TOGETHER IN SONG

PUBLIC DOMAIN HYMNS
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You servants of God
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Jesus comes with all his grace
Glory to God on high!
Rock of Ages, cleft for me
All hail the power of Jesus' name
All hail the power of Jesus' name
My heart and voice I raise
Thou art the way: by thee alone
When morning gilds the skies
Crown him with many crowns
It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine
Christ is the world's true light
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O come, O come, Emmanuel
Wake, awake, for night is flying
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Lo, he comes with clouds descending
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Brightest and best of the stars of the morning
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As with gladness men of old
Mine eyes have seen the glory
Never in all human story
The royal banners go forward
To Christ, the Prince of peace
O bride of Christ, rejoice
O sacred head sore wounded
When I survey the wondrous cross
Nature with open volume stands
Glory be to Jesus
Prepare the royal highway
Ride on, ride on in majesty
In the cross of Christ I glory
There is a green hill far away
The day of resurrection!
Jesus Christ is risen today
Christ Jesus lay in death’s strong bands
Christ the Lord is risen again
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives
The strife is past, the battle done
The strife is past, the battle done
God is gone up on high
Jesus lives! your terrors now
Entered the holy place above
Come, let us with our Lord arise
I know that my Redeemer lives
Where high the heavenly temple stands
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549 God be in my head and in my understanding 225
551 O stay with us, Lord Jesus 226
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All praise to thee, my God, this night
A new heart, Lord, create in me
I’m not ashamed to own my Lord
O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Lord Jesus, if the same you are
God of all power, and truth, and grace
O for a heart to praise my God
Guide me, O thou great Redeemer
Forth in your name, O Lord, I go
O thou who camest from above
A charge to keep I have
O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me
O for a closer walk with God
Come, let us to the Lord our God
How firm a foundation, you people of God
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
'Take up your cross,' the Saviour said
Just as I am, without one plea
Just as I am, without one plea
I heard the voice of Jesus say
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide
Fold to your heart your sister and your brother
In heavenly love abiding
Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult
What a friend we have in Jesus
Forty days and forty nights
Stand up, stand up for Jesus
Fight the good fight with all thy might
Fill my whole life, O Lord my God
Master, speak, thy servant heareth
Dear Father, Lord of humankind
Take my life, and let it be
Take my life, and let it be
O my Saviour, lifted
I am alone, yet not alone
Where cross the crowded ways of life
God of grace and God of glory
By the waters, the waters of Babylon
Everything that has breath
O, how good is Christ the Lord!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Now to the King of heaven
To him who sits upon the throne
Now to him who loved us, gave us
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
May the grace of Christ our Saviour
Amen
Amen
Amen, Amen
3 Lord, our Lord, your glorious name

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

Lord, our Lord, your glorious name

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

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

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

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

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

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

Composite
tr. Based on The Psalter Hymnal
1987

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
8  God’s law is perfect, and converts

ST ANDREWS 86.86
Psalm 19: 7-11
Melody adapted from William Tans’ur’s ‘The New Harmony of Syon, Book II’, 1764

God’s law is perfect, and converts

1
God’s law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies;
God’s testimony is most sure,
and makes the humble wise.

2
The statutes of the Lord are right,
they all rejoice the heart;
the Lord’s command is pure, and will
light to the eyes impart.

3
The Lord God’s worship is most pure
delighting every heart;
the judgements of the Lord are true,
perfect in every part.

4
They more than gold, than much fine gold
to be desired are;
than honey from the honeycomb
they sweeter are by far.

5
Moreover, they your servants warn
upon the pilgrim way;
God’s law provides a great reward
which can be ours today.

Scottish Psalter
1650 alt.
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want

1
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green, He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2
My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

3
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

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.

Scottish Psalter
1650
Ye gates, lift up your heads on high

1
Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for ay,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

Refrain
But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this;
ev’n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is,
ev’n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.

2
Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

Refrain
But who is He that is the King,
the King of glory, Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is,
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

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

Scottish Psalter
1650
15  God is my strong salvation

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

God is my strong salvation

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 at my post 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 my reassurance
when faint and desolate;
his might my heart shall strengthen,
his love my joy increase;
mercy my days shall lengthen,
the Lord will give me peace.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me

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

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

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

Response

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

Response

tr. The Grail
1983
As pants the hart for cooling streams

1
As pants the hart for cooling streams
in parched and barren ways,
so longs my soul for you, O God,
and your refreshing grace.

2
For you my God, the living God,
my thirsting soul will pine:
O when shall I behold your face,
your majesty divine?

3
God of my strength, my tears have been
by day and night my food;
the mockers taunt continually
and say: ‘Where is your God?’

4
Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and you shall sing
the praise of him who is your God,
your health’s eternal spring.

Nahum Tate
1652-1715
and Nicholas Brady
1659-1726 alt.
Praise waits for you in Zion, Lord

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

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

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

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

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

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

Scottish Psalter
1650 alt.
How lovely is your dwelling-place

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;
   happy are those who dwell with you
   and praise you without rest,

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

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

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

Based on the Scottish Psalter
1650
Our God, our help in ages past

1
Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.

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

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

4
A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone:
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

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

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

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
O sing a new song to the Lord

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

2 His justice and his righteousness – the Lord has made them known, his constant love for Israel all ends of the earth have seen.

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

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

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

6 before the Lord: because he comes, to judge the earth comes he; he'll judge the world with righteousness, his folk with equity.
All people that on earth do dwell

1
All people that on earth do dwell, 
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: 
him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; 
come ye before him and rejoice.

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

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

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.

William Kethe
D. 1594 ALT.
O bless the Lord, my soul

1
O bless the Lord, my soul,
his saving grace proclaim,
and all that is within me join
to bless his holy name.

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

3
He will not always chide;
he will with pleasure wait;
his wrath is ever slow to rise,
and ready to abate.

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

5
He clothes me with his love,
upholds me with his truth,
and like the eagle he renews
the vigour of my youth.

6
Then bless his holy name
whose grace has made me whole,
whose lovingkindness crowns my days;
O bless the Lord, my soul.
Thus will say the Lord's redeemed

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

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

2
They wandered for years in the desert,
no dwelling place could they find,
they were hungry and craving with thirst,
their soul was fainting within them.

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

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

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

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

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

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Let us with a gladsome mind

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

2
Let us blaze his name abroad,
for of gods he is the God:
    Reftain

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

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

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

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

John Milton
1608-74 alt.
Give to our God immortal praise

1
Give to our God immortal praise,
mercy and truth are all his ways:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat his mercies in your song.

2
Give to the Lord of lords renown,
the King of kings with glory crown:
his mercies ever shall endure,
when lords and kings are known no more.

3
He built the earth, he spread the sky,
and fixed the starry lights on high:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat his mercies in your song.

4
He fills the sun with morning light,
he bids the moon direct the night:
his mercies ever shall endure,
when suns and moons shall shine no more.

5
He sent his Son with power to save
from guilt and darkness and the grave:
wonders of grace to God belong,
repeat his mercies in your song.

6
Through this vain world he guides our feet,
and leads us to his heavenly seat:
his mercies ever shall endure,
when this vain world shall be no more.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748
O Lord, you are my God and King

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Psalter Hymnal
1959 alt.
I'll praise my maker while I've breath

1
I'll praise my maker while I've breath,
and when my voice is lost in death
praise shall employ my nobler powers:
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

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

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

4
I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
and when my voice is lost in death
praise shall employ my nobler powers:
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life and thought and being last,
or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Praise now the Lord, it's good to raise

1
Praise now the Lord, it's good to raise our hearts and voices in his praise: his nature and his works invite to make this duty our delight.

2
He forms the stars, those heavenly flames, he counts their numbers, calls their names; his wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, a deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

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

4
He makes the grass the hills adorn, and clothes the smiling fields with corn; the beasts with food his hands supply, and the young ravens when they cry.

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

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him

1
Praise the Lord, you heavens adore him; praise him angels in the height; sun and moon, rejoice before him, praise him, all you stars and light. Praise the Lord, for he has spoken, worlds his mighty voice obeyed: laws, that never shall be broken, for their guidance he has made.

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

Anon.,
Foundling Hospital Collection
1796/1801 alt.
Sing praise to the Lord! Praise him in the height

1
Sing praise to the Lord! praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word, you angels of light;
all heaven adore him by whom you were made,
and worship before him in brightness arrayed.

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

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

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

Henry Williams Baker
1821-77 alt.
Based on Psalm 148 and Psalm 150
We praise, we worship you, O God

1
We praise, we worship you, O God,
your sovereign power we sound abroad;
all nations bow before your throne,
and you the Lord eternal own.

2
Loud hallelujahs to your name
the angels and all hosts proclaim;
by all the powers and thrones in heaven
unceasing praise to you is given.

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

4
Apostles join the glorious throng
and swell the loud triumphant song;
enraptured prophets hear the sound
and spread the hallelujahs round.

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

6
Glory to you, O God most high!
Father, we praise your majesty:
the Son, the Spirit we adore
Creator, Saviour, Comforter.

From an ancient Christian hymn
7th cent.
tr. Anon. in Philip Gell’s A Church Hymn Book
1815 alt.
Come, you people, come adore him

OMNI DIE 87.87
Melody from David Gregor Corner’s
‘Gesangbuch’, Nuremberg,
1631
arr. William Smith Rockstro
1823-95

Come, you people, come adore him

1
Come, you people, come adore him
God in Holy Trinity,
God the Father, Son and Spirit,
ever blessèd unity.

2
All your glory, God almighty,
to the Son and Spirit given,
eré upon the world’s creation
dawnèd the newborn light of heaven:

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

4
By your Son the wide creation
rose where chaos held its sway;
by the Spirit, God Almighty
swept eternal night away.

5
Son, the Father’s love revealing,
Son, through whom the Spirit came,
blessed Godhead, endless glory
be to your exalted name!

Hymn from the Russian Church
tr. John Brownlie
1859-1925 alt.
Praise to the living God

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

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

3 God's Spirit freely flows,
high surging where it will:
in prophet's word he spoke of old,
is speaking still.
Established is God's law
and changeless it shall stand,
deep written on the human heart,
on sea, on land.

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

From the Jewish Yigdal
c.13th cent.
t. Max Landsberg
1845-1928,
Newton Mann
1836-1926
and William Channing Gannett
1840-1923 alt.
While morning still is breaking

1
While morning still is breaking
and day replaces night,
beneath God’s care awaking
we thank him for new light.
We thank him that he calls us
to life and health anew;
whatever now befalls us
his care will still be true.

2
O Israel’s guardian, hear us,
watch over us this day;
in all we do be near us.
For others, too, we pray;
to you we would commend them,
our church, our youth, our land;
direct them and defend them
when dangers are at hand.

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

4
You are our vine: O nourish
your branches, so that we
may grow in you and flourish
and ever fruitful be;
your Spirit pour within us,
and let the gifts of grace
to those good actions win us
that best may show your praise.

Johann Mühlmann
1573-1613
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
\(\text{v.4 Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book}
1912 alt.\)
1
Now thank we all our God
with hearts and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom the world rejoices;
who from our mothers’ arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

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

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

Martin Rinkart
1586-1649
t. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Now thank we all our God

1
Now thank we all our God
with hearts and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom the world rejoices;
who from our mothers’ arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

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

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

Martin Rinkart
1586-1649
t. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
You holy angels bright

1
You holy angels bright,
who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light
fly at your Lord's command,
assist our song,
or else the theme
too high will seem
for mortal tongue.

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

3
You saints who toil below,
advore your heavenly King,
and onward as you go
some joyful anthem sing;
take what he gives
and praise him still
through good and ill,
who ever lives.

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

5
My soul, take now your part:
triumph in God above,
and with a well-tuned heart
sing out the songs of love;
and all my days
let no distress
not fears suppress
his joyful praise.

Richard Baxter
1615-91
and John Hampden Gurney
1802-62 alt.
What God ordains is always good

1
What God ordains is always good:
his will is just and holy.
As he directs my life for me
I follow meek and lowly.
My God indeed
in every need
knows well how he will shield me;
to him, then, I will yield me.

2
What God ordains is always good:
he never will deceive me;
he leads me in his own right way,
and never will he leave me.
I take content
what he has sent;
his hand that sends me sadness
will turn my tears to gladness.

3
What God ordains is always good:
his loving thought attends me;
no poison can be in the cup
that my physician sends me.
My God is true;
each morning new
I trust his grace unending,
my life to him commending.

4
What God ordains is always good:
he is my friend and father;
he will not let me come to harm
though many storms may gather.
Now I may know
both joy and woe;
some day I shall see clearly
that he has loved me dearly.

5
What God ordains is always good:
this truth remains unshaken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
I shall not be forsaken.
I fear no harm,
for with his arm
he shall embrace and shield me;
so to my God I yield me.

Samuel Rodigast
1640-1703
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal
1941 alt.
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation

1
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation.
Come all who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.

2
Praise to the Lord who in all things is wondrously reigning
and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining:
have you not seen
all that is needed has been
sent by his gracious ordaining?

3
Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work and defend us;
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend us:
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do
as with his love he befriends us.

4
Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding,
who, when the godless do triumph, our best hopes confounding.
sheds forth his light,
scatters the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.

5
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him.
Let the Amen
sound from his people again:
gladly for ever adore him.

Joachim Neander
1650-80
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78
and others
112 Through all the changing scenes of life

WILTSHIRE 86.86
George Thomas Smart
1776-1867

Through all the changing scenes of life

1
Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

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

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

4
The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he provides for all
who in his mercy trust.

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

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

Nahum Tate
1652-1715
and Nicholas Brady
1659-1726 alt.
based on Psalm 34: 1-9
Now to the Lord a noble song

1
Now to the Lord a noble song,
awake, my soul; awake, my tongue!
Hosanna to the eternal name,
and all his boundless love proclaim!

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

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

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

5
Grace: what a sweet, a charming theme!
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name:
all angels, dwell upon the sound,
and heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Blessed be the everlasting God

1
*Blessed be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord,
be his abounding mercy praised,
his majesty adored.

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

3
There's an inheritance divine
reserved against that day,
that’s uncorrupted, undefiled,
and cannot waste away.

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

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

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.
Behold the amazing gift of love

1
Behold the amazing gift of love
the Father has bestowed,
that we, though sinners, should be called
the children of our God.

2
Concealed as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
a world that knew not when he came,
ev’n God’s eternal Son.

3
High is the rank we now possess,
but higher we shall rise;
though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes.

4
Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright;
for all his glory, full disclosed,
shall open to our sight.

5
A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
and purge the soul from guilt and sin,
as Christ himself is pure.

1 John 3:1-3 as in
Scottish Paraphrases
1781 alt.
probably by
William Cameron
1751-1811
based on a paraphrase by
Isaac Watts
1674-1748
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme

1
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme
and speak some boundless thing,
the mighty works or mightier name
of our eternal king.

2
Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
and sound his power abroad;
sing the sweet promise of his grace
and our fulfilling God.

3
His very word of grace is strong
as that which built the skies;
the voice that rolls the stars along
speaks all the promises.

4
He said, 'Let wide the heaven be spread,'
and heaven was stretched abroad;
'Abram, I'll be your God,' he said,
and he was Abram's God.

5
O might I hear your heavenly tongue
but whisper, 'You are mine';
those gentle words should raise my song
to notes almost divine.

6
How would my leaping heart rejoice,
and think my heaven secure!
I trust the all-creating voice,
and faith desires no more.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
117  The Lord Jehovah reigns

ST JOHN 66.66.88
'The Parish Choir',
1851

The Lord Jehovah reigns

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

2
The thunders of his hand
keep the wide world in awe;
his wrath and justice stand
to guard his holy law;
and where his love resolves to bless
his truth confirms and seals his grace.

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

4
And can this mighty King
of Glory condescend?
And will he write his name
my Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word;
join, all my powers, and praise the lord.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748
We give immortal praise

1
We give immortal praise
to God the Father's love
for all our comforts here,
and better hopes above:
he sent his own eternal Son
to die for sins that we had done.

2
To God the Son belongs
immortal glory too,
who bought us with his blood
from everlasting woe:
and now he lives, and now he reigns,
and sees the fruit of all his pains.

3
To God the Spirit's name
immortal worship give,
whose new-creating power
makes the dead sinner live:
his work completes the great design,
and fills the soul with joy divine.

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

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
I sing the almighty power of God

1
I sing the almighty power of God
that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas abroad,
and built the lofty skies.

2
I sing the wisdom that ordained
the sun to rule the day;
the moon shines full at his command,
and all the stars obey.

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

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

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

6
God's hand is my perpetual guard,
he guides me with his eye;
why should I, then, forget the Lord,
who is for ever nigh?

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
120  God is the refuge of his saints

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

God is the refuge of his saints

1
God is the refuge of his saints
when storms of sharp distress invade;
er we can offer our complaints
behold him present with his aid!

2
Let mountains from their seats be hurled
down to the deep, and buried there,
convulsions shake the solid world,
our faith shall never yield to fear.

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

4
There is a stream, whose gentle flow
makes glad the city of our God,
life, love, and joy still gliding through,
refreshing our divine abode.

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

6
Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
steadfast against the threatening hour;
nor can her firm foundation move,
built on his truth and armed with power.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
122 What shall I do my God to love

WILTSHIRE 86.86
George Thomas Smart, 1776-1867

What shall I do my God to love

1
What shall I do my God to love,
my loving God to praise?
the length, and breadth, and height to prove,
and depth of sovereign grace?

2
Your sovereign grace to all extends,
immense and unconfined;
from age to age it never ends,
to reach to all humankind.

3
Throughout the world its breadth is known,
wide as infinity:
so wide it never passed by one,
or it had passed by me.

4
My trespass was grown up to heav’n;
but far above the skies,
in Christ abundantly forgiv’n,
I see your mercies rise.

5
The depth of all-redeeming love
what angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
the gift unspeakable.

6
Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take
possession of your own;
my longing heart be pleased to make
your everlasting throne.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side

1
Be still my soul: the Lord is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

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

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

4
Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love’s pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel
1697-?
tr. Jane Laurie Borthwick
1813-97 alt.
Great God, we sing that mighty hand

1
Great God, we sing that mighty hand
by which supported still we stand;
the opening year your mercy shows,
and mercy crowns it at its close.

2
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
still we are 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 your guardian care commit,
and peaceful leave before your feet.

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

Philip Doddridge
1702-51
The God of Abraham praise

1
The God of Abraham praise
who reigns enthroned above,
ancient of everlasting days,
and God of love:
the Lord, the great I AM
by earth and heaven confessed!
We bow and bless the sacred name
for ever blessed.

2
The God of Abraham praise,
whose all-sufficient grace
shall guide us all our happy days
in all our ways.
He calls us each a friend,
he calls himself our God;
and he shall save us to the end
through Jesus’ blood.

3
He by himself has sworn,
we on his oath depend:
we shall, on eagles’ wings upborne,
to heaven ascend:
we shall behold his face,
we shall his power adore,
and sing the wonders of his grace
for evermore.

4
The God who reigns on high
the great archangels sing,
and 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry,
‘almighty King!’
who was and is the same
and evermore shall be,
the Lord, our Father, great I AM
eternally.

5
Before the Saviour’s face
the ransomed nations bow,
all praising his almighty grace,
for ever new.
He shows his wounds of love,
they kindle to a flame
and sound through all the worlds above
the slaughtered Lamb.

6
The whole triumphant host
gives thanks to God on high:
'Hail, Father, Son and Spirit blest!'
you ever cry.
Hail, Abraham’s God and ours!
with heaven our songs we raise:
all might and majesty are yours,
and endless praise.

Thomas Olivers
1725-99 alt.
based on the Jewish Yigdal
c. 13th cent.
and Revelation 4 and 5
God moves in a mysterious way

1
God moves in a mysterious way
his wonders to perform;
he plants his footsteps in the sea
and rides upon the storm.

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

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

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

5
His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding every hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flower.

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

William Cowper
1731-1800
Sometimes a light surprises

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

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

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

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

William Cowper
1731-1800 alt.
130  We plough the fields, and scatter

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

We plough the fields, and scatter

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 cold in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine,
and soft refreshing rain.

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

2
We glorify the maker
of everything that is,
who gives to us to care for
the earth, the air, the seas,
who wills that all the peoples
might have their daily bread,
that we might share our plenty
as channels of God's love.

3
We thank you, gracious giver
of all things bright and good,
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
Help us in our thanksgiving
to use your gifts with care,
to serve as friends and neighbours
your children everywhere.

Composite version based on
Matthias Claudius
1740-1815

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.
Father of heaven, whose love profound

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

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

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

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

Edward Cooper
1770-1833
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty

1
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty,
early in the morning to you our praise shall be;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity.

2
Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore you,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before you,
God everlasting through eternity.

3
Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide you,
though the sinful human eye your glory may not see,
you alone are holy, there is none beside you
perfect in power, in love and purity.

4
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty,
all your works shall praise your name in earth and sky and sea;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity.

Reginald Heber
1783-1826 alt.
O worship the King all-glorious above

1
O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love:
our shield and defender, the ancient of days,
pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2
O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
his chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3
The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, your power has founded of old,
established it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4
Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail:
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our maker, defender, redeemer and friend.

6
O measureless might, ineffable love,
while angels delight to hymn you above,
the humbler creation, though faltering their praise,
with true adoration shall sing all their days.

Robert Grant
1779-1838 alt.
based on Psalm 104 and Psalm 18
Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

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

2
Praise him for his grace and favour
to his people in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
glorious in his faithfulness!

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

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

5
Angels, help us to adore him,
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
praise him, praise him, hallelujah,
praise with us the God of grace!

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

*NB Permission for this hymn includes use of the words only.
All things bright and beautiful

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

1
The wildflowers in their beauty,
the mountain ranges tall,
the billabongs and rivers,
and friendly birds that call,

Refrain

2
The cold wind in the winter,
the bright, life-giving sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden—
he made them everyone.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

5
He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty
who has made all things well.

Refrain

Cecil Frances Alexander
1818-95
(vv. 2 alt., 5, and refrain)
Brian Black
1926–
(vv. 1 and 3)
Compilers (v.4)
There's a wideness in God's mercy

1
There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea,
and forgiveness in his justice
sealed for us on Calvary.

2
There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

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

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

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

Frederick William Faber
1814-63 alt.
For the beauty of the earth

1
*For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

  Christ, our God, to you we raise
  this our sacrifice of praise.

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

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

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

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

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

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint
1835-1917 alt.

*NB Permission for this hymn is for words only.
Eternal Father, strong to save

1
Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hast bound the restless wave,
who bidst the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

2
O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
and hushed their raging at thy word,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

3
O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the waters dark and rude,
and bid their angry tumult cease,
and give for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

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

William Whiting
1825-78 alt.
O Love of God, how strong and true

1
*O love of God, how strong and true,
eternal and yet ever new,
uncomprehended and unbought,
beyond all knowledge and all thought!

2
O wide-embracing, wondrous love,
we read you in the sky above,
we read you in the earth below,
in seas that swell and streams that flow.

3
We read you best in him who came
to bear for us the cross of shame,
sent by the Father from on high,
our life to live, our death to die.

4
We read your power to bless and save
ev’n in the darkness of the grave;
still more in resurrection light
we read the fullness of your might.

5
O love of God, our shield and stay
through all the perils of our way;
eternal love, in you we rest,
for ever safe, for ever blest.

Horatius Bonar
1808-89

*NB Permission for this hymn is for words only.
Firmly I believe and truly

1
Firmly I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One;
and I next acknowledge duly
manhood taken by the Son.

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

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

4
And I hold in veneration,
for the love of him alone,
holy church as his creation,
and her teachings as his own.

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

John Henry Newman
1801-90
1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
and in the depth be praise:  
in all his words most wonderful,  
most sure in all his ways.

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

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

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

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

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

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

John Henry Newman  
1801-90 alt.
Glory be to God the Father

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

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

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

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

Horatius Bonar
1808-89 alt.
143  Immortal, invisible, God only wise

ST DENIO 11.11.11 anapaestic
Welsh melody

Immortal, invisible, God only wise

1
Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, your great name we praise.

2
Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor, wanting, nor wasting, but ruling in might;
your justice like mountains high soaring above,
your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3
You give life to all, Lord, to both great and small,
in all life now living, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on a tree,
then wither: but ever unchanged you will be.

4
Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
your angels adore you, all veiling their sight;
of all your rich graces this grace, Lord, impart—
take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.

5
All praise we would render: reveal to our sight
what hides you is only the splendour of light;
and so let your glory, Almighty, impart,
through Christ in the story, your Christ to the heart.

Walker Chalmers Smith
1824-908 alt.
Lord, you have been our dwelling-place

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

2
Persisting sins we long have wept,
your patience long have tested;
but steadfast faith in you we kept,
still to your name devoted:
for you have kept and loved us well,
and granted us in you to dwell
from your love never parted.

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

Thomas Hornblower Gill
1819-1906 alt.
The king of love my shepherd is

1
The king of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

2
Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

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

4
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

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

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.

Henry Williams Baker
1821-77
based on Psalm 23
God, who made the earth

1
God, who made the earth,  
the air, the sky, the sea,  
who gave the light its birth,  
God cares for me.

2
God, who made the grass,  
the flower, the fruit, the tree,  
the day and night to pass,  
will care for me.

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

4
God, who sent his Son  
to die on Calvary,  
has shown how lovingly  
he cares for me.

Sarah Betts Rhodes  
1829-1904 alt.
To God be the glory, great things he has done!

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 in atonement for sin
and opened the life-gate that all may go in,

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

2
O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God!
and every offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Refrain

3
Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

Frances Jane van Alstyne
1820-1915 alt.
All things praise you, Lord most high

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

2
All things praise you — night to night
sings in silent hymns of light;
all things praise you — day by day
hymns your power in burning ray;
time and space are praising you:
so we praise you, Lord, anew.

3
All things praise you: heaven's high shrine
rings with melody divine;
lowly bending at your feet,
seraph and archangel meet,
know their highest bliss to be
ever praising: so may we.

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

George William Conder
1821-74 alt.
This is my Father’s world

1
This is my Father’s world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings,
and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father’s world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees,
of skies and seas
his hand the wonders wrought.

2
This is my Father’s world:
the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker’s praise.
This is my Father’s world:
he shines in all that’s fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass,
he speaks to me ev’ry where.

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

Maltbie Davenport Babcock
1858-1901
v. 2. Mary Babcock Crawford
1909–
The love of God is greater far

1
The love of God is greater far
than tongue or pen can ever tell;
it goes beyond the furthest star,
and reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair bowed down with care
God gave his Son to win;
his erring child he reconciled,
and pardoned every sin.

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

2
When time at last shall pass away,
and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
when those who here refuse to pray
on rocks and hills and mountains call;
God’s love, so sure, shall still endure
all measureless and strong,
redeeming grace to Adam’s race,
the saints’ and angels’ song.

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

Frederick Martin Lehman
1868-1953
191  Hail, gladdening Light

SEBASTE irregular
John Stainer
1840-1901

Hail, gladdening Light

1
Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured,  
who is the immortal Father, heavenly blest,  
Holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord!

2
Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest;  
the lights of evening round us shine;  
we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine,

3
Worthiest are you at all times to be sung with  
pure and joyful tongue, Son of our God, giver of life,  
alone: therefore in all the world your glories, Lord, they own.

Anon.,
Greek 4th cent. or earlier
tr. John Keble
1792-1866 alt.
Christ is the world’s redeemer

1
Christ is the world’s redeemer,
the lover of the pure,
the fount of heavenly wisdom,
our trust and hope secure,
the armour of his soldiers,
the lord of earth and sky,
our health while we are living,
our life when we shall die.

2
Christ has our host surrounded
with clouds of martyrs bright
who wave their palms in triumph
and fire us for the fight.
For Christ the cross ascended
to save a world undone,
and suffering for the sinful
our full redemption won.

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

St Columba
521-97
tr. Duncan Macgregor
1854-1923 alt.
193  God, you are clothed with light

HAREWOOD 66.66.68
Samuel Sebastian Wesley
1810-76

**God, you are clothed with light**

1  
God, you are clothed with light,  
as with a garment fair,  
and in your holy sight  
the saints your beauty wear;  
the heavens and all therein express  
the glory of your holiness.

2  
Give me a robe of light  
that I may walk with you:  
bright as the stars are bright,  
pure as their light is pure;  
whose texture sin shall never stain,  
but ever undefiled remain.

3  
But can a sinner dare,  
in rags, and sore ashamed,  
lift up to God the prayer  
which now my lips have framed,  
while glowing seraphs fold their wings,  
and pour their sinless offerings?

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

Hymn from the Russian Church
_tr. John Brownlie_
1857-1925 _alt._
O love how deep, how broad, how high!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Attrib. Thomas à Kempis
1379-1471
tr. Benjamin Webb
1819-85 alt.
Salvation now to us has come

1
Salvation now to us has come
by God's free grace and favour;
good works cannot avert our doom,
they help and save us never.
In faith we look to Christ alone,
who did for all the world atone;
he is our one redeemer.

2
The law of God fulfilled must be,
or we were lost for ever;
therefore God sent his Son that he
might us from death deliver.
For us the law he has fulfilled,
the Father's anger he has stilled;
God's curse is gone for ever.

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

4
To you, O Lord, in faith we cling,
we love and trust you truly,
and from this faith good works will spring
that serve our neighbour duly.
It's faith alone that justifies;
the works that from such faith arise
reveal that it is living.

5
All blessing, honour, thanks and praise
to Father, Son, and Spirit,
to God who saved us by his grace;
all glory to his merit!
O Triune God, in heaven above,
you have revealed your saving love;
your blessèd name we hallow.

Paul Speratus
1484-1551
tr. Carl Döving
1867-1937
and others
God’s Son came to bless us

1
God’s Son came to bless us,
from sin to release us,
as a servant lowly,
yet our God most holy,
bore the cross to save us,
hope and freedom gave us.

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

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

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

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

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

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:
ev’n eternity’s too short
to extol thee.

George Herbert
1593-1633
Fairest Lord Jesus

1
Fairest Lord Jesus,
Lord of all creation,
Son of God, and Mary’s son:
you will I cherish,
you will I honour,
you are my soul’s delight and crown.

2
Fair are the meadows,
faier still the woodlands
robed in the greenness and bloom of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
he makes the saddest heart to sing.

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

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

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

Anon., Münster
1677
tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss
1823-1904
and others
Come let us join our cheerful songs

1
Come let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

2
‘Worthy the Lamb that died,’ they cry,
‘to be exalted thus’;
‘Worthy the Lamb,’ our lips reply,
for he was slain for us.

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

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

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Join all the glorious names

1
Join all the glorious names
of wisdom, love, and power,
that ever mortals knew,
that angels ever bore:
all are too mean to speak his worth,
too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2
But O what gentle terms,
what condescending ways
doth our Redeemer use
to teach his heavenly grace!
Mine eyes with joy and wonder see
what forms of love he bears for me.

3
Arrayed in mortal flesh,
he like an Angel stands,
and holds his promises
and pardons in his hands;
commissioned from his Father’s throne
to make his grace to mortals known.

4
Great Prophet of my God,
my tongue would bless thy name;
by thee the joyful news
of our salvation came:
the joyful news of sins forgiven,
of hell subdued and peace with heaven.

5
Be thou my Counsellor,
my Pattern, and my Guide;
and through this desert land
still keep me near thy side:
O let my feet ne’er run astray,
nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.

6
I love my Shepherd’s voice,
his watchful eyes shall keep
my wandering soul among
the thousands of his sheep:
he feeds his flock, he calls their names,
his bosom bears the tender lambs.

7
To this dear Surety’s hand
will I commit my cause;
he answers and fulfils
his Father’s broken laws:
behold my soul at freedom set!
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

8
Jesus my great High-Priest
offered his blood and died;
my guilty conscience seeks
no sacrifice beside:
his powerful blood did once atone
and now it pleads before the throne.

9
My Advocate appears
for my defence on high;
the Father bows his ear
and lays his thunder by:
not all that hell or sin can say
shall turn his heart, his love away.

10
My dear almighty Lord
my Conqueror and my King,
thy sceptre and thy sword,
thy reigning grace I sing.
Thine is the power, behold I sit
in willing bonds before thy feet.

11
Now let my soul arise
and tread the tempter down:
my Captain leads me forth
to conquest and a crown.
A feeble saint shall win the day,
though death and hell obstruct the way.

12
Should all the hosts of death,
and powers of hell unknown,
put their most dreadful forms
of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
superior power, and guardian-grace.

Isaac Watts
1674-1741
With joy we meditate the grace

1
With joy we meditate the grace
of our High Priest above;
his heart is made of tenderness,
and ever yearns with love.

2
Touched with a sympathy within,
he knows our feeble frame;
he knows what sore temptations mean,
for he has felt the same.

3
But spotless, innocent, and pure
the great Redeemer stood,
while Satan's fiery darts he bore,
and did resist to blood.

4
He, in the days of feeble flesh,
poured out his cries and tears;
and in his measure feels afresh
what every member bears.

5
He'll never quench the smoking flax;
but raise it to a flame;
the bruised reed he never breaks,
nor scorns the meanest name.

6
Then let our humble faith address
his mercy and his power;
we shall obtain delivering grace
in each distressing hour.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Jesus shall reign where’er the sun

1
*Jesus shall reign where’er the sun
does its successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

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;

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

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

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

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

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Jesus, lover of my soul

1
Jesus, lover of my soul, 
et me to thy refuge fly, 
while the nearer waters roll, 
while the tempest still is high; 
hide me, O my Saviour, hide, 
till the storm of life is past; 
safe into the haven guide, 
O receive my soul at last.

2
Other refuge have I none, 
hangs my helpless soul on thee; 
leave, ah! leave me not alone, 
still support and comfort me: 
all my trust on thee is stayed, 
all my help from thee I bring; 
cover my defenceless head 
with the shadow of thy wing.

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

4
Plenteous grace with thee is found, 
grace to cover all my sin; 
let the healing streams abound, 
make and keep me pure within: 
thou of life the fountain art, 
freely let me take of thee, 
spring thou up within my heart, 
rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley 
1707-88 alt.
Jesus, lover of my soul

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
let me to thy refuge fly,  
while the nearer waters roll,  
while the tempest still is high;  
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
till the storm of life is past;  
safe into the haven guide,  
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made and keep me pure within:  
thou of life the fountain art,  
freely let me take of thee,  
spring thou up within my heart,  
rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley  
1707-88 alt.
Christ, whose glory fills the skies

1
Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only light,
sun of righteousness, arise,
triumph over shades of night;
dayspring from on high, be near;
day-star, in my heart appear.

2
Dark and cheerless is the morn
if you seem not close to me;
joyless is the day’s return,
till your mercy’s beams I see,
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3
Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiance divine;
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more yourself display,
shining to the perfect day.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Father, whose everlasting love

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

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

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

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

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Father, whose everlasting love

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

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

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
You servants of God

1
You servants of God,
your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad
his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious
of Jesus extol;
his kingdom is glorious,
and rules over all.

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

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

4
Then let us adore,
and give him his right,
all glory and power,
all wisdom and might,
all honour and blessing,
with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing,
and infinite love.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Love divine, all loves excelling

1
Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

2
Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
ever more thy temples leave:
thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

3
Finish then thy new creation,
pure and spotless let us be,
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee:
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Jesus comes with all his grace

1
Jesus comes with all his grace,
comes to save a fallen race,
object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up.

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

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

4
We are now his lawful right,
walk as children of the light;
we shall soon obtain the grace,
pure in heart, to see his face.

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Jesus comes with all his grace

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comes to save a fallen race,
object of our glorious hope,
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We shall gain our calling’s prize;
after God we all shall rise,
filled with joy, and love and peace,
perfected in holiness.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Glory to God on high!

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

2
All those around the throne
cheerfully join in one,
praising his name;
We, who have felt his blood
sealing our peace with God,
sound his dear fame abroad,
‘Worthy the Lamb!’

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

4
Though we must change our place,
yet we shall never cease
praising his name;
to him we’ll tribute bring,
hail him our gracious King,
and without ceasing sing,
‘Worthy the Lamb!’

James Allen
1734-1804 alt.
222    Rock of Ages, cleft for me

PETRA 77.77.77
Richard Redhead
1820-1901

Rock of Ages, cleft for me

1
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2
Not the labours of my hands
can fulfil thy law’s demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone:
thou must save, and thou alone.

3
Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.

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

Augustus Montague Toplady
1740-78
All hail the power of Jesus’ name

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

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

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

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

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

Edward Perrone
1726-92 alt.
All hail the power of Jesus' name

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

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Crown him, you martyrs of our God,
who from his altar call;
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Sinners, whose love cannot forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your treasures at his feet
and crown him Lord of all.

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

Edward Perrone
1726-92 alt.
My heart and voice I raise

1
My heart and voice I raise
to spread Messiah's praise,
Messiah's praise let all repeat:
the universal Lord
by whose almighty word
creation rose in form complete.

2
A servant's form he wore,
and in his body bore
our dreadful curse on Calvary:
he like a victim stood
and poured his sacred blood
to set the guilty captives free.

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

4
With mercy's mildest grace
he governs all our race
in wisdom, righteousness and love;
who to Messiah fly
shall find redemption nigh,
and all his great salvation prove.

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

Benjamin Rhodes
1743-1815
Thou art the way: by thee alone

1
Thou art the way: by thee alone
from sin and death we flee;
and they who would the Father seek
must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2
Thou art the truth: thy word alone
true wisdom can impart;
thou only canst inform the mind
and purify the heart.

3
Thou art the life: the rending tomb
proclaims thy conquering arm;
and those who put their trust in thee
nor death nor hell shall harm.

4
Thou art the way, the truth, the life:
grant us that way to know,
that truth to keep, that life to win,
whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane
1799-1859 alt.
When morning gilds the skies

1
When morning gilds the skies,
my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
I know my Lord is there:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2
To God, the word on high
the hosts of angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let mortals, too, upraise
their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

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

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

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

Anon. German.
early 19th cent.
tr. Edward Caswall
1814-78 alt.
Crown him with many crowns

1
Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon the throne;
hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for me,
and hail him as your chosen king
through all eternity.

2
Crown him the Son of God
before the worlds began:
and we who tread where he has trod
crown him the Son of Man,
who every grief has known
that wrings the human breast,
and takes and bears them for his own,
that all in him may rest.

3
Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
no angel there on high
can fully bear that sight,
but downwards bends a burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

4
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.

5
Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise:
his reign shall know no end,
and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

6
Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
majestic and sublime:
all hail, Redeemer, hail!
for you have died for me;
your praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges
1800-94 and
Godfrey Thring
1823-1903 alt.
It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine

1
It passes knowledge, that dear love of thine,
my Saviour Jesus; yet this soul of mine
would of thy love, in all its breadth and length,
it's height and depth and everlasting strength,
know more and more.

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

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

4
At last, when Jesus face to face I see,
when at his lofty throne I bow the knee,
then of his love, in all its breadth and length,
it's height and depth, its everlasting strength,
my soul shall sing.

Mary Shekleton
1827-83 alt.
Christ is the world’s true light

1
Christ is the world’s true light,
its captain of salvation,
the day-star clear and bright,
desire of every nation;
new life, new hope awakes
for all who own his sway:
freedom her bondage breaks,
and night is turned to day.

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

3
One Lord, in one great name
unite us all who own you;
cast out our pride and shame
that hinder to enthrone you;
the world has waited long,
has travailed long in pain;
to heal its ancient wrong,
come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

George Wallace Briggs
1875-1959 alt.
Hark! A herald voice is calling

1
Hark! a herald voice is calling:
'Christ is near,' it seems to say,
'cast away the dreams of darkness,
waken, children of the day!'

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

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

4
So when love comes forth in judgment,
debts and doubts and wrongs to clear,
faithful may he find his servants
watching till the dawn appear.
O come, O come, Emmanuel

1
O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

4
O come, O branch of Jesse, free
your own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell your people save
and give them victory o'er the grave.

Refrain

5
O come, O dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by your advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, O come, Emmanuel

Refrain
Wake, awake, for night is flying

1
'Wake, awake, for night is flying,'
the watchmen on the heights are crying,
'Awake, Jerusalem, arise!'
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
and at the rousing cry rejoices:
'Where are you, all you virgins wise?
The bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lighted lamps then take.
Hallelujah!
With joy prepare
to meet him there;
the royal wedding feast is near.'

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

3
Now let all the heavens adore you,
and saints and angels sing before you
with harp and cymbal's joyful tone.
Gates of pearl in heaven are shining;
there, with the angel-choir combining,
we gather round your radiant throne.
No eye has seen that sight,
no ear heard such delight.
What rejoicing!
Yet there will we
eternally
with songs acclaim your majesty.

Philipp Nicolai
1556-1608
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Lift up your heads, you mighty gates

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

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

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

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

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

Georg Weis sel
1590-1635
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Joy to the world! The Lord is come

1
Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
let earth receive its king;
let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

2
Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns;
let us our songs employ;
while fields and streams, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3
He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
based on Psalm 98
Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes

1
Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
the Saviour promised long;
let every heart prepare a throne
and every voice a song.

2
On him the Spirit largely poured
exerts its sacred fire;
wisdom and might and zeal and love
his holy breast inspire.

3
He comes the prisoners to release
in Satan's bondage held;
the gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

4
He comes the broken heart to bind,
the bleeding soul to cure,
and with the treasures of his grace
to enrich the humble poor.

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

6
Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
your welcome shall proclaim,
and heaven's exalted arches ring
with your beloved name.

Philip Doddridge
1702-51
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry

1
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
come then and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings from the King of kings.

2
Then cleansed be every heart from sin;
make straight the way for God within;
prepare we in our hearts a home
where such a mighty guest may come.

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

4
To heal the sick stretch out your hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth, and let your light restore
earth's own true loveliness once more.

5
To him who left the throne of heaven
to free us all, let praise be given;
and praise be to the Father done,
and Holy Spirit, Three in One.

Charles Coffin
1676-1749

tr. John Chandler
1806-76 alt.
272  Come, thou long-expected Jesus

STUTTGART 87.87
Melody adapted from a chorale in
'Psalmodia Sacra', Gotha,
1715

Come, thou long-expected Jesus

1
Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free,
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.

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

3
Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us for ever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88
Lo, he comes with clouds descending

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

Lo, he comes with clouds descending

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

2
Every eye shall now behold him
robed in awesome majesty;
those who have betrayed and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the tree,
deeply shamed before him, deeply
shamed before him,
deeply shamed before him
shall the true Messiah see.

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

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Lo, he comes with clouds descending

1
*The people that in darkness walked
have seen a glorious light;
the light has shined on them who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.

2
To hail you, Sun of righteousness,
the gathering nations come:
rejoicing as when reapers bear
their harvest treasures home.

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

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

5
His power increasing still shall spread,
his reign no end shall know:
justice shall guard his throne above
and peace abound below.

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

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Hail to the Lord’s anointed

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 let the captive free,
and take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

2
He comes with help and mercy
to those who suffer wrong,
to raise the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong,
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls condemned and dying
were precious in his sight.

3
He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth,
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth;
before him on the mountains
shall peace the herald go,
and righteousness in fountains
from hill to valley flow.

4
Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring;
all nations shall adore him,
his praise all people sing;
to him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend;
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

5
O’er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand for ever,
that name to us is love.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
Of the Father’s love begotten

1
Of the Father’s love begotten
ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega,
he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, that have been,
and that future years shall see
evermore and evermore.

2
O that birth for ever blessèd
when the virgin, full of grace,
by the Spirit’s power conceiving
bore the saviour of our race,
and the babe, the world’s redeemer,
first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore.

3
This is he whom seers and sages
sang of old with one accord,
whom the voices of the prophets
promised in their faithful word;
now he shines, the long-expected:
let creation praise its Lord
evermore and evermore.

4
In the heights of heaven adore him,
angel hosts his praises sing,
all dominions bow before him
and extol our God and king;
let no tongue on earth be silent,
every voice together sing
evermore and evermore.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius
348-c. 413
tr. John Mason Neale
1818-66
Henry Williams Baker
1827-77
and others
Earth has many a noble city

1
Earth has many a noble city—
Bethlehem alone excels:
from it came the Lord from heaven,
came to rule his Israel.

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

3
Eastern sages at his cradle
make their offerings rich and rare;
see them give in deep devotion
gold and frankincense and myrrh:

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

5
Jesus, whom the gentiles worshipped
at your glad epiphany,
now to you with God the Father
and the Spirit glory be.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius
348-c. 413
tr. Edward Caswall
1814-78 alt.
Behold, a rose is growing

1
Behold, a rose is growing,
of loveliest form and grace,
as prophets sang, foreknowing;
it springs from Jesse's race,
and comes a perfect flower,
in midst of coldest winter,
at deepest midnight hour.

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

3
This rose, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendour
the darkness everywhere.
As human, yet true God,
from sin and death he saves us
and lightens every load.

4
O Saviour, child of Mary,
you felt our human woe;
O Saviour, King of glory,
you all our weakness know.
Lead us at last, we pray,
to the full joys of heaven
and into endless day.

Anon., German,
15th cent.

tr. vv. 1-3 Harriet Reynolds Spaeth
1845-1925

v. 4 John Caspar Mattes
1876-1948 alt.
While shepherds watched their flocks by night

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nahum Tate
1652-1715 alt.
On Christmas night all Christians sing

1
*On Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring: news of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our merciful King's birth.*

2
Then why should we on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad?
Then why should we on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad, when from our sin he set us free, all for to gain our liberty?

3
When sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before his grace, then life and health come in its place; heaven and earth with joy may sing, all for to see the new-born King.

4
And so from darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night; and so from darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night: 'Glory to God and peace descend now and for evermore. Amen.'

Traditional English carol

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.*
The first nowell the angel did say

1
*The first nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

2
When they looked up they saw a star
shining in the east, beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light
and so it continued both day and night.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

3
And by the light of that same star
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

4
This star drew nigh to the north-west;
over Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

5
Then entered in those wise men three
and reverently, upon their knee,
they offered there in his presence
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

6
Now let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
who has made heaven and earth from naught,
and with his blood salvation brought.
   Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
   born is the king of Israel.

Anon., English
c.17th cent.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Hark! the herald angels sing

1
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all you nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim,
‘Christ is born in Bethlehem’.

_Hark the herald angels sing_
_glory to the new-born King._

2
Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin’s womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail the incarnate Deity,
pleased in human flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

_Hark the herald angels sing_
_glory to the new-born King._

3
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings:
mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more need die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.

_Hark the herald angels sing_
_glory to the new-born King._

Charles Wesley
1707-88
and others
O come, all ye faithful

1
O Come All Ye Faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
come and behold Him,
born the King of Angels:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1
Let earth and heaven combine,
their voices all agree,
to praise in songs divine
the incarnate deity,
our God contracted to a span,
incomprehensibly made Man.

2
Unsearchable the love
that has the Saviour brought;
the grace is far above
our own or angels' thought:
enough for us that God, we know,
our God, is manifest below.

3
He deigns in flesh to appear,
widest extremes to join;
to bring our viliness near
and make us all divine:
and we the life of God shall know,
for God is manifest below.

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

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn

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

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

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

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

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

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

John Byrom
1692-1763 alt.
Brightest and best of the stars of the morning

1
Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,
dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid:
star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining,
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

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

4
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
vainly with gifts would his favour secure:
richer by far is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

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

Reginald Heber
1783-1826 alt.
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dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid:
star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber
1783-1826 alt.
Silent night, holy night

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

2
Silent night, holy night:
shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing, 'Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.'

3
Silent night, holy night:
wondrous star, lend your light;
with the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King;
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our Saviour is born.

Joseph Mohr
1792-1848
tr. John Freeman Young
1820-85 alt.
Once in royal David's city

1  Once in royal David’s city
   stood a lowly cattle shed
   where a mother laid her baby
   in a manger for his bed:
   Mary was that mother mild,
   Jesus Christ her little child.

2  He came down to earth from heaven
   who is God and Lord of all,
   and his shelter was a stable,
   and his cradle was a stall;
   with the poor, despised and lowly
   lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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

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

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

Cecil Frances Alexander
1818-95 alt.
Good Christians all, rejoice

1
Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
listen well to what we say:
Jesus Christ is born today,
ox and ass before him bow,
and he is in the manger now!
Christ is born today,
Christ is born today.

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

3
Good Christians all, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
now you need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save,
calls you one and calls you all,
to gain his everlasting hall;
Christ was born to save,
Christ was born to save.

John Mason Neale
1818-66 alt.
As with gladness men of old

1
As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright:
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore your glory see.

2
As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to your lowly bed,
there to bend the knee before
one whom heaven and earth adore:
so may we with willing feet
ever seek your mercy seat.

3
As they offered gifts most rare
at your cradle rough and bare:
so may we with holy joy,
pure, and free from sin’s alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to you, our heavenly King.

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

5
in the heavenly country bright
need they no created light:
you its light, its joy, its crown,
you its sun which goes not down.
There for ever may we sing
hallelujahs to our King.

William Chatterton Dix
1837-98 alt.
Mine eyes have seen the glory

1
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
his truth is marching on.
   Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,
   glory, glory, hallelujah, his truth is marching on.

2
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat:
Our God is marching on.
   Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,
   glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is marching on.

3
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in his bosom which transfigures you and me:
while God is marching on.
   Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,
   glory, glory, hallelujah, while God is marching on.

4
He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave:
so the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul of time his slave:
our God is marching on.
   Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,
   glory, glory, hallelujah, our God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe
1819-1910
and others
Never in all human story

1
Never in all human story
was a sight so wondrous seen,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
cradled in a manager mean,
angel heralds in the sky,
lowly shepherd kneeling by.

2
Then the lamp of life was lighted,
brighter than the rising sun;
then were heaven and earth united,
peace of God on earth begun,
peace the troubled world to fill,
peace to those of holy will.

3
Prince of Peace! Your way before you
lies through nameless grief and pain:
death’s dark shadow ever o’er you,
but it leads to highest reign:
glory that could never be,
but by way of Calvary.

Joseph Pittman
1842-1930 alt.
The royal banners go forward

1
*The royal banners forward go, the cross shines forth in mystic glow where he in flesh, our flesh who made, our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2
There while he hung, his sacred side by soldier’s spear was opened wide, to cleanse us in the precious flood of water mingled with his blood.

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

4
O tree of glory, tree most fair, ordained those holy limbs to bear, how bright in royal robe it stood—the purple of a Saviour’s blood!

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

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

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

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
To Christ, the Prince of peace

1
To Christ, the Prince of peace
and Son of God most high,
the Father of the world to come,
we sing with holy joy.

2
Deep in his heart for us
the wound of love he bore:
that burning love he kindles still
in hearts that him adore.

3
O Jesus, victim priest,
what else but love so fine
could move you so to welcome us
into your heart divine?

4
O fount of endless life,
a spring of water clear,
a flame celestial, cleansing all
who will to you draw near,

5
hide us within your heart,
for there we all would be,
to live in grace, and after death
gain immortality.

6
Praise to the Father be,
and sole-begotten Son;
praise, ever holy Paraclete,
while endless ages run.

Anon.,
Latin from
Catholicum Hymnologium Germanicum
1587
tr. Edward Caswall
1814-78 alt.
O bride of Christ, rejoice

1
O bride of Christ, rejoice;
exultant raise your voice
to greet the day of glory
foretold in sacred story:
   Refrain
   Hosanna, we adore you!
   Our King, we bow before you.

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

3
He wears no kingly crown,
yet as a king is known;
though not adorned in splendour,
he still makes death surrender:
   Refrain

4
The weak and timid find
him gentle, good, and kind;
to them he gives a treasure
of bliss beyond all measure:
   Refrain

5
Your heart now open wide,
let Christ with you abide;
he graciously will hear you
and be for ever near you:
   Refrain

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

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

Anon., Danish
c.1600
tr. Victor O. Petersen
1899 alt.
O sacred head sore wounded

1
O sacred head sore wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
O kingly head surrounded
with thorns your only crown;
death’s shadows rise before you,
the glow of life decays;
yet hosts of heaven adore you
and tremble as they gaze.

2
What language shall I borrow
to praise you, heavenly friend,
for this your dying sorrow,
you mercy without end?
Such agony and dying!
Such love to sinners free!
O Christ, all grace supplying,
turn now your face on me.

3
In this your bitter Passion,
good Shepherd, think of me,
look on me with compassion,
unworthy though I be:
beneath your cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in your dear love confiding,
and with your presence blessed.

4
Lord, be my consolation,
my shield when death is near;
remind me of your Passion,
be with me when I fear.
My eyes shall then behold you,
upon your cross shall dwell,
my heart by faith enfold you;
and who dies thus, dies well.

Paul Gerhardt
1607-76,
from Salve caput cruentatum
attrib. Bernard of Clairvaux
1091-1153
tr. James Waddell Alexander
1804-59
and others
When I survey the wondrous cross

1
When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

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

3
See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small:
love so amazing, so divine
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748
Nature with open volume stands

1
*Nature with open volume stands,
to spread her maker’s praise abroad;
and every labour of his hands
shows something worthy of a God.

2
But in the grace that rescued us,
his brightest form of glory shines;
here, on the cross, ’tis fairest drawn
in precious blood, and crimson lines.

3
Here his whole name appears complete:
nor wit can guess, nor reason prove,
which of the letters best is writ,
the power, the wisdom, or the love.

4
O the sweet wonders of that cross
where God my Saviour loved, and died!
Her noblest life my spirit draws
from his dear wounds, and bleeding side.

5
I would for ever spread his name
in sounds to mortal ears unknown,
with angels join to praise the Lamb,
and worship at his Father's throne.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Glory be to Jesus

1
Glory be to Jesus,
who in bitter pains,
poured for me the life blood
from his sacred veins.

2
Grace and life eternal
in that blood I find;
blessed be his compassion,
ininitely kind.

3
Blessed through endless ages
be the precious stream,
which from endless torment
did the world redeem.

4
Abel's blood for vengeance
pleaded to the skies;
but the blood of Jesus
for our pardon cries.

5
Oft as it is sprinkled
on our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
terror-struck departs.

6
Oft as earth exulting
wafts its praise on high,
angel hosts rejoicing
make their glad reply.

7
Let us lift our voices,
swell the mighty flood;
 louder still and louder
praise the precious blood.

Anon., Italian
c. 1815
tr. Edward Caswall
1814-78 alt.
Prepare the royal highway

Preparation of the royal highway
the King of kings is near;
let every hill and valley
a level road appear.
Then greet the king of glory
foretold in sacred story:
O blest is he that came
in God the Father’s name!

God’s people, see him coming:
your own eternal king!
Palm branches strew before him;
spread garments; shout and sing.
God’s promise will not fail you;
no more shall doubt assail you:
O blest is he that came
in God the Father’s name!

Then fling the gates wide open
to greet the promised king;
your king, yet every nation
its tribute too should bring.
All lands, bow down before him;
all voices, thus adore him:
O blest is he that came
in God the Father’s name!

His is no earthly kingdom;
it comes from heaven above.
His rule is peace and freedom,
and justice, truth, and love.
So let your praise be sounding
for kindness so abounding:
O blest is he that came
in God the Father’s name!

Frans Mikael Franzen
1772-1847
tr. Lutheran Book of Worship
1978 alt.
Ride on, ride on in majesty

1
Ride on, ride on in majesty;  
hark, all the tribes hosanna cry!  
O Saviour, meek, pursue your road  
with palms and scattered garments strowed.

2
Ride on, ride on in majesty;  
in lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, your triumphs now begin  
o’er captive death and conquered sin.

3
Ride on, ride on in majesty;  
the wingèd squadrons of the sky  
look down with sad and wondering eyes  
to see the approaching sacrifice.

4
Ride on, ride on in majesty;  
your last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
the Father on his sapphire throne  
awaits his own anointed Son.

5
Ride on, ride on in majesty,  
in lowly pomp ride on to die;  
bow your meek head to mortal pain,  
then take, O God, your power and reign!

Henry Mart Milman  
1791-1868 alt.
In the cross of Christ I glory

1
In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

2
Through the cross, Christ's love empowers us
worldliness and self deny;
by his Spirit it inspires us
him, through love, to glorify.

3
When the woes of life o'ertake us,
hopes deceive and fears annoy,
ever shall the cross forsake us,
from it shines our peace and joy.

4
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
by the cross are sanctified;
peace is there that knows no measure,
joys that through all time abide.

5
In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

John Bowring
1792-1872 alt.
v. 2 Charles Louis Fouvy
1928—
There is a green hill far away

1
There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

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

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

4
There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin,
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.

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

Cecil Frances Alexander
1818-95
361 The day of resurrection!

ELLACOMBE (1) 76.76 D
Melody from
'Mainz Gesangbuch',
1833

The day of resurrection!

1
The day of resurrection!
earth, tell it out abroad;
the passover of gladness,
the passover of God:
from death to life eternal,
from earth up to the sky,
our Christ has brought us over
with hymns of victory.

2
Our hearts be pure from evil
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection light;
and listening to his greeting
may hear, so calm and strong,
his own 'All hail' and, hearing,
may raise the victors' song.

3
Now let the heav'ns be joyful
and earth her song repeat,
the whole world shout in triumph
her living Lord to greet;
let all things seen and unseen
their notes of gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord has risen,
our joy that has no end.

John of Damascus
c. 675-749
tr. John Mason Neale
1818-66 alt.
Jesus Christ is risen today

1
Jesus Christ is risen today,
alleluia!
our triumphant holy day,
alleluia!
who so lately on the cross
alleluia!
suffered to redeem our loss,
alleluia!

2
Hymns of praise then let us sing
unto Christ, our heavenly king,
who endured the cross and grave
sinners to redeem and save.

3
But the pain that he endured
our salvation has procured;
now exalted he is king,
and the angels ever sing:

Anon.,
Lyra Davidica
1708 alt.
based on a 14th-cent. ms.
Christ Jesus lay in death’s strong bands

1
Christ Jesus lay in death’s strong bands
for our offences given;
but now at God’s right hand he stands
and brings us life from heaven:
let us then with joy adore
and thank our God for evermore,
and sing loud hallelujahs.
Hallelujah!

2
It was a strange and awesome strife
when life and death contended;
the victory remained with life,
the rule of death was ended:
stripped of power, no more it reigns,
an empty form alone remains:
death’s sting is gone for ever.
Hallelujah!

3
So let us keep the festival,
our Lord himself invites us;
Christ is the Lamb, the joy of all,
the sun that warms and lights us;
through the glory of his grace
all darkness must today give place,
the night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!

4
Then let us feast this holy day
on the true bread of heaven.
The word of grace has purged away
the old and wicked leaven.
Christ alone our souls can feed,
he is our food and drink indeed,
faith lives upon no other.
Hallelujah!

Martin Luther
1483-1546
tr. Richard Massie
1800-87 alt.
CHRISTUS IST ERSTANDEN 77.77
with Hallelujah
12th cent. as in M. Weisse’s
‘Ein New Gesengbuchlen’,
1531

Christ the Lord is risen again

1
Christ the Lord is risen again;
Christ has broken every chain;
hark! the angels shout for joy,
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:
Hallelujah!

4
He who slumbered in the grave
is exalted now to save;
now through all the church it rings
that the Lamb is King of kings:
Hallelujah!

5
Now he bids us tell abroad
how the lost may be restored,
how the penitent forgiven,
how we too may enter heaven:
Hallelujah!

6
Christ, our paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, your ransomed people feed.
At the end of earthly strife
raise us, Lord, to endless life.
Hallelujah!

Michael Weisse
1488-1534
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT 78.78.77
Melody from Johann Crüger's
'Praxis Pietatis Melica',
1653

Jesus, my Redeemer, lives

1 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives,
death is overcome and banished.
O what joy this knowledge gives!
Now my fears of death have vanished;
though its solemn hour will come,
he will take me safely home.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives;
likewise I to life shall waken.
Endless life my Saviour gives;
shall my courage then be shaken?
I belong to him, my head;
can he rise and leave me dead?

3 No, I am too closely bound
by my hope to Christ for ever;
faith's strong hand the rock has found,
grasped it, and will leave it never;
even death now cannot part
from its Lord the trusting heart.

4 I am flesh and must return
to the dust whence I am taken;
but by faith I now discern
that from death I shall awaken
with my Saviour to abide
in his glory, at his side.

5 I shall see God with these eyes,
shall behold my blessèd Saviour;
I myself shall then arise,
and remain with God for ever;
glorified I shall ascend
to the life that has no end.

Anon.,
in C. Runge's Geistliche Lieder und Psalmen
Berlin 1653
tr. cento based on
Catherine Winkworth
1827-78
The strife is past, the battle done

1
The strife is past, the battle done;
now is the victor’s triumph won;
now let the song of praise be sung:
   \textit{Alleluia}!

2
Death’s mightiest powers have done their worst,
and Jesus has his foes dispersed;
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
   \textit{Alleluia}!

3
On the third day he rose again
glorious in majesty to reign;
let us take up the great refrain:
   \textit{Alleluia}!

4
He closed the frowning gates of hell;
the bars from heaven’s high portals fell;
let hymns of praise his triumph tell:
   \textit{Alleluia}!

5
Now by your stripes, our wounded King,
your servants free from death’s dread sting,
that we may live in you, and sing
   \textit{Alleluia}!

Anon., Latin,
in \textit{Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum}, Cologne,
1695
\textit{tr.} Francis Pott
1832-1909 \textit{alt.}
The strife is past, the battle done

1
Christ the Lord is risen today:
   Hallelujah!
Let the whole creation say:
   Hallelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high:
   Hallelujah!
Sing now, heaven, and earth reply:
   Hallelujah!

2
Love's redeeming work is done;
fought the fight, the battle won;
vain the stone, the watch, the seal:
Christ has burst the gates of hell.

3
Lives again our glorious king;
where, O death, is now your sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
where your victory, O grave?

4
Soar we now where Christ has led,
following our exalted Head;
made like him, like him we rise:
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
God is gone up on high

1
God is gone up on high,
with a triumphant noise;
the clarions of the sky
proclaim the angelic joys!

Join all the earth, rejoice and sing;
glory ascribe to glory’s king.

2
God in the flesh below,
for us he reigns above:
let all the nations know
our Jesus’ conquering love!

3
All power to our great Lord
is by the Father given;
by angel hosts adored,
he reigns supreme in heaven.

4
High on his holy seat
he bears his righteous sway;
his foes beneath his feet
shall sink and die away.

5
His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin;
but he shall tread them down
and bring his kingdom in:

6
till all the earth, renewed
in righteousness divine,
with all the hosts of God
in one great chorus join.

Charles Wesley
1707-88
Jesus lives! your terrors now

1 Jesus lives! your terrors now
can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
now the grave cannot enthral us.
   Hallelujah!

2 Jesus lives! for us he died;
then may we, for Jesus living,
pure in heart, in him abide,
glory to our Saviour giving.
   Hallelujah!

3 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
naught from us his love shall sever:
fame, or hurt, or powers of hell
tear us from his keeping never.
   Hallelujah!

4 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
not for us a gloomy portal
when we take our final breath,
but the gate to life immortal.
   Hallelujah!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
over all the world is given;
may we go where he is gone,
rest and reign with him in heaven.
   Hallelujah!

Christian Fürchtegott Gellert
1715-69
tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox
1812-97
and others
Entered the holy place above

1
Entered the holy place above,
covered with meritorious scars,
the tokens of his dying love
our great high-priest in glory bears,
he pleads his passion on the tree,
he shows himself to God for me.

2
Before the throne my Saviour stands,
my friend and advocate appears;
my name is graven on his hands,
and him the Father always hears;
while low at Jesus’ cross I bow,
he hears the blood of sprinkling now.

3
This instant now I may receive
the answer of his powerful prayer;
this instant now by him I live,
his prevalence with God declare;
and soon my spirit, in his hands,
shall stand where my forerunner stands.

Charles Wesley
1707-88
Come, let us with our Lord arise

Come, let us with our Lord arise, our Lord, who made both earth and skies; who died to save the world he made, and rose triumphant from the dead; he rose, the prince of life and peace, and stamped the day for ever his.

This is the day the Lord has made, that all may see his love displayed, may feel his resurrection's power, and rise again to fall no more, in perfect righteousness renewed, and filled with all the life of God.

Then let us render him his own, with solemn prayer approach the throne, with meekness hear the gospel word, with thanks his dying love record; our joyful hearts and voices raise, and fill his courts with songs of praise.

Charles Wesley
1707–88 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
I know that my Redeemer lives

1
I know that my Redeemer lives—
what joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
he lives, my everlasting Head.

2
He lives, to bless me with his love:
he lives, to plead for me above;
he lives my hungry soul to feed;
he lives to help in time of need.

3
He lives, and grants me daily breath;
he lives, and I shall conquer death;
he lives, my mansion to prepare;
he lives, to lead me safely there.

4
He lives, all glory to his name;
he lives, my Saviour, still the same;
what joy the blest assurance gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Samuel Medley
1738-99
Where high the heavenly temple stands

1
Where high the heavenly temple stands,
the house of God not made with hands,
a great High Priest our nature wears,
the Saviour of the world appears.

2
He who for us as surety stood,
and poured on earth his precious blood,
pursues in heav’n his plan of grace,
the Saviour of the human race.

3
Though now ascended up on high,
he bends on earth a brother’s eye;
partaker of the human name,
he knows the frailty of our frame.

4
Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
a fellow-feeling of our pains,
and still remembers in the skies
his tears, his agonies and cries.

5
In every pain that rends the heart
the Man of Sorrows has a part;
he sympathizes with our grief,
and to the sufferer sends relief.

6
With boldness, therefore, at God’s throne
let us make all our sorrows known,
and ask the aid of heavenly power
to help us in the evil hour.

Paraphrase by Michael Bruce
1746-67
or possibly by John Logan
1748-88
in Scottish Paraphrases
1781 alt.
The head that once was crowned with thorns

1
The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty victor’s brow.

2
The highest place that heaven affords
is his, is his by right,
the King of kings and Lord of lords
and heav’n’s eternal light,

3
the joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.

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

5
They suffer with their Lord below,
they reign with him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.

6
The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him;
his people’s hope, his people’s wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly
1769-1855
He is risen, he is risen

1
He is risen, he is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice:
he has burst his three days' prison,
let the whole wide world rejoice.
Death is conquered, we are free,
Christ has won the victory.

2
Come with high and holy gladness,
sing our Lord's triumphant song:
not one touch of twilight sadness
dims his resurrection morn;
brightly dawns the radiant east,
brighter far our Easter feast.

3
He is risen, he is risen!
He has opened heaven's gate:
we are free from sin's dark prison,
risen to a holier state;
soon a brighter Easter beam
on our longing eyes shall stream.

Cecil Frances Alexander
1818-95 alt.
Come, Spirit blest, Creator, come

1 Come, Spirit blest, Creator, come from your bright heavenly throne, come, take possession of our souls and make them all your own.

2 For you are called the Paraclete, best gift of God above, the living spring, the living fire, sweet ointment and true love.

3 And you are sev’n-fold in your grace, finger of God’s right hand, his promise rightly teaching us to speak and understand.

4 Guide our dark minds with your blest light, with love our hearts inflame, and with your strength which never fails, confirm our mortal frame.

5 Far from us drive our deadly foe; true peace unto us bring; and through all perils lead us safe beneath your sacred wing.

6 Through you may we the Father know, through you th’eternal Son, and you the Spirit of them both, thrice-blessèd Three in One.

7 All glory to the Father be, with his co-equal Son: glory to you, great Paraclete, while endless ages run.

Anon., Latin 9th cent.
attrib. Rabanus Maurus c.776-856
tr. Anon., alt.
Come down, O Love divine

1
*Come down, O Love divine,  
seek now this soul of mine,  
and visit it with your own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near,  
within my heart appear  
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.

2
There let it freely burn,  
till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;  
and let your glorious light  
shine ever on my sight  
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

3
Let holy charity  
my outer garment be,  
and lowliness become my inner clothing:  
true lowliness of heart,  
which takes the humbler part  
and for its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4
And so the yearning strong  
with which the soul will long  
shall far outpass the power of human telling:  
for none can guess its grace  
till we become the place  
in which the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Bianco da Siena d.
1434
†tr. Richard Frederick Littledale
1833-90 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Come, Spirit of God, holy Lord

1
Come, Spirit of God, holy Lord,
with all your graces now out-poured
on each believer’s mind and heart;
your fervent love to them impart.
Lord, by the brightness of your light
in holy faith your church unite;
from every land and every tongue
this to your praise, O Lord, our God, be sung:
Alleluia, alleluia!

2
Come, Spirit of light, guide divine,
now cause the Word of life to shine.
Teach us to know our God aright
and call him Father with delight.
From every error keep us free;
let none but Christ our master be,
that we in living faith abide,
in him, our Lord, with all our might confide.
Alleluia, alleluia!

3
Come, Spirit of fire, comfort true,
grant us the will your work to do
and in your service to abide;
let trials turn us not aside.
Lord, by your power prepare each heart,
and to our weakness strength impart
that bravely here we may contend,
through life and death to you, our Lord, ascend.
Alleluia, alleluia!

Martin Luther
1483-1546
tr. The Lutheran Hymnal
1941 alt.
O Holy Spirit, enter in

1
O Holy Spirit, enter in,
and in our hearts your work begin,
and make our hearts your dwelling.
Sun of the soul, O Light divine,
around and in us brightly shine,
your strength in us upwelling.
In your radiance
life from heaven
now is given
overflowing,
gift of gifts beyond all knowing.

2
Left to ourselves, we surely stray;
O lead us on the narrow way,
with wisest counsel guide us;
and give us steadfastness, that we
may follow you for ever free,
no matter who derides us.
Gently heal those
hearts now broken;
give some token
you are near us,
whom we trust to light and cheer us.

3
O mighty rock, O source of life,
let your good word in doubt and strife
be in us strongly burning,
that we be faithful unto death
and live in love and holy faith,
from you true wisdom learning.
Lord, your mercy
on us shower;
by your power
Christ confessing,
we will cherish all your blessing.

Michael Schirmer
1606-73
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 adapted
401  O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God

O HEILIGER GEIST 10 8. 8.10
‘Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang’. Cologne, 1623

O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God

1
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God,
you comfort us in every need,
sent down to us from heaven's high throne,
from God the Father and the Son,
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

2
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God,
make us to love your holy word.
Your flame of love to us impart,
that love for all may fill each heart,
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

3
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God,
increase our faith in our dear Lord.
Unless your grace the power should give
none can believe in Christ and live,
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

4
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God,
enlighten us by your blest word.
To us the heavenly Father show,
and teach us his dear Son to know,
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

5
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God,
by you our souls to heaven are led.
Make us to strive with valour here,
and reign with you in glory there,
O Spirit of life, O Spirit of God.

attrib. Johannes Niedling
1602-68

tr. John Caspar Mattes
1876-1948 alt.
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove

1
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
with light and comfort from above;
come, be our guardian and our guide;
o'er every thought and step preside.

2
The light of truth to us display
and make us know and choose your way;
plant holy fear in every heart,
that we from God may not depart.

3
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
nor let us from his pastures stray:
lead us to holiness, the road
that we must take to dwell with God.

4
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
fullness of joy for ever there;
lead us to God, our final rest,
to be with him for ever blest.

Simon Browne
1680-1732 alt.
Lord God, the Spirit blest

1
Lord God, the Spirit blest,
in this accepted hour,
as on the day of Pentecost,
descend in all your power;
we meet with one accord
in this your holy place,
and wait the promise of our Lord,
the Spirit of all grace.

2
Like mighty rushing wind
upon the waves beneath,
move with one impulse every mind,
one soul, one feeling breathe:
the young, the old inspire
with wisdom from above;
and give us hearts and tongues of fire
to pray, and praise, and love.

3
Spirit of light! explore,
and chase our gloom away,
with lustre shining more and more
towards the perfect day:
Spirit of truth! alone
in life and death our guide;
come, Spirit of adoption! now
may we be sanctified.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
Spirit divine, attend our prayers

1
Spirit divine, attend our prayers
and make this house your home,
descend with all your gracious powers:
O come, great Spirit, come.

2
Come as the light: to us reveal
our emptiness and woe,
and lead us in those paths of life
where all the righteous go.

3
Come as the fire: and purge our hearts
like sacrificial flame;
let our whole life an offering be
to our Redeemer's name.

4
Come as the dove: and spread your wings,
the wings of peaceful love,
and let your Church on earth become
blest as the Church above.

5
Come as the wind, with rushing sound
and pentecostal grace,
that all of woman born may see
the glory of your face.

6
Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
make this lost world your home;
descend with all your gracious powers:
O come, great Spirit, come.

Andrew Reed
1787-1862 alt.
O breath of God, breathe on us now

1
O breath of God, breathe on us now
and move within us while we pray;
you are the spring of our new life,
the very light of our new day.

2
How strangely you are with us, Lord,
neither in height nor depth to seek:
in nearness shall your voice be heard;
spirit to spirit you will speak.

3
Christ is our advocate on high;
you are our advocate within:
O plead the truth, and make reply
to every argument of sin.

4
But what a faithless heart is mine:
the way I know, I know my guide:
forgive me, O my friend divine,
that I so often turn aside.

5
Be with me when no other friend
the mystery of my heart can share;
be always known, when fears descend,
by your best name of Comforter.

Alfred Henry Vine
1845-1917 alt.
O breath of life, come sweeping through us

1
O breath of life, come sweeping through us, 
revive your church with life and power; 
O breath of life, come cleanse, renew us, 
and fit your church to meet this hour.

2
O wind of God, come bend us, break us, 
till humbly we confess our need; 
then in your tenderness remake us, 
revive, restore: for this we plead.

3
O breath of love, come breathe within us, 
renewing thought and will and heart; 
come, love of Christ, afresh to win us, 
revive your church in every part.

4
Revive us, Lord! Is zeal abating 
while harvest fields are vast and white? 
Revive us, Lord, the world is waiting, 
equip your church to spread the light.

Elizabeth Ann Porter Head
1850-1936
Come, Spirit blest, our hearts inspire

1
Come, Spirit blest, our hearts inspire,
let us your influence prove,
source of the old prophetic fire,
the fount of life and love.

2
Come, Holy Spirit, moved by you
the prophets wrote and spoke;
unlock the truth, yourself the key,
unseal the sacred book.

3
Expand your wings, celestial dove,
brood o’er our nature’s night;
on our disordered spirits move,
and let there now be light.

4
God, through himself, we then shall know,
if you within us shine,
and sound, with all your saints below,
the depths of love divine.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Spirit of truth, essential God

1
Spirit of truth, essential God,
who did your ancient saints inspire,
shed in their hearts your love abroad
and touch their hallowed lips with fire,
to you that through all ages live
our worship without end we give.

2
Still we believe, almighty Lord,
whose presence fills both earth and heaven,
the meaning of the written word
is by your inspiration given;
you only do yourself explain,
the secret mind of God make plain.

3
Come then, divine Interpreter,
the scriptures to our hearts apply;
and, taught by you, we God revere
and in three Persons magnify;
in each the triune God adore,
who was, and is for evermore.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Lord, your word abiding

1
Lord, your word abiding,
and our footsteps guiding,
gives us joy for ever,
binds us all together.

2
Who can tell the pleasure,
who recount the treasure,
by your word imparted
to the simple-hearted?

3
Word of mercy, giving
nourishment for living:
word of life, supplying
comfort for the dying.

4
O that we, discerning
its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear you,
evermore be near you.

Henry Williams Baker
1821-77 alt.
Break now the bread of life

1
Break now the bread of life,
dear Lord, to me,
as once you broke the loaves
beside the sea;
beyond the sacred page
I seek you, Lord,
my spirit longs for you,
O living Word.

2
Bless your own truth, dear Lord,
to me, to me
as when you blessed the bread
by Galilee;
then shall all bondage cease,
all shackles fall,
and I shall find my peace,
my all in all.

Mary Artemisia Lathbury
1841-1913 alt.
Christ is made the sure foundation

1
Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen by the Lord, and precious,
bounding all the church in one,
holy Zion’s help for ever,
and her confidence alone.

2
All that dedicated city,
dearly loved by God on high,
in exultant jubilation
pours perpetual melody,
God the Three in One adoring,
praising him eternally.

3
Here among us, where we call you
come, O Lord our God, today;
with your gentle lovingkindness
hear your people as we pray,
and your fullest benediction
pour upon us here today.

4
Here bestow on all your people
what we ask of you to gain,
what we gain from you for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in your glory
evermore with you to reign.

5
Praise and honour to the Father,
praise and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
one in might and one in glory
while eternal ages run.

From Urbs beata Hierusalem, Latin,
c. 7th cent.
tr. John Mason Neale
1818-66 alt.
Christ is our cornerstone

1
Christ is our cornerstone,
on whom alone we build;
with his true saints alone
the courts of heaven are filled:
on his great love
our hopes we place
of present grace
and joys above.

2
With psalms and hymns of praise
this holy place shall ring;
our voices we will raise
the Three in One to sing,
and thus proclaim
in joyful song
both loud and long
that glorious name.

3
Here, gracious God, draw near
and move among us now;
receive each fervent prayer,
accept each faithful vow,
and more and more
on all who pray
each holy day
your blessings pour.

4
Here may we gain from heaven
the grace which we implore;
and may that grace, once given,
be with us evermore,
until that day
when all the blest
to endless rest
are called away.

From Urbs beata Hierusalem, anon.,
Latin c. 7th cent.
tr. John Chandler
1806-76 alt.
Lord, keep us steadfast in your word

1 Lord, keep us steadfast in your word; 
curb those who by deceit or sword 
would wrest the kingdom from your Son 
and bring to nothing all he's done.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, your power make known, 
for you are Lord of lords alone; 
defend your holy church, that we 
may sing your praise eternally.

3 O Comforter of priceless worth, 
grant one mind to your flock on earth; 
support us in our final strife, 
and lead us out of death to life.

Martin Luther
1483-1546
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Blessèd Jesus, at your word

1
Blessèd Jesus, at your word
we are gathered all to hear you;
let our hearts and minds be stirred
now to seek and love and fear you;
by your gospel pure and holy
teach us, Lord, to love you solely.

2
All our knowledge, sense and sight
lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
till your Spirit breaks our night
with your beams of truth unclouded;
you alone to God can win us,
only you work good within us.

3
Glorious Lord, yourself impart,
light of light from God proceeding;
open lips and ears and heart,
help us by your Spirit's leading;
hear the cry your church now raises;
Lord, accept our prayers and praises.

Tobias Clausnitzer
1619-84
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
440  Christ, from whom all blessings flow

VIENNA 77.77
Melody from Justin Heinrich Knecht
1752-1817

Christ, from whom all blessings flow

1. Christ, from whom all blessings flow,
   perfecting the saints below,
   hear us, who your nature share,
   who your mystic body are.

2. Join us, in one spirit join,
   grant us still your help divine;
   still for more on you we call,
   you, O Christ, fill all in all.

3. Move, and animate, and guide:
   various gifts to each divide;
   placed according to your will,
   let us all our work fulfil;

4. freely may we all agree,
   touched with loving sympathy;
   kindly for each other care;
   every member feel its share.

5. Love, like death, has all destroyed,
   rendered all distinctions void;
   names, and sects, and parties fall;
   you, O Christ, are all in all.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Behold! the mountain of the Lord

1 Behold! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
on mountain tops above the hills
and draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues, shall flow;
up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion's hill
shall lighten every land;
the king who reigns in Salem's towers
shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;
his judgments truth shall guide;
his sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
to ploughshares nations beat their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
shall crowds of slain deplore;
they hang the trumpet in the hall
pursuing war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
to worship at his shrine;
and, walking in the light of God,
with holy beauties shine.
All praise to our redeeming Lord

1 All praise to our redeeming Lord, who joins us by his grace, and bids us, each to each restored, together seek his face.

2 He bids us build each other up; and gathered into one, to our high calling’s glorious hope we hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows we all delight to prove; the grace through every vessel flows, in purest streams of love.

4 Ev’n now we think and speak the same, and cordially agree; concentrated all, through Jesus’ name, in perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one, the common peace we feel, a peace to sensual minds unknown, a joy unspeakable.

6 And if our fellowship below in Jesus be so sweet, what heights of rapture shall we know when round his throne we meet.

Charles Wesley
1707-88
All praise to our redeeming Lord

1
All praise to our redeeming Lord,
who joins us by his grace,
and bids us, each to each restored,
together seek his face.

2
He bids us build each other up;
and gathered into one,
to our high calling’s glorious hope
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Ev’n now we think and speak the same,
and cordially agree;
concentred all, through Jesus’ name,
in perfect harmony.

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We all partake the joy of one,
the common peace we feel,
a peace to sensual minds unknown,
a joy unspeakable.

6
And if our fellowship below
in Jesus be so sweet,
what heights of rapture shall we know
when round his throne we meet.

Charles Wesley
1707-88
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell

1
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
by faith and love in every breast;
then shall we know, and taste, and feel
the joys that cannot be expressed.

2
Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
make our responding souls possess,
and learn the height, and breadth, and length
of your immeasurable grace.

3
Now to the God whose power can do
more than our thoughts or wishes know
be everlasting honours done
by all the church, through Christ his Son.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Dear Shepherd of your people, hear

Dear Shepherd of your people, hear,
your presence now display;
as you have given a place for prayer,
so give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace
and love and concord dwell;
here give the troubled conscience ease,
the wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive your word,
in faith present our prayers;
and in the presence of our Lord
unburden all our cares.

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
the humble mind bestow;
and shine upon us from on high
to make our graces grow.

John Newton
1725-1807 alt.
Jesus, where’er your people meet

1 Jesus, where’er your people meet
there they behold your mercy seat,
where’er they seek you, you are found
and every place is hallowed ground.

2 For you, within no walls confined,
are present in the humble mind;
such ever bring you where they come,
and, going, take you to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of your chosen few,
your former mercies here renew;
here to our waiting hearts proclaim
the sweetness of your saving name.

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 you are near,
your arm can save, your ear can hear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
and make a thousand hearts your own.

William Cowper
1731-1800 alt.
Lord, your almighty word

1
Lord, your almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight:
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light.

2
Saviour, who came to give
those who in darkness live
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
now to all humankind
let there be light.

3
Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving holy dove,
speed forth your flight;
move on the waters’ face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth’s darkest place
let there be light.

4
Holy and blessèd Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
boundless as ocean’s tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide,
let there be light.

John Marriott
1780-1825 alt.
Blest are the pure in heart

1
Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ’s abode.

2
The Lord who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell with us in lowliness,
our pattern and our King:

3
still to the lowly soul
he will himself impart,
and for his cradle and his throne
chooses the pure in heart.

4
Lord, we your presence seek;
this blessing now renew:
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple fit for you.

John Keble
1792-1866
(see 1,3) and others
Stand up and bless the Lord

1
Stand up and bless the Lord,
you people of his choice;
stand up and bless the Lord your God
with heart, and soul, and voice.

2
Though high above all praise,
above all blessing high,
who would not fear his holy name,
and praise and magnify?

3
O for the living flame
from his own altar brought,
to touch our lips, our minds inspire,
and wing to heaven our thought!

4
God is our strength and song,
and his salvation ours;
then be his love in Christ proclaimed
with all our ransomed powers.

5
Stand up and bless the Lord,
the Lord your God adore;
stand up and bless his glorious name,
hereafter for evermore.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
Spread, O spread, almighty word

1
Spread, O spread, almighty word,
spreading the kingdom of the Lord,
where the breath of God has given
life to people meant for heaven.

2
Tell them how the Father’s will
made the world, and keeps it still;
how his only Son he gave
all from sin and death to save.

3
Tell of our Redeemer’s love,
who, for ever to remove
all the guilt that in us lies,
gave himself as sacrifice.

4
Tell them of the Spirit given
now to guide us on to heaven,
strong and holy, just and true,
working both to will and do.

5
Up! the ripening fields you see,
mighty will the harvest be;
but the reapers still are few,
great the work they have to do.

6
Lord of harvest, kind and true,
give us strength to work for you,
till the nations everywhere
see your light, and know your care.

Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier
1774-1841
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
God of mercy, God of grace

1
God of mercy, God of grace,
show the brightness of your face;
shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
fill your church with light divine;
and your saving health extend
to the earth's remotest end.

2
Let the people praise you, Lord!
be by all that live adored;
let the nations shout and sing
glory to their Saviour king;
at your feet their tribute pay,
and your holy will obey.

3
Let the people praise you, Lord!
earth shall then its fruits afford;
God to us his blessing give,
we to God devoted live:
all below, and all above,
one in joy and light and love.

Henry Francis Lyte
1793-1847 alt.
We limit not the truth of God

1
We limit not the truth of God
to our poor reach of mind,
by notions of our day and sect,
crude, partial and confined:
no, let a new and better hope
within our hearts be stirred:
   *the Lord has yet more light and truth to break forth from his word.*

2
Our faithful forebears searching went
the first steps of the way;
this was the dawning, yet to grow
into the perfect day.
And grow it shall, our glorious sun
will brighter rays afford:
   *the Lord has yet more light and truth to break forth from his word.*

3
O Father, Son, and Spirit, send
us increase from above;
enlarge, expand all living souls
to comprehend your love;
and make us all go on to know,
with nobler powers conferred,
   *that you have yet more light and truth to break forth from your word.*

George Rawson
1807-89 alt.
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

1
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring, and adore him: the Lord is his name.

2
Low at his feet lay your burden of carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for you,
comfort your sorrows, and answer your prayerfulness,
guiding your steps in the way best for you.

3
Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth you would reckon to own:
truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to bring to his throne.

4
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept for the name that is dear,
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
bring, and adore him: the Lord is his name.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell
1811-75 alt.
The church's one foundation

1
The church’s one foundation
is Jesus Christ her Lord:
she is his new creation
by water and the word;
from heaven he came and sought her
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.

2
Elect from every nation
yet one o’er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth:
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.

3
Though with a scornful wonder
the world sees her oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, ‘How long?’
and soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

4
Through toil and tribulation
and tumult of her war
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore,
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blessed,
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest.

5
Yet she on earth has union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give to us the grace
like them, the meek and lowly,
in heaven to seek your face.

Samuel John Stone
1839-1900 alt.
The day you gave us, Lord, is ended

1
The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your behest;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

2
We thank you that your church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

3
Across each continent and island
as dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

4
The sun that bids us rest is waking
our friends beneath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
your wondrous doings heard on high.

5
So be it, Lord; your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all your creatures own your sway.

John Ellerton
1826-93 alt.
The call of God resounding

1
The call of God resounding
thrills on the morning air:
'Arise and save my people
from sin's oppressive power!'
Fair breaks the day with gladness,
its light brings hope to all;
O God of heaven, we bless you
that we have heard your call.

2
The light of God is resting
upon the encircling hills,
pledge of the new day coming,
hope for our wearied wills;
long though the night, and fearful,
the day reveals your power;
O God of heaven, we thank you,
our strong and mighty tower.

3
Fierce though the conflict rages,
not yet the victory won;
God give us strength and courage
until our task is done.
The foe moves out against us,
his hosts in grim array;
O God of heaven, we pray you:
Revive our cause today!

4
Rise up, O church, to action!
Take up the cause of right;
the foe is strong, but stronger
are you in heaven's might:
with joy we hear the challenge
and answer to your call;
O God of heaven, your kingdom
shall triumph over all.

Thomas Henry Scambler
1879-1944 alt.
I bind unto myself today

1
I bind unto myself today
the strong name of the Trinity
by invocation of the same,
the Three in One,
and One in Three.

2
I bind this day to me for ever,
by power of faith,
Christ's incarnation,
his baptism in the Jordan river,
his death on cross for my salvation,
he bursting from the spicèd tomb,
his riding up the heavenly way,
his coming at the day of doom:
I bind unto myself today.

3
I bind unto myself today
the virtues of the starlit heaven,
the glorious sun's life giving ray,
the whiteness of the moon at even,
the flashing of the lightning free,
the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
the stable earth,
the deep salt sea a round the old eternal rocks.

4
I bind unto myself today
the power of God to hold and lead,
his eye to watch,
his might to stay,
his ear to hearken to my need,
the wisdom of my God to teach,
his hand to guide, his shield to ward,
the word of God to give me speech,
his heavenly host to be my guard.

5
Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
against false words of heresy,
against the knowledge that defiles,
against the heart's idolatry,
against the wizard's evil craft,
against the death wound and the burning,
the choking wave, the poisoned shaft,
protect me, Christ, till your returning.

6
Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

7
I bind unto myself the name,
the strong name of the Trinity,
by invocation of the same,
the Three in One,
and One in Three, of whom all nature has creation,
eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation:
salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

Version by Cecil Francis Alexander
1818-95
They that believe and are baptized

1
They that believe and are baptized
shall see the Lord’s salvation;
baptized into the death of Christ,
they are a new creation;
through Christ’s redemption they shall stand
among the glorious heavenly band
of every tribe and nation.

2
With one accord, O God, we pray:
Grant us your Holy Spirit,
and look on our infirmity
through Jesus’ blood and merit.
O keep us in baptismal grace,
until at last we take our place
with all who life inherit.

Thomas Hansen Kingo
1634–1703
tr. George Alfred Taylor Rygh
1860-1943 alt.
Dearest Jesus, we are here

1 Dearest Jesus, we are here
gladly your command obeying;
with this child we now draw near
in response to your own saying
that to you she/he shall be given
to be made an heir of heaven.

2 Your command is clear and plain,
and we would obey it duly:
‘You must all be born again,
heart and life renewing truly,
born of water and the Spirit,
and my kingdom thus inherit.’

3 This is why we come to you,
in our arms this infant bearing;
Lord, to us your glory show;
let this child, your mercy sharing,
in your arms be shielded ever,
yours on earth and yours for ever.

4 Gracious Head, your member own;
Shepherd, take your lamb and feed her/him;
Prince of Peace, make here your throne;
Way of life, to heaven lead her/him;
precious Vine, let nothing sever
from your side this branch for ever.

5 Now upon your heart she/he lies
whom our hearts so dearly treasure;
grant to you our prayers may rise,
pour your blessing without measure;
write the name we now have given,
write it in the book of heaven.

Benjamin Schmolck
1672-1737
tr. alt. from Lutheran Book of Worship
based on Catherine Winkworth
1827-78
Baptized into your name most holy

1
Baptized into your name most holy,  
O Father, Son, and Spirit, Lord,  
I claim a place, though weak and lowly,  
among the people you have called.  
Buried with Christ and dead to sin,  
I have your Spirit now within.

2
My loving Father, here you take me  
henceforth to be your child and heir;  
my faithful Saviour, here you make me  
the fruit of all your sorrows share.  
Come, Holy Spirit, comfort me  
though threatening clouds around I see.

3
O faithful God, you never fail me;  
your cov’nant surely will abide.  
Let not eternal death assail me  
should I transgress it on my side.  
Have mercy when I come defiled;  
forgive, lift up, restore your child.

4
All that I am and love most dearly,  
receive it all, O Lord, from me.  
Help me to make my vows sincerely  
and your devoted child to be.  
Let nothing that I am or own  
serve any will but yours alone.

Johann Jakob Rambach  
1693-1735  
Tr. Catherine Winkworth  
1827-78 alt.
Father of peace, and God of love

1
Father of peace, and God of love,
we own your power to save—
that power by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o’er the grave.

2
Him from the dead you brought again,
when, by his sacred blood,
confirmed and sealed for evermore
the eternal covenant stood.

3
O may your Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to your will,
that our weak hearts no more may stray,
but keep your precepts still;

4
that to perfection’s sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
and all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in your eyes.

Scottish Paraphrases
1781 alt.;
from Hebrews 13:20-21
based on para. by Philip Doddridge
1702-51
v.1, Doddridge;
v.4, probably by William Cameron
1781-1811
483  Lord, in the strength of grace

ST MICHAEL 66.86
Later form of melody by William Crotch
1775-1847
abridged from 'Psalm 101' in the
'Genevan Psalter',
1551

Lord, in the strength of grace

1
Lord, in the strength of grace,
with a glad heart and true,
myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to you.

2
Your ransomed servant, I
restore to you your own;
and from this moment, live or die
to serve my God alone.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
When we to cleansing waters came

1 When we to cleansing waters came,
baptized in Jesus' name,
did not the rite of death to sin
newness of life proclaim?

2 Too long enthralled to Satan's sway,
we now are slaves no more;
for Christ has vanquished death and sin
our freedom to restore.

3 With Christ the Lord we died to sin,
with him to life we rise;
in Christ's new life we now can walk,
in him attain the prize.

Scottish Paraphrases
1781 alt.
My God, accept my heart this day

1
My God, accept my heart this day,
and make it still your own,
that I from you no more may stray,
but follow you alone.

2
Before the cross of him who died
in penitence I fall;
let every sin be crucified,
and Christ be Lord of all.

3
Anoint me with your heavenly grace,
and seal me for your own,
that I may see your glorious face,
and worship near your throne.

4
Let every thought and work and word
to you be ever given;
then life shall be your service, Lord,
and death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges
1800-94 alt.
496 Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

ACH GOTT UND HERR 87.87 iambic
Later form of melody from
‘As Hymnodus Sacer’, Leipzig,
1625
arr. Christoph Peter
1626-69
and Johann Sebastian Bach
1685-1750

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

1
Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands
that holy things have taken,
let ears that now have heard your songs
to clamour never waken.

2
Lord, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang
keep free from all deceiving,
the eyes which saw your love be bright,
your blessèd hope perceiving.

3
The feet that tread your holy courts
from your light do not banish,
the bodies by your body fed
with your new life replenish.

Attrib. Ephraim the Syrian
c.306-73
tr. Charles William Humphreys
1840-1921
and Percy Dearmer
1867-1936 alt.
Draw near and take the body of our Lord

1 Draw near and take the body of our Lord, and drink his holy blood for you outpoured, saved by that body and that precious blood, our souls refreshed, we offer thanks to God.

2 Salvation's giver, Christ the only Son, who by his cross and blood the victory won, offering himself for greatest and for least, himself the victim, and himself the priest.

3 The victims offered by the law of old, as signs from God, eternal mysteries told; now Christ our light, the ransom of our race, gives to his own this endless source of grace.

4 Let us approach with faithful hearts sincere, and take the promise of salvation here. Christ, who his saints in this world rules and shields, to all believers life eternal yields.

5 With heav’nly bread he makes the hungry whole, gives living waters to each thirsty soul. Christ Jesus, first and last, to whom shall bow all nations at the last, is with us now.

Latin, from the Antiphonary of Bennchar, 7th cent. 
it. John Mason Neale 1818-66 alt.
Lord Jesus, joy of loving hearts

1
Lord Jesus, joy of loving hearts,
true fount of life, our lives sustain,
from any bliss that earth imparts
we turn unfilled to you again.

2
Your truth unchanged has ever stood,
you save all those who on you call,
to those yet seeking you are good,
to those who find you, all in all.

3
We taste you, Lord, the living bread,
and long to feast upon you still,
we drink of you, the fountainhead,
and thirst our souls from you to fill.

4
For you our restless spirits yearn,
whatever comes, until the last,
glad when your presence we discern,
blest when our faith can hold you fast.

5
For ever, Jesus, with us stay,
make all our moments calm and bright,
chase the dark night of sin away,
shed on this world your holy light.

Anon., Latin,
12th cent.
tr. Ray Palmer
1808-87 alt.
Sing, my tongue, the Saviour’s glory

1 Sing, my tongue, the Saviour’s glory,
of his flesh the mystery sing:
of the blood all price exceeding
shed by our eternal King,
destined for the world’s redemption
from a Virgin’s womb to spring.

2 Born for us, and for us given,
born to live like us below,
he, a man with us abiding,
lived the gospel seed to sow;
and at last faced death undaunted,
his self-giving love to show.

3 On the night of that last supper,
seated with his chosen band,
first the passover observing
he fulfils the law’s command,
then as food to his disciples
gives himself with his own hand.

4 Word made flesh! His word life-giving
gives his flesh our food to be,
wine as his own blood he offers;
then, though senses fail to see,
faith alone the true heart wakens
to behold the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before him kneeling,
this great sacrament revere;
ancient forms all have their ending
for the newer rite is here;
faith its aid to sight is lending:
though unseen, the Lord is here.

6 Glory let us give and blessing,
to the Father and the Son,
honour, might and praise addressing
while eternal ages run,
and the Spirit’s love confessing,
who from both, with both is one.

Thomas Aquinas
c.1227-74,
tr. Edward Caswall
1814-78
and others
Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast

1
Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
body of Christ, be my true saving guest;
blood of my Saviour, bathe me in your tide;
wash me with water flowing from your side.

2
Strength and protection may your Passion be;
O blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me:
deep in your wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
so shall I never from you parted be.

3
From the foul enemy my soul defend;
in death's dread moments be my loving friend;
call me, and bid me come to you on high,
when I may praise you with your saints for ay.

Anon. Latin,
14th cent.

tr. J. Hegarty, S.J.,
d.1834 alt.
O Jesus, blessèd Lord, to you

1
O Jesus, blessèd Lord, to you
my heartfelt thanks and praise are due;
you have so lovingly bestowed
on me your body and your blood.

2
Break forth, my soul, in joy, and say,
'What wealth has come to me today!
My Saviour dwells within my soul
and makes my wounded spirit whole.'
Jesus invites his saints

1
Jesus invites his saints
to meet around his board;
here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
communion with their Lord.

2
For food he gives his flesh,
calls us to drink his blood;
amazing favour, matchless grace
of our descending God!

3
Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one:
we the young children of his love,
and he the first-born Son.

4
We are but several parts
of the same broken bread;
one body has its several limbs,
but Jesus is the head.

5
Let all our powers be joined
his glorious name to raise;
pleasure and love fill every mind
and every voice be praise.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
Author of life divine

1
Author of life divine,
you have a table spread,
furnished with mystic wine
and everlasting bread;
preserve the life yourself have given,
preserve the life yourself have given,
and feed and train us up to heaven.

2
Our needy souls sustain
with fresh supplies of love,
till all your life we gain,
and all your fullness prove,
and, strengthened by your perfect grace,
and, strengthened by your perfect grace,
behold without a veil your face.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Come, Spirit blest, your influence shed

1
Come, Spirit blest, your influence shed,
and realise the sign;
your life infuse into the bread,
your power into the wine.

2
Effectual let the tokens prove
and made, by heavenly art,
fit channels to convey your love
to every faithful heart.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Come now, everlasting Spirit

1
Come now, everlasting Spirit,
bring to every thankful mind
all the Saviour's dying merit,
sufferings all for humankind;

2
true Recorder of his passion,
now the living faith impart,
now reveal his great salvation,
preach his gospel to our heart.

3
Come as Witness of his dying;
come Remembrancer divine,
let us feel your power, applying
Christ to every soul, and mine.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
My God, your table now is spread

1
My God, your table now is spread,  
your cup with love will overflow;  
be all your children to it led,  
and let them all its sweetness know.

2
A sacred feast which Jesus makes,  
rich banquet of his flesh and blood!  
How happy those who here partake  
that sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3
Still let your table honoured be,  
and furnished well with joyful guests;  
and may each soul salvation see  
that here its sacred pledges tastes.

Philip Doddridge  
1702-51 alt.
Bread of the world in mercy broken

Bread of the world in mercy broken,
wine of the soul in mercy shed,
by whom the words of life were spoken,
and in whose death our sins are dead:
look on the heart by sorrow broken,
look on the tears by sinners shed;
and be your feast to us the token
that by your grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber
1783-1826
Bread of heav’n, on you we feed

1
Bread of heav’n, on you we feed,
for your flesh is food indeed:
ever may our souls be fed
with this true and living bread,
day by day with strength supplied
through the life of him who died.

2
Vine of heav’n, your blood supplies
this blest cup of sacrifice:
Lord, your wounds our healing give;
to your cross we look and live:
you our life, O let us be
fed by you eternally.

Josiah Conder
1789-1855 alt.
Be known to us in breaking bread

1
Be known to us in breaking bread,
but do not then depart,
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
your table in our heart.

2
There sup with us in love divine;
your body and your blood,
that living bread, that heavenly wine,
be our immortal food.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
According to thy gracious word

1
According to thy gracious word,
in meek humility,
this will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2
Thy body, broken for my sake,
my bread from heaven shall be;
thy testamental cup I take,
and thus remember thee.

3
Gethsemane can I forget?
or there thy conflict see,
thine agony and bloody sweat,
and not remember thee?

4
When to the cross I turn my eyes,
and rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee:

5
remember thee, and all thy pains,
and all thy love to me!
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
will I remember thee.

6
And when these failing lips grow dumb,
and mind and memory flee,
when thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
then, Lord, remember me.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
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And when these failing lips grow dumb,
and mind and memory flee,
when thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
then, Lord, remember me.

James Montgomery
1771-1854 alt.
Here, gracious Lord, we see you face to face

1
Here, gracious Lord, we see you face to face;
here would we touch and handle things unseen,
here grasp with firmer hand th'eternal grace,
and for sustaining strength upon you lean.

2
Here would we feed upon the bread of God,
here drink with you the royal wine of heaven;
here would we lay aside each earthly load,
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3
We need no help but yours, nor do we need
another arm save yours to lean upon;
it is enough, O Lord, enough indeed;
our strength is in your might, your might alone.

4
Ours is the sin, but yours the righteousness;
ours is the guilt, but yours the cleansing blood;
here are our robe, our refuge and our peace –
your blood, your righteousness, O Lord our God.

5
Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,
giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
the Lamb’s great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar
1808–89 alt.
Hallelujah! sing to Jesus

1
Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,
his the sceptre, his the throne;
hallelujah! his the triumph,
his the victory alone;
hark, the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus out of every nation
has redeemed us by his blood.'

2
Hallelujah! not as orphans,
are we left in sorrow now;
hallelujah! he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

3
Hallelujah! bread of heaven,
and on earth our food, our stay;
hallelujah! here the sinful
flee to you from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4
Hallelujah! King eternal,
you the Lord of lords we own;
hallelujah! born of Mary,
earth your footstool, heav'n your throne:
you within the veil have entered,
robed in flesh, our great high priest;
you on earth both priest and victim
in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix
1837-98
For the bread and for the wine

1
For the bread and for the wine,
for the pledge that seals him mine,
for the words of love divine,
we give you thanks, O Lord.

2
For the feast of love and peace,
bidding all our sorrows cease,
foretaste of the kingdom’s bliss,
we give you thanks, O Lord.

3
This the bread and this the wine,
yet to faith the solemn sign
of the heav’nly and divine!
We give you thanks, O Lord.

4
Til he comes we take the bread,
type of him on whom we feed,
him who lives and once was dead:
we give you thanks, O Lord.

5
Till he comes we take the cup;
As we at his table sup
Eye and heart and lifted up:
We give you thanks, O Lord.

6
For that coming here foreshown,
for that day to us unknown,
for the glory and the throne,
We give you thanks, O Lord.

Horatius Bonar
1808-89 alt.
And now, O Father, mindful of the love

1
And now, O Father, mindful of the love
that bought us, once for all, on Calvary's hill,
and having with us him who pleads above,
we here present, we bring before you still
that only offering perfect in your eyes,
the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2
Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
and only look on us as found in him;
look not on our misusings of your grace,
our prayer so halting, and our faith so dim:
for now between our sins and their reward
we set the passion of your Son our Lord.

3
And so we come; O draw us to your feet,
most patient Saviour, who can love us still;
and by this food, so awesome and so sweet,
deliver us from every touch of ill;
in your own service make us glad and free,
and may we in your presence ever be.

William Bright
1824-1901 alt.
Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

1
Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
first-begotten from the dead,
you alone our strong defender,
lifting up your people’s head:
alleluia, alleluia,
Jesus, true and living bread.

2
Here our humble homage pay we,
here in loving reverence bow;
here for faith’s discernment pray we,
lest we fail to know you now:
alleluia, alleluia,
you are here, we ask not how.

3
Though the lowliest form now veils you
as of old in Bethlehem,
here as there your angels hail you,
branch and flower of Jesse’s stem;
alleluia, alleluia,
we in worship join with them.

4
Paschal Lamb, your offering, finished
once for all when you were slain,
in its fullness undiminished
shall for evermore remain,
alleluia, alleluia,
cleansing souls from every stain.

5
Great High Priest of our profession
through the veil you entered in;
by your mighty intercession
grace and mercy you can win:
alleluia, alleluia,
only sacrifice for sin.

6
Life-imparting heavenly manna,
stricken rock with streaming side,
heaven and earth with loud hosanna
worship you, the Lamb who died
alleluia, alleluia,
ris’n, ascended, glorified!

George Hugh Bourne
1840-1925 alt.
Lord Jesus, think on me

1
Lord Jesus, think on me,
and purge away my sin;
from earthbound passions set me free,
and make me pure within.

2
Lord Jesus, think on me
by care and woe oppressed;
let me your loving servant be,
and taste your promised rest.

3
Lord Jesus, think on me,
amid the bitter strife;
through all my pain and misery
become my health and life.

4
Lord Jesus, think on me,
nor let me go astray;
through darkness and perplexity
point to the heavenly way.

5
Lord Jesus, think on me,
that, when the trial is past,
I may your radiant glory see,
and share your joy at last.

Synesius of Cyrene
c.375-430
tr. Allen William Chatfield
1808-96 alt.
God be in my head and in my understanding

God be in my head and in my understanding;
God be in my eyes and in my looking;
God be in my mouth and in my speaking;
God be in my heart and in my thinking;
God be at my end and at my departing.

Richard Pynson's *Horae BVM*. Sarum
1514
O stay with us, Lord Jesus

1
O stay with us, Lord Jesus,
among us with your grace,
that Satan may not harm us,
and we may live in peace.

2
Stay with us, our Redeemer,
among us with your word,
that we may know your goodness
and faith in you be stirred.

3
Stay with your heavenly brightness
among us, precious light;
your truth keep us from error;
surround us with your might.

4
Stay with your richest blessings
among us, bounteous Lord;
let us in grace and wisdom
grow daily through your word.

5
Stay here with your protection
among us, Lord our strength,
and let the world and Satan
be overcome at length.

6
O stay, our faithful Saviour,
among us with your love;
grant steadfastness, and help us
to reach our home above.

Josua Stegmann
1588-1632
tr. August Crull
1845-1923
revised
Put all your trust in God

1
Put all your trust in God,
in duty’s path go on;
walk in God’s strength with faith and hope,
so shall your work be done.
Commit your ways to him,
your work into his hands,
and rest on his unchanging word,
who heaven and earth commands.

2
Though years on years roll on,
God’s covenant shall endure;
though clouds and darkness hide his path,
the promised grace is sure.
Give to the winds your fears;
hope, and be undismayed:
God hears your sighs and counts your tears;
God shall lift up your head.

3
Through waves and clouds and storms
his power will clear your way:
await his time; so shall this night
soon end in joyous day.
Leave to God’s sovereign sway
to choose and to command;
so shall you wondering own, his way
how wise, how strong his hand.

Paul Gerhardt
1607-76
tr. John Wesley
1703-91 alt.
All depends on our possessing

1
All depends on our possessing
God’s free grace and constant blessing,
though all earthly wealth depart.
They who trust with faith unshaken
by their God are not forsaken,
and will keep a dauntless heart.

2
He who to this day has fed me
and to many joys has led me
is and ever shall be mine.
He who always gently schools me
and who daily guides and rules me
will remain my help divine.

3
When with sorrow I am stricken
hope anew my heart will quicken,
all my longing shall be stilled.
To God’s lovingkindness tender
soul and body I surrender,
for on him alone I build.

4
Well he knows what best to grant me;
all the longing hopes that haunt me,
joy and sorrow, have their day.
I shall doubt his wisdom never;
as God wills, so be it ever;
I commit to him my way.

5
If my days on earth he lengthen,
God my faltering steps will strengthen;
all my trust in him I place.
Things of earth are not abiding,
like a stream away are gliding;
safe I anchor in his grace.

Anon.,
in Gesang-Buch, Nuremberg
1676
tr. Catherine Winkworth
1827-78 alt.
Awake, my soul, and with the sun

1
Awake, my soul, and with the sun
your daily stage of duty run;
shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
to pay your morning sacrifice:

2
Glory to you that safely kept
and have refreshed me while I slept;
grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake
I may of endless light partake.

3
Lord, I my vows to you renew;
disperse my sins as morning dew;
guard my first springs of thought and will,
and with yourself my spirit fill.

4
Direct, control, suggest, this day
all I design or do or say,
that all my powers, with all their might,
in your sole glory may unite.

5
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
praise God, all creatures here below,
praise God above, you heavenly host,
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken
1637-1711 alt.
All praise to thee, my God, this night

1
All praise to thee, my God, this night
for all the blessings of the light:
keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
beneath thine own almighty wings.

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

3
O may my soul on thee repose,
and may sweet sleep my eyelids close –
sleep that shall me more vigorous make
to serve my God when I awake.

4
When in the night I sleepless lie,
my soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
no powers of darkness me molest.

5
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
praise God, all creatures here below,
praise God above, you heavenly host,
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken
1637-1711 alt.
A new heart, Lord, create in me

1
A new heart, Lord, create in me,
a heart from sin and guilt set free;
O close the gate and guard the door,
that sin may enter in no more.

2
To you my soul I open wide;
come, Jesus, and in me abide,
and from the temple of my heart
make all unrighteousness depart.

3
O let your Holy Spirit's light,
with all your heavenly radiance bright,
flow through my spirit like a flood,
eternal source of every good.

4
Thus to my cleansed and contrite heart
your heavenly riches, Lord, impart,
so that your wisdom, truth, and grace
may make my heart a fruitful place.

5
Then I will tell in grateful song
the praises that to you belong;
my joy will be, my whole life through,
to consecrate myself to you.

Heinrich Georg Neuss
1654-1716
tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox
1812-97 alt.
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord

1
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
maintain the honour of his Word,
the glory of his cross.

2
Jesus, my God: I know his name,
his name is all my trust,
nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.

3
Firm as his throne his promise stands,
and he can well secure
what I've committed to his hands
till the decisive hour.

4
Then will he own my humble name
before his Father's face,
and in the new Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
O God of Bethel, by whose hand

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand
   your people still are fed,
   who through this earthly pilgrimage
   have all our forebears led:

2. our vows, our prayers, we now present
   before your throne of grace;
   God of our people, be the God
   of each succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life
   our wandering footsteps guide;
   give us each day our daily bread,
   for all our needs provide.

4. O spread your covering wings around,
   till all our wanderings cease,
   and at our Father's loved abode
   our souls arrive in peace.

Philip Doddridge
1702-51
and others
based on Genesis 28:19-22
Lord Jesus, if the same you are

1
Lord Jesus, if the same you are,
if all your promises are sure,
set up your kingdom in my heart
and make me rich, for I am poor;
to me be all your treasures given,
the kingdom of an inward heaven.

2
You have pronounced the mourners blest;
for loss of you I ever mourn:
I cannot, and I will not rest
till you, my only rest, return;
till you, the Prince of Peace, appear,
and I receive the Comforter.

3
Where is the blessedness bestowed
on all that hunger after you?
I hunger now, I thirst for God;
now this poor sinner's life renew,
and satisfy with endless peace,
and fill me with your righteousness.

4
Shine on your work, disperse the gloom,
light in your light I'll see anew:
say to my soul, 'Your light is come,
glory divine is risen on you,
your warfare's done, your mourning's past;
look up, your tears shall end at last!'

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
God of all power, and truth, and grace

1
God of all power, and truth, and grace,
which shall from age to age endure,
whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
remains and stands for ever sure;

2
that I your mercy may proclaim,
that all the world your truth may see,
hallow your great and glorious name,
and perfect holiness in me.

3
Purge me from every evil blot;
my idols all be cast aside:
cleanse me from every sinful thought,
from all the stain of self and pride.

4
Give me a new, a perfect heart,
from sorrow free, and doubt and fear;
the mind which was in Christ impart,
and let my spirit know you near.

5
O that I now, from sin released,
your word may to the utmost prove,
enter into the promised rest,
the Canaan of your perfect love!

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
O for a heart to praise my God

1
O for a heart to praise my God,
a heart from sin set free,
a heart that always feels your blood
so freely shed for me:

2
a heart resigned, submissive, meek,
my great Redeemer's throne,
where only Christ is heard to speak,
where Jesus reigns alone:

3
a humble, lowly, contrite heart,
believing, true, and clean,
which neither life nor death can part
from Christ who dwells within:

4
a heart in every thought renewed,
and full of love divine,
perfect, and right, and pure, and good —
your life revealed in mine.

5
Your nature, gracious Lord, impart:
come quickly from above;
write your new name upon my heart,
your new, best name of love.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

1
Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

2
Open now the crystal fountain
whence the living waters flow:
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

3
When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell’s destruction,
land me safe on Canaan’s side:
songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams
1717-91
tr. Peter Williams
1722-96
and William Williams alt.
Forth in your name, O Lord, I go

1
Forth in your name, O Lord, I go,
my daily labour to pursue,
you, Lord, alone resolved to know,
in all I think, or speak, or do.

2
Each task your wisdom has assigned
still let me cheerfully fulfil,
in all my works your presence find,
and prove your good and perfect will.

3
You may I set at my right hand,
whose eyes my inmost substance view,
and labour on at your command,
and offer all my works to you.

4
Give me to bear your easy yoke,
and every moment watch and pray,
and still to things eternal look,
and hasten to your glorious day;

5
for you delightfully employ
all that your bounteous grace has given,
and run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with you to heaven.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
572 (i)  O thou who camest from above

WILTON 88.88
Samuel Stanley
1767-1822

**O thou who camest from above**

1
O thou who camest from above
the pure celestial fire to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love
on the mean altar of my heart.

2
There let it for thy glory burn
with inextinguishable blaze,
and trembling to its source return,
in humble prayer and fervent praise.

3
Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
to work, and speak, and think for thee;
still let me guard the holy fire,
and still stir up thy gift in me,

4
ready for all thy perfect will,
my acts of faith and love repeat,
till death thy endless mercies seal,
and make the sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
O thou who camest from above

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O thou who camest from above
the pure celestial fire to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love
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till death thy endless mercies seal,
and make the sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley
1707-88 alt.
573  A charge to keep I have

CAMBRIDGE 66.86  
Melody by Ralph Harrison  
1748-1810

A charge to keep I have

1  
A charge to keep I have,  
a God to glorify,  
a never-dying soul to save,  
made fit for God on high:

2  
to serve the present age,  
my calling to fulfil:  
O may it all my powers engage  
to do my Master's will!

3  
Arm me with zealous care,  
as in your sight to live;  
and O your servant, Lord, prepare  
a strict account to give.

4  
Help me to watch and pray,  
and on yourself rely,  
so shall I not my trust betray,  
nor shall I ever die.

Charles Wesley  
1707-88 alt.
O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me

1
O Jesus, Saviour, grow in me,
and all things else recede:
to you my heart would nearer be,
from sin be daily freed.

2
Each day embrace my weakness, Lord,
with your supporting might;
and let my death be lost in life,
my darkness in your light.

3
Let faith in you and in your strength
my every motive move;
may you alone be my delight,
my passion and my love.

4
Fill me with gladness from above,
hold me by strength divine.
Lord, let the glow of your great love
through my whole being shine.

5
Show me your glory more and more,
Lord, holy, wise, and true!
Your living image I would be,
in joy and sorrow too.

6
Make this poor self grow less and less,
and be yourself my aim;
and through your grace, make me each day
more worthy of your name.

Johann Caspar Lavater
1741-1801
tr. Elizabeth Lee Smith
1817-98
revised David Arthur Schubert
1942–
O for a closer walk with God

1
O for a closer walk with God,  
a calm and heavenly frame,  
a light to shine upon the road  
that leads me to the Lamb.

2
Where is the blessedness I knew  
when first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
of Jesus and his word?

3
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,  
how sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
the world can never fill.

4
Return, O holy dove, return,  
sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
and drove thee from my breast.

5
The dearest idol I have known,  
whate'er that idol be,  
help me to tear it from thy throne  
and worship only thee.

6
So shall my walk be close with God,  
calm and serene my frame;  
so purer light shall mark the road  
that leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper  
1731-1800
Come, let us to the Lord our God

1 Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave,
and though his arm be strong to smite
'tis also strong to save.

3 Long has the night of sorrow reigned,
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.

4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him and rejoice;
his coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
as showers that usher in the spring
and cheer the thirsty ground:

6 so shall his presence bless our souls
and shed a joyful light;
that hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

John Morison
1750-98
Hosea 6:1-4
How firm a foundation, you people of God

1
How firm a foundation, you people of God,
is laid for your faith in his excellent word;
what more can he say than to you he has said,
to all who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2
Fear not, he is with you, and be not dismayed,
for he is your God, and will still give you aid:
he'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by his righteous, omnipotent hand.

3
When through the deep waters he calls you to go,
the rivers of grief shall not you overflow;
the Lord will be with you in trouble to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

4
When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie
his grace all-sufficient shall be your supply;
the flame shall not hurt you, his only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

5
The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose
he will not, he cannot, desert to its foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
he never will leave, he will never forsake.

Author 'K - '?Richard Keen
in John Rippon's
Selection of Hymns
1787 alt.
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

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, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe:
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

3
Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy,
Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom

1
Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom;
lead thou me on.
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
the distant scene — one step enough for me.

2
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3
So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
will lead me on,
o’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till
the night is gone;
and with the morn those angel faces smile,
which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman
1801-90
‘Take up your cross,’ the Saviour said

1
‘Take up your cross,’ the Saviour said,
‘if you would my disciple be;
take up your cross with willing heart
and humbly follow after me.’

2
Take up your cross; let not its weight
Fill your weak spirit with alarm;
his strength shall bear your spirit up
and brace your heart and nerve your arm.

3
Take up your cross, nor heed the shame,
and let your foolish pride be still:
your Lord refused not even to die
upon a cross, on Calvary’s hill.

4
Take up your cross, then, in his strength
and calmly every danger brave;
it guides you to a better home
and leads to victory o’er the grave.

5
Take up your cross and follow Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down;
for only those who bear the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles William Everest
1814-77 alt.
Just as I am, without one plea

1
Just as I am, without one plea
but that your blood was shed for me,
and that you would my Saviour be,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2
Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind —
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yes, all I need, in you to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4
Just as I am, you will receive,
will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because your promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5
Just as I am — your love unknown
has broken every barrier down —
now to be yours, and yours alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6
Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.
Just as I am, without one plea

1
Just as I am, without one plea
but that your blood was shed for me,
and that you would my Saviour be,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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with many a conflict, many a doubt,
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Just as I am — your love unknown
has broken every barrier down —
now to be yours, and yours alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6
Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott
1789-1871 alt.
I heard the voice of Jesus say

1
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

2
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

3
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, your morn shall rise,
and all your day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar
1808-89 alt.
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide

1
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.

5
Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte
1793-1847 alt.
Fold to your heart your sister and your brother

1
Fold to your heart your sister and your brother:
where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
to worship rightly is to love each other,
each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

2
For he whom Jesus loved has truly spoken:
the holier worship which he deigns to bless
restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
and feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3
Follow with rev’rent steps the great example
of him whose holy work was doing good:
so shall the wide earth seem our Father’s temple,
each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

4
Then shall all shackles fall: the stormy clangour
of wild war music o’er the earth shall cease;
love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
and in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

John Greenleaf Whittier
1807-92 alt.
In heavenly love abiding

1
In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear;
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid;
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

2
Wherever he may guide me
no want shall turn me back,
my shepherd is beside me
and nothing can I lack:
his wisdom ever waking,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he's taking
and I will walk with him.

3
Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen;
bright skies will soon be o'er me
where dark the clouds have been:
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free;
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring
1823-1910 alt.
Jesus calls us! O’er the tumult

1
Jesus calls us! O’er the tumult
of our life’s wild restless sea,
day by day his voice is sounding,
saying, ‘Christian, follow me’:

2
as, of old, Saint Andrew heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred,
leaving all for his dear sake.

3
Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world’s golden store,
from each idol that would keep us, saying,
‘Christian, love me more.’

4
In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
‘Christian, love me more than these.’

5
Jesus calls us! By your mercies,
Saviour, may we hear you call,
give our hearts to your obedience,
serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander
1818-95 alt.
What a friend we have in Jesus

1
What a friend we have in Jesus
all our sins and griefs to bear,
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer:
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

2
Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
take it to the Lord in prayer.

3
Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus is our only refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he’ll take and shield you,
you will find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven
1819-86 alt.
Forty days and forty nights

1
Forty days and forty nights
you were fasting in the wild,
forty days and forty nights
tempted, and yet undefiled:

2
let us your endurance share
and from earthly greed abstain,
with you watching unto prayer,
with you strong to suffer pain

3
And if Satan on us press
flesh or spirit to assail,
Victor in the wilderness,
grant we may not faint or fail.

4
Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
ever constant by your side,
that with you we may appear
at the eternal Eastertide.

George Hunt Smyttan
1822-70
and Francis Pott
1832-1909 alt.
592  Stand up, stand up for Jesus

MORNING LIGHT 76.76 D
George James Webb
1803-87

Stand up, stand up for Jesus

1
Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
as soldiers of the cross;
lift high his royal banner,
it must not suffer loss;
from victory on to victory
his army he shall lead
till every foe is vanquished
and Christ is Lord indeed.

2
Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the trumpet call obey;
forth to the mighty conflict
in this his glorious day!
All Christians true now serve him
against unnumbered foes;
let courage rise with danger,
and strength to strength oppose.

3
Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in his strength alone:
the arm of flesh will fail you,
you dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour,
each piece put on with prayer;
where duty calls, or danger,
be never wanting there.

4
Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the strife will not be long:
this day the noise of battle,
the next the triumph song.
To those who are victorious
a crown of life shall be;
they with the King of Glory
shall reign eternally.

George Duffield
1818-88 alt.
Fight the good fight with all thy might

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; and on thy Guide
lean, and his mercy will provide,
lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4
Faint not, nor fear; his arm is near;
he changes not, and thou art dear;
only believe, and thou shalt see
that Christ is all in all to thee.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell
1811-75
Fill my whole life, O Lord my God

1
Fill my whole life, O Lord my God,
in every part with praise,
that my whole being may proclaim
your being and your ways.

2
Not for the lip of praise alone
nor ev’n the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
of praise in every part:

3
praise in the common things of life,
its goings out and in;
praise in each duty and each deed,
however small and mean.

4
Fill every part of me with praise:
let all my being speak
of you and of your love, O Lord,
poor though I be and weak.

5
So shall you, Lord, receive from me
the praise and glory due;
and so shall I begin on earth
the song for ever new.

6
So shall no part of day and night
from sacredness be free;
but with you, Lord, in every step
my fellowship will be.

Horatius Bonar
1808-89 alt.
Master, speak, thy servant heareth

1
Master, speak, thy servant heareth,
waiting for thy gracious word,
longing for thy voice that cheereth;
Master, let it now be heard.
I am listening, Lord, for thee:
what hast thou to say to me?

2
Speak to me by name, O Master,
let me know it is to me;
speak, that I may follow faster,
with a step more firm and free,
where the shepherd leads the flock
in the shadow of the rock.

3
Master, speak: and make me ready,
when thy voice is truly heard,
with obedience glad and steady
still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for thee:
Master, speak, O speak to me!

Frances Ridley Havergal
1836-79
Dear Father, Lord of humankind

1
Dear Father, Lord of humankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
reclote us in our rightful mind:
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.

2
In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
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.

John Greenleaf Whittier
1807-29 alt.
Take my life, and let it be

1
Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

3
Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.

4
Take my silver and my gold,
nothing, Lord, would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.

5
Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.

6
Take my love: my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal
1836-79 **alt.**
Take my life, and let it be

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Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
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6
Take my love: my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal
1836-79 alt.
O my Saviour, lifted

1
O my Saviour, lifted
from the earth for me,
draw me, in your mercy,
at your side to be.

2
Lift my earth-bound longings,
fix them, Lord, above;
draw me with the magnet
of your mighty love.

3
Lord, your arms are stretching
ever far and wide
to enfold your children
to your loving side.

4
And I come, Lord Jesus:
dare I turn away?
No, your love has conquered,
and I come today.

5
Bringing all my burdens,
sorrow, sin and care,
at your feet I lay them,
and I leave them there.

William Walsham How
1823-97 alt.
O Love that wilt not let me go

1
O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee:
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

2
O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee:
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine’s blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

3
O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

4
O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee:
I lay in dust life’s glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red
life that shall endless be.

George Matheson
1842-1906
Make me a captive, Lord

1
Make me a captive, Lord,
and then I shall be free;
force me to render up my sword,
and I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
when by myself I stand;
imprison me within thine arms,
and strong shall be my hand.

2
My heart is weak and poor
until it master find;
it has no spring of action sure,
it varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move,
till thou hast wrought its chain;
enslave it with thy matchless love,
and deathless it shall reign.

3
My will is not my own
till thou hast made it thine;
if it would reach a monarch's throne
it must its crown resign;
it only stands unbent,
amid the clashing strife,
when on thy bosom it has leant
and found in thee its life.

George Matheson
1842-1906
I am alone, yet not alone

1
*I am alone, yet not alone;
Lord, you are near:
I cannot see your loving face,
but I can hear
the cheering promise of your grace.

2
You will not leave me in the dark
when falls the night,
for round my path and in my soul
you are the light
to guide me with your sweet control.

3
No need can steal my rich supplies
of love and peace;
for though I lack what others hold,
my stores increase
with heavenly gifts more rare than gold.

4
And you will bear me all life through,
and in the end
will still remain what you have been,
my constant friend,
and take me where your face is seen.

John Brownlie
1857-1925 alt.

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Where cross the crowded ways of life

1
Where cross the crowded ways of life,
where sound the cries of race and clan,
above the noise of selfish strife
we hear your voice, O Son of Man.

2
In haunts of wretchedness and need,
on shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
from paths where hide the lures of greed
we catch the vision of your tears.

3
From tender childhood’s helplessness,
from human grief and burdened toil,
from famished souls, from sorrow’s stress
your heart has never known recoil.

4
The cup of water given for you
still holds the freshness of your grace;
yet long these multitudes to see
the sweet compassion of your face.

5
O Master, from the mountain side
make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
among these restless throngs abide,
and tread the city’s streets again:

6
till all the world shall learn your love
and follow where your feet have trod,
till glorious from your heaven above
shall come the city of our God.

Frank Mason North
1850-1935 alt.
God of grace and God of glory

1
God of grace and God of glory,  
on your people pour your power;  
now fulfil your Church's story,  
bring the bud to glorious flower.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
for the facing of this hour.

2
See the hosts of evil round us  
scorn your Christ, assail his ways.  
Fears and doubts too long have bound us;  
free our hearts to work and praise.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
for the living of these days.

3
Cure your children's warring madness;  
bend our pride to your control;  
shame our wanton selfish gladness,  
rich in things and poor in soul.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

4
Save us from weak resignation  
to the evils we deplore;  
let the gift of your salvation  
be our glory evermore.  
Grant us wisdom,  
grant us courage,  
serving you whom we adore.

Harry Emerson Fosdick  
1878-1969 alt.
By the waters, the waters of Babylon

By the waters, the waters of Babylon,
we sat down and wept, and wept for Zion.
We remember, we remember, we remember Zion.

From Psalm 137
Everything that has breath

*Everything that has breath,
praise the Lord of hosts for ever,
praise the Lord!

Czech, based on Psalm 150:6

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
O, how good is Christ the Lord!

O, how good is Christ the Lord!
On the cross he died for me.
He has pardoned all my sin.
Glory be to Jesus.
Glory be to Jesus.
Glory be to Jesus.
In three days he rose again.
Glory be to Jesus!

Puerto Rican folk hymn

*NB Permission for use of this hymn includes words only.
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
HOLY, HOLY and BLESSED IS HE
Sanctus and Benedictus
Richard Proulx
1937

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might.
Heav’n and earth are full of your glory,
Hosanna in the highest,
hosanna in the highest.
Blest is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest,
hosanna in the highest.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
praise God, all creatures here below,
praise God above, you heavenly host,
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken
1637-1711 alt.
Now to the King of heaven

your cheerful voices raise;
to him be glory given,
power, majesty and praise;
from shore to shore
his name be sung
by every tongue
for evermore.

Philip Doddridge
1702-51 alt.
and Isaac Watts
1674-1748 alt.
To him who sits upon the throne

To him who sits upon the throne, the God whom we adore, and to the Lamb that once was slain, be glory evermore.

Isaac Watts
1674-1748
Now to him who loved us, gave us
every pledge that love could give,
freely shed his blood to save us,
gave his life that we might live,
be the kingdom
and dominion
and the glory evermore.

Samuel Miller Waring
1792-1827 alt.
Worship, honour, glory, blessing

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord we offer to your name;
young and old, their praise expressing,
join your goodness to proclaim.
As the saints in heaven adore you,
we would bow before your throne;
as your angels serve before you,
so on earth your will be done.

Edward Osler
1798-1863
May the grace of Christ our Saviour

1
May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
and the Father's boundless love,
with the Holy Spirit's favour,
rest upon us from above.

2
Thus may we abide in union
with each other and the Lord,
and possess in sweet communion
joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton
1725-1807
THREEFOLD AMEN
Danish

Amen

Amen,
Amen,
Amen.
Amen, Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen,
Amen, Amen,
Amen,
Amen.