; March in heav'nly armour clad; Fight, nor think the battle long; Soon shall vict'ry tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye; Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry; Let not fears your course impede; Great your strength if great your need.
- 5 Onward, then, in battle move! More than conq'rors ye shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christ's true soldiers, onward go!



- 1 Oh! blessèd are the eyes That see the living way, To grasp the glorious prize Of everlasting day.
- 2 Oh! blessèd are the ears That hear the Spirit's voice, And heed not carnal fears, But in God's love rejoice.
- 3 Oh! blessèd are the hands Strong in the power of prayer To meet the Lord's demands, And of his mercy share.
- 4 Oh! blessèd are the feet
 That run the gospel race,
 In righteousness to meet
 The Bearer of the grace.
- 5 Oh! blessèd is the man Who knows the joyful sound— Salvation's wondrous plan: For him all things abound.





- Soldiers of Christ arise,
 And put your armour on;

 Strong in the strength which God supplies,
 Through His belovèd Son.
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power; Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God.
- 4 To keep your armour bright Attend with constant care, Still walking in your Captain's sight, And watching unto prayer.
- 5 From strength to strength go on; Wrestle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well-fought day:
- 6 That having all things done, And all your conflicts past, Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone, And stand complete at last.



When sung to this tune, words are combined into 3 verses of 8 lines each.



1 Seek ye first the kingdom of God And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you, Hallelu', hallelujah!

Descant: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu' Hallelujah!

2 Ask, and it shall be given unto you; Seek and ye shall find, Knock and it shall be opened unto you, Hallelu', hallelujah!

(Descant)

3 I am the way, the truth and the life, That's what Jesus said, No man can come to the Father but by me, Hallelu', hallelujah!

(Descant)

Each verse is repeated by male voices only, while female voices sing the Descant.

May also be sung as a round, the congregation dividing into two groups, the second group beginning as the first reach the Descant. At the end of verse 3, the first group and organist repeat the last 8 bars.

Words and Music: KAREN LAFFERTY



- 1 Take courage, my brother, And be not fainthearted, Let none of your sorrows Nor trials impede, But reach forth your hand and Remember your brother, Forget all your troubles In meeting his need.
- 2 Be thankful, my brother, For God has provided Much more than you need from His bountiful store; For God's hand is open, His love is unbounding, And, should you require it, There soon will be more.
- 3 Be prayerful, my brother, And look to your Maker, He's promised to help you And waits for your call; Just tell Him your trouble, He is the Almighty, There's nothing too big and There's nothing too small.
- 4 Be joyful, my brother,
 A new day is dawning,
 And brighter and fairer
 That morning will be;
 So join with all voices
 And sing loud hosannas,
 The Saviour is coming
 To make us all free.



- 1 "Take up thy cross", the Saviour said, "If thou would'st my disciple be; Deny thyself, the world forsake, And humbly follow after me."
- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
 Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm:
 His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
 And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame, And let thy foolish pride be still; Thy Lord refused not e'en to die Upon a cross on Calvary's hill.
- 4 Take up thy cross and follow him, Nor think till death to lay it down; For only he who bears the cross May hope to win the glorious crown.





- Ye servants of the Lord, Each in his calling wait, Observant of his heavenly word, And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright, And tend the golden flame; Gird up your loins as in his sight, For aweful is his name.
- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command, And while we speak, he's near; Mark the first signal of his hand, And ready all appear.
- 4 Oh, happy servant he, In such a posture found! He shall his Lord with rapture see, And be with honour crowned.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread With his own royal hand, And raise that faithful servant's head Amid the angelic band.

HAVE COURAGE, FIGHT THE BATTLE







MISSIONARY 7676.D J = 104

- 1 Ye saints in Christ, his brethren, Let faith cast out your fear: The dark night is departing; The morning light is near: The Bridegroom is arising, And soon he draweth nigh; Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle; At midnight comes the cry!
- 2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil; And work out your salvation— The end of all your toil. The watchers in the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near; Go meet him, as he cometh, With joy and not with fear.
- 3 Ye saints, who here in patience
 Your tribulations bear,
 Shall live and reign for ever,
 And Christ's own kingdom share.
 Around the throne of glory
 The Lamb ye shall behold;
 In triumph sing before him
 Your praise with saints of old.
- 4 Our hope and expectation, O Jesus! now appear! Arise, thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this benighted sphere! With hearts and hands uplifted, We plead, O Lord, to see The day of earth's redemption That brings us unto thee!

GLADNESS 4.10.10.10.4



- 1 Come, labour on! Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain, While all around him waves the golden grain? And to each servant does the Master say, "Go, work to-day!"
- 2 Come, labour on! Claim the high calling angels cannot share; To young and old the gospel message bear; Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,— The night draws nigh.
- 3 Come, labour on!
 The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure;
 Blessed are those who to the end endure;
 How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
 O Lord, with thee!

GIBBONS' SONG No. 34 L.M.



- Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My daily labour to pursue;
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned O let me cheerfully fulfil; In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and perfect will.
- 3 Help me to bear that easy yoke, And every moment watch and pray; And still to things eternal look, And hasten to Thy glorious day.

KENILWORTH 10.10.10.4.4



- 1 God's word went forth! The heavens were arrayed, The darkness fled before the glorious light; The angels His supreme command obeyed, Fair Earth was filled by God's creative might, God's word went forth! God's word went forth!
- 2 God's word went forth! on Sinai's fiery height; To Moses, Yahweh spoke His Holy Name, And gave His people laws of truth and right When, saved from Egypt's bondage, Israel came; God's word went forth! God's word went forth!
- 3 God's word went forth! The prophets were impelled To tell rebellious Israel His will.
 The Spirit warned of judgement on the world By One who would God's perfect law fulfil; God's word went forth! God's word went forth!
- 4 God's word went forth! The Saviour, Christ, was born; The word made flesh, the Father's only Son. He brought salvation to a world forlorn, And by his sacrifice our pardon won; God's word went forth! God's word went forth!
- 5 God's word went forth! Our Lord the gospel preached, And pleaded with his people to repent; Apostles to earth's furthest shores have reached, To every generation have been sent; God's word went forth! God's word went forth!
- 6 God's word, go forth! Let Jesus soon return And raise the sleeping saints to life again; In faith, to see our Lord and King, we yearn; Let Jesus o'er the world in glory reign! God's word, go forth! God's word, go forth!

MORNING LIGHT 76.76.D



- 1 Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Why stand with rusted blade Until the night draws round you, And day begins to fade? Why stand ye idle, waiting For reapers more to come? The golden morn is passing; Why sit ye idle, dumb?
- 2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle And gather in the grain: The night is fast approaching And soon will come again.

- Thy Master calls for reapers,
 And shall he call in vain?
 Shall sheaves lie there ungathered
 And waste upon the plain?
- 3 Come down from hill and mountain
 In morning's ruddy glow,
 Nor wait until the dial
 Points to the noon below;
 And come with the strong sinew,
 Nor faint in heat or cold;
 And pause not till the evening
 Draws round its wealth of gold.

RIGHTEOUSNESS C.M.



- Jesus! Thou Sun of Righteousness, Shed forth thy living rays;
 Stir up thy strength, thy mightiness, And manifest thy praise.
- 2 In former years thy word of power Midst darkness scattered light; Now reproduce thy early shower, And rain upon our night.
- 3 Send down thy blessing from on high, And cause thy word below— The good seed of thy kingdom nigh— In faith and hope to grow;
- 4 The faith that made thy saints of old In patience to endure; The hope which in the cov'nant fold Beholds the promise sure.

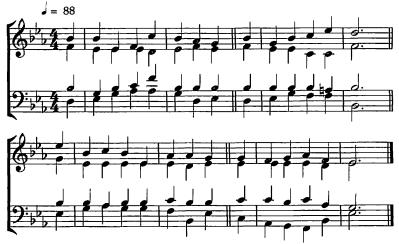
HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS





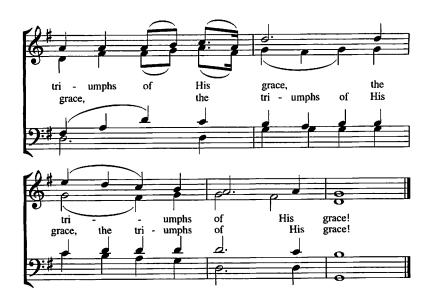


ST. FULBERT C.M.



- 1 The earth, O Lord, is one great field Of all Thy chosen seed; The crop prepared its fruit to yield; The labourers few indeed.
- 2 Thy saints, O Lord, in former days, Laboured to sow Thy word; The promise in Thy chosen land Of David's Son and Lord.
- 3 Thy Son, O Lord, in later days, The harvest white did see; And e'en Samaria gave heed And brought forth fruit for Thee.
- 4 And we, O Lord, in these last days, Proclaim Thy kingdom nigh;
 O bind us in Thy harvest sheaves, When Thou dost reign on high.
- 5 That harvest, Lord, is Thine alone, And all the world Thy field; More reapers send Thou forth, until Thy firstfruits be revealed.





- O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my Lord and King, The triumphs of His grace.
- 2 Jesus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He speaks—and, listening to his voice, New life the dead receive, New life the dead receive; The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.
- 4 My gracious Master and my Lord,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 Assist me to proclaim;
 To spread through all the earth abroad
 The honours of the Name.

The last line of each verse is sung three times by female and four times by male voices





- 1 "The Lord gave the word", and His servants did preach;
 - Throughout the long ages His prophets did teach
 - That God will accomplish His covenant plan,
 - And all should acknowledge His purpose with man.
- 2 The Saviour himself summoned men to repent;
 - The Twelve to the cities of Judah were sent.
 - The Gentiles by grace the glad message received,
 - And men of all nations the Gospel believed.

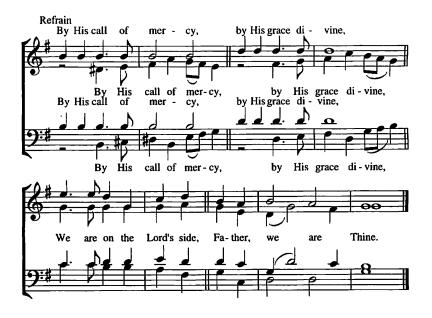
- 3 As those great apostles awoke to the
 - To let the truth shine and shed light upon all,
 - May we in their footsteps the same vision see;
 - Continue the work and give glory to Thee.
- 4 Glad tidings of truth to the nations we bring;
 - Of hope and salvation in Jesus we sing;
 - Across the wide oceans the Gospel we spread,
 - That all to the kingdom of God may be led.

CAMPAIGNING L.M.



- 1 We know not if this wayside ground Meet for our sowing may be found; The seed is good—O grant that we, Lord of the earth, bring fruit to Thee.
- 2 The ground may turn a stony face, The thorns deny a resting-place, The enemy is everywhere— Lord of our labours, hear our prayer.
- 3 Derision and scorn perchance it brings This sowing of despised things; We work beneath the scornful eye— Lord of all courage, be Thou nigh.
- 4 The seed has fallen from our hand, But 'tis Thy sun upon the land, Thy soft'ning showers that swell the seed— Lord of the skies, we own our need.
- 5 Now darkness hides the road we wend, Dark hidden too our labour's end; Our work is done, the seed is sown— Lord of the harvest, guard Thine own.





- 2 He will never fail us,
 He will not forsake,
 His eternal covenant
 He will never break.
 Resting on His promise,
 What have we to fear?
 He will stay beside us,
 To the end be near.
 Refrain
- 3 Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But with Thee beside us
 None can overthrow.
 Looking for Christ's coming,
 May our lives be pure,
 For Thy truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Refrain

AND THE PEACE OF GOD









- 1 Behold th'amazing gift of love The Father hath bestowed On us, the sinful sons of men, To call us sons of God!
- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies, By this dark world unknown— A world that knew not, when he came, E'en God's belovèd Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess; But higher we shall rise, Though all we shall hereafter be Is hid from mortal eyes.
- 4 But this we know, when he appears We'll bear his image bright; For all his glory, full disclosed, Shall open to our sight.



- 1 Brief life is now our portion, Brief sorrow, short lived care; The life that knows no ending, Nor pain, we hope to share.
- 2 O blessèd consolation, Short toil, eternal rest: For us poor mortal sinners A part with angels blest.
- 3 And now we fight the battle, But then, shall wear the crown Of full and everlasting And glorious renown.
- 4 For he whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known, And they that know and love him Shall have him all their own.

DIADEMATA D.S.M.



- Lift up your heads, ye saints,
 Redemption draweth near:
 What though the waters rage and roar,
 Faith laughs at every fear.
 What though the way be dark,
 The heavenly light is clear:
 What though the night is black with storm,
 Deliverance is near.
- 2 Mark how the signs abound When Spring is on the way, See how the gleam grows in the East Before the dawning day. So in the worldly night Behold the portents plain That speak the coming of the King, The glories of his reign.

87.87.D = 100

- 1 In the bud of early Spring-time, In the days of early youth, When the heart is fresh and tender, Lord, impress us with Thy truth. Teach us how to shun the evil, Teach us how to love the right; Ere the days of evil sadden, Lead, oh lead us in the light.
- 2 In the days of Summer help us To devote our strength to Thee; May the fruit we bear be precious, Yielded gratefully and free. Fruits of holiness, refreshing, Strengthening others in the strife— Fruit that proves to all a blessing Leading on to endless life.
- 3 In the days of Autumn may there
 Be rich sheaves of golden grain;
 Plenteous stores of wisdom garnered,
 Thoughts divine that cause no pain;
 Rich experience of Thy mercy,
 Large remembrance of Thy love.
 Grant, O God, that in the Autumn
 We may all Thy goodness prove.
- 4 And when Winter comes—oft dreary,
 Seeming far away from Spring,
 When health fails and men grow weary,
 Yet may we be glad and sing:
 Glad because of coming glory,
 When for ever troubles cease;
 For we know the blessed story
 That there shall be endless peace.



- 1 Loved of God, in sorrow mourning, Bowed in sadness, bathed in tears, Lift thy head; for lo! the morning, Which shall end thy grief, appears; Christ thy Hope will soon appear, He thy drooping heart will cheer.
- 2 Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing, Are thine enemies too strong? Hast thou doubts and fears distressing, That thy Saviour waits so long? Soon by Him from all set free, Thou shalt sing of victory.
- 3 Dost thou now in sorrow languish,
 That the hearts of men are cold?
 Is thy heart wrung deep with anguish
 When love fades within the fold?
 Loved of God, thy grief shall cease;
 Quick thy Saviour brings release.
- 4 Hast thou long a watch been keeping, Waiting for the promised day, When full joy shall end thy weeping, Chasing all thy fears away? Then lift up thy head on high; Thy redemption draweth nigh.



- 1 Most glorious things are spoken, Jerusalem, of thee, To all God's saints the token Of love and liberty: Who shall thy hill ascending, From pain and sorrow free, From sin and death's contending, The living glory be?
- 2 Who shall, the white stone bearing, His secret name behold, And robes of whiteness wearing, Come forth as purgèd gold?

He who has hands of cleanness, Whose heart abides in truth; Whose soul abhors to leanness The vanities of youth.

3 He shall receive the blessing
Of Yahweh's saving grace;
And, righteousness possessing,
Shall see Him face to face.
Yes, wondrous things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee:
The oath cannot be broken,
And we its joys shall see.

CHRIST IN YOU 12.12.8.8.8.8



- 1 No reason for despair since Jesus overcame; He will your burden share if you embrace his name. Remember, Jesus suffered too; The hope of glory—Christ in you— Remember, Jesus suffered too; The hope of glory—Christ in you.
- 2 His strength when I am weak, his courage when I fear; His righteousness I seek; I need him ever near. Within my heart I pray he'll be; The hope of glory—Christ in me— Within my heart I pray he'll be; The hope of glory—Christ in me.
- 3 Partakers of the bread, we lift our hearts to thee; The power of sin is dead; thy love has set us free. We thank thee thou hast blessed us thus; The hope of glory—Christ in us— We thank thee thou hast blessed us thus; The hope of glory—Christ in us.
- 4 When Jesus comes again the faithful saints to raise, With him they'll live and reign in joy, for endless days. Then every tongue on him will call; The hope of glory—Christ in all— Then every tongue on him will call; The hope of glory—Christ in all.



- 1 O happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread With Jesus as your Fellow To Jesus as your Head!
- O happy if ye labour
 As Jesus did for men:
 O happy if ye hunger
 As Jesus hungered then!
- 3 For you a cross he carried When for your sin he died; For you a crown he weareth In honour to abide.
- 4 The faith by which ye see him,
 The hope in which ye yearn,
 The love that through all troubles
 To him alone will turn:
- 5 What are they but forerunners To lead you to his sight? What are they but the earnest Of promised morning light?



- 1 The evening and morning we see the Lord making; And darkness is chased from the face of the deep. How good is God's light now dispersing the shadows; And firm His commandment the heavens still keep.
- 2 The waters of Noah, in the evening assuaging, See God's dove returning a message of peace; His bow in the cloud the glad token proclaiming That seedtime and harvest on earth shall not cease.
- 3 Behold the dark night that on Egypt is falling When passover blood is defending God's own! A feast kept for ever that God's will is telling; Then pillar of fire is portending His throne.
- 4 Far, far spent the night, with its darkness and sorrow; Now dawning the day of the Lord that shall be. Now watch ye, and sleep not; but look for the morrow, Awaking the sleepers in dust to be free.

REJOICING 11.10.11.10



- 1 Rejoicing in hope, and the joy of salvation, Father, we thank Thee the morning draws near; Shadows of dread brood above every nation, Dark is the night, but the vision is clear.
- 2 Jesus our Master, when darkness was nearing, Looked to the joy and the peace of his reign, Saw through the anguish a vision to cheer him, Morning of gladness from midnight of pain.
- 3 Soon shall our eyes see the light of the morning— Hope in our hearts; in our spirits a song. Surely he cometh! From darkness comes dawning, Hope and rejoicing. He cometh ere long;
- 4 Cometh in gladness like rain on mown grasses, Cometh like shining of dawn after night. Then shall our eyes see the light that surpasses When on our hearts dawns that glory of light.
- 5 Rejoicing in hope and the joy of salvation, Father, we thank Thee Thy kingdom draws near; Shadows of dread brood above every nation, Dark is the night, but the vision is clear.

THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD





THOU HAST LOVED US





THOU WILT PERFORM THE TRUTH



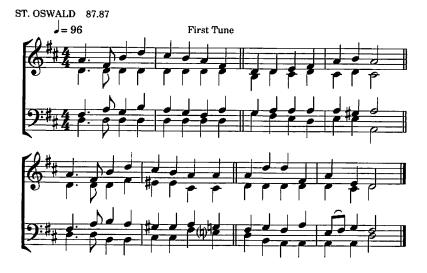


THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD

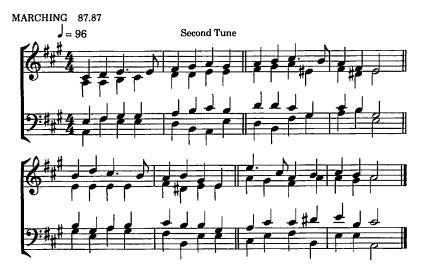




- 1 "We shall be like him." O how rich the promise; What greater could our Father's love prepare? Few are the words, and softly are they spoken, But who shall tell the blessings hidden there?
- 2 "We shall be like him"—pure in heart, and sinless; But his redeeming mercy ends not there; These bodies like to his shall then be fashioned, And we his resurrection glory share.
- 3 "We shall be like him"—raised above all weakness, For ever past all weariness and pain; E'en death itself shall have no power to reach us When with our risen Lord we live and reign.
- 4 So in the hope of bearing his bright image, Rejoicing in his present gift of grace, His love shall keep our hearts in patient waiting Till we in glorious beauty see his face.



- Though the night be dark around us, In the narrow way we tread;
 Casting off all fear of danger, By God's counsel safely led.
- 2 Pilgrims on the earth, and strangers Like the fathers in the Land, We, in their one faith united, In their city hope to stand.
- 3 Strengthened always by God's presence And the help that He doth give, Strive we now to follow Jesus, Perfectly as he to live.
- 4 Soon, as Zion's Light returning, God's own glory he shall be: Sun of Righteousness arising, Healing, blessing, making free.



- Though the night be dark around us, In the narrow way we tread; Casting off all fear of danger, By God's counsel safely led.
- 2 Pilgrims on the earth, and strangers Like the fathers in the Land, We, in their one faith united, In their city hope to stand.
- 3 Strengthened always by God's presence And the help that He doth give, Strive we now to follow Jesus, Perfectly as he to live.
- 4 Soon, as Zion's Light returning, God's own glory he shall be: Sun of Righteousness arising, Healing, blessing, making free.

REGENT SQUARE 87.87.87



- 1 Who was saved when heav'n's vast fountains Did their flood of death begin, And all flesh on plains and mountains, Perished in that age of sin? Only Noah, and his fam'ly, In the ark, by God 'shut in'.
- 2 Who was saved from direst horror At that unexpected hour, Wherein Sodom and Gomorrah Sank o'erwhelmed, to rise no more?— Lot, the faithful, and his daughters, Were alone removed to Zoar.
- 3 We shall fear not then, nor tremble, When the last dread trump shall sound— Safely with Him we'll assemble, Gathering our Redeemer round: And before Him, by God's mercy, We shall stand in glory crowned.



- Almighty Maker of my frame, Short is the measure of my days: Give me to know how frail I am, And spend the remnant to Thy praise.
- 2 My days are shorter than a span; A little point my life appears: How frail, at best, is dying man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!
- 3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show, Vain are the cares which rack his mind: He heaps up treasures mixed with woe; He dies, and leaves them all behind.
- 4 O, be a nobler portion mine! My God, I bow before Thy throne; Life's fleeting treasures I resign, And fix my hope on Thee alone.

CROTCH CHANT C.M.



- Blessed be the ever- | lasting God,
 The Father of our Lord;
 Be His abounding | mercy praised,
 His majesty adored.
- 2 When from the dead He | raised His Son, And call'd him to His hand, He gave to us a | lively hope, A rock on which to stand.
- 3 Yea, though Thy sentence, | Lord, requires All flesh to see the dust, Our Lord and Saviour | rose again— So all his servants must.
- 4 This is our hope, that | joy to see, Reserved against that day, When sin and weakness, | pain and death Shall ever fly away.



- 1 Change is our portion now! The calm and sunny sea Sleeps, when the wildest storm is near; So doomed to change are we: But faithful is God's changeless word— 'I will be with thee', saith the Lord.
- 2 Change is our portion now! Youth's smooth unwrinkled brow Age soon shall furrow, and the tear Down the fair cheek shall flow; But faithful is God's soothing word— 'I will be with thee', saith the Lord.
- 3 Change is our portion now!
 Soon fades the summer sky,
 The landscape droops in autumn sere,
 And spring flowers bloom to die;
 But faithful is God's living word—
 'I will be with thee', saith the Lord.
- 4 Change is our portion now!
 Yet, 'midst our changing lot,
 'Midst withering flowers and tempests
 drear,

There is—that changeth not; But faithful is God's steadfast word— 'I will be with thee', saith the Lord.

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH











- Joy cometh! Oh! that it were come
 To wake the song that now is dumb;
 To rouse the mourner, soothe who weep,
 And bring again the dead who sleep!
- 2 Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one— Joy cometh! with the rising sun; Joy—holy, blessed, perfect, pure, Joy—ever flowing, ever sure!
- 3 Joy cometh with the coming day! Joy danceth on the morning's way! Joy, like a flood of light, shall roll, And bathe the world from pole to pole!
- 4 Joy cometh! for the Lord doth come To wake the song that now is dumb! All righteous tongues shall find employ In songs of everlasting joy.



- 1 Life is the time to serve the Lord, To do His will, to learn His word; In death there is no power to know, Far less in wisdom's way to go.
- 2 The living know that they must die, But all the dead unconscious lie; Their memory and their senses gone, Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 3 Then, what your thoughts design to do, Let willing hands with zeal pursue; Since no device nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

QUIET WATERS C.M.



- Short is the measure of our days, Thou maker of our frame;
 When we survey life's narrow space
 We learn how low man's aim.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast, An inch or two of time; Man is but vanity and dust In all his flower and prime.
- 3 What should we wish or wait for, then, From creatures earth and dust? To Thee they will not look in vain Who put in Thee their trust.
- 4 Thou wilt Thy promise sure fulfil, And bring life from above All good establish, banish ill, And manifest Thy love.



- 1 There is a calm for saints who weep, A rest for Yahweh's pilgrims found; Secure in Christ they sweetly sleep, Hid in the ground, hid in the ground.
- No more disturbs their sweet repose Than summer evening's latest sigh,
 - That shuts the rose, that shuts the rose.
- 3 O, traveller through this vale of tears To promised everlasting light, Through time's dark wilderness of Pursue thy flight, pursue thy flight
- 2 The storm, that wrecks the winter sky, 4 O, rest not weary on the way; Who falters in this race of life Must lose the prize-wreath on the day That ends the strife, that ends the strife.
 - 5 O, brave the trial, fight the fight; For welcome waits the victory gained-Yes, Christ returned will give thee light, And thee defend, and thee defend.



- 1 Arm of the Lord! awake! awake! Put on Thy strength, the nations shake; And let the world, confounded, see Great acts of judgement wrought by Thee.
- 2 Arm of the Lord, Thy power extend; The days of heathen rulers end; Break ev'ry superstition's chain, The rage of scornful men restrain.
- 3 Let Zion's time for favour come: Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home, And let our wondering eyes behold Both Jews and Greeks in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God! Thy might proclaim In every land of every name; Let ev'ry pow'r before Thee fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

PRAISE 88.6.D d = 66

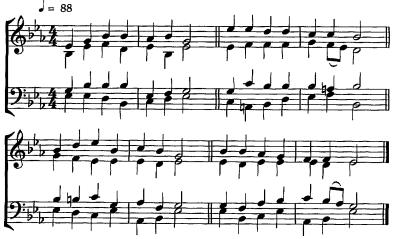
1 'Hear! hear! O earth,' the watchmen cry, The great millennial day draws nigh To Abr'am's faithful race; In which the Lord revealed in fire, Will make th'ungodly know His ire Who would not know His grace— Who would not know His grace. In which the Lord revealed in fire, Will make th'ungodly know His ire Who would not know His grace.

(basses only) (all voices)

2 O solemn, dreadful, glorious news: The Gentiles' times about to close, And Zion's King appear. Oh! then, what fearfulness shall seize Those virgins who have lived at ease Nor thought the bridegroom near!— Nor thought the bridegroom near! Oh! then, what fearfulness shall seize Those virgins who have lived at ease Nor thought the bridegroom near!

(basses only) (all voices)





- In the sun, and moon, and stars Signs and wonders there shall be; Earth shall quake with inward wars, Nations with perplexity.
- 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep, Tossed with stronger tempests, rise; Wilder storms the mountains sweep, Louder thunder rock the skies.
- 3 Dread alarms shall shake the proud, Pale amazement, restless fear; And, amid the thunder cloud, Shall the Judge of men appear.
- 4 But though from his glorious face Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly, Fear not ye, His chosen race, Your redemption draweth nigh.



- Let not Thy compassion sleep;
 But while earthly thrones are shaking
 Sure and firm Thy purpose keep;
 O Lord, hear us, be Thou near us
 When the storm shall o'er us sweep.
- 2 Courage, saints, your fears assuaging, Chant a bold and hopeful strain! Holy seers, of peace presaging, Bid us hail Messiah's reign: Strife, sedition. superstition, Then no votaries shall gain.
- 3 Prince of Peace, let every nation Soon thy law and sceptre own; Bow the world in supplication, Bring the kingdoms to thy throne! Earth possessing boundless blessing, Then shall honour thee alone.

VATER UNSER 88.88.88 J = 66

- 1 O quickly come, great Judge of all; For, aweful though thine advent be, All shadows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die, at sight of thee; O quickly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when thou art near.
- 2 O quickly come, great King of all; Reign all around us, and within; Let sin no more our souls enthral, Let pain and sorrow die with sin: O quickly come: for thou alone Canst make thy scattered people one.
- 3 O quickly come, true Life of all; For death is mighty all around; On every home his shadows fall, On every heart his mark is found: O quickly come: for grief and pain Can never cloud thy glorious reign.

FERTILE PLAINS L.M.



- 1 Our Lord will come, but not the same As once in lowly form he came— A silent Lamb, to slaughter led, The bruised, the suff'ring, and the dead.
- 2 The Lord will come, a dreadful form, With wreath of flame, and robe of storm, To shake the earth and cleave the sky, And bring the day of judgement nigh.
- 3 Can this be he who once did stray, A pilgrim on the world's highway, By power oppressed, and mocked by pride, The Nazarene, the Crucified?
- 4 Yes, tyrants! to the rocks complain; Go seek the mountain-clefts in vain: But faith, victorious o'er the tomb, Shall sing for joy, "The Lord is come".



- 1 Shall we behold the promised land, Its streams and long down-trodden dust Delivered from the alien hand, And given to the just?
- 2 Shall we be there with saints of old Assembled round the judgement throne, When making up the gems and gold The Lord selects His own?
- 3 Shall we with pure and strengthened voice Join in that saintly choir to sing, And with immortal power rejoice To praise the chosen King?
- 4 We know the end, we know the way, And some with life he will endow. Shall we be with him in that day? We make the answer now.

(The following hymns are also suitable under this heading:

27 The heathen raged

42 The Lord will come.

55 From Zion shall Thy rod proceed)



- 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.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

ANGELUS L.M.



- 1 At even ere the sun was set The sick, O Lord, around thee lay; Oh, in what divers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went away!
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we Oppressed with various ills draw near; What if thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel; For some are sick, and some are sad; And some have never loved thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
- 4 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man; Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried; Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide;
- 5 Thy touch has still its ancient power; No word from thee can fruitless fall; Hear, in this solemn evening hour, And in thy mercy heal us all.



- 1 Father, again to Thy dear name we raise, With one accord, our parting hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, And, humbly pleading, wait Thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way: With Thee began with Thee shall end the day: Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night; Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free— For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our mortal life— Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.





- 1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done, That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the aweful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep that shall me more vig rous make To serve my God when I awake.

EVENING PRAYER S.M.



- Lord, keep us safe this night Secure from all our fears; May angels guard us while we sleep, Till morning light appears.
- 2 Then, with return of day, When we our path pursue, Be Thou our Counsellor and Guide In all we say and do.
- 3 And when our work is o'er, And all our sorrows past, Grant, Lord, that we now gathered here May see Thy face at last.



- O Holy Father, 'mid the calm And stillness of this evening hour, We lift to Thee our solemn psalm, To praise Thy goodness and Thy power.
- 2 Kept by Thy goodness through the day, Thanksgiving to Thy name we pour; Night o'er us, with its stars, we pray Thy love to guard us evermore.
- 3 In grief console, in gladness bless, In darkness guide, in sickness cheer; Till, perfected in righteousness, Before Thy throne we shall appear.



- 1 Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, It is not night if thou be near: O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When with dear friends sweet talk I hold. And all the flowers of life unfold, Let not my heart within me burn Except in all I thee discern.
- 3 If some poor wandering child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

- Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 4 Abide with me from morn till eve. For without thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
- 5 When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought—how brief the night

Which ends in everlasting light.

ST. ANATOLIUS 76.76.88



- 1 The day is past and over:
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee:
 I pray Thee now that sinless
 The hours of dark may be:
 O Father, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night.
- 2 The toils of day are over; I raise the hymn to Thee, And ask that free from peril The hours of dark may be: O Father, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me through the coming night.
- 3 Be Thou my soul's preserver.
 For Thou alone dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go:
 O loving Father, hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all.

- 1 O God of love, Thy name we bless For all the good this day hath known: With prayers and songs of thankfulness Once more we now approach Thy throne. In all Thy love shall be adored; Teach us that love this night, O Lord.
- 2 If we this day have failed to tread The upward path which leads to light; If any cloud of grief or dread Broods darkly o'er our souls to-night— Thy joy to us can strength afford; Give us that joy this night, O Lord.
- 3 Thy chariots are all winds that blow;
 Thy ways are on the pathless sea;
 At Thy command the waters flow;
 The deeps lift up their voice to Thee:
 Yet Thou dost hear our suppliant word,
 Give us Thy peace this night, O Lord.
- 4 What more we need Thou knowest best:
 Forgive our sins for Jesus' sake;
 Fold weary hearts in Thine own rest;
 Give midnight songs to those who wake;
 And of Thy grace to all accord
 Love, joy and peace this night, O Lord.

ST. CLEMENT 98.98



- The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest;
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 3 The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 4 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy Kingdom come, to stand for ever, When all the earth shall own Thy sway.



- The duteous day now closeth, Each flower and tree reposeth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood: Let us, as night is falling, On God our Maker calling, Give thanks to Him, the giver good.
- 2 Now all the heavenly splendour Breaks forth in starlight tender From myriad worlds unknown; And man, the marvel seeing, Forgets his selfish being For joy of beauty not his own.
- 3 Awhile his mortal blindness
 May miss God's lovingkindness,
 And grope in doubt and fears;
 But if he turn, repenting,
 The Father's face relenting
 Will smile in love upon his tears.

MORNING HYMN L.M.



- 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past, And live this day as if thy last; Improve thy talent with due care; For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noon-day clear; Think how all-seeing God thy ways And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart And with the angels bear thy part, Who evermore unwearied sing High praise to the Eternal King.

ST. LUKE L.M.



- New every morning is the love
 Our wakening and uprising prove;
 Through sleep and darkness safely
 brought,
 Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 2 New mercies each returning day Around us hover while we pray; New perils past, new sins forgiven, New time to serve our Lord in Heaven.
- 3 The daily round, the common task, Will furnish all we ought to ask—

Room to deny ourselves; a road To bring us nearer to our God.

- 4 So may we in our waking hours
 Our Master serve with all our powers:
 And while we serve, O may we be
 As thou wouldst have us—more like
 thee!
- 5 O, blessèd Lord, who art above, Deal with us gently in thy love; And help us this and every day To live more nearly as we pray.

PRIMA LUCE C.M.



- Once more the sun is beaming bright, Once more to God we pray
 That His eternal light may guide And cheer our souls this day.
- 2 O may no sin our hands defile, Or cause our minds to rove; Upon our lips be simple truth, And in our hearts be love.
- 3 Throughout the day, O Lord, in Thee May ready help be found To save us from temptation's snares Besetting us around.
- 4 Subservient to Thy daily praise
 Our daily toil shall be;
 So may our works, in Thee begun,
 Be blest, O Lord, by Thee.
- 5 And when the Sun of Righteousness Shall brighten every shore, May we his radiance then reflect, And live for evermore.



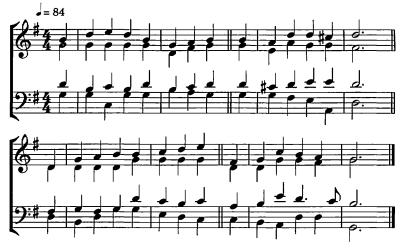


- 1 Great God, we praise Thy mighty hand, By which supported still we stand; The opening year Thy mercy shows, That mercy crown it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still are we guarded by our God; By His incessant bounty fed, By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown, We to Thy guardian care commit, And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed, Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest; Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored through all our changing days.





CONFIDENCE C.M.



- Our Father, through the coming year We know not what shall be;
 But we would leave without a fear Its ordering all to Thee.
- 2 It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair; And that the good we thought to gain May bring us grief and care.
- 3 It may be that the year shall blend Our love with anxious fears, And snatch away the valued friend, The tried of many years.
- 4 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest; No fears our trust shall move; Thou knowest what for each is best— And Thou art perfect love.



- For thy mercy and thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness; Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.
- 2 Lo, our sins on thee we cast, Thee, our perfect sacrifice; And, forgetting all the past, Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future: let the light Guide us, bright and Morning Star; Fierce our foes, and hard the fight: Arm us, Saviour. for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be thou our stay; In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living way.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 77.77.D



- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home! All is safely gathered in Ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied; Come to God, before Him come; Raise the song of harvest home!
- 2 We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown;
- First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear: Grant, O harvest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Son of Man shall come, And shall take his harvest home; From his field shall purge away All that doth offend, that day; Give his angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In his garner evermore.

ST. GEORGE (GAUNTLETT) S.M.



- Fair waved the golden corn
 In Canaan's pleasant land,
 When full of joy, some shining morn,
 Went forth the reaper-band.
- 2 To God so good and great
 Their cheerful thanks they pour;
 Then carry to His temple-gate
 The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
 Our earliest fruits to Thee,
 And pray that, long as we shall live,
 We may Thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime, And life and all its powers; Be with us in our morning time, And bless our evening hours.

WIR PFLÜGEN 7676.7676.6684



- 1 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 snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain. All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.
- 2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far:
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star;
 The winds and waves obey Him,
 By Him the birds are fed;
 Much more to us, His children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above;
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
 For all His love.
- 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time, and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food.
 No gifts have we to offer
 For all Thy love imparts,
 But that which Thou desirest
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above;
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
 For all His love.



- 1 Grant, Lord, Thy blessing on this place, And may this lightstand be A place that glorifies Thy Name, And ever pleases Thee, And ever pleases Thee.
- 2 O may the gospel from this place Go forth with clarity, With zeal and truth and earnestness, In all sincerity, In all sincerity.
- 3 O may it prove a meeting-place To draw forth all the meek, A haven for the weary, Lord, A place for those who seek, A place for those who seek.
- 4 Help us to work in unity
 And share another's load,
 And stimulate each other's mind
 Along life's narrow road,
 Along life's narrow road.
- 5 And as the days do hasten by, Let faith defeat all fear, Help us to look for Jesus, Lord, And pray Thy Kingdom here. And pray Thy Kingdom here.





- Come in, thou blessèd of the Lord, Stranger nor foe art thou;
 We welcome thee with warm accord, Our friend, our brother now.
- 2 The cup of blessing which we bless, The heavenly bread we break, Our Saviour's blood and righteousness, Freely with us partake.
- 3 In weal or woe, in joy or care, Thy portion shall be ours. The saints their mutual burdens share, They lend their mutual powers.
- 4 Come with us; we will do thee good, As God to us hath done; Stand firm in Him, as those have stood Whose faith hath victory won.

This hymn is suitable for receiving into fellowship



- Maker of all things, we earnestly pray:
 Please bless these, Your children, who promise today
 To spend life together and faithful remain
 Until death shall part them, or Christ comes again.
- 2 Whether their days pass in sickness or health, And whether the years bring them hardship or wealth, Let trust in Your word keep them faithful to You; The spirit of Christ be in all that they do.
- When they encounter the troubles of life, May prayer made together protect them from strife. Then soothe all their sorrows and banish their tears; Through hope of Your kingdom drive out all their fears.
- 4 Lord God, we thank You for all You have done; Revealing Your love in the gift of Your Son. Let love be a fountain of joy all their days, And may their example show others Your ways.
- 5 As we now witness the vows they both make, We pray for Your care on the road that they take; So grant them Your blessing, O Lord God above, And bind them together in faith, hope and love.

WOLVERCOTE 76.76.D = 88 Unison



- O Father, all creating,
 Whose wisdom and whose power
 First bound two lives together
 In Eden's primal hour;
 To-day to these Thy children
 Thine earliest gift renew—
 A home by Thee made blessèd,
 A love by Thee kept true.
- 2 O Saviour, Guest most gracious Of old in Galilee, Vouchsafe to-day thy presence With these who wait on thee: Their cup of earthly gladness Transform to heav'nly wine, And teach them, in the tasting, To know the gift is thine.
- 3 Except Thou build it, Father,
 The house is built in vain:
 Except thou Lord, sustain it,
 The joy will turn to pain.
 May nothing break the union
 Of hearts in thee made one;
 Then love, which thou hast hallowed,
 Is endless love begun.

SAFFRON WALDEN 88.86



- 1 O God of Love, to Thee we bow, And pray for these before Thee now, That, closely knit in holy vow, They may in Thee be one.
- When days are filled with pure delight, When paths are plain and skies are bright, Walking by faith and not by sight, May they in Thee be one.
- 3 When stormy winds perform Thy will, And all their good seems turned to ill, Then, trusting Thee completely, still May they in Thee be one.
- 4 Whate'er in life shall be their share Of quick'ning joy or burd'ning care, In power to do and grace to bear, May they in Thee be one.





- O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
 That theirs may be the love which knows no ending, Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.
- 2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance Of tender charity and steadfast faith, Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance, With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow, Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife; And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow That dawns upon eternal love and life.

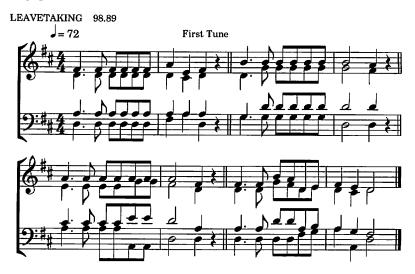


- Father, give us now Thy blessing, Take us all beneath Thy care; May we all enjoy Thy presence, All Thy tender mercies share.
- 2 Let the seed which has heen scattered Bring forth plenteous fruit to Thee; Let this day be crowned with praises Now and in eternity.

OMNI DIE 87.87 d = 50



- 1 Lord, our parting do Thou brighten, Radiant blessing on us shed, Let Thy Word, our lamp, enlighten All the path that lies ahead.
- 2 Go before to guide and cheer us, Rouse our spirit, speed the race. May we feel Thy presence near us, Strengthened by Thy heavenly grace.
- 3 Faith and hope within us burning, Gird our loins with purpose strong; Zionwards our faces turning, Marching as Thy chosen throng.
- 4 When the Morning Star shall waken Gentile lands from darkest night, May dawn find us true, unshaken, Fit to share its glorious light.



- 1 God be with you till we meet again!— By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 2 God be with you till we meet again!— 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!— When life's perils thick confound you, Put His loving arms around you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!—
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you:
 God be with you till we meet again!



- 1 God be with you till we meet again!— By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 2 God be with you till we meet again!— 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!— When life's perils thick confound you, Put His loving arms around you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!— Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you: God be with you till we meet again!

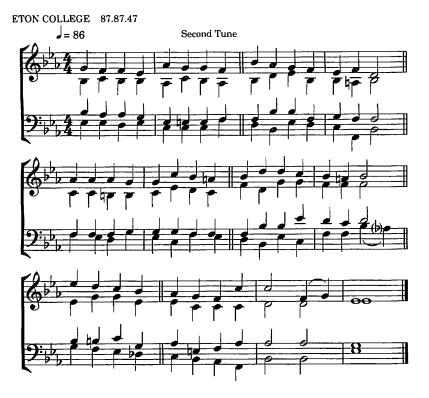
436

DISMISSAL



- 1 Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace: Let us each, the truth possessing, Bear its fruits and run the race. O, refresh us, O, refresh us, Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration For Thy gospel's joyful sound: May we gain Thy great salvation And in Christ approved be found. May Thy blessing, may Thy blessing With us evermore abound.





- Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
 Let us each, the truth possessing,
 Bear its fruits and run the race.
 O, refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration For Thy gospel's joyful sound: May we gain Thy great salvation And in Christ approved be found. May Thy blessing With us evermore abound.

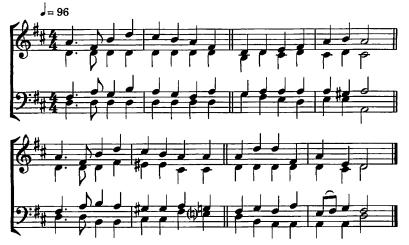
437 DISMISSAL

SHERBORNE 77.77



- Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep, (Jesus Christ our living Head), From all ill us safely keep.
- 2 May He help us to fulfil What is pleasing in His sight, Perfect us in all His will Keep us in the way of right.

ST. OSWALD 87.87



- 1 Praise to Him by whose high favour Saving truth has reached our ears! May its sweet reviving savour Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
- 2 Truth! how sacred is the treasure! Teach us, Lord, its worth to know; Vain the hope, and short the pleasure Which from other sources flow.
- 3 May the truth we have been hearing Wake response in every heart; In the day of Christ's appearing, Grant us, gracious Lord, a part.

Source Details listed by Hymn Number

ETAILS of authors, translators and sources of words; composers, arrangers, and sources of tunes, are given in hymn number order. An asterisk * indicates Christadelphian sources and a dagger † indicates that the original work has been adapted. The symbol © indicates that the hymn is still under copyright. The attributions are believed to be correct, but notice of any errors or omissions would be gratefully received for possible future editions.

Words

- 1 Paul Wigmore ©
- 2 *Marie McCrone ©
- 3 Scripture
- 4 Scripture
- 5 James Montgomery (1771-1854)
- 6 Scottish Psalter
- 7 Scripture
- 8 Scottish Psalter
- 9 Henry Williams Baker (1821-77)
- 10 Scripture
- 11 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
- 12 Scottish Psalter
- 13 Cornelius Bryan (c. 1775–1840)
- 14 James Montgomery (1771-1854)
- 15 Scripture
- 16 Unknown
- 17 Scottish Psalter
- 18 Scripture
- 19 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
- 20 Scottish Psalter
- 21 Scottish Psalter
- 22 Scottish Psalter †
- 23 Nahum Tate (1652-1712) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726)
- 24 Scripture
- 25 William Barton (1597–1678)
- 26 Scottish Psalter
- 27 Scottish Psalter
- 28 Scripture
- 29 Edmund Prys (c. 1541–1624)
- 30 Scripture
- 31 Scripture
- 32 Benjamin Hall Kennedy (b. 1804)

Music

John Barnard © *Marie McCrone ©

Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810–76)

John Goss (1800–80)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

Thomas Ravenscroft (1582–1635)

in his *Psalter* of 1612

George James Webb (1803–87)

Scottish Psalter (1635)†

John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

*Islip Collyer (1876–1953) ©

Melody (known as Annue Christe) from La Feillée's Méthode du plain-chant

(1808)

Melody by J. S. Irvine (1836–87)

William Henry Havergal (1793–1870)

based on a melody in König's

Choralbuch (1738)

Arranged from

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Unknown

Unknown

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)†

John Goss (1800–80) Magdalen Hospital Hymns (c. 1762)

William Henry Havergal (1793–1870)

*Colin R. G. Walton ©

Unknown

Hugh Wilson (1766–1824)

Lowell Mason (1792–1872) Isaac Smith (1725–1800)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

Earl of Mornington (1735–81)

Philip P. Bliss (1838–1876)

Melody attributed to Richard Farrant† (1530–80)

Unknown

Melody from Meiningen Gesangbuch (1693), adapted and harmonized by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809–47)

Carl Göttlief Glasen (1784–1890)†

Words

33 Scottish Psalter (1650)

34 Scripture

35 Scripture

36 Scripture

37 Scripture

38 Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

39 Scottish Psalter

40 Unknown

41 Scottish Psalter (1650)

42 John Milton (1608-74)

43 Scripture

44 Scripture

45 Scottish Psalter

46 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

47 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

48 Scripture

49 Scottish Psalter

50 William Kethe (1550-1593/4) in Day's Psalter (1561)

51 Scottish Psalter

52 Unknown

53 Scottish Psalter

54 Scottish Psalter

55 Unknown

56 Unknown

57 Scripture 58 Scottish Paraphrases

59 Scottish Psalter

60 Scottish Psalter

61 Scripture

62 Scripture

63 Scripture

64 Unknown 65 Scottish Psalter

66 Scripture

67 Noel's Collection (1843)

68 Scripture

69 John Craig (1512-1600)

70 Scottish Psalter

71 Scottish Psalter

72 *Henry Heyes

73 Nahum Tate (1652–1712) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726)

74 Scripture

75 Henry Williams Baker (1821-77)

76 William Henry Draper (1855–1933) ©, from Francis of Assisi (1182–1226)

Music

Unknown

Unknown

Thomas Hastings (1784–1872)

T. F. Seward

*Joseph Stones (1831–1899)

Henry Smart (1813-79)

John Foster (1807-85)

Unknown

*Edward S. Dorricott ©

William Croft (1678-1727)

William Crotch (1775-1847)

Unknown

William Croft (1678-1727)

William Croft (1678-1727)

Magdalen Hospital Hymns (c. 1762)

Unknown

John Robinson (1682-1762)

Melody from Genevan Psalter (1551)

Bristol Tune Book (1863)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

James Walch (1837-1901)

W. Wheale (1690-1727)

Ralph Harrison (1748-1810)

Henry Carey (c.1690-1743)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

J. A. Stevenson (1761-1833)

George Thomas Smart (1776–1867)

William Mather (1756-1808)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Philip P. Bliss (1838–1876)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Jeremiah Clarke (c. 1659-1707)

Gardiner's Sacred Melodies (1812)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Unknown

W. B. Bradbury (1816-68)

Samuel Webbe the elder (1740-1816)

William Knapp (1698-1768)

John Hatton (d. 1793)

German Traditional Melody

Gaudeamus igitur, used by

Johannes Brahms (1833–97) in Academic Festival Overture, Op.80

Icha Doguell (1791-00)

John Darwall (1731-89)

J. Weldon (1676-1736)

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

(1848 - 1918)

Melody from Geistliche Kirchengesang (1623), arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams

(1872-1958) ©

WORDS

77 Published in Collection of Hymns for Public Worship; edited by B. Williams (1778)

78 Scripture

79 Richard Mant (1776-1848)

80 John Bowring (1792-1872)

81 Thomas Hornblower Gill (1819 - 1906)

82 Horatius Bonar (1808-89)

83 *David Brown (1867)

84 Percy Dearmer (1867-1936)

85 Unknown

86 *Ruth Fryer ©

87 Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

88 Thomas Chisholm (1866-1960).©

89 *John H. Morris ©

90 John Austin (1613–69)

91 *Louis George Sargent (1899-1971) ©

92 Scripture

93 Scripture

94 Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

95 Translation from Latin by Charles Wesley (1707-88)†

96 *Thomas Bosher (1818-1904)

97 John Hunt (1827-1907)

98 George Herbert (1593-1633)

99 Ralph Wardlaw (1779-1853)

100 *Philip I. Mundey ©

101 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

102 Frederick William Faber (1814-63)

103 Adelaide Anne Procter (1825-64)

104 *Juliana K. Anderson ©

105 Martin Rinkart (1586-1649), tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-78)†

106 Scripture

107 Josiah Conder (1789-1855)

108 Unknown

109 *John Allfree ©

110 Translation from Russian by Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989) ©

111 Christopher Wordsworth (1807-85)

112 Henriette Auber (1773-1862)

113 Robert Grant (1779-1838)

Music

Unknown

Unknown

Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

Unknown

Essay on the Church Plain Chant (1782)

Adapted from Thomas Haweis (1734-1820) by Samuel Webbe the

younger (1770–1843) *Iames Flint (b. 1813)

Melody from Piae Cantiones (1582), arr. by Gustav Holst (1874-1934) ©

Unknown

John Stainer (1840–1901) Joseph Smith (1800-73)

W. M. Runyan (1870–1957) ©

Cyril Taylor (1907–1991) ©

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

Genevan Psalter (1551)

J. Camidge

C. H. Rink

Welsh Hymn Melody

(1) *Charles Joseph Caldicott

(1861~1943) ©

(2) *Michael Perryman ©

Cornelius Bryan (c.1775–1840)

William Henry Havergal (1793-1870) J. D. Jones (1827-70)

John Bishop (1665–1737)

*Philip J. Mundey ©

Folliott S. Pierrepont (1835–1917)

J. Turle (1802–82)

*Charles Joseph Caldicott

(1861–1943) ©

*Juliana K. Anderson © Johann Crüger (1598–1662)

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

J. Gotlöb Werner (1777-1822), in

Choralbuch (1815)

Harmonized by Felix Mendelssohn-

Bartholdy (1809–47)

Johann Crüger (1598–1662)

Swedish Folk Melody arr. by

Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989) ©

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

C. Howard (1856-1927)

(1) Dmitri Stepanovitch Bortnianski

(1752 - 1825)

(2) William Croft (1678-1727)

WORDS

114 Nicholas Brady (1659–1726) and Nahum Tate (1652–1712), published in *Psalms of David* (1698)

115 James Montgomery (1771–1854)

116 Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)

117 John Milton (1608–74) and Henry Williams Baker (1821–77)

118 Joachim Neander (1650–80), tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827–78)†

119 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)†

120 Henry Williams Baker (1821-77)

121 Johann Jakob Schütz (1640–90), tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812–97)

122 *Alfred Henry Nicholls (1919–2001) ©

123 Timothy Dudley-Smith ©

124 Josiah Conder (1789–1855)†

125 Thomas Olivers (1725-99)†, based on Hebrew *Yigdal*†

126 John Hampden Gurney (1802–62) and Elizabeth Lea (1862)†

127 Scripture

128 Joseph Addison (1672–1719)

129 Thomas Moore (1779–1852)
130 Probably from Hymns for Children

130 Probably from Hymns for Children (1763) (Wesley family)

131 Thomas Gibbons (1720-85)

132 Frances Jane van Alstyne (Fanny Crosby) (1820–1915)

133 Joseph Addison (1672-1719)†

134 Scripture

135 John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-92)

136 Love Maria Willis (1824-1908)†

137 Anna Laetitia Waring (1820-1910)†

138 *Joseph Stones (1831–1899)

139 Horae Beatae Mariae Virginis London (1514)

140 Samuel Prideaux Tregelles (1813–75)

141 John Bowring (1792–1872)†

142 William Cowper (1731-1800)

143 Johann Friedrich Zihn (1650–1719) tr. Geoffrey William Daisley (1877–1939) ©

144 Scripture

145 Josiah Conder (1789–1855)

146 James Drummond Burns (1823-64)

147 Georg Neumark (1621–81), tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827–78) Music

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Henry Smart (1813-79)

John Goss (1800–1880)

Hymn Tunes of the United Brethren (1824) arr. by John Bernard Wilkes

(1785–1869)

Melody: Stralsünd Gesangbuch (1665), in Chorale Book for England (1863)

Handel Parker (1857–1928)

Melody by Martin Luther (1483–1546) arr. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750) Melody by Martin Luther (1483–1546) arr. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Genevan Psalter (1551)

Genevan Psanei (1551)

Walter Greatorex (1877–1949) ©

Unknown

Hebrew Traditional Melody

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–91)† from Trio in G, K564

I. Kent (1700-76)

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)

W. Hayes (1706-77)

*Harold Stanley Dorricott (1906-99) ©

Thomas Jackson (1715–81)
William Howard Doane (1832–19

William Howard Doane (1832–1916)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76) Unknown

Olivilowii

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848–1918)

English Traditional Melody, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958) ©

Possibly *Joseph Stones (1831–1899)

H. Walford Davies (1869-1941) ©

(1) Henry Smart (1813-79)

(2) W. P. Rowlands (1860-1937) ©

John Stainer (1840–1901) from The Crucifixion

English Traditional Melody

J. A. Freylinghausen (1670–1739), bass by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Unknown

Carl M. F.E. von Weber (1786-1826)

Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

Christoph Willibald von Gluck (1714–87) from the opera Alcestis

WORDS

- 148 James Edmeston (1791–1867)
- 149 James Montgomery (1771-1854)
- 150 *Robert Tarrant ©
- 151 Oliver Wendell Holmes (1809-94)
- 152 Joseph Dacre Carlyle (1758-1804)
- 153 *Joseph Bland (1850-1916)
- 154 Ernest Dodgshun (1876-1944) ©
- 155 George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959) ©
- 156 Frederick Mann (1846-1928)
- 157 Philip Doddridge (1702-51) and Michael Bruce (1746-67)
- 158 *Benjamin A. Warrender (1871-1947) ©
- 159 John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-75)
- 160 *Andrew Bradshaw ©
- 161 Scripture
- 162 James Montgomery (1771–1854)
- 163 Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-79)
- 164 James Montgomery (1771-1854)
- 165 B. Mansell Ramsey (1849-1923)
- 166 Scripture
- 167 Scripture
- 168 Scripture
- 169 Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubart (1739-91), tr. Edward C. H. Herbert
- 170 Gerhard Tersteegen (1697–1769) tr. John Wesley (1703–91)
- 171 Nahum Tate (1652-1712) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726)
- 172 Horatius Bonar (1808–89)
- 173 Scripture
- 174 *David Brown (1867)
- 175 William Walsham How (1823-97)
- 176 *Joseph Stones (1831-99)
- 177 Anne Steele (1716-78)
- 178 Richard Mant (1776-1848)
- 179 Henry Williams Baker (1821-77)
- 180 Josiah Conder (1789-1855)
- 181 Barclay Newman ©
- 182 *J. Roy Standeven ©
- 183 Charles Wesley (1707-88)
- 184 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
- 185 *Edith Ladson @ and
 - *Catherine Alexandra Morgan (1900-64) ©
- 186 *Bruce Galbraith (1890-1964) ©

Music

Friedrich Filitz (1804–76) Thomas Wright (1763-1829)

John Hughes (1873–1932) ©

(1) H. Baker (1835-1910)

(2) William Henry Gladstone (1840-91)

William Horsley (1774–1858)

Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)

Charles Hutcheson (1792-1860)

George Wallace Briggs

(1875-1959) ©

Johann Meyer (1692) from Seelenfreud

J. Chetham, Psalmody (1718)

*Benjamin A. Warrender (1871–1947) © Rheinhardt MS. Uttingen (1754)

*Derek Wroughton ©

*Edward Carey (1876-1952)

C. Lockhart (1745–1815)

(1) John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

(2) Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827) William Croft (1678-1727), arr. by

William Henry Havergal (1793–1870)

B. Mansell Ramsey (1849–1923)

From Congregational Church Music Latin Hymn Tune

Unknown

German 14th century manuscript

(1) W. Hayes (1706-77)

(2) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

George Thomas Smart (1776-1867)

Bristol Tune Book

Unknown

*David Brown (1867)

Arthur Somervell (1863-1937) ©

*James Rhodes Bailey (1886–1976) ©

Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

Jeremiah Clarke (c. 1659-1707)

William Henry Monk (1823-89)

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch (1704)

*Michael Perryman © *J. Roy Standeven ©

(1) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

(2) Thomas Campbell.

The Bouquet (1825)

Samuel Webbe the elder (1740-1816)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

^{*}Ian Hyndman ©

WORDS

- 187 *Doris Martindale (1899–1960) ©
- 188 *Catherine Alexandra Morgan (1900-64) ©
- 189 Reginald Heber (1783–1826)
- 190 Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-413), tr. by Edward Caswall (1814–78)
- 191 Walter Chalmers Smith (1824–1908)
- 192 John Cawood (1775-1852)
- 193 Nahum Tate (1652-1712)
- 194 Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810–76)
- 195 John Bonaventura (1221-74), tr. by W. T. Brooke (b. 1848) and Frederick Oakeley (1802-80)
- 196 John Morison (1749–98)†
- 197 Theodulph of Orleans (d. 821), tr. John Mason Neale (1818–66)
- 198 Michael Bruce (1746-67)
- 199 John Keble (1792-1866) and William John Hall (1793–1861)
- 200 Charles Wesley (1707–88)
- 201 George Hunt Smyttan (1822-70) and Francis Pott (1832-1909)
- 202 Anatolius (c. 8th century), tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-66)
- 203 John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-75)
- 204 John Newton (1725–1807)
- 205 Johann Franck (1618-77), tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827–78)
- 206 William Walsham How (1823-97)
- 207 Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153), tr. Edward Caswall (1814-78)
- 208 Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-79)
- 209 John Ernest Bode (1816-74)†
- 210 Arthur Penrhyn Stanley (1815–81)
- 211 Attr. Thomas à Kempis (c. 1379-1471) tr. Benjamin Webb (1820–85)
- 212 Nancy Byrd Turner (1880-1971)
- 213 Unknown
- 214 George Washington Doane (1799-1859)
- 215 Anne Richter (1792–1857) and John Hampden Gurney (1802–62)
- 216 Samuel Francis Smith (1808–95) 217 William Robertson (1711–45)
- 218 Jane Eliza Leeson (1807–82)
- 219 Caroline Elizabeth May (1808–73)

Music

Melchior Vulpius (1560–1616) *Joy Wiggin ©

Joseph Francis Thrupp (1827–67) Melody in Psalmodia Sacra adapted by Gotha (1715)

Friedrich Filitz (1804–1908)

Unknown

Este's Psalter (1592)

Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900), based on **English Traditional Air**

I. F. Wade'(1711-86)

Unknown

Melchior Teschner (c. 1615), harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750) R. Bennett (1788-1819)

Samuel Howard (1710-82)

J. Gotlöb Werner (1777-1822) in Choralbuch (1815) Nurnbergisches Gesangbuch (1676)

John Goss (1800-80)

Charles Hutcheson (1792–1860)

Alexander Robert Reinagle (1799–1877) German Traditional Melody, arr. by Johann Crüger (1598–1662), also by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) Henry John Gauntlett (1805–76) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)

*Stanley John Field (1903-80) © Basil Harwood (1859-1949) © Melody in St. Gall Gesangbuch (1863), from Vehe's Gesangbüchlein (1537)† Melody by Johann Hermann Schein (1586-1630), harmonized by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750) Henry Percy Smith (1825–98) Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)† from Symphony No. 53 George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†

Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)

*James Flint (b. 1813) Psalms (Edinburgh) (1615) Leighton George Hayne (1836–83) Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)

Words

220 Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868)

- 221 *Louis George Sargent (1899-1971) ©
- 222 John Reynell Wreford (1800–81) and Samuel Longfellow (1819–92)
- 223 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
- 224 James Montgomery (1771-1854)
- 225 Josiah Conder (1789-1855)
- 226 George Rawson (1807-89)
- 227 Reginald Heber (1783-1826)
- 228 *Charles Curwen Walker (1856–1940) © based on J. Frank (1618–77)
- 229 *Edward Arthur Parsons (1859–1941) ©
- 230 *J. Roy Standeven ©
- 231 Horatius Bonar (1808-89)
- 232 Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153) tr. Ray Palmer (1808–87)
- 233 *Margaret Green ©
- 234 *Alfred Henry Nicholls (1919–2001) ©
- 235 *Matthew Adams (1861-1925)
- 236 *John H. Morris ©
- 237 *Anthony Jarvis ©
- 238 Unknown
- 239 Edward Osler (1798-1863)
- 240 *Charles Edward Smith (1873-1957) ©
- 241 Unknown
- 242 *J. Roy Standeven ©
- 243 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
- 244 William Cowper (1731-1800)
- 245 Arthur Penrhyn Stanley (1815–81) (cento)
- 246 Christopher Wordsworth (1807-85)
- 247 From Lyra Davidica (1708)†
- 248 *J. Roy Standeven ©
- 249 Michael Weisse (c. 1480–1534), tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827–78)
- 250 Christian Furchtegott Gellert (1715-69) tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-97)
- 251 *Catherine Alexandra Morgan (1900-64) ©
- 252 From Psalms and Hymns (1845)
- 253 Joseph the Hymnographer (d. 883) tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66)
- 254 John Ellerton (1823-93)

Music

Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg (1690)

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

(1) Unknown

(2) Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)†

Edward Miller (1731–1807)

Robert Wainwright (1748-82)

P. Heinlein (1626-86)

*Philip Edward Davies (1853-1928)

(1) Louis Bourgeois (1510-61)

(2) C. J. Dickinson (1861)

Johann Crüger (1598–1662) and Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

*J. Roy Standeven © James Langran (1835–1909) Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810–76)

*Margaret Green © H. Baker (1835–1910)

Unknown

Unknown

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

(1848 - 1918)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

Day's Psalter (1562)

(1) *Stanley John Field (1903-80) ©

(2) *Derek Wroughton ©

Unknown

*J. Roy Standeven ©

Edward Miller (1731-1807)

George Cooper (1820-76)

Robert Williams (1781-1821)

Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)

From Lyra Davidica (1708)†

*J. Roy Standeven ©

French Melody (Mediæval)

Henry John Gauntlett (1805–76)

Geistliche Gesänge (Leipzig) (1625)

*Stanley John Field (1903–80) © Melchior Vulpius (1560–1616), arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750) Arr. in *The Psalmist* (1843) from an anthem by Henry Purcell (1658–95)

Words

255 From Hymnodia Sacra (1713), tr. by Francis Pott (1832–1909)

256 Unknown

257 Edmund Budry (1854–1932) ©, tr. Richard Hoyle (1875–1939)

258 John Cennick (1718-55)†

259 Unknown

260 *John H. Morris ©

261 Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

262 Unknown

263 Horatius Bonar (1808-89)

264 Charles Wesley (1701-88)†

265 James George Deck (1802-84)

266 *David Brown (1867)

267 From The Advent Harp (1849)

268 *David Brown (1867)†

269 John Bowring (1792-1872)

270 Anna Warner ©, adapted by *John C. Botten

271 Mrs Vokes (late 18th cent.) (USA)

272 Scottish Paraphrases

273 John Ross Macduff (1818-95)

274 *John W. Lea (1870–1950) ©

275 James Montgomery (1771-1854)†

276 Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

277 Charles Edward Oakley (1832-65)†

278 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

279 Thomas Kelly (1769–1854)†

280 *Frank Roe Shuttleworth (1836–1908)

281 William Williams (1717–91)

282 John Morison (1749–98)†

283 Scripture

284 *Ernest Henry Tipping (1873–1947) ©

285 Lewis Hensley (1824-1905)†

286 Philip Nicolai (1556–1608), tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827–78)†

287 USA (late 19th century)

288 Michael Bruce (1746–67) in Scottish Paraphrases (1781)

289 *William Osborne (1825-99)

290 Edward Perronet (1726-92) and John Rippon (1751-1836)†

291 Matthew Bridges (1800-94) and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

292 Unknown

Music

From Gloria Patri by G. P. da Palestrina (1525-94), "Hallelujah" by

William Henry Monk (1823-89)

John Foster (1807-85)

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

from Judas Maccabæus Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810–76)†

John Darwall (1731-89)

*Michael Perryman ©

Jeremiah Clarke (c. 1659-1707)

Irish Hymn Melody

Louis Borgeois (1510-61)

John Stainer (1840–1901), from

The Crucifixion

George James Webb (1803-87)

From Tattersall's Psalmody (1794)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†

Unknown

Unknown

Trenton Watkins ©

Unknown

Neil Dougall (1776-1862)

(1) *John W. Lea (1870-1950) ©

(2) *John W. Lea (1870-1950) ©

*John W. Lea (1870-1950) ©

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)†

Thomas Ravenscroft (1582–1635) from

Psalter (1612)
Martin Shaw (1875–1958) ©

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

arr. Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

Unknown

Burgoyne's Collection (1827)

*James Flint (b. 1813)

Samuel Stanley (1767-1822)

Unknown

Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)

(1) *Mary Randles (1853-1902)

(2) Leighton George Hayne (1836–83) Philip Nicolai (1556–1608)

Timp Mediai (1550 1000)

James William Elliott (1833–1915) Unknown

Unknown

(1) William Shrubsole (1760-1806)

(2) J. Ellor (1819-99)

George Job Elvey (1816–93)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†

Words

293 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

294 Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

295 William Chatterton Dix (1837-98)†

296 Thomas Raffles (1788-1863)

297 James Montgomery (1771-1854)

298 From The Harp (ed. John Pearon) (Boston, 1865)

299 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)†

300 Thomas Olivers (1725-99)

301 James Montgomery (1771-1854)

302 Charles Wesley (1707-88)

303 *Charles Curwen Walker (1856-1940) ©

304 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

305 James Edmeston (1791-1867)

306 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

307 Scripture

308 *David Brown (1867)

309 Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

310 Heinrich Theobald Schenk (1656-1727) tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-97)

311 Charles Wesley (1707-88)

312 Alex Neibaur

313 James Montgomery (1771–1854)

314 USA (c. 1830)

315 John Ryland (1753-1825)

316 Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823)

317 William Cowper (1731-1800)

318 *J. Roy Standeven ©

319 Edward Alonzo Church (1844-1929)

320 Unknown

321 Unknown

322 Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

323 James Edmeston (1791-1867)

324 Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-95)

325 Scripture

326 Scripture

327 William Chatterton Dix (1837-98)

328 Scripture

329 Scottish Paraphrases

330 Horatius Bonar (1808-89)

331 Unknown

Music

From a chorale in Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg (1690)† Lowell Mason (1792–1872) Melody: Rowland Hugh Pritchard (1811–87), arr. by editors of English Hymnal (1906) *James Flint (b. 1813) Benjamin Milgrove (1731–1810)

American (1798)

(1) W. Matthews (1759-1830)

(2) F. Duckworth (1862–1941) ©

James Tilleard (1827-76) Thomas Olivers (1725-99)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

(1809-47)† from the Cantata

Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me? Thomas Greatorex (1758-1831)

Wurtemburg Gesangbuch (1784)

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)†

Unknown

*James Flint (b. 1813)

(1) Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

(2) Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) from Quartet in C, Op. 76, No.3

'Emperor'

Darmstadt Gesangbuch (1698)

William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)

Unknown

Charles Collignon (1725-85)

J. F. Wade (1711-86)

Hymns and Sacred Poems (1749)

Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Unknown

*J. Rov Standeven ©

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-91)†

German Chorale

Unknown

Welsh Traditional Melody

Unknown

John Edward Hopkins (1818–1901)

*Jenny Morgan ©

J. Morton and G. Hogarth

(1) Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

(1809-47)

(2) David Jenkins (1849–1915)

John Stainer (1840-1901) from

The Crucifixion S. Grosvenor (1840)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

Lewis Renatus West (1753-1826)

WORDS

Music

332 *Benjamin Warrender (1849–1931) © 333 Unknown

334 Baptist Wriothesley Noel (1799–1873)

335 *Charles Alfred Ladson (1871-1939) ©

336 *Harry Tennant ©

337 *David Brown (1867)

338 Scripture 339 Scripture

340 John Newton (1725–1807)

341 Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

342 J. Beard

343 Arr. by George Coles Stebbins (1846-1945) ©

344 7th Day Adventist Hymn Book (1886)

345 John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811–75)

346 Paulus Gerhardt (1607–76), tr. John Wesley (1703–91)

347 The Revivalist (1859)

348 John Bunyan (1628–88)†

349 Horatius Bonar (1808–89)

350 Scripture

351 Michael Bruce (1746-67)

352 New York (1840/1)

353 Henry Kirke White (1785–1806) and Francis Sarah Fuller-Maitland (1809–77)

354 Unknown

355 Charles Wesley (1707-88)

356 Karen Lafferty ©

357 *James Stott (1922-91) ©

358 Charles William Everest (1814-77)

359 Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

360 *Sharon Carroll ©

361 Laurentius Laurenti (1660–1722) tr. Sarah Laurie Findlater (1823–1907)

362 Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-97)

363 Charles Wesley (1707-88)

364 *Michael Perryman ©

365 Isaac Baker Woodbury (1819-58)

366 *David Brown (1867)

367 Scripture

368 John Mason Neale (1818-66)

Unknown

German Chorale

John Richardson (1816-1873) from

Tochter Sion (1741)†

Hans Leo Hassler (1564–1612), harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Emrys Jones

William Croft (1678-1727)

Anon. arr. by Anthony Carver *Charles Joseph Caldicott

(1861-1943) ©

Henry John Gauntlett (1805-76)

Unknown

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch (1704)

George Coles Stebbins (1846–1945) ©

Christian Ignatius Latrobe (1758–1836)

(1) Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625)

(2) William Boyd (1847-1928)

Robert Jackson (1842-1914)

Felice de Giardini (1716–96)

English Traditional Melody arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958) ©

Raiph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958) @ Henry John Gauntlett (1805–76)

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

(1809–47), from *Elijah*

W. Jones (1726–1800)

J. Grigg (1795) from A Selection of

Psalms and Hymn Tunes

J. H. Knecht (1752-1817)

Psalteriolum Harmonicum (1642)

(1) William Henry Monk (1823–89)

(2) Edward Woodall Naylor (1867–1934) ©

Karen Lafferty ©

*Andrew Johnson ©

Geistliche Gesänge, Leipzig (1625)

J. Leisentrit, Catholicum Hymnologium

*Sharon Carroll ©

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

.

*Charles Joseph Caldicott (1861–1943) ©

Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625)

*Michael Perryman ©

George James Webb (1803-87)

*Iames Flint (b. 1813)

Robert Archibald Smith (1780-1829)

Henry John Gauntlett (1805–76)

SOURCE DETA	ILS DI HIMIN
Words	Music
369 Charles Wesley (1707-88)	Thomas Jarman (1782-1862)
370 *John H. Morris ©	J. F. Bridge
371 *Edith Ladson ©	*Andrew Johnson ©
372 Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-79)	Caradog Roberts (1879–1935) ©
373 Scripture	*Michael Perryman ©
374 Isaac Watts (1674-1748)	Samuel Stanley (1767-1822)
375 Bernard of Cluny (12th century), tr.	Henry John Gauntlett (1805-76)
John Mason Neale (1818–66)	•
376 *Charles Alfred Ladson	George Job Elvey (1816–93)
(1871–1939) ©	M. D. Dd., (1000, 1000) &
377 *Joseph Bland (1850–1916)	W. P. Rowlands (1860–1937) ©
378 Unknown 379 *David Brown (1867)	Wilhelm Shultes (1816–79)
380 *Ted Byrt ©	Alexander Ewing (1830–95)
381 John Mason Neale (1818–66)†	*Ian Hyndman ©
382 *Charles Curwen Walker	J. H. Knecht (1752–1817)
(1856–1940)† ©	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809–47), arr. *Harold Musson
(1000 1010))	Williams (1883–1960) ©
383 *Jean Galbraith (1906–1999) ©	*Ian Hyndman ©
384 Scripture	Unknown
385 Scripture	
·	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–91), arr. by *George Dowie (1824–95)
386 Scripture	*Joseph Stones (1831–99)
387 Edith McNeill ©	Edith McNeill ©
388 *Charles Joseph Caldicott	*Charles Joseph Caldicott
(1861–1943) ©	(1861–1943) ©
389 Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924)† tr. from Danish	(1) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–76)
390 Unknown	(2) Martin Shaw (1875–1958) © Henry Smart (1813–79)
391 Anne Steele (1716–78)	T. B. Mason (1806–61)
392 Isaac Watts (1674–1748)	William Crotch (1775–1847)
393 James Harrington Evans (1785–1849)	Johann Hermann Schein (1586–1630)
394 Scripture	George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†
,	from Messiah
395 Horace Lorenzo Hastings (1831–99)	W. Matthews (1759-1830)
396 Isaac Watts (1674–1748)	Katholisches Gesangbuch (c. 1775)
397 Unknown	Unknown
398 James Montgomery (1771–1854)	Unknown
399 William Shrubsole (1759–1829)	Psalmodia Evangelica (1789)
400 The Millennial Harp, USA (1851)	Unknown
401 Reginald Heber (1783–1826) 402 *Edward Harding (1876–1957) ©	J. Scheffler (1657) Heilige Seelenlust
403 Laurence Tuttiett (1825–99)	*Edward Harding (1876–1957) © Valentin Schumann, Gesangbuch
100 Endichee Tuttlett (1023–55)	(1539) arr. by
	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
404 Reginald Heber (1783-1826)	George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)†
	arr. from Saul
405 *Islip Collyer (1876–1953)	Henry Smart (1813-79)
406 Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)	William Henry Monk (1823–89)
407 Henry Twells (1823–1900)	Georg Joseph (1657)
408 John Ellerton (1823–93)†	Edward John Hopkins (1818–1901)
409 Thomas Ken (1637–1711)	Thomas Tallis (c. 1510–85)
410 John Leland (1764–1841)†	Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)†
	_

Words

411 William Henry Burleigh (1812-71)

- 412 John Keble (1792-1866)†
- 413 Anon. (6th century), tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66)†
- 414 Unknown
- 415 John Ellerton (1823-93)†
- 416 Paulus Gerhardt (1607–76), tr. by Robert Seymour Bridges (1844–1930) in Yattendon Hymnal†
- 417 Thomas Ken (1637-1711)
- 418 Samuel Webbe the elder (1740–1816)† published by John Keble (1792–1866)
- 419 Ambrosius (340–397), tr. by John Chandler (1806–76)
- 420 Philip Doddridge (1702-51)
- 421 Charles Wesley (1707-88)
- 422 William Gaskell (1805–84)
- 423 Henry Downton (1818-88)†
- 424 Henry Alford (1810-71)†
- 425 John Hampden Gurney (1802–62)
- 426 Matthias Claudius (1740–1815), tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817–78)
- 427 *James Stott (1922-91) ©
- 428 James Montgomery (1771–1854)
- 429 *Anthony Watkins ©
- 430 John Ellerton (1823-93)
- 431 William Vaughan Jenkins (1868–1920)
- 432 Dorothy Frances Gurney
- (1858–1932) © 433 Edwin Hodder (1837–1904)
- 434 *Catherine Alexandra Morgan (1900-64) ©
- 435 Jeremiah Eames Rankin (1828–1904)
- 436 John Fawcett (1740-1818)†
- 437 John Newton (1725-1807)
- 438 Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

Music

Robert Alexander Schumann (1810–56) Opus 23, No. 4

Herbert Stanley Oakeley (1830–1903) Arthur Henry Brown (1830–1926)

Unknown

Clement Cotterill Scholefield (1839-1904)

German Traditional Melody, arr. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Francois Hippolyte Barthélémon (1741–1808)

Collection of Easy Litanies (1852)

*Charles Joseph Caldicott (1861-1943) ©

Thomas Tallis (c. 1510-85)

Unknown

Unknown

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)† arr. William Gardiner (1770–1853)

George Job Elvey (1816–93)

Henry John Gauntlett (1805-76)

Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1747–1800)

*Andrew Johnson ©

William Croft (1678-1727)

Irish Traditional Melody William Harold Ferguson

(1874–1950) ©

Arthur Henry Brown (1830–1926)

Joseph Barnby (1838–96)

Unknown

D. G. Corner, Gesangbuch (1631) arr. by W. S. Rockstro (1823-95)

- (1) W. G. Tomer
- (2) Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958) ©
- (1) Russian Folk Song arr. by John Stevenson
- (2) Joseph Barnby (1838-96)

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-47)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

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THIS Index organizes tunes with the same metrical pattern of syllables into groups. It helps to identify possible alternative combinations of words and music. Frequently, tunes with the same metre can be interchanged. The metrical arrangement is only one of several criteria, however, and care must be taken, for example, to ensure that the musical accents fall on appropriate syllables.

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