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A Hymnal

AS AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED FOR USE BY
THE GENERAL CONVENTION

OF THE

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1916

TOGETHER WITH

THE CANTICLES

AT MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER
AND OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS



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MONELI SAYRE, TRUSTEE

HURSLEY.

L. M.

Vienna, c. 1774.

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not

night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a -

- rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - men.

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

JOHN KEBLE, 1820.

Evening.

TALLIS' CANON.

L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, c. 1567.

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own Al-might-y wings. A men.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 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.
- 6 O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?
- 7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1709.

1 God, that ma - dest earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light;

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,

May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - men.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping,
 All peaceful lie:
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827, and RICHARD WHATELEY, 1855.

JAM LUCIS (*Second Tune*).

French Plainsong, Mode VI.

To be sung in unison.

1 Be - fore the end - ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the

world, we pray That with Thy wont - ed fa - vour,

Thou Wouldst be our Guard and Keep - er now. A . . men.

Through The Week.

CAPETOWN.

7-7-7-5.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1847.

1 Three in One, and One in Three, Ru - ler of the earth and sea,

Hear us while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm. A - men.

2

Light of lights! with morning shine,
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3

Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it sink on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

4

Three in One, and One in Three,
Darkling here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

GILBERT RORISON, 1849.

(42)

INTERCESSION.

L.M.

Arr. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1853.

I O Je - sus, cru - ci - fied . . for man, O Lamb, all

glo - rious on . . Thy throne, Teach Thou . . our won - dering

souls to scan The mys - tery of . . Thy love un - known. A - men.

- 2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly for Thine own dear sake
In paths of pain to follow Thee.
- 3 As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
O may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.
- 4 And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of Thy cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.
- 5 Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
Win through Thy blood our pardon there,
And through the cross attain the crown. **Amen.**

Also the following:

W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

154 When I survey the wondrous cross

160 We sing the praise of Him Who died

STUTTGART.

8.7.8.7.

Gotha, 1715.

1 Come, Thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A - men.

- 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. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

Thy king - dom come! on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;

And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king - dom's day. A - men.

- 2 But the slow watches of the night
 Not less to God belong;
 And for the everlasting right
 The silent stars are strong.
- 3 And lo, already on the hills
 The flags of dawn appear;
 Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
 Proclaim the day is near:
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
 All wrong shall stand revealed,
 When justice shall be throned in might,
 And every hurt be healed;
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
 Shall walk the earth abroad;
 The day of perfect righteousness,
 The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891.

ST. THOMAS.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751.

1 Lo, He comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for our sal - va - tion slain ;
 Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train;
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign. A - men.

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

3 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear:
 All His saints, by men rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the air:
 Alleluia!
 See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, amen; let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne;
 Saviour, take the power and glory;
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:
 Alleluia!
 Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone. Amen.

JOHN CENNICK, 1750, and CHARLES WESLEY, 1758

I O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

O Truth, unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
- It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Amen.

P.M.

SLEEPERS, WAKE.

Melody by PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599;

Harmonized by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750.

To be sung in unison.

1 { Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch-men on the
Mid-night's solemn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise! } Rise
near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre- pare, ye vir - gins wise. }

up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bridegroom meet: Al - le - lu - ia! Bear

Advent.

through the night your well-trimmed light, Speed forth to join the mar-riage rite. Amen.

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

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

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599;

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

MERTON.

8.7.8.7.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1850.

1 Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;

"Cast a - way the works of dark-ness, O ye chil-dren of the day!" A-men.

- 2 Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.
- 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;
- 4 So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the world in fear,
May He with His mercy shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

Latin, 5th cent.; Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849, alt.

LUTHER.

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

JOSEPH KLUG's *Gesangbuch*, 1535.

1 Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!

Advent.

The Judge of all men doth ap-pear On clouds of glo-ry seat - ed!

The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -

- tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet .. Him! A - men.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the
skies,

With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise and find their
tears
And sighs are unavailing;

The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the
throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

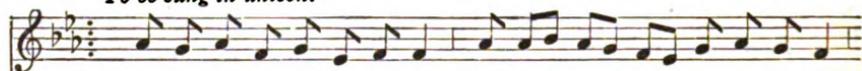
4 Great God, to Thee my spirit clings
Thy boundless love declaring;
One wondrous sight my comfort
brings,

The Judge my nature wearing.
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass
away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.
Amen.

WILLIAM B. COLLYER, 1812; *alt.* THOMAS COTTERILL, 1820.

DIES IRAE (Second Tune).
To be sung in unison.

Plainsong, Modes II and I.



Dec. 1 Day of wrath! O day of mourning! See ful-filled the prophets' warning,
Can. 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth, When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,

Verses
7, 8; 13, 14.



Heav'n and earth in ashes burning! 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet fling-eth;
 On Whose sentence all depend-eth! 4 Death is struck, and na-ture quaking,

Verses
9, 10; 15, 16.



Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth; All be - fore the throne it bring-eth.
 All cre - a - tion is a - waking, To its Judge an answer mak - ing.

Advent.

5 Lo! the book, ex - act - ly word - ed, Wherein all hath
6 When the Judge His seat at - tain - eth, And each hid - den

Verses
11, 12; 17.

been record-ed: Thence shall judgment be a - ward - ed.
deed arraigneth, No - thing un - avenged re-main - eth.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?</p> <p>8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!</p> <p>9 Think, good Jesu, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!</p> <p>10 Faint and weary, Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?</p> <p>11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere the day of retribution.</p> | <p>12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!</p> <p>13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.</p> <p>14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!</p> <p>15 With Thy favoured sheep O place me;
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right hand upraise me.</p> <p>16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy saints unbanded.</p> |
|--|---|

17 Low I kneel, with heart submission
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.

Edvent.

Full Choir

18 Ah! that day of tears and mourning! From the dust of earth re- turning

Man for judgment must prepare him; Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare him!

a little slower *rit.*

19 Lord, all pitying, Jesu blest, Grant them Thine eternal rest. A - men.

THOMAS OF CELANO, 13th cent.; tr. WILLIAM J. IRONS, 1849.

VENI EMMANUEL.

To be sung in unison.

Six 8's. Adapted by THOMAS HELMORE,
1854; from "A French Missal." Mode I.

1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ransom cap - tive Is - ra - el;

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! Amen.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel [flight].
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1852; alt. 1861.

St. ALPHEGE.

7.6.7.6.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852.

1 { Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor-row, short-lived care;
O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest,

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear-less life is there! }
For mor-tals and for sin - ners, A mansion with the blest! } A-men.

- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know;
And after fleshly weakness,
And after this world's night,
And after storm and whirlwind,
Are calm, and joy, and light.
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
And He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.
- 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;
But there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow.
- 5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;
For God our King and Portion,
In fullness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

- 6 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

ST. BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145;
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1858.

WINCHESTER OLD.

C.M.

Melody from T. EST'S
Whole Book of Psalmes, 1592.

1 While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. A - men.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty
dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this
day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the
Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

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

4 "The heavenly Babe you there
shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing
bands,
And in a manger laid."

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

ADESTE FIDELES.

P.M.

J. F. WADE'S
Cantus Diversi, 1751.

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri -
 2 God of . . God, . . Light . . of . .
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul -
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py

. umph - ant, O come ye, O come ye to
 Light, . . Lo! He ab - hors not the
 . ta - tion, . . Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of
 morn - ing; . . Je - sus, to Thee be . .

Beth . . le - hem; Come and be -
 Vir . . gin's womb; Ve - ry . .
 heav'n . . a - bove: Glo - ry to
 glo - . . ry giv'n; Word of the

Christmas.

hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
God, Be - got ten, not cre - a - ted;
God . . . In . . . the . . . high - est;
Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

After each verse.

O come, let us a - dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -

dore Him, Christ . . . the Lord A - men.

Latin; Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841.

Christmas.

MENDELSSOHN.

Eight 7's, with Refrain.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840;

arr. by

WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, 1850.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing . . . Glo - ry to the

new - born King! Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, . . .

God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye

na - tions, rise, . . . Join the tri - umph of the skies;

Christmas.

With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

REFRAIN, after each Stanza.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-men.

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

- 3 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark, the herald angels sing, etc. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, *alt.*

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM.

Twelfth Century Plainsong, Mode V.

To be sung in unison.

I Of the Father's love be-got - ten, Ere the world be - gan to be,

He is Al-pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,

Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture

Christmas.

years shall see, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more! A - men.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in G major with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

- 2 O that Birth for ever blessèd,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!
- 3 O ye heights of heaven adore Him; ·
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, Dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!
- 4 Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering:
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its music bring,
Evermore and evermore!
- 5 Christ, to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348-413;

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854, and HENRY W. BAKER, 1859.

ST. ATHANASIUS.

Six 7's.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872.

1 Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn, Un - to us a Child is born,

Un - to us a Son is given, God Him - self comes down from heaven;

Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A - men.

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

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

4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
Sing, O sing, etc.

5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee,
Sing, O sing, etc. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART, 1866.

1 An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Ye, who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:

Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-men.

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by
 night;
 God with man is now residing,
 Yonder shines the infant Light:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn
 King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
 Brighter visions beam afar:
 Seek the great Desire of nations,
 Ye have seen His natal star:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn
 King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In His temple shall appear:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

ROSA MYSTICA.

Mediaeval Folksong, har. by
7.6.7.6.6.7.6. MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1609, alt.

1 { A great and mighty won-der, A full and ho - ly cure!
The Vir-gin bears the In-fant With vir - gin - hon - our pure.

full and ho - ly cure!
vir-gin-hon - our pure.

Re - peat the hymn a - gain! "To God on high be

peace on earth to men!"

glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!" A - men.

peace on earth to men!"

- 2 The Word becomes incarnate
And yet remains on high!
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds from the sky.
Repeat, etc.
- 3 While they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
Ye oceans, clap your hands.
Repeat, etc.
- 4 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Beth'lem,
The Saviour and the Lord.
Repeat, etc.
- 5 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His scepter,
Our Lord and God for aye.
Repeat, etc.

ST. GERMANUS, 634-734; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862.

SALZBURG.

Eight 7's.

Alt. from a melody by JAKOB HINTZE, 1678;

Harmonies by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

1 Songs of thank-ful - ness and praise, Je - sus, Lord, to Thee we raise,

Man - i - fest - ed by the star To the sa - ges from a - far;

Branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem In Thy birth at Beth - le - hem;

Anthems be to Thee addressed, God in Man made man - i - fest. A - men.

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

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

4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see His glorious sign:
All will then the trumpet hear;
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confessed,
God in Man made manifest.

5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Mirrored in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

FRANKFORT.

P.M.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599.

Harmonies by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750.

To be sung in unison.

1 { How bright ap - pears the morn - ing star, With mer - cy beam - ing
O Righteous Branch, O Jes - se's Rod! Thou Son of man and

from a - far; The host of heaven re - joi - ces; }
Son of God! We, too, will lift our voi - ces: }

Je - sus, Je - sus! Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly,

Sundays after Epiphany.

Draw Thou near us; Great Em - man - uel, come and hear us. Amen.

- 2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature ;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature ;
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation ;
Hear, O hear our supplication.
- 3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply ;
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
For this His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, Amen !
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599 ;

Tr. WILLIAM MERCER, recast 1859.

THANKSGIVING.

Eight 7's. WALTER B. GILBERT, 1829-1910.

1 Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun - ders roar,

Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore :

"Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent shall reign;

Hal - le - lu - jah!" let the word Ech - o round the earth and main. A - men.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks;
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God.
God in Christ is All in All.
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818.

Septuagesima.

7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

BEETHOVEN (*Second Tune*).

Arranged by EDWARD HODGES, 1796-1867.

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Toward heaven, thy destined place.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove. Amen.

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS.

Four 7's.

PIERRE DE CORBEIL, d. 1222.

I Sol-diers of the cross, a-rise! Gird you with your ar-mour bright!

Migh-ty are your en-e-mies, Hard the bat-tle ye must fight.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 O'er a faithless fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky!
Let it float there wide unfurled!
Bear it onward! lift it high!</p> <p>3 Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's herald go!
Let the voice of hope be heard!</p> <p>4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray!
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display!</p> | <p>5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease!
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace!</p> <p>6 Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Comfort troubles! banish grief!
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief!</p> <p>7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord!</p> |
|--|--|

W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

A - - - men.

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

EISENACH.

May be sung in unison.

Adapted from J. H. SCHEIN, 1628.

L.M.

Harmonies by J. S. BACH.

1 With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trembling sin - ner,

Lord, I cry: Thy par-doning grace is rich and free:

O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A - men.

- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me. Amen.

CORNELIUS ELVEN, 1852.

ST. FLAVIAN.

C.M.

DAY'S Psalter, 1562.

1 Lord, Who thro'-out these for - ty days, For us didst fast and pray,

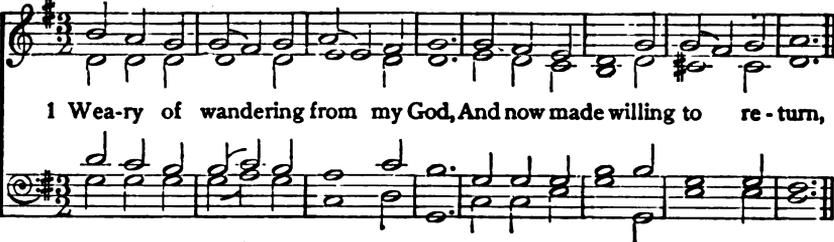
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins, And close by Thee to stay. A - men.

- 2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
O give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.
- 3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.
- 4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesus! with us abide.
- 5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

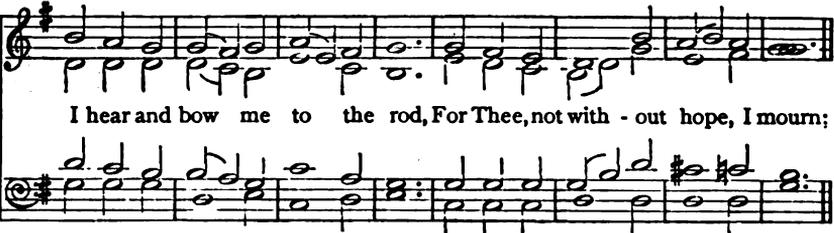
CLAUDIA F. HERNAMAN, 1873.

ST. FINBAR.

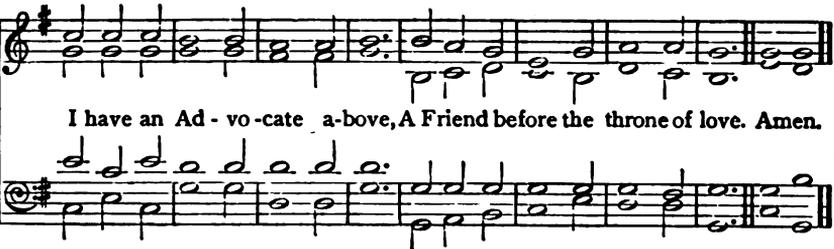
Six 8's.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1864;
JAMES G. WALTON, 1870.


1 Wea-ry of wandering from my God, And now made willing to re - turn,



I hear and bow me to the rod, For Thee, not with - out hope, I mourn;



I have an Ad - vo - cate a - bove, A Friend before the throne of love. Amen.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face:
Open Thine arms and take me in;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

ST. BERNARD.

C.M.

Cologne, 1741.

1 When wound-ed sore the strick-en soul Lies bleed-ing and un-bound,

One on - ly hand, a pierc-ed hand, Can heal the sin-ner's wound. A-men.

2

When sorrow swells the laden breast,
 And tears of anguish flow,
 One only heart, a broken heart,
 Can feel the sinner's woe.

3

When penitence has wept in vain,
 Over some foul dark spot,
 One only stream, a stream of blood,
 Can wash away the blot.

4

'T is Jesus' blood that washes white,
 His hand that brings relief,
 His heart that's touched with all our joys,
 And feeleth for our grief.

5

Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
 Unseal that cleansing tide;
 We have no shelter from our sin,
 But in Thy wounded side. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1858.

ST. THEODULPH.

7.6.7.6.D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, c. 1613.

1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King !

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high ;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, &c.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went :
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise :
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King !
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
ST. THEODULPH, 800 ;
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854.

A - men.

Holy Week.

144

VEXILLA REGIS (*First Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode I.

To be sung in unison.

1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, The cross shines forth in

mys - tic glow; Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,

Our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid. A - men.

145

Holy Week.

WINCHESTER NEW (Second Tune). L.M.

Hamburg, 1690.

I Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;

O Sav - our meek, per - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strewed. A - men.

146

ST. PRISCA.

Four 7's.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853.

I See the des - tined day a - rise! See a will - ing sac - ri - fice!

Je - sus, to re - deem our loss, Hangs up - on the shame - ful cross. A - men.

2 Jesus, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

3 Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good. Amen.

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, c. 530-609; *paraphrased by* RICHARD MANT, 1837.

HERZLIEBSTER (*First Tune*).

II.II.II.5.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1640.

May be sung in unison.

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed, That man to

judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,

by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed. A - men.

- 2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon Thee?
 Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee.
 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied Thee:
 I crucified Thee.
- 3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
 The slave hath sinnèd, and the Son hath suffered;
 For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
 God intercedeth.
- 4 For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation,
 Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation;
 Thy death of anguish and Thy bitter passion,
 For my salvation.
- 5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee,
 I do adore Thee, and will ever pray Thee,
 Think on Thy pity and Thy love unswerving,
 Not my deserving. Amen.

JOHANN HEERMANN, c. 1630;

Tr. ROBERT BRIDGES, 1899.

ECCE JAM NOCTIS (*Second Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode IV.

To be sung in unison.

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou offend - ed, That man to judge Thee

hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,

by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most afflict - ed. A - - men.

BATTY.

8.7.8.7.

Moravian Melody, 1745.

1 Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,

Life and health and peace pos-sessing From the sinner's dy-ing Friend. A-men.

- 2 Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
 Mercy poured in streams of blood;
 Precious drops, for pardon suing,
 Make and plead my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessèd is the station,
 Low before His cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Pleading in His dying eye.
- 4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Loving much, and much forgiven,
 Let my heart o'erflow with praise.
- 5 Lord, in loving contemplation
 Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,
 And Thine unveiled glories see.
- 6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
 For the griefs that wrought our peace;
 Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
 In my heart Thy love increase. Amen.

WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770; from JAMES ALLEN, 1757.

Holy Week.

PASSION CHORALE.

7.6.7.6.D.

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601;

May be sung in harmony.

Adapted and har. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves: the upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The lyrics for this system are: "I O sa - cred head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!"

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are: "O bleed - ing head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!"

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics for this system are: "Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The glow of life de - cays,"

Holy Week.

Yet an-gel hosts a-dore Thee, And trem-ble as they gaze.

2 I see Thy strength and vigour,
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour,
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesus, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

3 In this, Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

4 Be near when I am dying;
O show Thy cross to me:
And to my succour flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely in Thy love. Amen.

In harmony.

A - men.

ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153;

TY. HENRY W. BAKER, 1861.

BELMONT.

C.M.

From *Sacred Melodies*, 1812.

1 The grave it - self a gar - den is, Where love - liest flowers a - bound ;

Since Christ, our nev - er - fa - ding life, Sprang from that ho - ly ground. A - men.

2

O give us grace to die to sin,
That we, O Lord, may have
A holy, happy rest in Thee,
A Sabbath in the grave.

3

Thou, Lord, baptized in Thine own blood,
And buried in the grave,
Didst raise Thyself to endless life,
Omnipotent to save.

4

Baptized into Thy death we died,
And buried were with Thee,
That we might live with Thee to God,
And ever blest might be.

5

Lord, through the grave and gate of death
May we, with Thee, arise
To an eternal Easter day
Of glory in the skies! Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

INNSBRUCK.

8.8.6.8.8.6.

HEINRICH ISAAK, 1599, alt.

Harmonies by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

To be sung in unison.

1 Come, see the place where Je-sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic watchers say, "He

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/2 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a 4/2 time signature. The music is in unison.

lives, Who once was slain: Why seek the liv - ing midst the dead? Re -

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/2 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a 4/2 time signature. The music is in unison.

member how the Saviour said That He . . . would rise a - gain." Amen.

The third system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/2 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a 4/2 time signature. The music is in unison.

SALZBURG.

Eight 7's.

Alt. from JAKOB HINTZE, 1678;

Harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,

Who hath wash'd us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;

Praise we Him, Whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,

Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. A - men.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;

Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

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

Latin; Tr. ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1849, alt

NEANDER.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680.

1 He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice:

He has burst His three days' pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re-joice:

Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A-men.

- 2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
 With glad smile and radiant brow;
 Lent's long shadows have departed;
 All His woes are over now,
 And the passion that He bore:
 Sin and pain can vex no more.
- 3 Come, with high and holy hymning,
 Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
 Not one darksome cloud is dimming
 Yonder glorious morning ray,
 Breaking o'er the purple east,
 Symbol of our Easter feast.
- 4 He is risen, He is risen;
 He hath opened heaven's gate:
 We are free from sin's dark prison,
 Risen to a holier state;
 And a brighter Easter beam
 On our longing eyes shall stream.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1846, *alt.*

WESTMINSTER.

C.M.

JAMES TURLE, 1835.

1 Lord, in Thy Name Thy ser-vants plead, And Thou hast sworn to hear;

Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed, The fresh and fa - ding year. A - men.

2

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
 We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
 And now that spring has on us smiled,
 We wait on Thy decree.

3

The former and the latter rain,
 The summer sun and air,
 The green ear, and the golden grain.
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
 The wondrous growth unseen,
 The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
 The love that shines serene.

5

So grant the precious things brought forth
 By sun and moon below,
 That Thee, in Thy new heaven and earth,
 We never may forego. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1856

*Also the following:***423** We plow the fields, and scatter

CORONÆ (First Tune).

8.7.8.7.4.7.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1871.

1 Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious; See the "Maa of sor-rows" now;

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ry knee to Him shall bow;

Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. A - men.

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

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
 Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
 Saints and angels crowd around Him,
 Own His title, praise His Name:
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

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

THOMAS KELLY, 1809.

ST. MAGNUS.

C.M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709.

1 The head, that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dons The might-y Vic - tor's brow. A - men.

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.
- 4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

The Ascension Day.

OLD TWENTY-FIFTH.

S.M.D.

DAY'S *Psalter*, 1562.

I Thou art gone up on high To man-sions in the skies;

And round Thy throne un-ceas-ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:

But we are lin-gering here, With sin and care op-pressed;

Lord, send Thy promised Comfor-ter, And lead us to Thy rest. A-men.

2 Thou art gone up on high;
 But Thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter agony,
 To pass unto Thy crown;
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be;
 But only let that path of tears
 Lead on at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
 But Thou shalt come again,
 With all the bright ones of the sky
 Attendant in Thy train.
 Lord, by Thy saving power,
 So make us live and die,
 That we may stand, in that dread hour,
 At Thy right hand on high.

Amen.

EMMA L. TOKE, 1851.

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS (*First Tune*). Eleventh Century Plainsong, Mode I.*To be sung in unison.*

Dec. 1. Come, Thou Ho-ly Spi - it, come! And from Thy ce - les - tial home
Can. 1. Come, Thou Father of the poor! Come, Thou Source of all our store!

Shed a ray of light di-vine! 2. { Thou of com-for-ters the best;
 Come, within our bo - soms shine! { In our la-bour, rest most sweet;

Thou, the soul's most wel - come Guest; Sweet re-fresh-ment here be-low;
 Grate-ful cool - ness in the heat; Sol - ace in the midst of woe.

3. { O most bless - ed Light di-vine, Shine with-in these hearts of Thine,
 { Where Thou art not, man hath naught, Nothing good in deed or thought,

Whitsunday.

And our in-most be - ing fill! 4 {Heal our wounds, our strength re-new;
No - thing free from taint of ill. {Bend the stub - born heart and will;

On our dry - ness pour Thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt a - way;
Melt the fro - zen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go a - stray.

5 { On the faith - ful, who a - dore And con - fess Thee, ev - er - more
{ Give them vir - tue's sure re - ward; Give them Thy sal - va - tion, Lord;

In Thy seven - fold gifts de - scend; *Full*
Give them joys that nev - er end. *Choir. A - - men.*

Latin; Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849, *alt.* 1859.

Whitsunday.

Six 7's.

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS (*Second Tune*).

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1782.

1 Come, Thou Ho - ly Spi - rit, come! And from Thy ce - les - tial home

Shed a ray of light di - vine! Come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor!

Come, Thou Source of all our store! Come, with-in our bosoms shine! Amen.

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

Latin; Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849, *alt. and abr.*, 1859.

EIN FESTE BURG.

P.M.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

May be sung in unison.

1 { A migh - ty For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre -

fail - ing;
vail - ing: For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;

His craft and power are great, And, armed with cru - el hate,

On earth is not his e - - - qual. A - men.

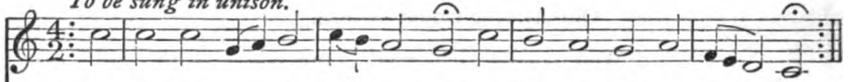
A lower setting is provided at No. 214.

Sundays after Trinity.

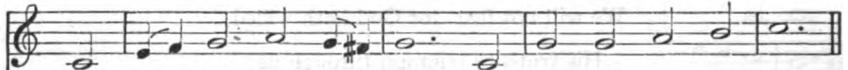
EIN FESTE BURG.

P.M.

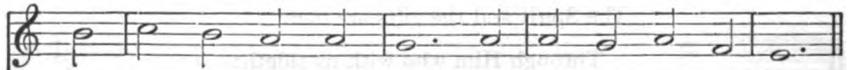
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

To be sung in unison.

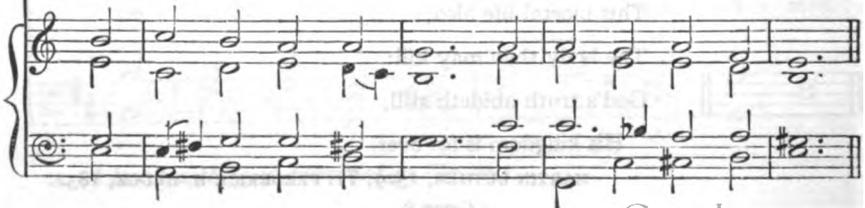
1 { God is our strong-hold and our stay, Our hope in trib - u - la - tion;
 { What tho' the mountains rock and sway To earth's long-hid founda - tion?



What though the o - cean roar, Fast gain - ing on the shore,



The hurt - ling storm rage loud Be - neath the thun - der cloud?



Sundays after Trinity.

Our hearts are all un - trou - - bled. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The second system follows the same layout. The lyrics 'Our hearts are all un - trou - - bled. A - men.' are written below the vocal line. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

A higher setting is provided at No. 213.

- 2 The might of water sinks to rest;
How calm yon river glideth,
God's city mirrored on its breast,
The house where He abideth!
Hushed be all strife and din!
His presence dwells within,
She standeth unremoved,
By God Himself beloved,
Who helpeth her right early.
- 3 In vain the heathen shout for war,
In vain our foes assemble;
The voice of God is heard from far,
And earth itself shall tremble.
He breaks the spear and bow,
He lays the warrior low,
The chariot burns with flame;
Our trust is in His Name,
And Jacob's God our refuge!
- 4 Be still, the Lord is God alone,
Let all the world adore Him,
And bending low before His throne,
For pitying grace implore Him.
His kingdom is within,
O'er hearts made pure from sin,
Where love that casts out fear
Exults to feel Him near,
The Lord of hosts our refuge.

Psalm 46, Version by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1903.

217

Sundays after Trinity.

PETRA (*First Tune*).

Six 7's.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853.

1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. A - men.

217

TOPLADY (*Second Tune*).

Six 7's.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830.

1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

. 1742.

Sundays after Trinity.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. A - men.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776; *alt.* THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

218

ST. ANDREW.

S. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866.

I Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best; My

life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest. A - men.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;

To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

HENRY HARBOUR, 1850. Amen.

GIBBONS.

Four 7's.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.

1 Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ the spring of all my joy,

Still in Thee may I be found, Still for Thee my powers em-ploy. A-men.

2 Let Thy love my heart inflame;
Keep Thy fear before my sight;
Be Thy praise my highest aim;
Be Thy smile my chief de-
light.

4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart con-
found;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.

3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fullness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it "Christ to
live."

5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."
Amen.

RALPH WARDLAW, 1817.

220

ST. NATHANIEL.

C.M.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900.

1 My heart is rest-ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing; My

heart is at the secret source Of ev-ery pre-cious thing. A-men.

Sundays after Trinity.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Now the frail vessel Thou hast made,
No hand but Thine shall fill;
The waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.</p> <p>3 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.</p> <p>4 And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set;
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.</p> | <p>5 I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see;
The hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.</p> <p>6 There is a certainty of love
That sets my heart at rest;
A calm assurance for to-day,
That to be poor is best;</p> <p>7 A prayer, reposing on His truth,
Who hath made all things mine,
That draws my captive will to Him,
And makes it one with Thine.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

ANNA L. WARING, 1849.

221

WINDSOR.

C.M.

CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553.

1 My God, how won-der-ful Thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty how bright,
How beau-ti-ful Thy mer-cy-seat, In depths of burn-ing light! A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incassantly adored!</p> <p>3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!</p> | <p>4 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!</p> <p>5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849.

222

Sundays after Trinity.

BETHANY (*First Tune*).

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON, 1856.

I Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross

That rais - eth me; Still all my song would be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

222

ST. EDMUND (*Second Tune*).

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872.

I Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en though it

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song would be, Nearer, my

Sundays after Trinity.

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. A-men.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The music features a melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841.

WINKWORTH.

Six 8's.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869.

1 Je - sus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare;

rall. *a tempo.*

O knit my thankful heart to Thee, And reign without a ri - val there! Thine

rall.

whol-ly, Thine a-lone, I am; Be Thou a - lone my constant flame. A-men.

- 2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!
Strange flames far from my heart re-
move;
May every act, word, thought be love!
- 3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!
- 4 Still let Thy love point out my way!
What wondrous things Thy love
hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.
- 5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that dark, final hour
Of death, be Thou my Guide and
Friend,
That I may love Thee without end.

Amen.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1653; *Tr.* JOHN WESLEY, 1739, *alt.**Alternative Tune, DAVID'S HARP, No. 230.*

Sundays after Trinity.

THE DIVINE MERCY.

TALLIS' ORDINAL.

C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1567.

1 When all Thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans -

port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

- 2 O how shall words with equal warmth 4 Through every period of my life
The gratitude declare, Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
That glows within my ravished heart? And after death, in distant worlds,
But Thou canst read it there. The glorious theme renew.
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts 5 When nature fails, and day and night
My daily thanks employ ; Divide Thy works no more,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart, My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
That tastes those gifts with joy. Thy mercy shall adore.
- 6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise ! Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712, *abbr.*

THY LIFE.

Six 6's.

GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1875.

1 Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed, .

Sundays after Trinity.

PRAISE AND ADORATION.

OLD HUNDRETH.

L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551.

1 All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice. Amen.

- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed; 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Without our aid He did us make: Approach with joy His courts unto;
We are His folk, He doth us feed, Praise, laud, and bless His Name
And for His sheep He doth us take. For it is seemly so to do. [always,

- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1561; *Psalms* 100.

250

OLD HUNDRETH (Second Version). L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551.

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise!
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue! Amen.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord, Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!
And truth eternal is Thy word: Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
to shore Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; *Psalms* 100: *Doxology*, THOMAS KEN, 1692.

LYONS.

10.10.11.11.

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806.

1 How won-drous and great Thy works, God of praise!

How just, King of saints, And true.. are Thy ways!

O who shall not fear Thee, And hon-our Thy Name?

Thou on-ly art ho-ly, Thou on-ly su-preme. A-men.

2 To nations long dark

Thy light shall be shown;

Their worship and vows

Shall come to Thy throne:

Thy truth and Thy judgments

Shall spread all abroad,

Till earth's every people

Confess Thee their God. Amen.

HENRY U. ONDERDONK, 1826.

SLEEPERS, WAKE.

P.M.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599;

arr. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

To be sung in unison.

1 { Praise the Lord through ev - ery na - tion; His ho - ly arm hath
 { Praise your King, ye Chris - tian le - gions, Who now pre - pares in

wrought sal - va - - tion; Ex - alt Him on His Father's throne. } With
 heaven - ly re - gions Un - fail - ing mansions for His own; }

voice and min - strel - sy Ex - tol His ma - jes - ty: Al - le - lu - ia! His

Sundays after Trinity.

praise shall sound all na - ture round, Where'er the race of man is found.

2 God with man dominion sharing,
And man with God our image bearing,
Gentile and Jew to Him are given:
Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,
Of life, through Him, immortal winners:
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven.
O beatific sight
To view His face in light!
Alleluia!
And while we see, transformed to be
From bliss to bliss eternally.

3 Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious,
O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,
Wisdom and might to Thee belong:
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee;
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee,
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.
The cross meanwhile we bear,
The crown ere long to wear:
Alleluia!
Thy reign extend world without end,
Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.

In harmony.

A - men.

Dutch; RHIJNVIS FEITH, 1806; *Tr.* JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1828.

CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

MUNICH.

7.6.7.6.D.

Meiningen, 1693; har. by
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847.

1 We sing the glo-rious con-quest Be-fore Da-mas-cus gate,

When Saul, the Church's spoil-er, Came breathing threats and hate;

The rav-ening wolf rushed for-ward Full ear-ly to the prey;

But lo! the Shep-herd met him, And bound him fast to-day. A-men.

- 2 O glory most excelling,
That smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
O voice that spake within him
The calm, reproving word!
O love that sought and held him
The bondman of his Lord!
- 3 O Wisdom ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?

- What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?
- 4 Lord, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger,
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

TRISAGION.

Four 10's.

HENRY SMART, 1868.

Stars of the morn - ing, so glo - rious - ly bright,

Filled with ce - les - ti - al splen - dour and light, . . .

These that, where night nev - er fol - low - eth day,

Org.

Raise the "Thrice Ho - ly" song ev - er and aye: A - men.

- 2 These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,
God of Sabaoth, the nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.
- 3 These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers,
Thrones, principalities, virtues, and powers,
Where, with the living ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, seraphim bow and adore.
- 4 Still let them succour us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

ST. JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, 850; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862.

holy Days.

293

ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE.

ST. GEORGE (*First Tune*).

S.M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848.

1 For Thy dear saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,

Who fol-lowed Thee, o-beyed, a-dored, Our grate-ful hymn re-ceive. A-men.

- 2 For Thy dear saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to die,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
Accept our thankful cry.
- 3 Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

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

293

MINTO (*Second Tune*).

S.M.

RICHARD MANT, 1837, *alt.*

GEORGE C. CROOK, 1918.

1 For Thy dear saints, O Lord, . . . Who strove in Thee to live, . . .

Who followed Thee, o-beyed, adored, Our grateful hymn re-ceive. Amen.

ALBANO.

C.M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1800.

1 Lo! what a cloud of wit-ness - es En - com-pass us a-round! Men

once like us with suf-fering tried, But now with glo - ry crowned. A - men.

- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
 Strive in the Christian race;
 And, freed from every weight of sin,
 Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a Witness nobler still,
 Who trod affliction's path;
 Jesus, the author, finisher,
 Rewarder of our faith.
- 4 He, for the joy before Him set,
 And moved by pitying love,
 Endured the cross, despised the shame,
 And now He reigns above.
- 5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
 Press we to God's right hand;
 There, with the Saviour and His saints,
 Triumphantly to stand.

Scotch Paraphrase, 1745.

BRASTED.

Four 7's.

GEORG P. WEIMAR, 1780.

1 Come, my soul, thy suit pre- pare; Je- sus loves to an- swer prayer;
He Him- self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee, Nay. A- men.

- 2 Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith;
Let me die Thy people's death.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

DOXOLOGY.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be. Amen.

WINCHESTER NEW.

L.M.

Hamburg, 1690.

1 Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;

Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy. A - men.

- 2 His sovereign power without our aid
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; arr. JOHN WESLEY; *Psalm 100.*

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

STUTTGART.

8.7.8.7.

Gotha, 1715.

1 God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-men.

- 2 Honour great our God befiteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.
- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.
- 6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee;
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT, 1824; *Psalm 145*.*Doxology as at Number 310.*

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS).

S.M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763.

O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim!

And all that is with-in me join To bless His ho-ly Name! A-men.

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.
- 3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.
- 4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;

- He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
- 5 He clothes thee with His love;
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle He renews
The vigour of thy youth.
- 6 Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee
whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy
days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!
- JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819; *Psalms* 103.

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

Also the following:

- 42 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah
119 O Thou to Whose all-searching
sight
237 When all Thy mercies, O my God
252 The spacious firmament on high
254 How wondrous and great
445 O God, our help in ages past
- 446 O God of Bethel
465 We love the place, O God
467 Pleasant are Thy courts above
468 Glorious things of thee are
spoken
487 Arm of the Lord, awake! awake
489 Blest be the tie that binds

Holy Communion.

320

THE COMMUNION.

ST. MAGNUS.

C.M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709.

I Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - men.

- 2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
The cup, Thy precious Blood, 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 mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.
- 5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

Holy Communion.

EUDOXIA.

6. 5. 6. 5.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1868.

1 Je - sus, gen - tlest Sa - viour, God of might and power,

Thou Thyself art dwell - ing With us at this hour. A - men.

- 2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory
And Thy royal state.
- 3 Out beyond the shining
Of the farthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.
- 4 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.
- 5 Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art with us now;
Fill us with Thy goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.
- 6 Multiply our graces;
Give us love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere!
- 7 O how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss? Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1854, *alt.**Alternative Tune, CASWALL, No. 162.*

Holy Communion.

ALBANO.

C. M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1800.

I am not wor- thy, ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me ; Speak

but the word : one gra- cious word Can set the sin - ner free. A - men.

- 2 I am not worthy ; cold and bare
 The lodging of my soul ;
 How canst Thou deign to enter there ?
 Lord, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy ; yet, my God,
 How can I say Thee nay ;
 Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood
 My ransom price to pay ?
- 4 O come ! in this sweet morning hour
 Feed me with food divine ;
 And fill with all Thy love and power
 This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1875.

LACRYMÆ.

7-7-7.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872.

1 Je - sus, to . . Thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - ery

heart be fed With the true and liv - ing Bread. A - men.

- 2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy blest presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 5 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 6 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
- 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land. Amen.

ROBERT H. BAYNES, 1864.

Holy Communion.

CHRISTE REDEMPTOR (*Second Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode I.

To be sung in unison.

1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are "1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of". Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of a right-hand part in treble clef and a left-hand part in bass clef, both in the same key signature and time signature.

life! Thou Light of men! From the best bliss that earth im - parts

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "life! Thou Light of men! From the best bliss that earth im - parts". The musical notation follows the same format as the first system.

We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - men.

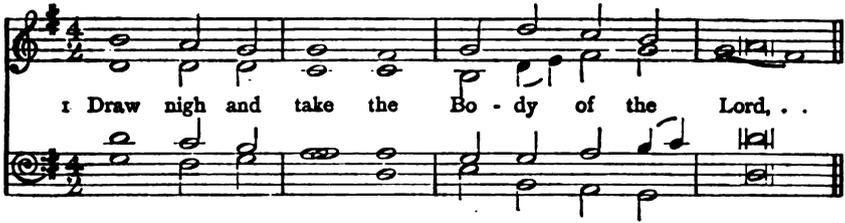
The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are "We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - men." The musical notation follows the same format as the previous systems.

Holy Communion.

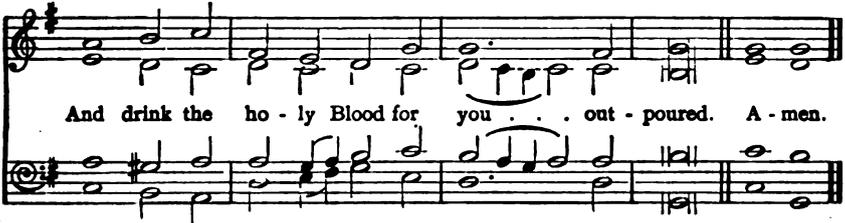
LAMBAS.

10.10.

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1868.



I Draw nigh and take the Bo - dy of the Lord, . .



And drink the ho - ly Blood for you . . . out - poured. A - men.

- 2 Saved by that Body and that holy Blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.
- 3 Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son,
By His dear cross and Blood the victory won.
- 4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.
- 5 Victims were offered by the law of old,
That in a type celestial mysteries told.
- 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace, His saints to aid.
- 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
- 8 He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;
- 9 With heavenly Bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 10 Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.

Latin, 7th cent.; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851.

Holy Communion.

AETERNE REX (*Second Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode VIII.

To be sung in unison.

1 O Sa - - ving Vic - tim, ope - ning wide The

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line begins with a rest for one measure, followed by the lyrics '1 O Sa - - ving Vic - tim, ope - ning wide The'. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal line.

gate of heaven to man be - low, Our foes press on from ev - ery side,

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics 'gate of heaven to man be - low, Our foes press on from ev - ery side,'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic and rhythmic patterns.

Thine aid sup - ply, Thy strength be - stow. A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has the lyrics 'Thine aid sup - ply, Thy strength be - stow. A - men.' and ends with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line.

Holy Communion.

PANGE LINGUA (First Tune).
To be sung in unison.

Sarum Plainsong, Mode III, trans.

1 Now, my tongue, the mystery tell - ing Of the glo - rious Bo - dy sing,

The first system of the musical score, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1 Now, my tongue, the mystery tell - ing Of the glo - rious Bo - dy sing,'. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with a treble clef and a left-hand part with a bass clef.

And the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing, Which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King,

The second system of the musical score, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'And the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing, Which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King,'.

Once on earth amongst us dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming! A - men.

The third system of the musical score, concluding the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Once on earth amongst us dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming! A - men.' and ends with a double bar line.

- 2 Given for us and condescending
To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending
Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

Holy Communion.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. That last night at supper lying,
Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
Jesus, with the Law complying,
Keeps the Feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own hand.</p> | <p>4 Word-made-flesh true bread He mak-
eth
By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine His Blood; which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.</p> |
|---|--|

PART II.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>5 Therefore we, before Him bending, 6
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.</p> | <p>Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing
Who from Both with Both is One.</p> |
|---|--|

Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263;

version from Oxford Hymn Book.

338

8.7.8.7.8.7.

ST. THOMAS (*Second Tune*).

J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*, 1751.

I Now, my tongue, the mystery tell-ing Of the glorious Bo - dy sing,
And the Blood, all price ex - cel-ling, Which the Gen-tiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth amongst us dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming. A-men.

ORIEL, No. 89, and DULCE CARMEN, No. 247 were composed for this hymn.

Holy Communion.

338, PART II.

TANTUM ERGO (*Third Tune*).

Spanish Plainsong, Mode V.

5 Therefore we, before Him bend - ing, This great Sacrament revere ;

Types and shadows have their end - ing, For the new - er rite is here ;

Faith, our outward sense be - friend - ing, Makes our inward vision clear.

6 Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run ;
Ever too His love confessing
Who from Both with Both is One.
ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1263.

A - men.

Holy Communion.

PICARDY.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

French Folksong.

To be sung in unison.

1 Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, and with fear and trem-bling stand ;

Ponder nothing earth-ly mind-ed, for with blessing in His hand,

Christ our God to earth de-scent-eth, our full homage to de-mand. A-men.

- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture — in the Body and the Blood —
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged seraph ; cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord most high. Amen.

Liturgy of St. James; Tr. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1864.

Holy Communion.

LUISE.

7.8.7.8.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1658.

1 Let Thy Blood in mer-cy poured, Let Thy gra-cious Bo-dy bro-ken,

Be to me, O gracious Lord, Of Thy boundless love the to-ken.

Thou didst give Thy-self for me, Now I give my-self to Thee. A-men.

2 Thou didst die that I might live ;
 Blessed Lord, Thou cam'st to save me ;
 All that love of God could give
 Jesus by His sorrows gave me.
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,
 Now I give myself to Thee.

3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,
 By the spear-wound and the nailing,
 By the pain and death, I now
 Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailling.
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,
 Now I give myself to Thee.

4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring ?
 All my penitence I give Thee ;
 Thou art my exalted King,
 Of Thy matchless love forgive me.
 Thou didst give Thyself for me,
 Now I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Greek; Tr. JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907.

Also the following:

193 Alleluia ! sing to Jesus

(426)

ALSTONE.

L.M.

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868.

I A lit - tle child the Sa - viour came, The Migh - ty God was still His Name;

And an - gels wor - shipped as He lay, The seem - ing in - fant of a day. A - men.

- 2 He Who a little child began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to Me."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of cleansing water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give Thy angels charge, good Lord;
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.
- 5 O Thou Who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 1861.

Holy Baptism.

344

TALLIS' ORDINAL.

C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1567.

1 In to-ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru-ci - fied to own, We

print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone. A-men.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou too shalt tread The path He traveled by,
Endure the cross, despite the shame, And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own:
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1832.

345

SUSSEX.

8.7.8.7.D.,6. English Folksong, arr. and
harmonized by WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1918.

1 "O let the chil - dren come to Me," Dear Sa-viour, Thou com-

mand - est; And for these in - no-cents we see How

INNOCENTS.

Four 7's. Arr. from G. F. HANDEL, 1728.

1 Ad-vent tells us Christ is near; Christmas tells us Christ is here!

In E-pi-pha-ny we trace All the glo-ry of His grace. A-men.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent,
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,
Tell Who died and rose again:
O that happy Easter Day!
"Christ is risen indeed," we say.

4 Yes, and Christ ascended, too,
To prepare a place for you;
So we give Him special praise,
After those great forty days.

5 Then, He sent the Holy Ghost,
On the day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide:
Well may we keep Whitsuntide!

6 Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our God and King,
Glory to the One in Three,
On the Feast of Trinity. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1888.

IRBY.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858.

I Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,

Where a mo - ther laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed:

Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child. A - men.

2

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

4

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

3

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

5

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

BUCKLAND.

Four 7's.

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863.

1 Sa-viour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey;

Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing Him Who first loved me. A-men.

- 2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move ;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him Who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace ;
Learning how to love from Thee ;
Loving Him Who first loved me.
- 4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy ;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him Who first loved me.
- 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe ;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love Who first loved me. Amen.

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615.

1 O Thou ~~Whose~~ feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,

Our Sa-viour and our Bro-ther still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-men.

2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
 And give us men, to guide;
 Let wisdom broaden with the day,
 Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find;
 Who follow, gain the goal:
 With reverence crown the earnest mind,
 And speak within the soul.

4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
 And, falling, stands again;
 Confirm the will of eager lives
 To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
 Thy love the law that rules;
 Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
 The Master of our schools. Amen.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894.

ST. MEDAN.

7.7.7.6. Harmonized by WILLIAM H. MONK.

1 Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,

Look on us with lov - ing eye: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A - men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Little children need not fear,
When they know that Thou art near:
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. | 6 Once a child so good and fair,
Feeling want, and toil, and care,
All that we may have to bear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. |
| 3 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. | 7 Jesus, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy will
That we should be safe from ill:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. |
| 4 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. | 8 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. |
| 5 Jesus, once an infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. | 9 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning light:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. |

VENI CREATOR (*First Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode VIII.

To be sung in unison.

Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, Vouch-safe with-in our

The first system of musical notation for the first system of the piece. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, Vouch-safe with-in our".

souls to rest; Come with Thy grace and heaven-ly aid,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: "souls to rest; Come with Thy grace and heaven-ly aid,".

And fill the hearts which Thou hast made. A - - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. It includes a double bar line at the end of the vocal line. The lyrics are: "And fill the hearts which Thou hast made. A - - men.".

Holy Matrimony.

CANA.

7.6.7.6.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609.

1 The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed-ding day,

The pri - mal marriage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way. A-men.

- 2 Still in the pure espousal
 . Of Christian man and maid,
 The holy Three are with us,
 The threefold grace is said.
- 3 Be present, awful Father,
 To give away this bride,
 As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
 Out of his own pierced side:
- 4 Be present, Son of Mary,
 To join their loving hands,
 As Thou didst bind two natures
 In Thine eternal bands!
- 5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
 To bless them as they kneel,
 As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
 The heavenly Spouse dost seal!
- 6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
 Let no ill power find place,
 When onward to Thine altar
 Their hallowed path they trace,
- 7 To cast their crowns before Thee
 In perfect sacrifice,
 Till to the home of gladness
 With Christ's own Bride they rise. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1857.

Visitation.

- 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.
- 5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.
- 6 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light. Amen.

386

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR, 1862.

STEPHANOS.

8.5.8.3.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-
prints,
And His side."</p> <p>3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."</p> <p>4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."</p> | <p>5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended
Jordan past."</p> <p>6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."</p> <p>7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-
gling,
Is He sure to bless?
Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, "Yes."</p> |
|---|---|

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862.

Burial of the Dead.

414

FOR CHILDREN.

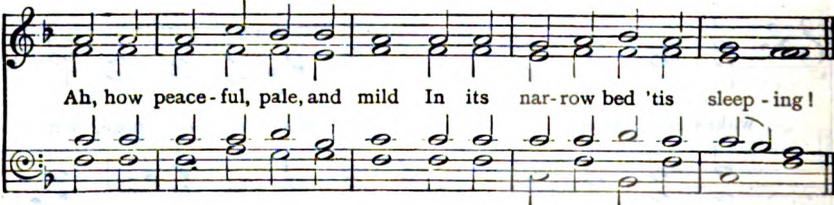
MEINHOLD.

7.8.7.8.7.7.

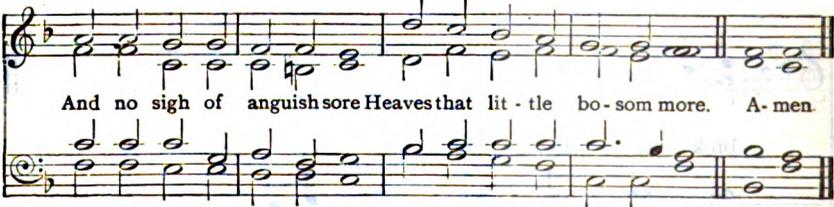
Lüneburg, 1686.



1 Ten - der Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing :



Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing !



And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that lit - tle bo - som more. A - men

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love. Amen.

JOHANN W. MEINHOLD, 1835; Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

(514)

IV.—SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

Thanksgiving Day.

420

DIX.

Six 7's. Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.

1 Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy:

All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

- 2 All the plenty summer pours;
 Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain!
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise,
- 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
 Private bliss, and public wealth,
 Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
 Pure religion's holier beams:
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
 May we give Thee of our best;
 And by deeds of kindly love
 For Thy mercies grateful prove;
 Singing thus through all our days,
 Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.

ANNA LAETITIA BARBAULD, 1772.

AMERICA.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Harmonia Anglicana, c. 1742.

I My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,

From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring. A - men.

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

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

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

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832.

1 O.... say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly
2 O.... thus be it ev - er, when free men shall

light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last
stand Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o -

gleam-ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous
la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued

fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly
land Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a

National Days.

stream-ing? And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in
na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is

air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust!"

O.... say does that Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

National Days.

NATIONAL HYMN (First Tune). Four 10's. GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN, 1892.

Voices alone.

Trumpets, before each verse. 1 God of our fathers, Whose al-migh-ty

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry

band Of shin - ing worlds in splendour through the

skies, Our grate - ful songs be-fore Thy throne a - rise. A-men.

DUNFERMLINE.

C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615.

1 Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast, O

hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most. A - men.

- 2 O guard our shores from every foe;
 With peace our borders bless;
 With prosperous times our cities crown,
 Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and Thee,
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild,
 Smile on our sabbath hours,
 And piety and virtue bless
 The home of us and ours.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
 Our country we commend;
 Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting Friend. Amen.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837.

ST. LEONARD.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

Meiningen, 1693; Har. by
J. CHRISTOPH BACH, 1642-1703.

I Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen-dour, Lord of lords and King of kings,

With Thy liv - ing fire of judg-ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;

Sol-ace all its wide do-min-ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings. A-men.

- 2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release,
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.
- 3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy word;
Cleanse the body of this nation
Through the glory of the Lord. Amen.

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902.

Alternative Tune, URBS BEATA, No. 508.

BATTLE HYMN.

15.15.15.6. with Refrain. WILLIAM STEFFE, c. 1852.

1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fate - full light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;

Refrain.

His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

National Days.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -

lu - jah! 1 His truth is march - ing on.
 2 His day is march - ing on.
 3 Since God is march - ing on.
 4 Our God is march - ing on.
 5 While God is march - ing on. A - men.

- 2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
 They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
 I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
 His day is marching on.
- 3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
 "As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;"
 Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
 Since God is marching on.
- 4 He has sounded forth His trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
 O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on.
- 5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!
 While God is marching on.

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862.

DEO GRATIAS.

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

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1647.

May be sung in unison.

Harmonized by FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847.

1 Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! In loud and hap - py cho - rus

We praise Thy love and power, Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.

To heaven our song shall soar, For ev - er shall it be

Re - sound - ing o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor - ship Thee. A - men.

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

3 Lord God, we worship Thee!
 Thou didst indeed chastise us,
 Yet still Thy anger spares,
 And still Thy mercy tries us:
 Once more our Father's hand
 Doth bid our sorrows flee,
 And peace rejoice our land:
 Lord God, we worship Thee!
 Amen.

JOHANN FRANCK, 1653; *Tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863.

ST. ANNE.

C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708.

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home: A - men.

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; *Psalm 90.*

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615.

The musical score is written for two staves, a treble clef and a bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

1 O God of Beth-el, by Whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;
 Who thro' this wea-ry pilgrim-age Hast all our fa-thers led: A-men.

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before Thy throne of grace:
 God of our fathers, be the God
 Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
 Our wandering footsteps guide;
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
 Till all our wanderings cease,
 And at our Father's loved abode
 Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
 Our humble prayers implore;
 And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
 And portion evermore. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1736;

JOHN LOGAN, 1781.

GIBBONS.

Four 7's.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.

1 For Thy mer-cy and Thy grace, Faith-ful through an-o-ther year,

Hear our song of thank-ful-ness; Je-sus, our Re-deem-er, hear. A-men.

- 2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.
- 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown. Amen.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1841.

VENI CREATOR (*Second Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode VIII.

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire; And light-en with ce -

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more melodic treble line.

les - tial fire. 2 Thou the a - noint - ing

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has a quarter rest at the beginning, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

Spi - rit art, Who dost Thy seven - fold gifts im-part.

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal line ends with a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a quarter rest. The system ends with a double bar line.

3 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

Ember Days and Ordination.

- 5 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
- 6 Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
- 7 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

8 That, through the a - ges all a - long, This may

be our endless song: 9 Praise to Thy e - ter - nal me - rit,

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.

Latin; Tr. JOHN COSIN, 1627.

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART, 1866.

1 Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and cor-ner-stone,

Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one;

Ho-ly Si-on's help for ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-men.

- 2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign. Amen.

Latin, 7th cent.; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1861.

Alternative Tune, URBS BEATA, No. 508.

(571)

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864.

The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;

With His own Blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation,
 One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
 One holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppress,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won.
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee,

Amen.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866.

The Church Militant.

AUSTRIA.

8.7.8.7.D.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797.

1 Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Si - on, ci - ty of our God;

He Whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

- 2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
- Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they
4 Blest inhabitants of Sion, [pray.
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
'Tis His love His people raises [God.
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779, *alt.*

The Church Militant.

ST. ANNE.

C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708.

I O where are kings and em-pires now Of old, that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A-men.

2

We mark her goodly battlements,
 And her foundations strong;
 We hear within the solemn voice
 Of her unending song.

3

For not like kingdoms of the world
 Thy holy Church, O God,
 Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
 And tempests are abroad;

4

Unshaken as eternal hills,
 Immovable she stands,
 A mountain that shall fill the earth,
 A house not made by hands.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1839, *cento*.

MARLOW.

C.M.

JOHN CHETHAM, 1718.

I Am I a sol - dier . of the cross, A follower of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - men.

- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1724.

BOYLSTON.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832.

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Je - sus' love:

The fellowship of Chris-tian minds Is like to that a - bove. A - men.

2

Before our Father's throne
 We pour united prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
 Our comforts and our cares.

3

We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

4

When we at death must part,
 Not like the world's, our pain;
 But one in Christ, and one in heart,
 We part to meet again.

5

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Throughout eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782, *alt.*

1 Go, la - bour on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to

do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter

went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still? A - men.

- 2 Go, labour on! 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?
- 3 Go, labour on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 4 Go, labour on, while it is day!
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 5 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843.

GARDINER.

L.M.

WILLIAM GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies*, 1815.

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man, A - men.

- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart hath never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God. Amen.

ALBANO.

C.M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1800.

1 Through Him, Who all our sick-ness felt, Who all our sor-rows bare, Through

Him, in Whom Thy full-ness dwelt, We lift to Thee our prayer. A-men.

- 2 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
To soothe another's care.
- 3 Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.
- 4 Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
Among the saints who see Thy face,
To be for ever blest. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1782, *cento*.*Also the following:*

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 99 Hail to the Lord's Anointed | 300 Lo! what a cloud of witnesses |
| 105 Thy kingdom come, O God | 307 O't was a joyful sound to hear |
| 115 Soldiers of the cross, arise | 312 God of mercy, God of grace |
| 125 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee | 337 Thou, Who at Thy first Eucharist |
| 181 O Jesus, crowned with all renown | didst pray |
| 268 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult | 538 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus |
| 280 O Son of God, our Captain of | 539 Through the night of doubt and |
| salvation | sorrow |

URBS BEATA (*First Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode II.

To be sung in unison.

1 Bless-ed ci - ty, heavenly Sa-lem, Vision dear of peace and love, Who of

liv-ing stones art build- ed In the height of heav-en a-bove, And, with an - gel

hosts en-cir-cled, As a bride dost earth-ward move; A - men.

SION.

6.5., 12 lines.

HENRY SMART, 1872.

1 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords.

Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same musical notation and structure.

Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are centered under the notes.

By Thy Spi - rit help us Heav - en - ly life to win.

The fourth and final system of music concludes the hymn. It features a final cadence in both staves.

Processionals.

Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,

Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry. A - men.

2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

3 For the little children
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful,
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry. Amen.

W. HOPE DAVISON, 1887.

1 Sa - viour, bless - ed Sa - viour, Lis - ten while we sing,

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.

All we have we of - fer; All we hope to be,

Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - men.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

VII.—CAROLS.

545

EBELING (*First Tune*).

8.3.3.6.D.

JOHANN G. EBELING, 1666.

1 All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,

Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,

Till the air Ev - erywhere Now with joy is ring - ing. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve
You are freed; [you, 4
All you need
I will surely give you."</p> | <p>Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!
Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher-
Live to Thee, [ish,
And with Thee,
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.</p> |
| <p>3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!</p> | |

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656; *Tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

(694)

HOLY NIGHT.

P.M.

FRANZ GRÜBER, 1818;
Harmonized by CARL REINECKE.

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright

Round you Vir - gin Mother and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. A - men.

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,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. Amen.
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818.

P.M.

WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN (*First Tune*).

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1859.

1 When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem, that fair ci - tie,

IN DULCI JUBILO.

P.M. Fourteenth Century Melody;
Harmonized by WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1918.

1 Good Christian men, re-joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say: Je-sus Christ is born to-day;

Ox and ass be-fore Him bow, And He is in the man-ger now.

Christ is born to-day! . . . Christ is born to-day! A-men.

2 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

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

Latin; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1853.

THE FIRST NOWELL.

P.M.

Traditional Melody, pub. 1833.

1 The first Now - ell the an - gel did say

The first system of musical notation for 'The First Nowell'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1 The first Now - ell the an - gel did say' are written below the treble staff.

Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;' are written below the treble staff.

In fields as they lay, keep - ing their sheep,

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'In fields as they lay, keep - ing their sheep,' are written below the treble staff.

On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.' are written below the treble staff.

Carols.

Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

- 2 They lookèd up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, etc.
- 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, etc.
- 4 This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, etc.
- 5 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, etc.
- 6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, etc.

Traditional.

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

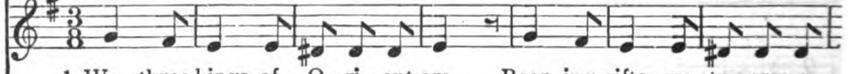
P.M. JOHN HENRY HOPKINS, JUN., 1857.

GASPARD.



1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we traverse a -
5 Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri -

MELCHIOR.



1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we traverse a -
5 Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King, and God, and Sac - ri -

BALTHAZAR.



far, Field and foun-tain, Moor and moun-tain, Following yon - der star.
fice; Heav'n sings Al - le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth re-plies.



far, Field and foun-tain, Moor and moun-tain, Following yon - der star.
fice; Heav'n sings Al - le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth re-plies.



Carols.

Refrain after each verse.

O star of won-der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau-ty bright;

West-ward leading, still proceed-ing, Guide us to thy perfect light. A - men.

Interlude.

GASP. 2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-
MEL. 3 Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I, In-cense owns a De-i - ty
BAL. 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing

gain, King for ev - er, Ceas-ing nev - er O-ver us all to reign.
nigh: Prayer and prais-ing All men rais-ing, Worship Him, God on high.
gloom; Sorrow-ing, sigh-ing, Bleeding, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

JOHN HENRY HOPKINS, JUN., 1857.

*Verses 2, 3, and 4 should be sung as solos, the accompaniment and refrain being unchanged.
Men's voices are preferable for the parts of the three kings.*

CHORUS NOVAE JERUSALEM (*Second Tune*).

Sarum Plainsong, Mode III.

To be sung in unison.

1 Joy dawned a - gain on Eas-ter - Day, The sun shone out with

fair - er ray, When, to their long - ing eyes re-stored,

The A-pos-tles saw their ri - - - sen Lord. A - men.

MORNING CANTICLES.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

1

TALLIS.

Musical score for Tallis's setting. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a style characteristic of the English Renaissance, with block chords and simple rhythmic patterns. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2

WALTER.

Musical score for Walter's setting. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music features more active rhythmic patterns than Tallis's, with some eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

3

RIMBAULT.

Musical score for Rimbault's setting. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is characterized by a more complex rhythmic structure, including some dotted rhythms. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

4

OUSELEY.

Musical score for Ouseley's setting. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The music is more rhythmically active, featuring many eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

5

GIBBONS.

Musical score for Gibbons's setting. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music is highly rhythmic and complex, with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Venite, erulitemus Domino.

6 GOODSON.

7 TOMLINSON.

O COME let us sing | unto • the **LORD**:
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of | our **salvation**.

2 Let us come before his presence with | **thanksgiving**:
and show ourselves | glad in him with psalms.

3 For the **LORD** is a | **great** God:
and a great | King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the earth:
and the strength of the hills is | **his** also.

5 The sea is his and he | **made** it:
and his hands pre|pared • the **dry** land.

6 O come let us worship and | **fall** down:
and kneel before the | **LORD** our **Maker**.

7 For he is the | Lord our God:
and we are the people of his pasture,
and the | sheep of **his** hand.

8 O worship the **LORD** in the beauty of | holiness:
let the whole earth | stand in awe of him.

9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the earth:
and with righteousness to judge the world,
and the | people with his truth.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | **end**. **Amen**.

Additional Chants.

91

CROTCH.

Musical score for chant 91, titled "CROTCH." It consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

92

ELVEY.

Musical score for chant 92, titled "ELVEY." It consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

93

Ancient Theme.

Musical score for chant 93, titled "Ancient Theme." It consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

94

KING.

Musical score for chant 94, titled "KING." It consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

95

TURTON.

Musical score for chant 95, titled "TURTON." It consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

Additional Chants.

96

MACFARREN.



97

BURROWS.



98

HEYWOOD.



99

HAYES.



100

FOSTER.



Additional Chants.

101

SAVAGE.

Musical score for chant 101 by Savage. The score is written for two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of a series of chords and intervals, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and chords.

102

Arr. from French Chant.

Musical score for chant 102, arranged from French Chant. The score is written for two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff features a mix of chords and intervals, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and chords.

103

ARNOLD.

Musical score for chant 103 by Arnold. The score is written for two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of a series of chords and intervals, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and chords.

104

BATTISHILL.

Musical score for chant 104 by Battishill. The score is written for two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of a series of chords and intervals, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and chords.

105

TUCKER.

Musical score for chant 105 by Tucker. The score is written for two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of a series of chords and intervals, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and chords.

Additional Chants.

106

Anonymous.



107

BATTISHILL.



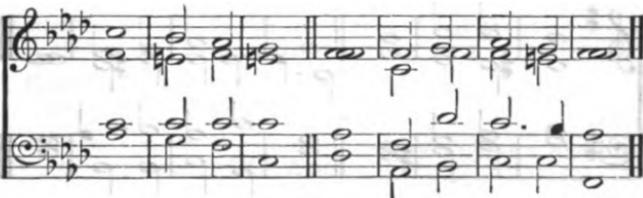
108

RIMBAULT.



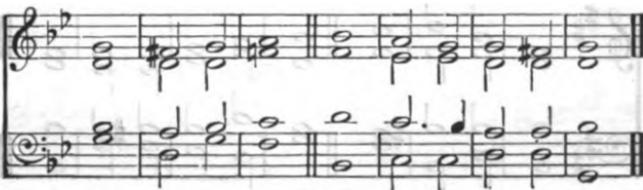
109

POLAND.



110

HINE.



Gloria in excelsis.

150

Old Scottish Chant.



GLORY be to | God on high:
and on earth | peace, good will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship thee:
we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for | thy great glory,



O Lord God, | heav'nly King:
God the | Father • Almighty.



O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus Christ:
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the | Father,

That takest away the | sins • of the • world:
have mercy up|on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins • of the • world:
have mercy up|on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins • of the • world:
re|ceive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the Father:
have mercy up|on us.