

MANNHEIM 87.87.87

♩ = 96



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

STOCKTON C.M.

♩ = 80



1 Lord, teach us how to pray aright,  
With rev'rence and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

2 We perish if we cease from prayer;  
O grant us power to pray;  
And when to meet Thee we prepare,  
Lord, meet us by the way.

3 God of all grace, we come to Thee,  
With broken, contrite hearts;  
Gift that Thine eye delights to see,  
Faith in the inward parts.

CWM RHONDDA 87.87.47

♩ = 100

♩ = 100

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

HESPERUS L.M.

♩ = 92

First Tune



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- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn,  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

## OMBERSLEY L.M.

♩ = 92

Second Tune



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

HORSLEY C.M.

♩ = 76



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

## HEREFORD L.M.

♩ = 80



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



## STRACATHRO C.M.

♩ = 92



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

ST. MARTIN 10.4.10.4

♩ = 92



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

MEYER (ES IST KEIN TAG) 88.84

 $\text{♩} = 60$ 

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 My God, my Father, make me strong,<br/>When tasks of life seem hard and long.<br/>To greet them with this triumph-song:<br/>Thy will be done.</p> <p>2 Draw from my timid eyes the veil,<br/>To show, where earthly forces fail,<br/>Thy power and love must still prevail,<br/>Thy will be done.</p> | <p>3 With confident and humble mind,<br/>Freedom in service I would find,<br/>Praying through every toil assigned,<br/>Thy will be done.</p> <p>4 Things deemed impossible I dare,<br/>Thine is the call and Thine the care;<br/>Thy wisdom shall the way prepare;<br/>Thy will be done.</p> <p>5 Thine is the power around me now,<br/>Faithful I stand in will and vow;<br/>I conquer—yet not I, but Thou;<br/>Thy will be done.</p> |
|--|--|

## BURFORD C.M.

♩ = 76



1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all the fathers led:

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

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

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And in the Father's house of prayer,  
Redeemed, we rest in peace.

## GLENDALE C.M.

♩ = 40



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

*This hymn is also suitable for weddings*

WAS LEBET 13.10.13.10

$\text{♩} = 84$

*\* For first and last verses only*

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

## TOLLERTON L.M.

♩ = 92



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

## OUR FATHER

♩ = 60

Our Fa - ther which art in heav'n, Hal-low - ed

be Thy name. Thy king-dom come. Thy will be

done on earth as it is in heav'n. Give us this day

our dai-ly bread, and for - give us our tres pass es, as

we for - give them that tres - pass a - gainst us, and



lead us not in - to tempt - a - tion,

*f cresc.*

but de - liv - er us from e - vil, For Thine is the

*ff*

king dom, and the power, and the glo - ry, for ev - er and

ev - er and ev - er, A - - men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system begins with a piano *f cresc.* marking. The third system begins with a piano *ff* marking. The fourth system concludes the phrase with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'lead us not in - to tempt - a - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil, For Thine is the king dom, and the power, and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er and ev - er, A - - men.'

CARLISLE S.M.

♩ = 76



1 Our heavenly Father, hear  
The prayer we offer now;  
Thy name be hallowed far and near;  
To Thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come: Thy will  
On earth be done in love,  
As angels quick with love fulfil  
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply  
While by Thy word we live:  
The guilt of our iniquity  
Forgive, as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,  
From fleshly lusts, defend:  
Deliver in the evil hour,  
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine, then, for ever be  
All glory, power divine;  
The sceptre, throne, and majesty  
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

HOLLINGSIDE 77.77.D

♩ = 88

First Tune



1 Take my life, and let it be  
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
 Take my moments and my days,  
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
 Take my hands, and let them move  
 At the impulse of Thy love;  
 Take my feet, and let them be  
 Swift and beautiful for Thee.

2 Take my voice, and let me sing  
 Always, only, for my King;  
 Take my lips, and let them be  
 Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;  
 Not a mite would I withhold;  
 Take my intellect, and use  
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3 Take my will and make it Thine;  
 It shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
 It shall be Thy royal throne.  
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure store:  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

SARDIS 77.77

♩ = 92

Second Tune



- 1 Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure store:  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

EATINGTON C.M.

♩ = 76



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

CAMACHA 64.64.66.64

♩ = 80



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

## THE LORD BLESS THEE

$\text{♩} = 60$   
*mp*

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the

Lord make his face to shine up - on thee, and be

gra - cious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His

coun - ten - ance up - on thee and give thee peace.

*This and the following anthem may be sung together if desired*

## BLESSED BE JEHOVAH

$\text{♩} = 96$   
*f*

Bless - èd, bless - èd be Je - ho - vah,

Is - rael's God, to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Let all the peo - ple say A - men.

*p* *f rall.*

A - men. Praise to the Lord give ye.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a tempo marking of quarter note = 96 and a dynamic marking of *f*. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system includes a fermata over the final note of the melody. The fourth system begins with a dynamic marking of *p* and a tempo marking of *f rall.* The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature remains three sharps.



## THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE

♩ = 72

*mp*

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, the

*p*

Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple; Let all the

earth keep si - lence be - fore Him, Let all the earth keep

*pp*

si - lence be - fore Him, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

ALTON 88.77

♩ = 84



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

NEW 113th 88.88.88

♩ = 88

First Tune

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked as 88.88.88, with a quarter note equal to 88. The piece is titled 'First Tune'. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, featuring a series of eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together. The Bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The score is divided into six systems, each with a double bar line at the end. The key signature remains G major throughout, and the time signature is 3/4.

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

## LOVE UNFATHOMED 88.88.88

 $\text{♩} = 52$ 

Second Tune

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked as 52 beats per minute. The piece is titled 'LOVE UNFATHOMED' with the number '88.88.88' below it. The first system begins with a treble staff playing a series of chords and a bass staff with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system continues the harmonic progression. The third system features a more active treble line with some sixteenth-note runs. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in both staves.

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

## WILTSHIRE C.M.

♩ = 84



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

## ENTREATY 66.66

♩ = 76



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



## WE BOW IN PRAYER

♩ = 58

*mp* *cresc.*

We bow in prayer be-fore Thy throne, O God; Help us to

*mf*

wor-ship Thee, Help us to wor-ship Thee in spi-rit and in

*cres* *cen - do* *f* *dim.*

truth. Help us to pray, help us to praise and hear Thy

*mf*

word. Look down, O Lord in mer-cy up-on us, and

blot out all our trans-gres-sions. O hear our prayer, ac-

*cresc.*

cept our praise, for-give and bless us for Je-sus' sake, for-

*f.* *dim.*

give and bless us for Je-sus' sake. A-men.

*p*

DEVOTION No. 2 10.10.66.10

♩ = 84



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

## WINDERMERE S.M.

♩ = 80



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

RHODA 10.10.10.10

♩ = 92

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in 4/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 92. The score is divided into four systems. Each system contains a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a mix of eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The piece concludes with a final double bar line and a repeat sign.

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

METZLER'S REDHEAD C.M.

♩ = 84



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

## BROCKHAM L.M.

♩ = 80



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



RAVENSHAW 66.66

♩ = 92



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Lord, Thy word abideth,<br/>And our footsteps guideth;<br/>Who its truth believeth<br/>Light and joy receiveth.</p> <p>2 When our foes are near us,<br/>Then Thy word doth cheer us,<br/>Word of consolation,<br/>Message of salvation.</p> <p>3 When the storms are o'er us<br/>And dark clouds before us,<br/>Then its light directeth<br/>And our way protecteth.</p> | <p>4 Who can tell the pleasure,<br/>Who recount the treasure,<br/>By Thy word imparted<br/>To the simple-hearted?</p> <p>5 Word of mercy, giving<br/>Succour to the living;<br/>Word of life, supplying<br/>Comfort to the dying.</p> <p>6 O that we, discerning<br/>Its most holy learning,<br/>Lord, may love and fear Thee,<br/>Evermore be near Thee.</p> |
|---|---|

## FESTUS L.M.

♩ = 80



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

WORD ALIVE 76.76.D

♩ = 80

A musical score for a hymn titled "The Word of God". The score is written for a piano and voice, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 80. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble staff starting on a whole note and a bass staff with a whole note. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The third system features a more complex melodic line in the treble staff with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The fourth system shows a continuation of the melodic and accompanimental lines. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in both staves.

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

## INSPIRATION C.M.

♩ = 104



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

MELITA 88.88.88

♩ = 84

First Tune



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

SAGINA D.L.M.

 $\text{♩} = 69$ 

Second Tune

The musical score is written for a two-part setting. The first system begins with a treble clef staff containing the melody and a bass clef staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The second system introduces a key signature change to D major (one sharp) and continues the melody. The third system features a more complex accompaniment in the bass clef. The fourth system maintains the melodic line in the treble clef. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in the treble clef and a sustained bass line.

Wis - dom to us Thy words im - part,

Wis - dom to us Thy words im - part,

And with Thy com - fort fill our heart.

And with Thy com - fort fill our heart.

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



MELCOMBE L.M.

♩ = 88



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

## ST. CUTHBERT 86.84

♩ = 76



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

THY WORD C.M.

♩ = 80



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

GELOBT SEI GOTT 88.84

$\text{♩} = 112$

Unison

Harmony

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

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

NEWBRIDGE 77.77.D

♩ = 96

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 96. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score consists of four systems, each with two staves. The music is primarily composed of chords and short melodic lines. The first system shows a steady bass line with a treble line that includes some eighth notes. The second system continues this pattern with some more complex chordal structures. The third system features a more active treble line with some eighth notes and a steady bass line. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final chord and a double bar line.

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

EPIPHANY 11.10.11.10

 $\text{♩} = 63$ 

The musical score is written for a single melodic line with harmonic accompaniment. It is in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#) in the key signature. The time signature is 2/2, and the tempo is marked as 63 beats per minute. The score is organized into four systems, each containing a treble and a bass staff. The melody is primarily carried by the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic foundation with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a final double bar line in the fourth system.

- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Say, shall we yield him in costly devotion  
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.



STUTTGART 87.87

♩ = 84



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

MANNHEIM 87.87.87

♩ = 96



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

SILENT SHADES 87.87

♩ = 60



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

## WINCHESTER OLD C.M.

♩ = 92



- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
- 2 'Fear not', said he; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.
- 3 'To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands  
And in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 'All glory be to God on high,  
And in the earth be peace;  
Goodwill to men from heav'n is come  
And never more shall cease.'

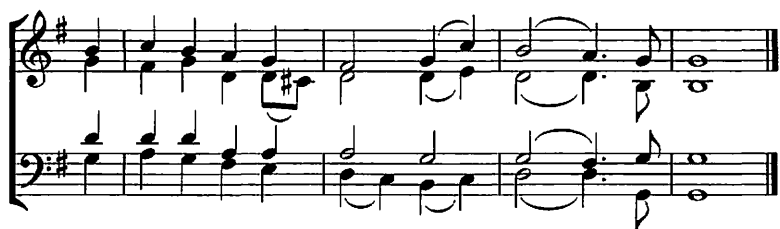
NOËL D.C.M.

♩ = 92

The musical score is written for piano and consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 92. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, accidentals (sharps and naturals), and dynamic markings (piano, *p*). The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end of the fifth system.

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

## ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

 $\text{♩} = 100$ 

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



DESIRE 86.86.86

♩ = 76

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of three systems of two staves each. The tempo is marked as 86.86.86, and the metronome marking is ♩ = 76. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line.

- 1 The race that long in darkness sat  
Have seen a glorious light;  
The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
In death's surrounding night;  
The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail the rise of that bright sun  
The gathering nations come  
With joy, as when the reapers bear  
The harvest treasures home;  
With joy, as when the reapers bear  
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born;  
To us a Son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him all the hosts of heaven;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore adored;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The great and mighty Lord;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know;  
His throne in love shall justice guard,  
And peace the nations know;  
His throne in love shall justice guard,  
And peace the nations know.

ST. THEODULPH 76.76.D

♩ = 92

4/4

♩ = 92

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

HENSBUURY 86.866



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Behold My Servant, see him rise<br/>Exalted in My might:<br/>Him have I chosen, and in him<br/>I place supreme delight,<br/>I place supreme delight.</p>              | <p>3 The progress of his zeal and power<br/>Shall never know decline,<br/>Till Gentile lands and distant isles<br/>Receive the law divine,<br/>Receive the law divine:</p>      |
| <p>2 On him, in rich effusion poured,<br/>My spirit doth descend:<br/>My truths and judgements he shall show<br/>To earth's remotest end,<br/>To earth's remotest end.</p> | <p>4 Till lonely isles and farthest lands<br/>Delight to sound his praise;<br/>And all combined, with one accord,<br/>Jehovah's glories raise,<br/>Jehovah's glories raise.</p> |

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

## ST. BRIDE S.M.

♩ = 72



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

RATISBON 77.77.77

♩ = 92



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

HEINLEIN 77.77

♩ = 80



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



BEDE 64.64.D

♩ = 88

♩ = 88

*pp*

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

STRACATHRO C.M.

♩ = 92



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

## ST. PETER C.M.

♩ = 84



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

JESU, MEINE FREUDE 66.5.66.5.7.8.6

♩ = 66

The musical score is written for a piano and consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 66. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth system.



1 Jesus, priceless treasure,  
Source of purest pleasure,  
Truest friend to me;  
Long my heart hath panted,  
Till it well-nigh fainted,  
Thirsting after thee.  
Thine I am, O spotless Lamb,  
I will suffer nought to hide thee,  
Ask for nought beside thee.

2 Hence, all fears and sadness!  
For the Lord of gladness,  
Jesus, enters in:  
Those who love the Father,  
Though the storms may gather,  
Still have peace within;  
Yea, whate'er we here must bear,  
Still in thee lies purest pleasure,  
Jesus, priceless treasure!

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 77.77

♩ = 80



1 Jesus! Name of wondrous love,  
 Name all other names above,  
 Unto which must every knee  
 Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth  
 To the fallen sons of earth,  
 For the promise that it gave,  
 'Jesus shall his people save.'

3 Jesus! Only name that's given  
 Under all the mighty heaven  
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
 Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

## ST. AGNES C.M.

♩ = 88



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



## CHRIST LIKE L.M.

♩ = 84



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

THORNBURY 76.76.D

♩ = 92

Full Accompaniment (optional)

verses 1,2,4

Full Accompaniment (optional)  
verses 1,2,4

*p.*

*p.*

*p.*

*p.*

*p.*

## THORNBURY 76.76.D

$\text{♩} = 92$   
Unison vv. 1,2,4  
Verse 3 harmony

The musical score is written for a unison voice part and a piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 92. The score is divided into four systems. The first system is labeled 'Unison vv. 1,2,4' and 'Verse 3 harmony'. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with eighth notes and a left hand with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with some chromaticism in the later systems.

Verse 3

soul.

Thou Guar - dian of my soul, of my soul.

Organ

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Lord Jesus, I have promised<br/>To serve thee to the end;<br/>Be thou for ever near me,<br/>My Master and my Friend:<br/>I shall not fear the battle<br/>If thou art by my side,<br/>Nor wander from the pathway,<br/>If thou wilt be my Guide.</p>      | <p>3 O let me hear thee speaking<br/>In accents clear and still,<br/>Above the storms of passion,<br/>The murmurs of self-will;<br/>O speak to reassure me,<br/>To hasten or control;<br/>O speak and make me listen,<br/>Thou Guardian of my soul.</p>      |
| <p>2 O let me feel thee near me:<br/>The world is ever near;<br/>I see the sights that dazzle,<br/>The tempting sounds I hear;<br/>My foes are ever near me,<br/>Around me and within;<br/>But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,<br/>And shield my soul from sin.</p> | <p>4 Lord Jesus, thou hast promised,<br/>To all who follow thee,<br/>That they shall share thy glory<br/>Through all eternity;<br/>And, Jesus, I have promised<br/>To serve thee to the end;<br/>And by thy grace to follow<br/>My Master and my Friend.</p> |

WER DA WONET D.L.M.

♩ = 92

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 92. The score consists of five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line features a melody with various intervals, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in the bass. The key signature is G major, and the time signature is 4/4. The score is written in a standard musical notation style with a treble clef for the vocal line and a bass clef for the piano accompaniment.

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

EISENACH L.M.

♩ = 58



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high!<br/>How passing thought and fantasy,<br/>That Christ, the Son of God, should take<br/>Our lowly form for mortals' sake.</p> <p>2 Not as an angel to our race,<br/>But Son of Man, of lower place,<br/>Made like to us of human frame,<br/>To this sad world of death he came.</p> <p>3 For us baptized, for us he bore<br/>His lonely fast, and hungered sore;</p> | <p>For us temptations sharp he knew;<br/>For us the tempter overthrew.</p> <p>4 For us to wicked men betrayed,<br/>Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;<br/>And on the cross in his last strife<br/>Was lifted up to give us life.</p> <p>5 For us he rose from death again,<br/>For us as priest on high to reign.<br/>For us on earth he sets his throne<br/>To make his ransomed saints his own.</p> |
|--|--|

## MARYTON L.M.

♩ = 80



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



HAYDN 65.65.D

 $\text{♩} = 100$ 

The musical score is presented in five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat major), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is indicated as  $\text{♩} = 100$ . The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

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

## HARBOROUGH C.M.



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

## COLCHESTER 88.88.88

♩ = 84



- 1 We saw thee not when thou didst come  
To this poor world of sin and death,  
Nor e'er beheld thy cottage home  
In that despised Nazareth;  
But we believe thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and hills, thou Son of God.
- 2 We did not see thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
Nor hear thy meek, imploring cry  
"Forgive, they know not what they do";  
Yet we believe the deed was done,  
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.
- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late thy sacred body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met thee in the open way;  
But we believe that angels said,  
"Why seek the living with the dead?"
- 4 We did not mark the chosen few,  
When thou didst through the clouds ascend,  
First lift to heav'n their wondering view,  
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;  
But we believe thy faithful word,  
And wait for thy return, O Lord.

GETHSEMANE 886.88

♩ = 84



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Beyond where Kedron's waters flow,<br/>Behold the suffering Saviour go<br/>To sad Gethsemane;<br/>His countenance is all divine,<br/>Yet grief appears in every line.</p>     | <p>3 With gentle resignation, still<br/>He yielded to his Father's will,<br/>In sad Gethsemane;<br/>"Behold me here, thine only Son;<br/>And Father, let Thy will be done!"</p>      |
| <p>2 He bows beneath the sins of men;<br/>He cries to God, and cries again,<br/>In sad Gethsemane;<br/>He lifts his mournful eyes above—<br/>"My Father, can this cup remove?"</p> | <p>4 The Father heard; an angel there<br/>Sustain'd the Son of God in prayer,<br/>In sad Gethsemane;<br/>He drank the dreadful cup of pain,<br/>Then rose to life and joy again.</p> |

## DUNDEE (FRENCH) C.M.

♩ = 88



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

BUCKLAND 77.77

♩ = 80



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

ENGEDI 86.886

♩ = 84



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



## WINCHESTER NEW L.M.

♩ = 84



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

## GIBBONS' SONG NO. 4 10.10.10.10

♩ = 72



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

KEMPTON 77.77

♩ = 76

First Tune



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

SIMPLICITY 77.77

♩ = 80

Second Tune



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

## ROCKINGHAM L.M.

♩ = 80



- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an off'ring far too small!  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## MANCHESTER C.M.

♩ = 80



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

## THE GOOD SHEPHERD 77.77.77

♩ = 66



1 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,  
 For thy flesh is meat indeed;  
 Ever may our souls be fed  
 With this true and living bread:  
 Day by day with life supplied  
 Through the word of him who died.

2 Vine of God, thy blood supplies  
 This blest cup of sacrifice;  
 'Tis thy wounds our healing give,  
 To thy cross we look and live:  
 Thou our life! O let us be  
 Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

LONDON STREET 88.84

♩ = 80



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



## BREAD OF THE WORLD

 $\text{♩} = 66$ 

First Tune

Musical score for "Bread of the World" (First Tune). The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp). It consists of six systems of music. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 66. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, homophonic texture. The first system has a repeat sign. The second system also has a repeat sign. The third system has a repeat sign. The fourth system has a repeat sign. The fifth system has a repeat sign. The sixth system has a repeat sign. The key signature changes to F major (two flats) in the fifth system, indicated by a double bar line and a key signature change symbol.

## SANCTUARY 98.98

♩ = 76

## Second Tune



1 Bread of the world in mercy broken,  
 Wine of the soul in mercy shed,  
 By whom the words of life were spoken,  
 And in whose death our sins are dead:

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

*Verses are combined when sung to the First Tune*

SCHMÜCKE DICH D.L.M.

♩ = 63

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in a 4/4 time signature. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piece consists of four systems of music, each with a double bar line at the end. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, while the Bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and chord symbols. The overall style is that of a traditional hymn tune.



1 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness,  
Put away thy robes of sadness;  
In his resurrection splendour  
Praise to God our Lord did render.  
'Lifted up', with grace unbounded  
He this wondrous banquet founded  
High above the heavens he reigneth,  
Yet to dwell with men he deigneth.

2 Jesus, Bread of life God-given,  
Bruised once, when Sin had striven,  
As thy friends, by thee invited,  
Be thy love by us requited;  
At thy table do we measure,  
Lord, how vast and deep thy treasure.  
By thy blood thou didst redeem us;  
"Travail of thy soul" esteem us.

LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10

 $\text{♩} = 72$ 

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

CROSS FLATTS 86.96

♩ = 88



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

ST. AGNES (LANGRAN) 10.10.10.10

♩ = 84



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

## HEREFORD L.M.

♩ = 80



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Jesus thou joy of loving hearts,<br/>Thou fount of life, thou light of men,<br/>From the best bliss that earth imparts<br/>We turn unfilled to thee again.</p>       | <p>3 We taste thee, O thou living bread,<br/>And long to feast upon thee still;<br/>We drink of thee, the fountain-head,<br/>And thirst our souls from thee to fill.</p>    |
| <p>2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;<br/>Thou savest those that on thee call:<br/>To them that seek thee, thou art good;<br/>To them that find thee, all in all.</p> | <p>4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,<br/>Where'er our changeful lot is cast,<br/>Glad when thy gracious smile we see,<br/>Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.</p> |
| <p>5 Lord Jesus, ever with us stay;<br/>Make all our moments calm and bright;<br/>Chase the dark night of sin away:<br/>Shed o'er the world thy holy light.</p>           |   |



HUDSON 6.6.6.43

♩ = 72



1 Jesus said, 'Share this meal,  
That you may remember  
What I give out of love  
For my people—  
Live in me.

2 'As you share in this loaf,  
See in it my body—  
Bread of life, giv'n in love—  
Be my people—  
Live in me.

3 'As you share in this cup,  
See in it my life-blood—  
Shed in death, giv'n in love—  
Be my people—  
Live in me.

4 'As you share in this Way,  
See in it my saving—  
Work in faith, walk in love—  
Be my people—  
Live in me'.

## HESPERUS L.M.

♩ = 92



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

TEMPLE 84.84.88.84

♩ = 96



1 Lord, thy death and resurrection  
We show this day.  
'Tis a tribute of affection  
We all should pay.  
Wine out-poured and bread now  
broken,

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

2 'Till Thou come we will remember  
Thine agony.  
Of Thy body ev'ry member  
Suffers with thee.

But the glory that shall follow  
On that glad long-looked-for  
morrow,  
Dawning from the night of sorrow,  
Revealed shall be.

3 'Till the morning break, O may we  
Be wholly thine.  
Sun of Righteousness, we pray thee  
Now rise and shine.  
Come, Lord! Come! from heav'n  
descending,  
All th'angelic host attending,  
To bestow the life unending,  
Nature Divine.

## LOVE UNFATHOMED Irregular

♩ = 52



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

REPTON (4 PART) 86.886

♩ = 80

The musical score is written for four parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) in a 4-part setting. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 80. The score consists of four systems, each with a Treble and Bass staff. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

*The original arrangement of this tune can be found for Hymn 135*

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

DIES DOMINICA 76.76.D

♩ = 88



1 O God in highest heaven,  
Our God that hearest prayer,  
Through Christ—whom Thou hast  
given,

Our Advocate, Thine Heir;  
Now, strong in hope, united,  
Around Thy feast we meet;  
Receive from him our incense;  
He is thy Mercy-seat.

2 Of old Thy prophet Moses  
Did for Thy people pray;  
Appealed to Thee, Eternal,  
And turned Thy wrath away.

Elijah's prayer Thou heardest  
To close and open heaven;  
O God, who heard the prophets,  
To us Thy grace be given.

3 Now through Thy greater Prophet,  
Seated at Thy right hand,  
May prayer be like a rampart  
As 'gainst the foe we stand.  
For Abraham's God is our God,  
And Isaac's God is ours;  
Ours is the God of Jacob  
With His almighty powers.

ST. FLAVIAN C.M.

♩ = 76



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



## COMMUNION L.M.

♩ = 80

First Tune



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

## TOLLERTON L.M.

♩ = 92

Second Tune



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

## REMEMBRANCE C.M.

♩ = 92



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

MY BODY 565.7.44.6

♩ = 80



1 "This is my body",  
 Jesus the Saviour said  
 As he gave them bread.  
 And in a body prepared  
 God's will was done,  
 Christ's victory won,  
 So we remember him.

2 "This is my shed blood",  
 Jesus the Saviour said  
 As he gave them wine.  
 And in the blood now out-  
     poured  
 Sin's power was slain,  
 Christ's victory gained,  
 So we remember him.

3 Each time we keep this  
 Feast of the Christ our Lord  
 We proclaim his death.  
 And in a cov'nant made new  
 Have sin forgiven  
 By grace from heaven.  
 So we remember him.

## ROCKINGHAM L.M.

♩ = 80



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

## ST. SEPULCHRE L.M.

♩ = 80



- 1 Wherever, Lord, thy people meet,  
There they behold the mercy seat;  
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 And now around thy table, Lord,  
We keep the memory adored;  
And taking of the broken bread,  
Look up to thee our living head.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The beauty of thy Saving Name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;  
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make all righteous hearts thine own!

LLANFAIR 77.77 with Hallelujahs

 $\text{♩} = 104$ 

The musical score is written for a choir and a unison group. It consists of four systems of staves. The first three systems are for a choir, and the fourth system is for a unison group. The score is in 4/4 time, key of D major, and consists of four systems of staves. The first three systems are for a choir, and the fourth system is for a unison group. The tempo is marked as 77.77 with Hallelujahs. The score includes a tempo marking of 104 beats per minute.

Unison

- 1 All the toil and sorrow done,  
Hallelujah!  
All the battle fought and won,  
Hallelujah!  
Jesus triumphs o'er the past,  
Hallelujah!  
Our salvation gained at last.  
Hallelujah!
- 2 Still his words before us range,  
Hallelujah!  
Through the ages as they change;  
Hallelujah!  
Wheresoe'er the truth may lead,  
Hallelujah!  
He will give the light we need.  
Hallelujah!
- 3 Purified in heart and mind,  
Hallelujah!  
We our life in him shall find,  
Hallelujah!  
For our righteousness is he,  
Hallelujah!  
Crowned with immortality.  
Hallelujah!



LUX EOI 87.87.D

♩ = 104

The musical score is presented in five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The time signature is 4/4, and the tempo is marked as 104 beats per minute. The key signature starts with one sharp (F#) and changes to one flat (Bb) in the third system. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines, indicating a hymn or a simple song.

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

EASTER HYMN 77.77 and Hallelujahs

♩ = 104

The musical score is presented in four systems, each consisting of a treble and a bass staff. The time signature is 2/2, and the tempo is marked as 104. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#). The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass staff with a similar rhythmic pattern. The second system continues the melody with more complex phrasing. The third system features a prominent melodic line in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a steady accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in both staves.



1 Jesus Christ from death is raised,  
Hallelujah!  
For that day let God be praised,  
Hallelujah!  
He did once, upon the cross,  
Hallelujah!  
Suffer to redeem our loss:  
Hallelujah!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Hallelujah!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Hallelujah!  
Who endured the cross and grave,  
Hallelujah!  
Sinners to redeem and save:  
Hallelujah!

3 But the anguish he endured  
Hallelujah!  
Our salvation hath procured;  
Hallelujah!  
He shall reign for ever King,  
Hallelujah!  
While the saints with angels sing:  
Hallelujah!

## THE RISEN LORD 76.76.86 and refrain

$\text{♩} = 112$   
Harmony

1. Je-sus Christ the Lord is ris'n, lift up your voice and sing,

Lord of earth and Lord of heav'n, and God's ap-poin- ted King.

Unison

Now let the world ex - alt his name, and all be-fore him bow.

Refrain Harmony

Sing praise! Sing praise!

Org. Sing praise! Praise! Sing praise! Give glo-ry to the Lord!

Sing praise! Sing praise! Praise!

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

| *Unison*

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

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

| *Unison*

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

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

| *Unison*

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

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 77.77 and Hallelujah

♩. = 52  
Unison

1 Christ the Lord is ris'n again!  
Christ hath broken every chain!  
Hark, the angels' joyful cry,  
Singing evermore on high:  
Hallelujah!

2 He who gave for us his life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb today!  
We too sing for joy, and say:  
Hallelujah!

3 He who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:  
Hallelujah!

4 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, today thy people feed:  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for ay:  
Hallelujah!

ST. ALBINUS 78.78.4

♩ = 96



1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now  
 Can, O Death, no more appal us.  
 Jesus lives! by this we know  
 Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.  
 Hallelujah!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
 But a sleep with glorious waking;  
 This shall calm our trembling breath  
 In the hour of last leave-taking.  
 Hallelujah!

3 Jesus lives! for us he died,  
 Then revived and rose to heaven;  
 Now in safety we abide,  
 Free from fear, nor tempest-driven.  
 Hallelujah!

4 Jesus lives! we have his pledge  
 Naught from us his love shall sever,  
 Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp  
 edge  
 Tears us from his keeping ever.  
 Hallelujah!

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



BRESLAU L.M.

♩ = 84



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

## RESURRECTION 66.66.D

♩ = 104



1 Sing praise! the tomb is void  
 Where the Redeemer lay;  
 Sing of our bonds destroyed,  
 Our darkness turned to day.  
 Weep for your dead no more!  
 O, be of joyful cheer;  
 Our star moves on before,  
 Our narrow path shines clear.

2 He who so patiently  
 The crown of thorns did wear,  
 He hath gone up on high:  
 Our hope is with him there.  
 Now in his truth revealed—  
 His majesty and might—  
 The grave has been unsealed;  
 Christ is our life and light.

3 He who for men did weep,  
 Suffer and bleed and die,—  
 Firstfruits of them that sleep,  
 Christ has gone up on high.  
 His vict'ry hath destroyed  
 The shafts that once could slay;  
 Sing praise, the tomb is void  
 Where the Redeemer lay.

WEIMAR 76.76.D

 $\text{♩} = 80$ 

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It is in the key of B-flat major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 80 beats per minute. The score is divided into six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece ends with a final double bar line.

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

WESTMINSTER ABBEY 87.87.87

♩ = 100



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

VICTORY 88.84

♩ = 100



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

PEMBROKE 88.6.D

♩ = 96

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 96. The score consists of four systems of two staves each. The music is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, with some rests. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 96'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots at the end of the fourth system.

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



MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.11 and refrain

♩ = 108

I Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en con - qu'ring Son,  
2 Lo, Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;

End - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won;  
Lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,  
Let us all with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,

Kept the fold-ed grave-clothes where thy bod-y lay.  
For our Lord now liv-eth, death hath lost its sting:

Thine be the glo-ry, ris-en con-qu'ring Son,

End-less is the vic-t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

HAREWOOD 66.66.88

♩ = 100



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 A Great High Priest is come<br/>         Who stands in Aaron's place;<br/>         Who, honouring the law,<br/>         Established life and grace:<br/>         The law through Moses' service came,<br/>         But grace and truth by Jesus' name.</p> | <p>3 He died, but lives alway,<br/>         And in the holy stands<br/>         To plead for saints who pray,<br/>         To hold up failing hands:<br/>         Our advocate abides in heav'n<br/>         That erring saints may be forgiv'n.</p>   |
| <p>2 He once temptation knew,<br/>         That he might truly find<br/>         A fellow-feeling true<br/>         With every tempted mind:<br/>         In every point our Head was tried<br/>         Like us, and then for us he died.</p>                  | <p>4 We other priests deny,<br/>         And laws, and offerings too<br/>         None but the Priest on high<br/>         The mighty work can do:<br/>         Through him, then, all our praise be<br/>         giv'n,<br/>         Who pleads his household's cause in<br/>         heav'n.</p> |

DARWALL'S 148th 66.66.88

♩ = 100



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

*May also be sung to HAREWOOD on facing page.*

WITNESS 11.10.11.10

$\text{♩} = 96$

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as 96 beats per minute. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, with some notes beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line in the final system.

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

## BISHOPTHORPE C.M.



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

ST. COLUMBA 87.87

♩ = 84



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



ST. MICHAEL S.M.



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

## CROSS OF JESUS 87.87

♩ = 84



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

## MORNING LIGHT 76.76.D

♩ = 108

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 108 beats per minute. The score consists of five systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal parts enter in the first measure of the first system and continue through the fifth system, with some parts having longer notes or rests.

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

## SICILIAN MARINERS 87.87



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

THEODORA 77.77

♩ = 72



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

ST. MARGARET 66.66.D

♩ = 92

The musical score is written for a single instrument or voice, featuring a treble and bass clef. The time signature is 4/4, and the tempo is marked as ♩ = 92. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each containing two staves. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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



WATCHMAN 97.77.77.77

♩ = 108

The musical score is written for piano in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. It consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as 108 beats per minute. The melody is primarily in the right hand, featuring a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, often with ties. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines, including some eighth-note patterns. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



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

VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10

♩ = 100

4/4

♩ = 100

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

## BLESSING No. 2 L.M.

♩ = 80



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

## KILMARNOCK C.M.

♩ = 80



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

MARANATHA No.1 87.87.4.4.7

♩ = 92

First Tune.



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

## MARANATHA No. 2 87.87.4.4.7

♩ = 92

Second Tune



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



ERDINGTON 65.65.D

♩ = 56

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in 6/8 time. The tempo is marked as 56 beats per minute. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is divided into four systems, each consisting of two staves. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and rests. The first system ends with a repeat sign. The second system also ends with a repeat sign. The third system ends with a repeat sign. The fourth system ends with a repeat sign.

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

## SUPPLICATION 76.76.D

♩ = 66

The musical score is arranged in five systems, each consisting of a treble and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 66. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines, indicating a complex harmonic structure. The first system begins with a treble staff starting on a half note G4 and a bass staff starting on a half note D3. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff with a half note A4 and a bass staff with a half note E3. The third system shows the treble staff with a half note B4 and the bass staff with a half note F#3. The fourth system features the treble staff with a half note C5 and the bass staff with a half note G3. The fifth system concludes with the treble staff on a half note D5 and the bass staff on a half note A3. The score is written in a clear, legible font, with notes and rests clearly defined.

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

BRISTOL C.M.

♩ = 88



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

## LITTLE CORNARD 66.66.88

♩ = 92

Organ

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

## ANTIOCH C.M. (extended)

$\text{♩} = 84$

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 84. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system also has a repeat sign. The third system has a repeat sign. The fourth system has a repeat sign. The fifth system has a repeat sign. The music features a variety of rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bass line often provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes, while the treble line has more melodic movement.

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

*Tenors and basses do not sing the words in italics*



NATHANIEL 87.87.877

♩ = 104

The musical score is written for two parts, Treble and Bass, in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked as 104 beats per minute (♩ = 104). The score consists of five systems, each with a treble staff and a bass staff. The music is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and ties. The first system includes a double bar line after the first measure of each staff. The second system also includes a double bar line after the first measure of each staff. The third system includes a double bar line after the first measure of each staff. The fourth system includes a double bar line after the first measure of each staff. The fifth system includes a double bar line after the first measure of each staff.

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

## SPANISH CHANT 66.66.D

♩ = 112



1 Lift now your voice and sing  
Hallelujah, amen.  
Sing loud of Israel's King,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
Sing of the better day  
When earth shall own his sway,  
All nations him obey.  
Hallelujah, amen.

2 Hail! Jesus comes again,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
He comes o'er earth to reign,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
True Heir to David's throne,  
He'll claim it as his own;  
His power shall then be known.  
Hallelujah, amen.

3 Come, Jesus, quickly come,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
For thee thy people long,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
Our Saviour and our Friend,  
On thee our hopes depend:  
Thy love will never end.  
Hallelujah, amen.

4 Ride forth, thou mighty King!  
Hallelujah, amen.  
Our great salvation bring,  
Hallelujah, amen.  
All nations thou wilt bless,  
And those who thee confess,  
Thy kingdom shall possess.  
Hallelujah, amen.

VICTOR ROYAL 87.87.87

♩ = 96



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

KENT C.M.

♩ = 84



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

## OPEN YE THE GATES

♩ = 104

First system of the musical score. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked as 104 beats per minute. The melody in the treble staff begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are: "O - pen ye the gates, O - pen ye the gates, that the".

Second system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with the lyrics: "right-cous na-tion that keep-eth truth may en-ter there-in." The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Third system of the musical score. The treble staff has the lyrics: "O - pen ye the gates, O - pen ye the gates,". The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Fourth system of the musical score. The treble staff has the lyrics: "O - pen ye the gates, that the gates, that the right-cous na-tion that". The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

keep - eth truth may en - ter, may en - ter there - in.

$\text{♩} = 92$   
*mf*

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is

stayed, is stayed on Thee; be - cause he trust eth in Thee, be -

*Org.*

*mf*

cause he trust eth in Thee, be - cause he trust eth in Thee, he

♩ = 112 *Allegro*

trust - eth in Thee. Trust in the Lord for ev - er,

Trust in the Lord for ev - er, for in the Lord Je - ho - vah is

Trust in the Lord  
ev - er - last - ing strength. Trust in the Lord,

Trust in the Lord,  
Trust in the Lord, for in the Lord Je - ho - vah is



The musical score is written for a vocal part and an organ accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the organ part is on a bass clef staff. The organ part consists of a left hand and a right hand. The vocal line begins with a series of eighth and quarter notes, followed by a half note, and then a series of quarter notes. The organ part provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are: "ev - er - last - ing strength, is ev - er - last - ing strength." The word "Org." is written below the organ part. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

*ff* *rall.*

Org.

ev - er - last - ing strength, is ev - er - last - ing strength.

AURELIA 76.76.D

♩ = 108



1 The days are quickly flying,  
And Christ will come again  
With all his saints attending  
Triumphant in his train:  
When every eye shall see him,  
And every tongue confess  
The glory of the Father,  
In Christ our righteousness.

2 O day of exultation!  
O day of God's Elect!  
Sweet day of consummation  
That longing hearts expect:

When every conflict ended,  
And every sorrow past,  
A cry goes up triumphant,  
The Lord has come at last.

3 Lord, come then in thy Kingdom,  
Set up on earth thy throne;  
And, lest thy sheep grow weary,  
Come take them for thine own:  
Now, when the night seems darkest,  
Come in thy glory bright;  
Come to redeem thine Israel,  
And turn our faith to sight.

## LANGLAND BAY 66.66

♩ = 96

First Tune



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

ST. CECILIA 66.66

♩ = 96

Second Tune



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

WACHET AUF 898.898.664.88

 $\text{♩} = 72$ 

The musical score is presented in five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The tempo is marked as 72 beats per minute. The music is a chorale with a simple, steady melody in the treble and a supporting bass line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes repeat signs and various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes.



- 1 Wake, awake! for night is flying,  
 The watchmen on the heights are crying,  
 Awake, Jerusalem at last!  
 Midnight hears the welcome voices,  
 And at the thrilling cry rejoices:  
 Come forth, ye virgins, night is past,  
 The Bridegroom comes, awake!  
 Your lamps with gladness take,  
 Hallelujah.  
 And for his marriage-feast prepare,  
 For ye must go to meet him there.
- 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,  
 And all her heart with joy is springing!  
 She wakes, she rises from her gloom,  
 For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
 The strong in grace, in truth victorious;  
 Her star is ris'n, her light is come.  
 Oh come then, blessed Lord,  
 O Jesus, Son of God,  
 Hallelujah.  
 We follow till the place we see,  
 Where thou hast bid us meet with thee.

## CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L.M.

♩ = 84



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

MELODY C.M.

♩ = 88



1 Behold! the mountain of the Lord  
In latter days shall rise  
On mountain tops, above the hills,  
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
"Up to the hill of God", they'll say,  
"And to His house we'll go."

3 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud  
Disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

4 No longer host encount'ring host  
Shall crowds of slain deplore:  
They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

5 The beams that shine from Zion's hill  
Shall lighten ev'ry land;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.



PROMISE Irregular

♩ = 96

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in 2/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, featuring dotted rhythms and eighth-note patterns. The Bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth system.

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

MILES LANE C.M.

♩ = 104

First Tune

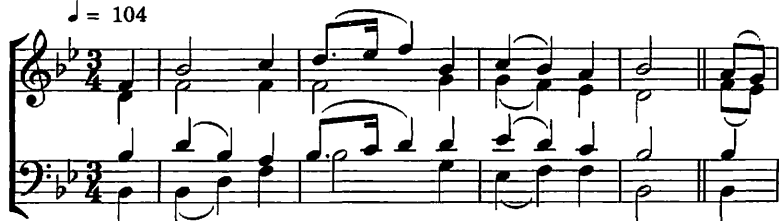
The musical score is written for a piano or organ. It features a treble and bass staff in each system. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as 104 beats per minute. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

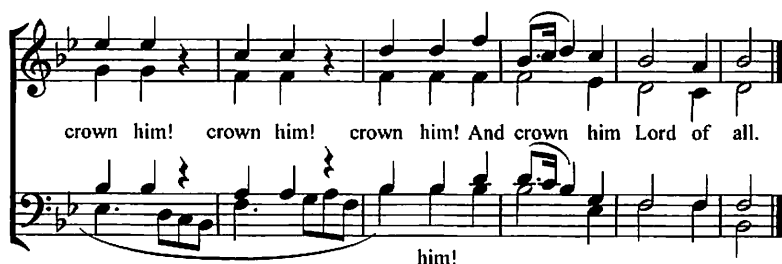
- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him, crown him, crown him,  
Crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye servants of our God,  
Who on his great name call;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown him, crown him, crown him,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

DIADEM C.M.

Second Tune

♩ = 104





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

DIADEMATA D.S.M.

♩ = 104

Four systems of musical notation for the hymn 'DIADEMATA D.S.M.'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 104'. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign in the final system.

- 1 Crown him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those he came to save.  
His glories now we sing  
Who died, and rose on high,  
Who died—eternal life to bring,  
And lives, that death may die.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love;  
Behold his hands and side,  
Those wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.



SAMSON L.M.

♩ = 84



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

## WINCHESTER NEW L.M.

♩ = 84



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

ZION 11.10.11.10

♩ = 104

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef for the piano, and four staves for the voices. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 104. The music features a mix of half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, with some syncopation and ties. The piano part provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The vocal parts enter in a staggered fashion, creating a rich texture. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

HYFRYDOL 87.87.D

♩ = 100

♩ = 100

- 1 Hallelujah, sing of Jesus,  
His the sceptre, his the throne;  
Hallelujah, his the triumph,  
His the victory alone:  
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus, out of every nation,  
Hath redeemed us by his blood.
- 2 Hallelujah! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Hallelujah! he is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how;  
Though the cloud from sight received him  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget his promise  
"I am with you evermore"?
- 3 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Glory be to God on high;  
To the Father, and the Saviour,  
Who has gained the victory;  
By the all-creating Spirit  
Came a son to wondrous birth:  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Triumphs the redeemed earth.

JUBILEE 87.87.D. (with refrain)

$\text{♩} = 58$

*f*

*p*

*f*



1 Hark! ten thousand, thousand voices  
Sing the song of Jubilee;  
Earth through all her tribes rejoices,  
Broke her long captivity.  
Now the theme in pealing thunders,  
Through the gladsome air is rung:  
Now in gentler tones, the wonders  
Of redeeming grace are sung.  
Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,  
Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,  
Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,  
Hail, Emmanuel,  
Hail, Emmanuel, praise to Thee.

2 Oh! the rapturous, blissful story,  
Spoken to Emmanuel's praise;  
And the strains so full of glory,  
That immortal voices raise;  
While our crowns of glory casting  
At His feet, in rapture lost,  
We, in anthems everlasting,  
Mingle with the ransomed host.  
Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,  
Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,  
Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,  
Hail, Emmanuel,  
Thou art worthy of all praise.

3 Yea, He reigns, the Great Messiah—  
In Millennial glory crowned;  
'Israel's Hope', and 'Earth's Desire',  
Now triumphant and renowned;  
Heaven and earth, with all their regions,  
At His footstool prostrate fall;  
Heaven and earth, with all their legions,  
Praise Emmanuel Lord of all.  
Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,  
Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,  
Hail, Messiah! Hail, Messiah!  
Hail, Messiah!  
Heaven to earth reflects the sound.



HARTS 77.77

♩ = 96



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

HULL 88.6.D

♩ = 96



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

EDWINSTON L.M.

 $\text{♩} = 58$ 

First Tune

Org.

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore  
Till sin shall curse the earth no more;  
Till sin shall curse the earth no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice;  
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his Name;  
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest;  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,  
Sorrow and pain are known no more;  
In him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost;  
More blessings than their father lost.

## RIMINGTON L.M.

♩ = 104

Second Tune



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun<br/>Doth his successive journeys run;<br/>His kingdom stretch from shore to shore<br/>Till sin shall curse the earth no more.</p> <p>2 For him shall endless prayer be made,<br/>And praises throng to crown his head;<br/>His Name like sweet perfume shall rise<br/>With every morning sacrifice:</p> <p>3 People and realms of every tongue<br/>Dwell on his love with sweetest song,</p> | <p>And infant voices shall proclaim<br/>Their early blessings on his Name.</p> <p>4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;<br/>The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,<br/>The weary find eternal rest,<br/>And all the sons of want are blest.</p> <p>5 Where he displays his healing power,<br/>Sorrow and pain are known no more;<br/>In him the tribes of Adam boast<br/>More blessings than their father lost.</p> |
|--|--|

KENSINGTON NEW 87.87.87

♩ = 92



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

HELMSLEY 87.87.87

 $\text{♩} = 64$ 

This musical score is for the hymn 'CHRIST: HIS KINGDOM' by Helmsley, measures 87-89. It is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 64 beats per minute. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is arranged for a piano, with a treble and bass staff for each of five systems. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, featuring a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fifth system.



- 1 O Thou everlasting Father,  
     Give the kingdom to Thy Son:  
 He has died that he might gather  
     All Thy children into one:  
         For the travail—  
         For the travail—  
         For the travail  
     Of his soul, let this be done.
- 2 Then the north, in darkness shrouded,  
     Jacob's rising star shall bless!  
 And the eastern morn, unclouded,  
     Bring the Sun of Righteousness,  
         Cheering, healing;  
         Cheering, healing,  
         Cheering, healing,  
     With the brightness of his face.
- 3 On Thy holy hill of Zion  
     Thou hast long ordained his seat;  
 Now, as Judah's conquering lion,  
     Lay all foes beneath his feet:  
         Let his ransomed—  
         Let his ransomed—  
         Let his ransomed  
     In the final triumph meet.



GOPSAL 66.66.88

♩ = 104



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

MENDELSSOHN Op.96 87.87.87

♩ = 88



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 See the Lamb upon Mount Zion<br/>With the number of the blest!<br/>See how Judah's conquering Lion<br/>Gives to them his glorious rest!<br/>Sweet reward of faithful following<br/>They by patience have possess.</p> | <p>3 Sealed of God within the forehead,<br/>Consecrated heart and soul;<br/>Separate from sinners wanton,<br/>Yielding to the Lord's control;<br/>Robes of righteousness possessing,<br/>Firstfruits they of harvest whole.</p> |
| <p>2 Strangers once among all nations,<br/>Now before the Lamb they stand;<br/>Ended all their tribulations;<br/>Palms of victory in the hand,<br/>Kept for him that overcometh,<br/>Glory in Immanuel's Land.</p>         | <p>4 Hear him cheering thee, my brother,<br/>Whatsoever thy present pain.<br/>Not to be compared the suffering<br/>With the glory thou shalt gain<br/>In the kingdom of the Father,<br/>In the Son's immortal reign.</p>        |

## TOTTENHAM C.M.

♩ = 66



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

ELLACOMBE 76.76.D

♩ = 92

1 When shall the voice of singing  
 Flow joyfully along?  
 When hill and valley, ringing  
 With our triumphant song,  
 Proclaim the contest ended,  
 And him, who once was slain,  
 Again to earth descended,  
 In righteousness to reign!

2 Then from the lofty mountains  
 The sacred shout shall fly,  
 And shady vales and fountains  
 Shall echo the reply;  
 High tower and lofty dwelling  
 Shall send the chorus round,  
 All hallelujah swelling  
 In one triumphant sound.

## EXULTATION D.C.M.

♩ = 88



1 When shall we join our cheerful songs  
 With angels round the throne?  
 Ten thousand thousand are their  
 tongues.  
 But all their joys are one.  
 "Worthy the Lamb that died", they cry,  
 "To be exalted thus!"  
 "Worthy the Lamb", our lips reply,  
 "For he was slain for us!"

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

## WORTHY THE LAMB

$\text{♩} = 66$  *mf* Wor-thy the Lamb, wor-thy the Lamb that was  
 Wor-thy the Lamb, the Lamb that was  
 Wor-thy the Lamb that was

Wor-thy the Lamb, wor-thy the Lamb that was

pow - er, and rich - es, and  
 slain, to re - ceive pow - er, and rich - es, and  
 pow - er, and rich - es, and

pow - er, and rich - es, and

wis - dom, and *cresc.* *f*  
 wis - dom, and hon our, and glo - ry, and bless - ing.  
 wis - dom and hon - our, and glo - ry and bless - ing,  
 wis dom, and

For Thou art wor - thy, O Lord, to re - ceive pow - er, and  
 Lord, to re - ceive pow - er, and