

# *CATHOLIC HYMNS IN TUNES*



*TONIC SOL-FA EDITION*

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## ***TONIC SOL - FA EDITION***

***A compilation based on suggested tunes in the Ghanaian Catholic  
Hymnal***

***Compiled and Edited By Kojo Frimpong***

*Much effort has been made to trace the owners of compositions, and copyright material, but I could not identify the composers of some pieces. I do hope that no copyright has been infringed. If, however, the contrary is the case, I ask for pardon and render an unqualified apology, and I would appreciate it, if such was brought to my notice.*

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## *DEDICATION*

*This book is dedicated is dedicated to all the choirs I have been associated with, (Pax Romana Choir, University Of Ghana, St. Thomas Aquinas Youth Choir, and Marian Youth Choir, Adenta,) they are the inspiration for the compilation of this book.*

## *FOREWORD*

*Right from the days when I started teaching choirs, I always wondered if there was a book I could find all the tunes I needed to teach my choir as far as the Ghanaian Catholic Hymnal was concerned. For so long I had to research into so many hymnals to find the appropriate tunes for songs in the Catholic Hymnal.*

*I had a great relief when in 2008, I was handed a compilation of tunes from the Catholic Hymnal by Prof. J. F. Wiredu and later in 2011, a revised compilation by Mr. T. N. K. Amegbo of OLAMS, Tema.*

*Taking a cue from the Methodists, I knew a Tonic Sol-fa edition of this compilation would be beneficial to both Choirmasters and Choristers to learn and sing with much ease.*

*In 2012, after some consultations with some colleagues in the Ministry, I decided to start this project and after three failed attempts, I finally had my breakthrough and this project has seen the light of day.*

*“Catholic Hymns In Tunes” is a compilation based on suggested tunes and a few added ones in the Ghanaian Catholic Hymnal transcribed into Tonic Sol-fa notation for the benefit of all who appreciate music and wish to sing it the right way.*

*Omitted hymns in this compilation were deliberate since I couldn't locate the appropriate tunes in any of my research materials. However, I am responsible for every error and omission found in this compilation.*

*Kojo Frimpong*

*September, 2014.*

## *Acknowledgements*

*I thank the Almighty God for entrusting me and granting me his Divine will to come out with this compilation.*

*I also wish to show appreciation to all those who helped and encouraged me with their inspiration, knowledge and guidance.*

*I owe a depth of gratitude to Prof. John F. Wiredu and Kwame Senaanu Amegbo for providing me with the initial data for this project, and also to all the members of the Sibelius Online Forum for the technical assistance.*

*I am very much grateful to Joyce Duku and Emmanuel Amissah for their constant support to type and edit the draft, and lastly to Richmond Y. Norteye for all the printing assistance.*

*My appreciation will be deficient if I fail to acknowledge the great musicians and composers whose copyright works were used in this compilation.*

*May God richly bless you all.*

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# ENTRANCE SONGS

## 1. Come Bless The Lord

Harm. A. K. Yebuah

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

m :m   r .d   - :-   - :- Come Bless the Lord	d :d .d   t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d .d   r :-   - :- All you ser-vants of the Lord
:   :   :	:s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>   - :   : :m   f :f .m   - :   : :d <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>   - :   :
Come Bless the Lord	:t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>   r .r :d .d :s .s   s .s :fe .fe :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :r .r All you ser-vants of the

- :f   f :m .r   r :-   - :- Who stand by night	- :r .r   d :r .r   m :-   - :- In the house of the Lord
t <sub>1</sub> :   : s :   : s <sub>1</sub> :   :	:t <sub>1</sub>   d :d .r   - :   : :s   fe :fe .f   - :   : :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>   - :   :
Lord	:d .d   d :d .d :s .s   f :f .f :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> In the house of the

- :s   s :f .m   m :-   - :- Lift up your hands	- :s .s   l :s .s   - .f :-   - :- To the ho - ly place
d :   : m :   : d <sub>1</sub> :   :	:d   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   ta :-   - :-   l <sub>1</sub> :r .r   de :de .r :s   m :f   s :-   - :-   f :l .l   s :s .f :d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :d   d :-   - :-   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>
Lord	Lift up your hands To the ho - ly place

- :f   d :r .m   - :-   - :- And bless the Lord	- :s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :r .d   - :-   - :- And bless the Lord
- :-   d :d .t <sub>1</sub>   - :-   - :- - :-   l :l .se   - :-   - :- - :-   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>   - :-   - :-	:t <sub>1</sub>   de :de .r   - :-   - :- :se   l :s .fe   - :-   - :- :m <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>   - :-   - :-
Bless the Lord	:t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>   - :-   - :- :m   f :f .m   - :-   - :- :d <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>   - :-   - :- Bless the Lord And Bless the Lord

## 2. Hail Christ, Our Royal Priest And King

(Fulda. L.M.)

L. M. Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

F. t.

s <sub>1</sub> : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : r	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d f : m : r	s :- : m	m . r : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-	f <sub>e1</sub> t <sub>1</sub> : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : d	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d : r	d :- :-	r s : s : s	s :- : d	f : m : r	m :-
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r <sub>1</sub> s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

f. B<sup>b</sup>.

d s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :- : d	d : t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : m	m : r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- : f	f : m : r	d : r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
t <sub>a1</sub> f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-
s r   d :- : d	s <sub>1</sub> :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : d	l <sub>1</sub> :- : r	r :- : r	d :- : f	m : f : r	d :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :- : d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>e1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>e1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

Second Tune  
(Duke Street. L.M.)

J. Hatton, 1793.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d : m . f	s : l . t	d' : t . l	s :-	s : s . s
s <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	d : d . r	m : r . d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : t <sub>1</sub> . d
m : s . s	s : f	s : s . f <sub>e</sub>	s :-	m : f . s
d : d . r	m : f . r	d : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : r . m

l : s	f : m	r :-	m : m . r	d . m : s . d'
d : d	r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : d
f : s	s : s	s :-	s : s . f	m : d' . s
f : m	t <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : m

l . s : f . m	r :-	s : l . t	d' :- : f	m : r	d :-
d : t <sub>1</sub> . d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d . f	m . f : s . d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
f . s : s	s :-	s : f . s	s :- : l	s : s . f	m :-
f . m : r . d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	m : f . r	d . r : m . f	s : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. Hail Christ, our ro-yal Priest and King,  
 The High Priest of this of-fer-ing,  
 The vic-tim of this sa-cri-fice,  
 Whose death is our re-demp-tion price.

3. Greet Christ and men of Christ ordained,  
 Greet all in charity unfeigned,  
 And lift our souls and minds in prayer,  
 For we Christ royal priesthood share.

2. Hail Christ's true representatives,  
 The priest of God, whom Jesus gives,  
 The power to offer all their days,  
 This act of worship and of praise.

### 3. Lord, We Gather At Your Altar

(Everton. 87. 87. D.)

H. T. Smart, 1813-79.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	:f	s	:d'	l	:t	d'	:s	f	:s	m	:d	r	:r	r	:—
d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	d	:f	m	:d	d	:r	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub>	:—
s	:s	s	:s	l	:f	s	:s	l	:r	s	:s	s	:fe	s	:—
d	:r	m	:d	f	:r	d	:m	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	r	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:—

m	:f	s	:d'	l	:t	d'	:s	f	:s	m	:d	r	:r	r	:—
d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	d	:f	m	:d	d	:r	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub>	:—
s	:s	s	:s	l	:f	s	:s	l	:r	s	:s	s	:fe	s	:—
d	:r	m	:d	f	:r	d	:m	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	r	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:—

B<sup>b</sup>. t.

r	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	m	:m	r	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:—
t <sub>1</sub> m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:—
s	d : d	d	:d	r	:r	d	:d	d	:m	f	:r	m	:r	d	:—
s <sub>1</sub> d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	d	:d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:—

f. E<sup>b</sup>.

d	s : s	s	:d'	f	:l	l	:s	d	:r	m	:s	f	:r	d	:—
m <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:—
d	s : f	m	:m	f	:f	f	:m	m	:s	s	:s	l	:s.f	m	:—
l <sub>1</sub> m	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:—

1. Lord, we ga-ther at your al-tar,  
 Of-fering sa-cri-fice of praise,  
 Just as A-bra-ham and Mo-ses,  
 Of-fered in those an-cient days;  
 But we of-fer now, O Fa-ther  
 Not the blood of goat and ram,  
 Here the Son of God we of-fer,  
 As our sa-cri-fi-cial Lamb.

2. For the guilt of Adam's children  
 Who but Jesus can atone,  
 Who sacrificed his life for us,  
 Is the Son of God alone?  
 So, with Christ ourselves we offer,  
 To our Father throned above,  
 As the sacrifice of Calvary,  
 We renew with grateful love.

## 4. Cry Out With Joy To The Lord

(Psalm 99)

Doh is C

s	s :-   :-	l :-   :-	d' :-   :-	t	d' :-   :-	d' :-   :-
m	m :-   :-	m :-   :-	m :-   :-	m	f :-   :-	s :-   :-
d'	t :-   :-	l :-   :-	s :-   :-	d'	d' :-   :-	d' :-   :-
d	d :-   :-	d :-   :-	d :-   :-	d	r :-   :-	m :-   :-

l :-   :-	t	l :-   :-	l :-   :-	s :-   :-
s :-   :-	f	m :-   :-	r :-   :-	r :-   :-
d' :-   :-	d'	d' :-   :-	d' :-   :-	t :-   :-
f :-   :-	f	f :-   :-	f :-   :-	s :-   :-

Antiphon 2

s	:s	:l	d'	:-	:l	r'	:-	:-
s	:s	:d	f	:-	:m	r	:-	:-
Glo - ry	to	you,	O	God!				
s	:s	:s	l	-----:r'	:d'	t	:-	:-
s	:f	:m	r	-----:m	:f	s	:-	:-

Antiphon 3

s	.l	d'	:r'	:d'	.l	d'	:t	:l	.f	l	:s		
m	.m	m	:r	:s	.f	m	.f	:s	:f	.f	f	.m	:r
Al - le - lu - ia,	al - le - lu - ia,	al - le - lu - ia.											
m'	.r'	d'	.t	:l	:d'	.d'	d'	.r'	:m'	:d'	.l	d'	:t
d'	.t	l	.s	:f	:m	.f	l	:m	:f	.m	r	:s	

1. Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth.  
 Serve the Lord with gladness.  
 Come be-fore him, singing for joy.

4. Indeed how good is the Lord.  
 Eternal His merciful Love.  
 He is faithful from age to age

2. Know that He the Lord is God,  
 He made us we belong to Him,  
 We are the people, the sheep of His flock.

5. Give glory to the Father Almighty,  
 To His Son Jesus Christ the Lord.  
 To the Spirit Who dwells in our hearts.

3. Go within His gates thanks,  
 Enter His courts with songs of praise  
 Give thanks to Him and bless His Name.

Antiphon: 1. Arise! Come to your God,  
 Sing Him your songs of rejoicing  
 Antiphon: 2. Glory to you O God,  
 Antiphon: 3. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,

## 5. Around The Altar We Sing And Pray

P. Agyeman

(Around The Altar. Irreg.)

Pius Agyeman

Doh is F

d .m:-.d	m :d .d	r .d :r .d	r .d :	d .m:-.d	m :d	r :-	- :-
d .d:-.d	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub></u>	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> .d :	d .d:-.d	d :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
m .s:-.m	s :m .m	f .f :f .s	f .m :	m .s:-.m	<u>s .f :m .f</u>	s :-	- :-
d .d:-.d	d :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :	d .d:-.d	d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-

d .m:-.d	m :d .d	r .d :r .d	r .d :	m .s:-.f	m :r	d :-	- :-
d .d:-.d	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub></u>	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> .d :	d .d:-.t <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
m .s:-.m	s :m .m	f .f :f .s	f .m :	s .s:-.s	s :f	m :-	- :-
d .d:-.d	d :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :	d .m:-.r	s :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :-

.m:-.r	m :d	r .d :r .d	r .d :r .d	.m:-.m	m :f .m	r :-	- :-
.d:-.t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	t <sub>1</sub> .d :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .d	.d:-.d	d :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
.s:-.f	s :m	s .m :s .m	f .m :f .m	.s:-.s	s :s .s	s :-	- :-
.d:-.s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> .d :s <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	.d:-.d	d :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-

.m:-.r	m :d	r .d :r .d	r .d :r .d	.s:-.f	m :r	d :-	- :-
.d:-.t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	t <sub>1</sub> .d :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .d	.m:-.r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
.s:-.f	s :m	s .m :s .m	f .m :f .m	.s:-.l	s :s .f	m :-	- :-
.d:-.s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> .d :s <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	.d:-.f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :-

Refrain: **A-round the al-tar, we sing and pray with one voice.**  
**A-round the al-tar, come.**  
**A-round the al-tar, we ce-le-brate our one-ness,**  
**Our joy is full in Christ.**

1. **Take his bo-dy, sing-ing, pray-ing all to-ge-ther,**  
**Take the bo-dy of Christ.**  
**Take his bo-dy, sing-ing, pray-ing all to-ge-ther,**  
**Take and eat with joy.**
  
2. **Take his blood, singing, praying, all together,**  
**Take the blood of Christ,**  
**Take his blood, singing, praying, all together,**  
**Take and drink with joy.**
  
3. **Take your brothers, singing, praying all together,**  
**Take your brothers to Christ.**  
**Take your brothers, singing, praying, all together,**  
**Take them to the Lord.**

## 6. We Come To You, Lord Jesus

(Missionary. 76. 76. D.)

L. Mason, 1792-1872

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_l \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m	:s		s	:l		s	:-		m	:d		t_l	:d		f	:m		r	:-		-
	d	:d		d	:d		t_l	:-		d	:d		f_l	:d		t_l	:d		t_l	:-		-
	s	:m		m	:f		r	:-		m	:s		s	:s		s	:s		s	:-		-
	d	:d		d	:f_l		s_l	:-		d	:m		f	:m		r	:d		s_l	:-		-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_l \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m	:s		s	:l		s	:-		m	:r		m	:l		s	:fe		s	:-		-
	d	:d		d	:d		t_l	:-		d	:t_l		d	:m		r	:d		t_l	:-		-
	s	:m		m	:f		r	:-		m	:s		s	:d'		t	:l		s	:-		-
	d	:d		d	:f_l		s_l	:-		d	:s_l		d	:l_l		r	:n_l		s_l	:-		-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s \\ d \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	d'	:s		f	:m		l	:-		s	:t		d'	:s		f	:m		r	:-		-
	d	:d		t_l	:d		d	:-		d	:f		m	:m		r	:d		t_l	:-		-
	m	:s		s	:s		f	:-		s	:s		s	:s		s	:s		s	:-		-
	d	:m		r	:d		f	:-		m	:r		d	:d		t_l	:d		s_l	:-		-

d	m	:s	s	:l	s	:-	m	:d	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-	-
s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-
m	s	:m	m	:f	r	:-	m	:s	l	:l	s	:f	m	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:m	f	:r	s	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-

1. We come to you, Lord Je-sus,  
 We kneel be-fore your shrine,  
 To feel your bles-sed pre-sence,  
 And taste your love di-vine.  
 We come to you con-fes-sing,  
 That sins that cause you pain;  
 For-give them all, Lord Je-sus,  
 And wash us clean a-gain.

2. We come with this petition,  
 That you all guide and shield,  
 Your labourers who are toiling;  
 Upon the harvest field.  
 We come to you entreating,  
 Since you have died for all,  
 That soon your scattered children,  
 May gather at your call.

## 7. Take Your Steps To The Altar

(Take Your Steps. Irreg.)

Pius Agyeman.

Doh is G

d	:d	.r	m	:d	r	.m	:f	r	:-	r	:-	r	:r	r	:f	m	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
m	:m	d	:d	f	:f	s	:-	f	:-	f	:f	t <sub>l</sub>	:r	m	:-	-	:-
d	:d	.t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	.d	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-

m	:-	s	:f	m	:r	r	:-	m	:-	s	:f	m	:r	d	:-	d	:d	d	:r	d	:-	-	:-
d	:-	d	:r	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
m	:-	s	:s	d	:r	r	:-	d	:-	r	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	m	:m	r	:f	m	:-	-	:-
l <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	d <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-	:-

1. Take your steps to the altar,  
 All you people of God,  
 The Lord is calling you,  
 Almighty Father,  
 Most Ancient our God.

2. Take your hearts .....
3. Take your gifts .....
4. Take yourselves .....

## 8. All The Earth Proclaim The Lord.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

(Psalm 100)

Antiphon

	Fine	Verses
d :- :r   m :- :m   m :- :r :d   l <sub>i</sub> :- :-   r :- :r   d :- :t <sub>i</sub>   d :- :-   :- :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>   d :- :d   s <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :- :-   l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   :- :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>
All the earth pro - claim the Lord, Sing your praise to God.		Serve you the Know that the We are the
m :- :r   s :- :s   d :- :d   d :- :-   r :- :r   d :- :r   m :- :-   :- :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>
d :- :t <sub>i</sub>   d :- :d <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :- :-   f <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   :- :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>

D.C. al Fine

s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : d   r :- :l <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-		Lord, heart filled with glad - ness, come in - to his pre - sence sing - ing for joy.
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : d   r :- :l <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-		Lord is our cre - a - tor, Yes he is our Fath - er; we are his sons.
Lord, heart filled with glad - ness, come in - to his pre - sence sing - ing for joy.		sheep of his green pas - ture, For We are his peo - ple; he is our God.
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : d   r :- :l <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-		
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : d   r :- :l <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-		

4. Enter his gates bringing thanks-giving,  
O enter his courts while singing his praise.
  
5. Our Lord is good, his love enduring,  
His word is abiding now with all men.
  
6. Honour and praise be to the Father,  
The Son, and the Spirit World without end.



# 9. We Shall Go Up With Joy

(Psalm 121)

Doh is F

Fine

m	.m	:m	.s	:-	.l	s	:-	:m	.f	s	:-	.m	:-	.r	d	:-	:-
d	.d	:d	.m	:-	.f	m	:-	:d	.d	d	:-	.d	:-	.t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-
We shall go up with joy to the house of our God.																	
s	.s	:s	.s	:-	.l	s	:-	:s	.s	s	:-	.s	:-	.f	m	:-	:-
d	.d	:d	.d	:-	.d	d	:-	:d	.r	m	:-	.d	:-	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-

r		:d		:r		:-	:-	:-	l <sub>l</sub>		:t <sub>l</sub>		:d		:-	:-	:-
l <sub>l</sub>		:l <sub>l</sub>		:t <sub>l</sub>		:-	:-	:-	f <sub>l</sub>		:f <sub>l</sub>		:s <sub>l</sub>		:-	:-	:-
I rejoiced when I heard them say 'Let us go to God's house																	
s		:f		:r		:-	:-	:-	d		:r		:m		:-	:-	:-
t <sub>l</sub>		:l <sub>l</sub>		:s <sub>l</sub>		:-	:-	:-	f <sub>l</sub>		:s <sub>l</sub>		:d		:-	:-	:-

D. C. al Fine

r		:f		:m		:-	:-	:-	r	:-	:-		:r		:f		m	:r	:d		:-	:-	:-
t <sub>l</sub>		:t <sub>l</sub>		:d		:-	:-	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-		:r		:f		m	:r	:s <sub>l</sub>		:-	:-	:-
and now our feet are standing within your gates, O Je- ru- sa- lem																							
r		:r		:d		:-	:-	:-	r	:-	:-		:r		:r		m	:f	:m		:-	:-	:-
t <sub>l</sub>		:t <sub>l</sub>		:l <sub>l</sub>		:-	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-		:s <sub>l</sub>		:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:d		:-	:-	:-

**Antiphon: We shall go up with joy  
to the house of our God.**

1. I rejoiced when I heard the say,  
Let us go to God's house  
And now our feet are standing  
within your gates, O Jerusalem.
2. Jerusalem is built as a city,  
Strongly compact.  
It is there that the tribes go up,  
The tribes of the Lord.
3. For the peace of Jerusalem pray,  
Peace be to your homes!  
May peace reign in your walls,  
in your palaces, peace.

4. For love of my brethren and friends,  
I say "peace upon you."  
For love of the house of the Lord,  
I will ask for your good.

5. Praise the Father, the  
Son and Holy Spirit,  
Both now and forever.  
The God who is, who was,  
And is to come, at the end of ages.

# 10. All People That On Earth Do Dwell

W. Kethe, d. 1593

(Old 100th. L.M.)

Genevan Psalter, 1551.

Louis Bourgeois, 1510-c. 1561

Doh is A

d :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   r :-	m :-   m :-	m :m   r :d	f :-   m :-	r :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m :-	m :r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   d :-	d :d   t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :-   d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :d   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d :-	r :m   r :d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   s :-	m :d   r :f	m :-   r :-	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   - :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d   t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :-   r :-	m :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :m   f :l	s :-   - :- .f	m :-
d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :d   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   r <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> ; r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- .f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. All people that on earth do dwell,<br/>Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;<br/>Him serve with joy, his praise forth tell,<br/>Come now before him, and rejoice.</p> <p>2. The Lord, we know, is God indeed;<br/>Without our aid he did us make;<br/>We are his folk, he doth us feed,<br/>And for his sheep he doth us take.</p> <p>3. O enter then his gates with praise,<br/>Approach with joy his courts unto;<br/>Praise, laud, and bless his name always,<br/>For it is seemly so to do.</p> | <p>4. For why, the Lord our God is good,<br/>His mercy is for ever sure;<br/>His truth at all times firmly stood,<br/>And shall from age to age endure.</p> <p>5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;<br/>The God whom heaven and earth adore,<br/>From men and from the angel host,<br/>Be praise and glory evermore</p> |
|---|---|

# 10b

M. K. Amisshah, 1924-2010

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d :-	d :r	m :-	m :-	d :-	f :-	r :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
All	peo-ple	that	on	earth	do	dwel,	
m :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d :-	d :-	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>

s :-	m :d	l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
Sing	to the	Lord	with	cheer	- ful	voice;	
d :-	d :d	d :-	f :m	r :m	f :-	m :-	- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-

d :-	r	m :d	r :-	- :-	r :-	m	f :r	m :-	- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	f	s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
Him	serve with	joy,	his	praise forth	tell,				
:	:	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	r :f	m :-	f	s :f
:	:	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	d :-	r	m :r
		Him	serve with	joy,	his	praise forth -			

s :-	m :d	l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	- :-	
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
Come	now be -	fore	him	and	re -	joice		
m :r	d :m	r :de	r :f	m :r	d	r :f	m :-	- :-
d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
tell, Come now	be -	fore -	him -	and	re -	joice.		

# 11. O God Thy People Gather

(Munich. 76. 76. D.)

Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch,

Meiningen, 1693

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d . r	m	:l	s	:f	m :-	m	:s	s	:f . m	r	:r	d :-	-
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	d :-	d	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
m . f	s	:f . m	r	:s	s :-	s	:s	d	:l	r . m	:f	m :-	-
d	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-

d . r	m	:l	s	:f	m :-	m	:s	s	:f . m	r	:r	d :-	-
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	d :-	d	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
m . f	s	:f . m	r	:s	s :-	s	:s	d	:l	r . m	:f	m :-	-
d	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-

r	r	:m	f	:f	m :-	m	:l	d'	:l	m	:fe	s :-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:de	r	:r	d :-	d	:d	d	:m	m	:r . d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	-
s	s	:s	l	:l	l :-	l	:m	m	:d' . t	l	:l	s :-	-
s	f	:m	r	:r	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	-

s	s	:m	f	:s	l :-	l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d :-	-
r	d	:d	d	:r . m	f :-	f	:d	d . t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
f	m	:s	d'	:ta	l :-	d'	:d	f	:s	l	:s . f	m :-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-

1. O God, thy peo-ple ga-ther, O-be-dient to thy word,  
A-round thy ho-ly al-tar To praise thy name, O Lord;  
For all thy lov-ing kind-ness Our grate-ful hearts we raise  
But par-don first the blind-ness, Of all our sin-ful ways.
2. Thou art our loving Father, Thou art our holiest Lord,  
But we have sinned against thee, By thought and deed and word.  
Before the court of heaven, We stand and humbly pray,  
Our sins may be forgiven, Our faults be washed away.
3. Though sinful, we implore thee, To turn and make us live,  
That so we may adore thee, And our due offering give.  
And may the prayers and voices, Of thy glad people rise  
As thy whole Church rejoices In this great sacrifice.

# 11b

(Cecilia. 76. 76. D.)

M. K. Amissah, 1924-2010.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	m	:-	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	: d	d	: r	d	: d	d	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: m	s	:-	m	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	r	: r	r	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	r	: m	f	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	r	: m	f	: m	r	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: f	m	:-	d	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s	s	: s	s	: m	f	:-	m	: r	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . d	r	:-	. d	d	:-	-	
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	. s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
r	m	: f	s	: s	r	:-	de	: r	f	m	: r . m	f	:-	. m	m	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	m	: de	r	:-	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	. d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

# 12. Come, My Brothers, Praise The Lord

(Michael Row The Boat. Irreg.)

*American Spiritual*

Doh is D

{	d :m	s :- .m	s :l	s :-   m :s	l :-   - :-	s :-	}
	d :d	m :- .d	m :f	m :-   d :m	f :-   - :-	m :-	
	Come, my	bro -	thers, praise the	Lord.	Al - le - lu	- - ia	
	:	:	:	:	s :s	d' :-   r' :-	
:	:	:	:	d :d	f :- .s   l :t	d :-	}

{	m :s	s :- .m	f :m	r :-   d :r	m :-   r :-	d :-	}
	d :m	m :- .d	r :d	t_i :-   l_i :d	d :-   t_i :-	s_i :-	
	He's our	God	and we are	his,	Al - le - lu	- - ia	
	:	:	:	:	m :l	s :-   f :-	
:	:	:	:	l_i :f_i	s_i :-   s_i :-	d :-	}

**2. Come to him with songs of praise, Alleluia**

**Sons of praise, rejoice in him, Alleluia**

**3. For the Lord is a mighty God, Alleluia**

**He is King of all the world, Alleluia**

**4. In his hands are valleys deep, Alleluia**

**In his hands are mountain peaks, Alleluia**

**5. In his hands are all the seas, Alleluia**

**And the lands which he has mad, Alleluia**

**6. Praise the Father, Praise the Son, Alleluia**

**Praise the Spirit, the Holy One, Alleluia**

# 13. Where Two Or Three Are Gathered In My Name

(Where Two Or Three. 10 6. 10 6.)

Harm. Dan Nii Tackie

Doh is E

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m .m :m .m	d :-   :r .m	f :-   :f .m	r :-   -	}			
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .d	r :-   :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -				
	Where	two or three are	ga-thered in my	name,	there am		I,	there am	I
	s	s .s :s .s   m .m :f .f	m :-   :f .l	l :-   :s .s	s :-   -				
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :f .m	r :-   :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -					

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m .m :m .m	d :-   :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .r	r :-   -	}		
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   -			
	Where	two or three are	ga-thered in my	name,	there am		I	in their midst.
	s	s .s :s .s   m .m :f .f	m :-   :m .m	m :-   :s .f	f :-   -			
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :d .d	d :-   :de .r	r :-   -				

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m :m .m	d :-   :r .m	f :-   :f .m	r :-   -	}	
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .d	r :-   :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -		
	We	gath-er now, O Lord,	in your name,	In your name,	in your		love.
	s	s .s :s .s   m :f .f	m :-   :f .l	l :-   :s .s	s :-   -		
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :f .m	r :-   :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -			

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m :m .m	d :-   :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .r	r :-   -	}		
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   -			
	We	gath-er now, O Lord,	in your name,	You are	here,		You are	here.
	s	s .s :s .s   m :f .f	m :-   :m .m	m :-   :s .f	f :-   -			
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :d .d	d :-   :de .r	r :-   -				

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m :m .m	d :-   :r .m	f :-   :f .m	r :-   -	}		
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .d	r :-   :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -			
	We	ask you, Lord, to show	us the way,	To be	yours,		to be	yours,
	s	s .s :s .s   m :f .f	m :-   :f .l	l :-   :s .s	s :-   -			
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :f .m	r :-   :t <sub>1</sub> .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -				

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d   m :m .m	d :-   :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .r	r :-   :r .d	d :-   -	}		
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :t <sub>1</sub> .d	d :-   -			
	We	ask you, Lord, to show	us the way,	To be	yours,	to be		yours	ev-er-more.
	s	s .s :s .s   m :f .f	m :-   :m .m	m :-   :s .f	f :-   :f .m	m :-   -			
s	d .d :d .d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :d .d	d :-   :de .r	r :-   :s <sub>1</sub> .d	m :-   -				

# 14. Sons Of God, Hear His Holy Word

Doh is G

(Sons of God. 77.76. & Ref.)

A. K. Yebuah.

Refrain:

d	:m		d	:-	r	.m	:f	.m		r	:-	m	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:-.l <sub>i</sub>	f	.m	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	:r		m	:-	r	.de	:r	.r		l	:s	s	:m		d	:d	r	.r	:r	.r		r	:f
d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s	:m		l	:m	f	:r		s	:-	m	:d		m	:d	f	:m		r	:m	.f		
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d	.r		
m	:m	.r		d	:d	d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d		f	:m	r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:s	.s	
d	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:

Fine.

s	:m	.f		s	:m	.f	s	:f	.m		r	:m	d	:-		:-	
m	:d	.r		m	:d	.r	m	:r	.d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-	
s	:s	.s		s	:s	.s	s	:d	.m		s	:f	m	:-		:-	
d	.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>		.d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-.s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-

Verse

d	:d		m	:m	f	:m		r	:-	s	:f		m	:d	f	:m		r	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d		d	:d	d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	:m		s	:s	l	:s		f	:-	m	:l		s	:m	d	:d		r	:-
d	:d		d	:d	d	:d		d	:-	d	:d		d	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:-

D. C. al Fine.

d	:d		m	:d	r	:m		f	:-	s	:m		l	:s	f	:-		r	:-		
l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	d	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		
m	:m		d	:m	r	:de		r	:-	r	:d		f	:m	r	:-		f	:-		
l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:r	.d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-

Refrain:

Sons of God, hear his holy Word;  
 Gather round the table of the Lord;  
 Eat his body, drink his Blood,  
 And we'll sing a song of Love,  
 Allelu, allelu, allelu Alleluia.

1. Bro-thers, sis-ters, we are one,  
 And our life has just be-gun.  
 In the Spi-rit we are young.  
 We can live fo-re-ver.

2. Shout together to the Lord  
 Who has promised our reward  
 Happiness a hundredfold  
 And we'll live forever.



3. Jesus gave a new command  
That we love our fellow man  
Till we reach the Promised Land,  
Where we'll live forever.

5. Make the world a unity,  
Make all men one family  
Till we meet the trinity  
And live with them forever.

4. If we want to live with him  
We must also die with him;  
Die to selfishness and sin  
And we'll rise forever.

6. With the Church we celebrate  
Jesus' coming we await,  
So we make a holiday,  
So we'll live forever.

## 15. Open Your Ears, O Christian People

(Open Your Ears. 98.95. & Ref.)

Dan Nii Tackie

Lah is A

se .l   se .f   m :m	m :m   m :m	se .l   se .f   m :m	se :l   t :-
m :m .r   d :d	d :d   r :d	t .d :m .r   d :d	f :f   m :-
r .d' :t .t   d' :d'	d' :s   se :l	t .l   t .t   d' :d'	t :l   se :-
m .l   m .s   d :d	l :m   m :l	m :m .s   d :d	r :r   m :-

se .l   se .f   m :m	m :m   m :m	r :r   r .m :f .r	r :-   - :-
t .d :m .r   d :d	d :t   r :d	d :d   d :d	t :-   - :-
t .l   t .t   d' :d'	d' :s   se :l	l :l   l :l	se :-   - :-
m .l   m .f   d :d	l :m   m :l	f :f   f :f	m :-   - :-

Refrain:

l :- .t   d' :t	l :- .t   d' :t	l :d'   t :l	se :-   - :-
d :- .r   m :r	m :- .m   m :m	d :m   f :-	m :-   - :-
m :- .m   m :f	l :- .se   l :se	l :l   l :d'	t :-   - :-
l :- .l   l :r	d :- .t   l :m	l :l   r :r	m :r   d :t

se :- .l   t :l	s :- .l   t :l	se :t   l :s	l :-   - :-
m :- .d   r :d	m :- .d   r :d	r :f   m :-	m :-   - :-
t :- .l   se :l	t :- .l   se :l	t :t   d' :r'	d' :-   - :-
m :- .m   m :f	m :- .m   m :f	r :r   m :m	l :-   - :-

1. O-pen your ears, O chris-tian peo-ple  
 O-pen your ears and hear Good News.  
 O-pen your hearts, O loy-al Priest-hood,  
 God has come to you.

2. Israel comes to greet the saviour,  
 Judah is glad to see his dya  
 From East and West the people travel,  
 He will show the way.

Refrain:

God has spo-ken to his peo-ple,  
 Al-le-lu-ia.  
 And his words are words of wis-dom,  
 Al-le-lu-ia.

3. He who has ears to hear his message!  
 He who has ears, then let him hear.  
 He who would learn the way of wisdom,  
 Let him hear God's words.

## 16. Here We Are All Together

Doh is C

Dan Nii Tackie

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : s   m :- \\ d : m   d :- \\ m : s   l :- \\ d : d   l_i :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} .f :-m   r .d :t_i .r \\ .d :-d   t_i .d :t_i .t_i \\ .l :-l   s .s :s .f \\ f_i :f_i   s_i .s_i :s_i .s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : s   m :- \\ d : m   d :- \\ m : s   l :- \\ d : d   l_i :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} .f :-m   r :- \\ .d :-d   t_i :- \\ .l :-l   s :- \\ f_i :f_i   s_i :- \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--	--

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : s   m :- \\ d : m   d :- \\ m : s   l :- \\ d : d   l_i :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} .f :-m   r .d :t_i .r \\ .d :-d   t_i .l_i :t_i .t_i \\ .l :-l   s .s :s .f \\ f_i :f_i   s_i .s_i :s_i .s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : r .m   r :m \\ d : d   d :t_i \\ m : l   l :f \\ d : l_i   f_i :s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d :-   : \\ d :-   : \\ m :-   : \\ d :-   : \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---	--

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s .s :s .f   m :- \\ m .m :r .t_i   d :- \\ s .s :s .s   m :m \\ d .d :t_i .t_i   l_i :s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} .r :r .r   m :f \\ .l_i :l_i .l_i   t_i :t_i \\ f :f   m :r \\ f_i :f_i   s_i :s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s .s :s .f   m :- \\ m .m :r .t_i   : \\ s .s :s .s   m :- \\ d .d :t_i .t_i   l_i :s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} .f :-m   r :- \\ .d :-d   t_i :- \\ .l :-l   s :- \\ f_i :f_i   s_i :- \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---	--

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d .d :d .r   m :d \\ d .d :d .t_i   d :d \\ m .m :m .s   s :m \\ d .d :d .s   d :d \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} f .f :m .l   s :- \\ d .d :d .f   m :- \\ l .l :l .l   s :- \\ f .f :f .r   d :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d' :s   m :r .d \\ m :m   d :t_i .d \\ s :s   s :s \\ d :d   d :f .m \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} f .l :-s   - :- \\ r .r :-f   - :- \\ l :l   t :- \\ r :r   s :- \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--	--

Refrain:

Here we are all to-ge-ther  
 As we sing our song, joy-ful-ly.  
 Here we are joined to-ge-ther  
 As we pray we'll al-ways be.

3. Glorify the Lord with all our voices,  
 Show him we're sincere by all our deeds,  
 Shout the joys of freedom ev'rywhere,  
 And we'll all join in and sing.

1. Join we now as friends to ce-le-brate  
 Bro-ther-hood we share all as one.  
 Keep the fi-re burn-ing, kind-le it with care,  
 And we'll all join in and sing.

4. Happy is the man who does his best to  
 Free the troubled world from all its pain,  
 Join we that man and free the world,  
 As we all join in and sing.

2. Freedom we do shout for ev'rybody  
 And, unless there is, we would pray that  
 Soon there will be one true brotherhood;  
 Let us all join in and sing.

5. Let us make the world an Alleluia!  
 Let us make the world a better place,  
 Keep a smile, have a helping hand;  
 Let us all join in and sing.

*LORD HAVE MERCY*

17. Have Mercy

S. Ato Amissah

Doh is Eb

s	s . m : d . r	d . m :- . m	m : r	d . f :- . f	f : m	r :-	s :- . s
d	d : l	l . d :- . d	d : t	l . d :- . d	d :-	t :-	d :- . d
Have mer - cy, have mer - cy, have mer - cy. Lord have							
m	m . s : f	s :- . s	s : f	m . f :- . f	f : s	s :-	s :- . s
d	d : f . r	m . d :- . d	d : se	l . f :- . f	f : d	s :-	m :- . m

l . s : f	m :-	- :-	d' :- . s	l . s : f	m :-	- :-	f :- . r
d : t	d :-	- :-	m :- . m	d : r	d :-	ta :-	l :- . l
mer - cy. Christ have mer - cy Christ have							
s : s	s :-	- :-	s :- . s	f : s	s :-	- :-	f :- . f
f . m : r	d :-	- :-	d :- . d	f . m : t	d :-	- :-	f :- . f

s : f	m :-	s	s . m : d . r	d . m :- . m	m : r	d . f :- . f
d : t	d :-	d	d : l	l . d :- . d	d : t	l . d :- . d
mer - cy Have mer - cy, have mer - cy, have						
m . l : s	s :-	m	m . s : f	s :- . s	s : f	m . f :- . f
s :-	d :-	d	d : f . r	m . d :- . d	d : se	l . f :- . f

f :m	r :-	s :- .s	l .s :f	m :-	- :-
d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :- .d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
mer -	cy.	Lord have	mer -	cy.	
f :s	s :-	s :- .s	s :s	s :-	- :-
f <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	m :- .m	f .m :r	d :-	- :-

## 18. Oh Lord Have Mercy

Doh is G

Harm. A. K. Yebuah

m :- .f	s :m .r	d :f	m :-	m :- .f	s :m	r :d	r :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-	d :d	d :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-
Oh	Lord have	mer -	cy,	Oh	Lord have	mer -	cy.
d :-	d :f	m :s	s :-	s :-	s :s	s :fe	s :-
d <sub>i</sub> :- .r	m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	d :- .r	m :d	l :r	s <sub>i</sub> :-

Fine

m :- .f	s :m .r	d :f	m :-	s :- .f	m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
Oh	Lord have	mer -	cy,	Oh	Lord have	mer -	cy.
d :-	d :f	m :r	d :-	s :-	s :f	m :r	m :-
d <sub>i</sub> :- .r	m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	m :- .r	d :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-

s :- .m	d :m	r :- .m	r :-	r :- .r	s :f	m :- .f	m :-
:	:d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	:	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-
Je -	susChrist have	mer -	cy,	Je -	susChrist have	mer -	cy,
:	:s	s :-	s :-	:	:s	s :- .l	s :-
d <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-

D. C. al Fine

s :- .s	l :s	f :- .m	r :-	s :- .f	m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
:	:t <sub>a</sub> <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
Je -	susChrist have	mer -	cy,	Je -	susChrist have	mer -	cy.
:	:m	d :-	l :-	s :- .s	s :f	m :r	m :-
d :-	d :d	f <sub>i</sub> :-	f :-	m :- .r	d :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-

# 19. Oh Lord, Have Mercy

Doh is F

Pius Agyeman

m :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :l	f :- :-	r :- :-	f :- :-	f :- :s	m :- :-
d :- :-	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- :d.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
Oh	Lord,	have	mer - cy,	Oh	Lord,	have	mer - cy.
s :- :-	m :r :m	m :- :f	f :- :-	f :- :-	l :s :l	r :- :s	s :- :-
d :- :-	d :- :-	d :- :d	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	f :- :m	r :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

s :- :-	f :- :-	m :- :f	r :- :-	f :- :-	m :- :-	r :- :m	d :- :-
d :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d :- :d.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r :- :-	d :- :-	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
Christ		have	mer - cy,	Christ		have	mer - cy.
s :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :l	f :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :-	f :s :f	m :- :-
m :- :-	r :- :-	d :- :f	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r :- :-	d :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

m :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :l	f :- :-	r :- :-	f :- :-	f :- :s	m :- :-
d :- :-	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- :d.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
Oh	Lord,	have	mer - cy,	Oh	Lord,	have	mer - cy.
s :- :-	m :r :m	m :- :f	f :- :-	f :- :-	l :s :l	r :- :s	s :- :-
d :- :-	d :- :-	d :- :d	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	f :- :m	r :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

# 20. Lord Have Mercy

Lah is E

Harm. A. K. Yebuah

l <sub>1</sub> .d :- .t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .m :- .r   d :d	d .r :- .d   m .r :d .r	m :-   :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   d .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-
d .m :- .r   d :d	m .d :- .m   m :m	f :- .m   d .d :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .d :- .t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-

l <sub>1</sub> .d :- .t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .m :- .r   d :d	d .r :- .d   m .r :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   d .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-
d .m :- .r   d :d	m .d :- .m   m :m	f :- .m   f .f :m .r	d :-   :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .d :- .t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- :-

Lord have mercy (2×) Lord have mercy on us all (Repeat)

Christ have mercy (2×) Christ have mercy on us all. (2×)

Lord have mercy. (2×) Lord have mercy on us all. (Repeat)

# GLORIA

## 21. Let Glory In The Highest

Doh is C

(Glory To God. 76. 76. D.)

E. Y. Egblewogbe

{	s	m . d	: r . m	f . s	: l . t	d' . s	: s	s	: s	l	: l	t	: . t	d'	: -	-
	s	m . d	: r . m	f . s	: l . t	d' . s	: s	m	: m	f	: f	r	: . f	m	: -	-
	Let	glo	- ry	in	the	high	- est,	Be	gi	- ven	Lord	to	you;			
{	s	m . d	: r . m	f . s	: l . t	d'	: -	d'	: d'	d'	: d'	s	: . s	s	: -	-
	s	m . d	: r . m	f . s	: l . t	d' . d	: m . s	d'	: d	f	: r	s	: . s	d	: -	-

{	m'	r'	: - . d'	t	: l	t	: - . d'	r'	: m'	r'	: - . d'	t	: l	s	: -	-
	s	t	: - . l	s	: fe	s	: - . l	t	: s	t	: - . l	s	: fe	s	: -	-
	On	earth	with	men	of	good	will,	Let	peace	for	- ev	- er	be,			
{	s	s	: - . s	s	: s	s	: -	s	: s	s	: - . l	t	: d'	t	: -	-
	d	s	: - . s	s	: s	s	: -	s	: s	s	: - . d	r	: r	s	: -	-

{	s	d'	: -	s	: s . s	l	: -	s	: s	f	: m	f	: l	s	: -	-
	m	m	: -	m	: m . m	f	: -	m	: m	r	: de	r	: f	m	: -	-
	We	praise	you,	we	a -	dore	you	We	bless	and	mag	- ni	-	fy;		
{	s	s	: -	s	: d' . d'	d'	: -	d'	: d'	t	: l	l	: d'	d'	: -	-
	d	d	: -	d	: d . d	f	: -	d	: d	s	: s	l	: f	d	: -	-

{	s	l	: t	d'	: r'	m'	: - . r'	d'	: s	l	: r'	d'	: t	d'	: -	-
	m	f	: f	s	: l	s	: - . f	m	: s	f	: l	s	: f	m	: -	-
	And	for	your	own	great	glo	- ry,	We	thank	you,	Lord	most	high.			
{	d'	d'	: r'	d'	: l	d'	: - . t	d'	: d'	d'	: f	m'	: r'	d'	: -	-
	d	f	: r	m	: f	s	: -	l	: m	f	: r	s	: s	d	: -	-

2. And you, Lord Co-eternal, God's sole begotten Son,  
 O Jesus, our Anointed, Who has redemption won.  
 Who for the world's transgressions. Do evermore atone,  
 O Lamb, who guilt absolveth, To us be mercy shown.

## 22. Glory To God In The Highest

A. K. Yebuah

Doh is G

Fine

s	:m	.r		d	:m	.d		r	:m	.r		d	:-		d	.m	:d	.m		s	:s	
d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>			s <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	.d	:d	.d		d	:d	
m	:s	.f		m	:d	.m		r	:f			m	:-		m	.s	:m	.s		s	:s	
d	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>			d <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	.d	:m	.d		m	:m	

D.C. al Fine

l	.l	:s	.m		r	:r		m	.s	:m	.r		d	:m	.d		r	:m	.r		d	:-	
d	.d	:d	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d	.d		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
f	.f	:s	.s		s	:s		s	.m	:s	.f		m	:s	.s		f	:s	.f		m	:-	
f	.f	:m	.d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	.d	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-	

Refrain: Glo-ry to God in the High-est

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. And on earth peace to men,<br/>Peace to men who are God's friends.</p> <p>2. God almighty Father, heavenly King,<br/>We praise you and we bless you.</p> <p>3. We adore you, we glorify you<br/>We give thanks for your great glory.</p> <p>4. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,<br/>Lord Lamb of God, Jesus Christ.</p> | <p>5. You take away the sins of the world<br/>Have mercy, Lord Jesus Christ.</p> <p>6. You are seated at the right hand of the Father,<br/>Have mercy, Lord Jesus Christ.</p> <p>7. You alone are Holy, you alone are Lord<br/>You alone are the most high</p> <p>8. Glory to the Father, glory to the Son,<br/>Glory to the Spirit, world without end.</p> |
|---|---|

# 23. Glory Be To God In The Highest Heaven

Doh is F

Pius Agyeman

Refrain

Fine

s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	r	.m	:r	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.r	m	:r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
Glo-ry be to God in high-est hea-ven, peace be to all men of_ good will.																				
s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	r	.m	:r	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.r	m	:r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	

m	:-	s	:-	r	.r	:r	f	:-	d	:d	.d	m	:m	r	:f	m	:r	m	:-
d	:-	m	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	r	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
Lord God hea-ven-ly King, Al - migh-ty God and Fa-ther of us all.																			
m	:-	s	:-	r	.r	:r	f	:-	d	:d	.d	m	:m	r	:f	m	:r	m	:-
d	:-	m	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	r	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-

D. C. al Fine

m	:m	.m	s	:-	r	.r	:r	f	:-	d	:d	.d	m	:m	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-
d	:d	.d	m	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	r	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
We wor-ship you, we give you thanks, We praise you for your glo - - ry																				
m	:m	.m	s	:-	r	.r	:r	f	:-	d	:d	.d	m	:m	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-
d	:d	.d	m	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	r	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

2. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,  
 Lord God, Lamb of God,  
 You take away the sins of the world,  
 Have mercy on us, hear our prayer.

3. For you alone are he Holy One,  
 You alone are the Most High,  
 Jesus Christ with the Holy Spirit,  
 In the glory of God the Father.



# 24. Glory To God, Glory To God

Doh is G

Harm. A. K. Yebuah

Leader

m .m :- .m   m :-	m .m :- .m   m :-	r :r   d :r	m :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-
:	:	:	:
:	:	:	:
:	:	:	:

All

m .m :- .m   m :-	m .m :- .m   m :-	r :r   d :r	m :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-
d .d :- .d   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-
s .s :- .s   s :-	d .d :- .d   s :-	s :s   m :s	m :-   d :-
d .d :- .d   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-

Leader

m :-   r :- .d	r .m :- .r   d :l <sub>i</sub>	All	m :-   r :- .d	r .m :- .r   d :l <sub>i</sub>
:	:	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> .d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	
:	:	s :-   f :- .m	f .s :- .f   m :d	
:	:	d :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> .d :- .s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	

Leader

l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	All	d .d :d .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	m .m :m .m   r :m	m :-   - :-
:	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d .d :d .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-   - :-
:	d .d :d .d   d :d	m .m :m .m   s :m	s .s :s .s   f :s	s :-   - :-
:	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	d .d :d .d   s <sub>i</sub> :d	d .d :d .d   s <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-   - :-

Leader: **Glory to God, glory to God,  
glory to the Father.**

**2. Glory to God, glory to God,  
Son of the Father etc.**

All: **Glory to God, glory to God,  
glory to the Father.**

**3. Glory to God, glory o God,  
Glory to the Spirit etc.**

Leader: **To Him be glory forever.**

All: **To Him be glory forever.**

Leader: **Alleluia, Amen.**

All: **Alleuia, Amen. (3x)**

# RESPONSORIAL PSALMS

## 25. How Great Is Your Name

(Psalm 8)

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

Fine

f <sub>1</sub>	d	.l <sub>1</sub>	,d	:r	.d	r	.f	:d	-	.l <sub>1</sub>	:d	.s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	
f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	,s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-
How	great	is	your name,	O	Lord	our	God,			through	all	the	earth!		
f <sub>1</sub>	d	.d	,d	:f	.m	r	.r	:m	.r	m	.r	:d	.d	d	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	,m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		d	.r	:l <sub>1</sub>	.d	f <sub>1</sub>	:-

Verses:

l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	d	d	:-	:-	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
d	d	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	d	d	:-	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:-	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-

D. C. al Fine

d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
d	d	:-	:-	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-

- Your** majesty is praised above the heavens:  
**On the** lips of children and of babes  
**You have** found praises to foil your enemy,  
**To silence the** foe and the rebel.
- When I see** the heavens, the work of your hands.  
**The moon and the stars** which you arranged,  
**What is man** that you should keep him in mind  
**Mortal man** that you care for him?
- Yet you have** made him little less than a god,  
**With glory and honour** you crowned him,  
**Gave him power** over the works of your hand,  
**Put all things** under his feet.

# 26. My Shepherd Is The Lord.

(Psalm 23)

Doh is F

Antiphon:

Fine

m	s	.s	:m	.d	r	:m	.d	l <sub>i</sub>	.f	:m	.r	d	:-
m	s	.s	:m	.d	r	:d	.ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
My	she-pherd	is	the	Lord,	no - thing	in - deed	shall	I	want.				
m	s	.s	:m	.d	r	:s	.s	f	.l	:s	.f	m	:-
m	s	.s	:m	.d	r	:d	.m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

d	:-	-	:-	-	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:	d		r	:-	-	:-
1. The Lord is my shepherd: There is nothing I shall want															
s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	-	:-	-	:-		:	s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
m	:-	-	:-	-	:-	-	:-		:	:		r	:-	-	:-
d	:-	-	:-	-	:-	-	:-		:	:		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-

D. C. al Fine

m:- -:- -:- -:-	r	:d		r	:r	-		r:- -:- -:- -:-	r:- -:- -:- -:-	d	:l <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	-
wa- ters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit.															
s <sub>i</sub> :- -:- -:- -:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	-		l <sub>i</sub> :- -:- -:- -:-	l <sub>i</sub> :- -:- -:- -:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	-
d:- -:- -:- -:-	:		t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	-		f:- -:- -:- -:-	f:- -:- -:- -:-	:		m	:m	-		
d <sub>i</sub> :- -:- -:- -:-	:		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	-		r:- -:- -:- -:-	r:- -:- -:- -:-	:		d	:d	-		

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. The Lord is my shepherd;<br/>There is nothing I shall want<br/>Fresh and green are the pastures<br/>Where he gives me repose.<br/>Near restful waters he leads me,<br/>To revive my drooping spirit.</p> <p>2. He guides me along the path;<br/>He is true to his name<br/>If I should walk in the valley of darkness<br/>No evil would I fear.<br/>You are there with your crook and staff;<br/>With these you give me comfort,</p> | <p>3. You have prepared a banquet for me<br/>In the sight of my foes.<br/>My head you have anointed with oil;<br/>My cup is overflowing.</p> <p>4. Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me<br/>All the days of my life.<br/>In the Lord's own house shall I dwell<br/>For ever and ever.</p> <p>5. To the Father and Son give glory,<br/>Give glory to the Spirit.<br/>To God who is, who was and who will be<br/>For ever and ever.</p> |
|--|---|

# 27. To You I Lift My Soul,

(Psalm 24)

Doh is F

Fine

d	.	r		m	:	f		s	.	s	:	f	.	m		r	:	:-	.	m		f	:	m	.	r		d	:	r		m	:	r		d	:	:-	
d	.	r		d	:	d		d	.	d	:	r	.	d		t <sub>i</sub>	:	:-	.	d		l <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:	l <sub>i</sub>		d	:	t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-			
To you I lift my soul, O Lord my God, in - struct me in your ways.																																							
m	.	f		s	:	s		s	.	s	:	s	.	s		s	:	m		r	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:	r		s	:	f		m	:	:-					
d		d	:	r		m	.	m	:	t <sub>i</sub>	.	d		s <sub>i</sub>	:	l <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	.	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>		d	:	:-					

m	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	m		d	:	:-		r	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	m		s	:	:-		:-	
d	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	m		d	:	:-		r	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		t <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-			
1. To you I lift my soul, O Lord my God; I trust in you,																																					
s	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		s	:	:-		:-					
d	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		m	:	:-		:-					

s	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		s	:	:-		:-		m	:	:-		:	s		l	:	s		f	:	s		:-		:-		m		
d	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		s	:	:-		:-		m	:	:-		m	:	s		l	:	s		d	:	t <sub>i</sub>		:-		:-		m	
let me never come to shame; Prevent my enemies' re joicing o - ver me;																																					
m	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		m	:	:-		m	:	m		r	:	:-		:-									
d	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		m	:	:-		d	:	d		s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-									

s	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	:-		:-		f	:	s		m	:	:-		:-		:-											
t <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	:-		:-		f	:	s		m	:	:-		:-		:-											
For all who hope in you shall not come in shame;																																					
m	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		m	:	m		m	:	:-		:-		:-											
m <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		:		:		:		m <sub>i</sub>	:	m <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-											

D. C. al Fine

m	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		r	:	m		d	:	:-		:-		:-																	
s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-																	
They will be shamed who lightly break their faith.																																					
t <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		m	:	:-		:-		:-																	
s <sub>i</sub>	:	:-		:-		:-		:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>		d	:	:-		:-		:-																	

1. To you I lift my soul, O Lord my God;  
I trust in you, let me never come to shame;  
Prevent my enemies' rejoicing o-ver me;  
For all who hope in you shall not know shame;  
They will be shamed who lightly break their faith.
2. Point out to me your paths,  
O Lord, instruct me in your ways;  
Direct me, teach me in your truth,  
Because you are my saviour God,  
And ever do I hope in you.
3. Remember you mercies, Lord,  
Your tenderness from ages past;  
The sins, the offences of my youth,  
Keep not these in mind  
But in your mercy, remember me.  
According to your goodness, Lord.
4. The Lord is upright, He is good  
And so He shows the path to wanderers;  
In justice does He guide humble souls,  
And teaches them his way.
5. All path ways of the Lord  
Are grace and faithfulness, to those  
Who keep His covenant and law.  
For the sake of your Name, O Lord  
Forgive my sins, for they are great
6. Who is the man who fears the Lord?  
He teaches him what path to choose  
In comfort will he dwell, and his posterity  
Will possess the earth.
7. The Lord is friend and intimate to them that fear Him,  
And he reveals his covenant to them.  
My eyes are ever fixed upon the Lord,  
Because He plucks my feet out of the snare.
8. O Look upon me and be merciful,  
For loneliness, misfortunes are my lot;  
Relieve the anguish of my heart,  
Deliver me from my distress
9. See my hardship and my wretchedness,  
And pardon all my sins.  
Look how many are my enemies,  
What violent hate they have for me.
10. Protect my soul and rescue me,  
You are my refuge: do not shame my trust  
May innocence and honesty be my safe-guard  
Because I hope in you, O Lord.
11. O God, deliver Israel, from all her distress.  
Give glory to the Father and the Son  
Give glory to the Holy Spirit;  
As in the beginning, so now,  
And evermore, throughout eternity.

# 28. Have Mercy, Lord

(Psalm 50)

Doh is F

Antiphon:

Fine

m	.f	:s	.m	r	:f	.s	m	:r	.r	d	:-
d		:d	.d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	.d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
Have		mer	- cy	Lord,	cleanse	me	from	all	my	sins.	
s	.l	:s	.s	s	:l	.s	l	:r	.r	m	:-
d	.l	:m <sub>i</sub>	.d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

m		m:-	-	:-	-	:-	r	:-	-	:-	r	:r	r	:-	-	:-	r	:-	-	:-	m	:-	-	:-
d		d:-	-	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	d	:-	-	:-
Have		mercy	on	me	God,	in	your	kindness.	In	your	compassion	blot	out	my	of-	fence.								
s		s:-	-	:-	-	:-	f	:-	-	:-	f	:f	r	:-	-	:-	s	:-	-	:-	s	:-	-	:-
d		d:-	-	:-	-	:-	d	:-	-	:-	r	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	d	:-	-	:-

D. C. al Fine

m		s	:-	-	:-	m	:-		r	:-	d	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:-	r	:-	-	:-	d	:-	-	:-
d		d	:-	-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	
O		wash	me	more	and	more	from	my	guilt	and	Cleanse	me	from	my	sins												
s		s	:-	-	:-	s	:-	-	:-	m	:-	-	:-	d	m	:-	-	:-	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
d		m	:-	-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Have mercy on me God, in your kindness.<br/>In your compassion blot out my of- fence.<br/>O wash me more and more from my guilt and<br/>Cleanse me from my sin.</p> <p>2. My offences truly I know all;<br/>My sin is always before me.<br/>Against you, you alone, have I sinned;<br/>What is evil in your sight I have done.</p> <p>3. Indeed you love truth in the heart;<br/>Then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom<br/>O purify me, then I shall be clean;<br/>O wash me, I shall be forever white.</p> | <p>4. A pure heart create for me, O God,<br/>Put a steadfast spirit within me.<br/>Do not cast me away from your presence,<br/>Nor deprive me of your Holy Spirit.</p> <p>5. O rescue me, God my helper,<br/>And my tongue shall ring out your goodness.<br/>O lord, open my lips, and<br/>My mouth shall declare your praise.</p> <p>6. Give glory to the Father Almighty,<br/>To his Son, Jesus Christ, the Lord,<br/>To the spirit who dwell in our hearts,<br/>Both now and for ever. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

# 29. How Lovely Is Your Dwelling Place

Doh is C

(Psalm 83)

Antiphon:

Fine

s	:s	.s		l	:t		d'	:t	.l		s	:d'		d'	:-		t	:-		d'	:-		-	:-
m	:m	.m		f	:r		m	:f		s	:f		m	:-		r	:-		m	:-		-	:-	
How	lovely	is	your	dwel-ling	place,	O	Lord	of	Hosts!															
d'	:d'	.d'		d'	:s		d'	:d'		d'	:l		s	:-		s	:-		s	:-		-	:-	
d	:d	.d		f	:s		l	:l		m	:f		s	:-		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:-		-	:-	

d'	:-		-	:-		-	:-		l	:r'		d'	:t
d'	:-		-	:-		-	:-		l	:r'		d'	:t
1. How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts.													
d'	:-		-	:-		-	:-		f	:r		f	:s
d	:-		-	:-		-	:-		f	:r		f	:s

d'	:-		-	:-		-	:-		l	:s
d'	:-		-	:-		-	:-		l	:s
My soul grows weak with longing For the courts of the Lord; My heart and flesh they thrill for joy,										
l	:-		-	:-		-	:-		f	:s
l	:-		-	:-		-	:-		f	:s

D. C. al Fine

l	:-		f	:r'		d'	:t		d'	:-		-	:-
l	:-		f	:r'		d'	:t		d'	:-		-	:-
Joy			in	the	liv-	ing			God.				
f	:-		r	:f		s	:s		d	:-		-	:-
f	:-		r	:f		s	:s		d	:-		-	:-

Doh is G

s		f	.m	:r	.f		m	.r	:d	.m		r	.d	:r		-	:-	.
t <sub>l</sub>		d	.d	:t <sub>l</sub>	.l <sub>l</sub>		d	.t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	.d		t <sub>l</sub>	.l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>		-	:-	.
How	lo	vely	is	your	dwel-ling	place.	O	Lord	of	host.								
s		d	.s	:s	.m		s	.s	:m	.s		f	.m	:r		-	:-	.
s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	.d	:r	.d		s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	:d	.l <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		-	:-	.

1. How lovely is your dwelling place,  
O Lord of Hosts.  
My soul grows weak with longing  
For the courts of the Lord;  
My heart and flesh they thrill for joy,  
Joy in the liv-ing God.
2. The sparrow event finds a home,  
The swallow finds a nest  
Wherein to place her young;  
Near to your altar,  
Lord of Hosts,  
My King, my God!
3. How happy they who dwell in your house, O Lord!  
Unceasingly they sing our praise  
How happy they that draw their strength from you,  
When they have set their heart  
On sacred pilgrimage.
4. O Lord of Hosts, Listen to my prayer,  
Bend down your ear, O God of Jacob;  
Behold, O God our Shield,  
Look on the face of your anointed one.
5. Give glory to the Father and the Son  
Give glory to the Holy Spirit;  
As in the beginning, so now and evermore,  
Throughout endless ages of eternity.

## 30. The Lord Is King For Evermore

(Psalm 92)

Doh is C

s		d'	:l		r'	:- .s		.d'	:r'		-	:-
s		d'	:l		r'	:- .s		.d'	:r'		-	:-
The		Lord	is		King	for		ev	- er		more.	:-
s		d'	:l		r'	:- .s		d'	.l	:t		:-
s		d'	:l		r'	:- .s		f	.l	:s		:-

m :-   :-		s :-   :-		l :-   :-		d' :-   :-		d' :-   :-		l :-   :-		l :-   :-		s :-   :-
m :-   :-		m :-   :-		m :-   :-		m :-   :-		f :-   :-		s :-   :-		s :-   :-		m :-   :-
1. The Lord is King, with majesty en- robed;		the Lord has		robed himself with might,		he has girded him- self with power.		2. The world you made firm, not to be moved;		your throne has stood		firm from of old,		from all e- ternity, O Lord, you are.
3. The waters have lifted up, O Lord,		the waters have		lifted up their voice,		the waters have lifted up their thunder.		4. Greater than the roar of mighty waters,		more glorious than the		surgings of the sea,		the Lord is glorious on high high.
5. Truly, your de- crees are to be trusted.		Holiness is		fitting to your house,		O Lord, until the end of time.		6. Give glory to the Father Al- mighty,		to his Son, Jesus		Christ, the Lord,		to the Spirit who dwells in our hearts.
d' :-   :-		t :-   :-		l :-   :-		s :-   :-		d' :-   :-		d' :-   :-		d' :-   :-		d' :-   :-
d :-   :-		d :-   :-		d :-   :-		d :-   :-		r :-   :-		m :-   :-		f :-   :-		f :-   :-





# 32. O Blessed Are Those Who Fear The Lord

(Psalm 127)

Doh is F

Antiphon:

Fine

d	s	:s	.s		l	:s	.m		r	:-	.m		d	:-	.d		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>		m
d	d	:d	.d		d	:d			t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	.l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>		d
O	bless-ed are those who fear the Lord and walk in his ways.																				
d	m	:s	.s		f	:s			s	:-	.f		m	:-	.m		d	:r	.r		s
d	d	:m	.m		f	:m	.d		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>			l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>			f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>

d	d	:-	:-		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		r		r	:-	:-		m	:-	:-		m		m	:-	:-		m	:-	:-		s	:-	:-
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		d	:-	:-		d		d	:-	:-		m	:-	:-		m	:-	:-
	m	:-	:-		f	:-	:-		f	:-	:-		f		s	:-	:-		s	:-	:-				s	:-	:-		d'	:-	:-		t	:-	:-
	d	:-	:-		f	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		r		s	:-	:-		d	:-	:-				d	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		m	:-	:-

D. C. al Fine

m	d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		m		m	:-	:-		d	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		d	:-	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		d		d	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		f <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
	f	:-	:-		f	:-	:-				l	:-	:-		m	:-	:-		d	:-	:-				r	:-	:-		m	:-	:-
	f	:-	:-		r	:-	:-				l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-				s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

- 1. By the labour of your hands you shall eat.**  
**You will be happy and prosper;**  
**Your wife like a fruitful vine in the heart of your house;**  
**Your children like shoots of the olive,**  
**A-round your table.**
- 2. In-deed, thus shall be blest**  
**The man who fears the Lord.**  
**May the Lord bless you from Sion**  
**All the days of your life!**  
**May you see your children's children**  
**In a happy Je-rusalem!**
- 3. Praise the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit,**  
**Both now and forever,**  
**World without end. A -men.**  
**On Israel, peace!**

# 33. Out Of The Depths I Cry To You, O Lord

(Psalm 129)

Doh is C

m	m :-   :-	m :-   :-	s :-   :-	r :-   :-   s	s :-   :-   -	l :-   :-
t	d :-   :-	d :-   :-	r :-   :-	r :-   :-   r	r :-   :-   r	m :-   :-   s
t	l :-   :-	l :-   :-	s :-   :-	s :-   :-   s	m :-   :-   t	l :-   :-
m	l :-   :-	l :-   :-	t :-   :-	t :-   :-   t	t :-   :-	d :-   :-

m :-   :-   l	l :-   :-	l :-   :-	d' :-   :-	f :-   :-   d'	t :-   :-   t	t :-   :-	l :-   :-
m :-   :-   m	m :-   :-	m :-   :-	f :-   :-	f :-   :-   f	s :-   :-   s	s :-   :-   f	m :-   :-
l :-   :-   m	l :-   :-   m	l :-   :-   s	l :-   :-	l :-   :-   m'	r' :-   :-   f'	m' :-   :-   r'	d' :-   :-
d :-   :-   d	d :-   :-	d :-   :-	r :-   :-	r :-   :-   r	m :-   :-	l :-   :-	l :-   :-

Antiphon: 1

m	l	:l	.s	l	.t	:d'	.t	l	:t	.d'	r'	.d'	:t	.l	s	:t	l		
m	m	:r	.r	d	.d	:f	.r	m	:f	.s	l	.l	:t	.d	r	.m	:f	.s	m
l	place	all	my	trust	in	you,	my	God;	all	my	hope	is	in	your	sa -	ving	word.		
t	d'	:m	.m	m	.s	:l	.l	s	:s	.d'	d'	.r'	:m'	.f'	m'	:r'	.m'	d'	
r	d	:t	.t	l	.l	:s	.s	d	:r	.m	f	.f	:s	.l	t	:m	l		

Antiphon: 2

m	l	:s	:f	m	:r	:d	r	:m	:f	m	:s	f	:s	s	:l	:s	m	:s
m	l	:s	:f	m	:r	:d	r	:m	:f	m	:s	f	:s	s	:l	:s	m	:s
l	if	you,	O	God,	should	mark	our	sins	Lord,	who	would	sur -	vive?					
r'	m'	:r'	:d'	t	:l	:s	f	:s	:l	l	:s	t	:s	t	:m'	:r'	d'	:s
r'	d'	:t	:l	s	:f	:m	r	:d	:t	d	:s	r	:s	m	:f	:s	l	:s

1. Our of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,  
Lord, hear my voice!  
O let your ears be at-tentive  
To the voice of my plead-ing.

2. If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,  
Lord, who would sur-vive?  
But withyou is foundfor-giveness:  
Therefore we re-vere you.

3. My soul is waiting for the Lord,  
I count on his word;  
My soul is longing for the Lord  
More than watch-man for day -break.

4. Be-cause with the Lord there is mercy  
Andfullness of re-demption,  
Israel in-deed he will re-deem  
from all its in-iq-ui-ty.

5. To the Father Al-mighty give glory,  
Give glory to his Son,  
To the Spirits most Holy give praise,  
Whose reign is for e-ver

# 34. My Soul Is Longing For Your Peace

(Psalm 131)

Doh is F

Fine

m	m	.m	:s	.s	:m	.r	d	:r	.r	:d	.l <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
d	d	.d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
My	soul	is	long	-ing	for	your	peace,	near	to	you,	my	God!	
s	s	.s	:s	.s	:l	.l	m	:f	.f	:f	.f	m	:-
d	d	.d	:m	.m	:f	.f	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	:d	.d	d	:-

D. C. al Fine

d	.r	m	:-	.m	:r	.m	d	.r	:m	:m	.f	s	.l	:s	:f	.m	r	.m	:r	:-
Lord,	you	know	that	my	heart	is	not	proud,	And	my	eyes	are	not	lif-	ted	from	the	earth.		
Lof-	ty	thoughts	have	ne-	ver	filled	my	mind,	Far	be-	yond	my	sight	all	am-	bi	tious	deeds.		
In	your	peace	I	have	maintained	my	soul,	I	have	kept	my	heart	in	your	qui-	et	peace.			
As	a	child	rests	on	his	mo-	ther's	knee,	So	I	place	my	soul	in	your	lo-	ving	care.		
Is-	ra-	el,	put	all	your	hope	in	God,	Place	your	trust	in	Him,	now	and	e-	ver-	more.		
	d	:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-						
	s	:l	:-		l	:s	:l		s	:-	:-	s	:f	:-						
	d	:-	:f		f	:m	:l <sub>i</sub>		m	:t <sub>i</sub>	:r	r	:r	:-						

# RESPONSORIAL ANTIPHONS

## 36. Advent Antiphons

Doh is F

d .r	m :r .d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l :- .s	m :r	d :-  -
d .r	m :r .d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	d .r :m	d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-  -
Ma -	ra -	na -	tha!	Come,	O Christ the Lord
d .r	m :r .d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l :t	l :- .s	m :-  -
d .r	m :r .d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-  -

Lah is A

l .l :l	d' :- .t	l :s .t	l :-
d .r :r	m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
To you, O	Lord	l	lift my soul
m .f :f	s :f	m :r	m :-
l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-

Doh is D

s :l .f	m :r	d :d
d :d .d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>
Lord, let us	see your	kind - ness.
s :l .l	s :f	f :m
m :f .r	s :s <sub>i</sub>	d :d

Lah is E

s   s :-  -	:m   m :-  -	:m   r :f   m :r	d :-  -	:r
d   d :l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-  -	:t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-  -	:t <sub>i</sub>
Re - joice,	re - joice,	O	Is - ra - el,	To
m   r :-  -	:d   t <sub>i</sub> :r   d :m	l :-   s :s	m :-   f :f	
d   s <sub>i</sub> :-  -	:l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	

m :d	l <sub>i</sub> :d	r :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-  -
d :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-  -
you shall	come, Em -	man - - - u -	el.
s :m	d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :r   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-  -
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-  -

## 37. Christmas Antiphons

Doh is F

	l :- .l		l :s   f :m		f :-   r :m .f		s :- .d   d :r		d :-
	f :- .f		f :m   r :de		r :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>		d :- .s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-
	Hark! The he-rald an-gels sing: Glo-ry to the new-born king.								
	l :- .l		l :s   f :m		r :-   s :s		s :- .m   m :f		m :-
	f :- .f		f :m   r :de .l		r :-   t <sub>1</sub> :f		m :d   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		d :-

Doh is D

	m .s :d'		t .l :s		m :s   - :-		s :l   s :m		r :d   - :-
	d .d :d		d .d :d		d :t <sub>1</sub>   f :m		r :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   - :-
	All the ends of the earth have seen_____ the sav-ing power of God								
	s .f :s		f .f :s		l :s   - :-		s :m   r :d		f :m   - :-
	d .r :m		r .r :m		d :m   r :d		t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :d   - :-

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

	d :m		s :m		d :d   r :m		f :m   - :r		d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d		d :d   - :t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	Lord ev'-ry na-tion on earth will a-dore_____ you.								
	m :m		m :m		m :m   l :l		l :f   - :-		f :m   -
	d :d		t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   - :-		d :-   -

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

	m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>		d .d :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :d .r		m .m :r .t <sub>1</sub>		d :-
	d <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-
	Un-to us a son is born Un-to us a child is gi-ven e-ter-nal is his reign.												
	s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :d .d		d .d :d		t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>		d .d :d		t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		d .d :d .r		m :-
	d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		d .l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> :-

## 38. Lent Antiphons

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-
m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-
Be_____	mer - ci - ful	O	Lord_____	For	we	have	sinned
d :-	d :d	d :d	r :-	- :r	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r :-	d :-
l <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-

Doh is C

m .f	s :d'	- :t .d'	l :l	- :l	f :f .s	l :s .f	m :m	-
d .d	m :-	- :m .m	f :m	r :d	d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :d	-
With the	Lord	there is	mer-cy,_____	And	ful - lness	of re -	demp-tion._____	
s .s	s :l	- :s .s	r' :d'	t :l	l :l	l :s	s :l	-
d .d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	- :m .m	r :r	- :f	f .m :r	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	-

Lah is E

m	m :-	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	- :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	-
d	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	-
Have	mer -	cy, O	Lord,	Have	mer -	cy on	us._____	
m	l :s	f :m	m :-	- :d	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	- :f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	-

## 39. Easter Antiphons

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub> .d :r	m .m :r .d	s :-   - .r :r .m	f :m .r	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d   r .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
This is the	day the Lord has	made_____	let us re - joice	and be glad
s .f :f	m .m :f .f	s :l   t .t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d .d :d .d	m :-   - .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

Doh is F

s	l	:- .f	f .f :f	s
d	d	:- .d	d .d :d	m
His	love	is	e - ver - last -	ing.
s	f	:- .l	l .l :l	s
m	f	:- .f	f .f :f	d

Doh is F

d :d .m :- .m	r .m :r .d :l <sub>1</sub> .d	r :d .d :- .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d .r :m .r	d :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
All you na-tions	sing out your joy	to the Lord,	a - lle - lu - ia	a - lle - lu - ia
m :m .m :- .m	s .s :s .m :d .m	f :m .m :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :m .s :- .f	m :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> .d :- .d	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	r :m .m <sub>1</sub> :- .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-



## 40. Pentecost Antiphons

Doh is G

r :- .m	f .m :- .f	r :r	- :r .r	m :- .d	r .d :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	- :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-
Lord, send forth your spi - rit, and re - new the face of the earth.						
t <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

Doh is D

d .d :m .f	s :- .s	l ,l :s .l	d' :l .d'	r' :-	d' :-
d .d :m .f	s :- .s	f ,f :f .f	s :m .f	f :-	m :-
The Spi - rit of God has filled the u - ni - verse, Al - le - lu - ia					
d .d :m .f	s :- .d'	d' ,d' :d' .d'	d' :d' .l	t :-	d' :-
d .d :m .f	s :- .m	f ,f :r .r	m :l .f	s :-	d :-

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .d	d :-	d .d :r .m
m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>
There is one Lord, there is one faith, there is one				
m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :r	m :-	m .m :t <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>

m .r :r	:m	f :-	d :m	r :d	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-
bap - tism, one God whom is Fa - ther					
d .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d :d	l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-
d <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-

# 41. Antiphons Throughout The Year

Doh is F

m :- :-	f :m :d	r :- :m  -	f :f :m  r	d :- :-
d :- :-	d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d  -	l <sub>1</sub> :d :d  t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
Lord, you have the words of e - ver - last - ing life.				
s :- :-	l :s :m	s :- :s  -	f :l :l  s .f	m :- :-
d :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :d  -	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

Doh is F

m	m :- :l	s :m :-	f :m :r	d :-
d	d :- :d	r :d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
My soul is thirst - ing for you my God				
s	s :- :l	s :s :-	f :s :f	m :-
d	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-

Doh is D

s :l :s :- .m	f :- .- :- .s	l :s :f .m :r .d	r :- .d :-
m :- .t <sub>1</sub> :- .d	r :- .- :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .d :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :-
Taste_____ and see_____ the good - ness of_____ the Lord_____			
s :- .- :- .l	l :- .- :- .s	f :s .l :- .s	f :- .m :-
d :- .m :- .l	f :- .- :- .m	r :r .d :- .d	d :- .- :-

Doh is F

m :d .m	s :m .d	m :r .m	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
We are His peo - ple, the sheep of His flock			
m :m .m	d :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	m :-
d :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

Doh is D

d :m  s :s	d' :ta  l :-	s :-  m :f	s :-  m :r	d :-  :- :-
d :d  r :d	d :d  d :-	d :l <sub>1</sub>  ta <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-  :- :-
I will praise your name for - e - ver, O my King and my God				
m :l  s :m	m :m  f :m	r :-  d :d	d :-  d :ta <sub>1</sub>	d :-  :- :-
d :l <sub>1</sub>  ta <sub>1</sub> :d	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  f <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-  :- :-

# GOSPEL ACCLAMATIONS

## 42. Glory To God, Glory

Doh is F

m	.r	:d	d	:-	m	:s	-	:f	m	:r	d	:m	r	:-	d	:-
d	.d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:m	-	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
Glo-ry to God, glo - ry O praise Him, al - le - lu - ia																
s	.f	:m	m	:-	m	:s	-	:l	s	:s	m	:m	s	:f	m	:-
d	.d	:d	d	:-	d	:d	-	:f	m	:r	d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-

Fine

m	.r	:d	d	:-	m	:s	-	:f	m	:-	-	:d	m	:-	r	:r	d	:-	-
d	.d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:m	-	:d	d	:-	-	:d	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
Glo-ry to God, glo - ry O praise the name of the Lord.																			
s	.f	:m	m	:-	m	:s	-	:l	s	:-	-	:m	m	:-	s	:f	m	:-	-
d	.d	:d	d	:-	d	:d	-	:d	d	:-	-	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-

Verses

D. C. al Fine

s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:d	m	:r	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	r	:-	d	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
Praise Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God.																
Praise Christ, the Word of the liv - ing God.																
Praise Christ, the Light of the liv - ing God.																
s	.l	s	:-	-	:l	s	:-	m	:m	m	:-	f	:-	m	:-	-
s	.f	m	:-	-	:f	m	:r	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-	-

# 44. O Praise The Lord, All You Nations

(Psalm 117)

Doh is F

{	m	d :-   :-	r :-   :-	m :-   :-	d . d : s	f . r	m : d . m   m :-	r
	m	d :-   :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   :-	d :-   :-	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : d	d . t <sub>i</sub>	d : d . d   d :-	t <sub>i</sub>
	O praise the Lord, all you nations, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!							
	m	m :-   :-	s :-   :-	s :-   :-	m . m : s	l . s	s : s . s   s :-	s
d	l <sub>i</sub> :-   :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :-	d :-   :-	d . d : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d : m . d   d :-	t <sub>i</sub>	

{	m	: f   :-	- : r   :-	- : d   :-	- :-   d . d : m	f . r : m   d . m : r	- : d	
	d	: r   :-	- : t <sub>i</sub>   :-	- : s <sub>i</sub>   :-	- :-   s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : d	d . t <sub>i</sub> : d   d . d : t <sub>i</sub>	- : s <sub>i</sub>	
	Acclaim him all you peoples , Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!							
	s	: l   :-	- : s   :-	- : m   :-	- :-   m . m : s	l . s : s   s . s : s	- : s	
m	: r   :-	- : s <sub>i</sub>   :-	- : d   :-	- :-   d . d : t <sub>i</sub>	d . r : d   m . d : s <sub>i</sub>	- : d		

1. O praise the Lord, all you nations  
**Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!**  
**Ac-claim him, all you peoples!**  
**Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia**
  
2. Strong is his love for us;  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**  
**He is faithful for ever.**  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**
  
3. Praise the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit.  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**  
**World without end,**  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**
  
4. The God who is, who was and who will come  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**  
**For ever and ever.**  
**Alleluia! Alleluia!**

## 45. Alleluia, Jesus, The Word Of God

Doh is F  
Antiphon:

						Fine		
d .r	m .m :-	r .d :r .r	- :m .r	d _____ :l	d :			
s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d .d :-	t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	- :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l _____ :f	s <sub>1</sub> :			
Al - le - lu - ia!			Al - le - lu - ia!			Al - le - lu - ia!		
m .f	s .s :-	f .m :f .f	- :m .m	m _____ :r	m :			
d .d	d .d :-	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	- :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :			

						D. C. al Fine		
s :s	- .s :l .l	l .l :s .s	- :d	d :- .r	f .f :m .m	r :-		
m :m	- .m :f .f	f .f :m .m	- :d	d :- .d	d .d :d .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-		
Je - sus the word of God the Fa-ther,			you came to tell us of his love.					
s :s	- .s :d' .l	f .f :s .s	- :s	l :- .s	f .f :m .s	s :-		
d :d	- .m :f .f	r .r :d .d	- :m	f :- .m	r .r :d .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-		

**Antiphon: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia**

1. **Jesus, the word of God the Father,  
You came to tell us of his love.**
  
2. **Jesus, the word that shines in darkness,  
You come to guide our steps to God.**
  
3. **Jesus, the word that brings salvation  
You came to break the bonds of death.**
  
4. **Jesus, the word of life eternal,  
You came to fill us with your Spirit.**

## 46. Alleluia, The Word Of God Is More Precious

Doh is A

d	:d	:r		m	:r		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		:d	:d		r	:m	:r		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-
d	:d	:r		m	:r		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		:d	:d		t	:-	:-		l	:-	:-		t	:-	:-
Al - le - lu_____ ia!_____ Al - le - lu_____ ia!_____																												
d	:d	:r		m	:r		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		:m	:m		s	:-	:-		m	:-	:-		s	:-	:-
d	:d	:r		m	:r		d	:-	:-		r	:-	:-		:l	:l		s	:m	:s		l	:-	:-		s	:-	:-

Cantor:

l		l	:l	:l		l	:l	:l		s	:l	:d		d	:-	:-
l		f	:s	:f		f	:f	:f		s	:f	:l		s	:-	:-
The word of God_____ is more pre - cious than gold.																
The word of God_____ is the bread of our life.																
The word of God_____ is a fiery_____ sword.																
m		d	:d	:d		d	:d	:d		d	:d	:f		m	:-	:-
l		f	:m	:r		r	:f	:f		m	:f	:f		d	:-	:-

## 47. Alleluia, Alleluia, Your Words, O Lord

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

Antiphon:

f	.s	:l	_____	s	.l		d	:-		m	.m	:r	_____	d	.l		d	:-
f	.s	:l	_____	s	.l		s	:-		d	.l	:l	_____	f			s	:-
Al - le - lu ia, Al - le - lu ia!																		
f	.s	:l	_____	s	.l		m	:-		m	.m	:f			m	:-		
f	.s	:l	_____	s	.l		m	:-		l	.d	:r			d	:-		

Verse:

d	:r		m	.m	:-		d	.m	:r	_____	d	.l		:-	.s	:-	.t		l	:-
s	:l		d	.l	:s		l	.m	:f			:-	.f	:-	.s		m	:-		
Your words, O Lord, are the light of our eyes.																				
Your words, O Lord, are the joy - - of our hearts.																				
Your words, O Lord, are the truth - for our life.																				
m	:f		s	.f	:m		m	.d	:l	_____	d		:-	:-	.r		d	:-		
d	:f		d	.d	:-		l	.l	:f			r	:m	.s		l	:-			

# THE CREED

## 48. Mighty Father, I Believe

Doh is G

d .r	m .d :m .f	s	m .f	s :f .m	r
d .d	d .d :d .d	d .t <sub>i</sub>	d .d	d :t <sub>i</sub> .d	t <sub>i</sub>
Migh-ty	Fa - ther, I	be - lieve.	Oh	yes, Lord	I be - lieve
m .f	s .m :s .s	s	s .s	s :s .s	s
d .d	d .d :d .r	m .r	d .r	m :r .d	s <sub>i</sub>

r .m	f .m :r .m	d	d .r	m :r .r	d
t <sub>i</sub> .d	r .d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>
Lord and	ma - ker	of all things.	Oh	yes, Lord	I be - lieve
s	r :f	m	fe .fe	s :f .f	m
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	r .r	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d

*Optional For Last Verse*

I	.l	s	:s	.s	s :-
d	.r	m	:f	.f	m :-
Oh	yes,	Lord,	I	be -	lieve
fe	.fe	s	:t	.t	s :-
r	.r	s	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

Sing after every line: Oh yes, Lord, I be-lieve

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. <b>Migh-ty Fa-ther, I be-lieve.</b><br>Lord and ma-ker of all things.       | 7. <b>He ascended into heaven</b><br>And his kingdom has no end            |
| 2. <b>I believe in Jesus Christ</b><br>Everlasting Son of God                  | 8. <b>In the spirit I believe</b><br>Lord and giver of all life            |
| 3. <b>Equal in the Father's Power</b><br>And through him all things were made. | 9. <b>With the Father and the Son</b><br>He's adored and glorified.        |
| 4. <b>He it is who saved us all...</b><br>And from heaven came down to earth   | 10. <b>I believe in Holy Church...</b><br>And one baptism profess          |
| 5. <b>Of the Virgin Mary born---</b><br>By the Spirit, Word made flesh         | 11. <b>I shall see him there in heaven</b><br>Living in the world to come. |
| 6. <b>Suffered death, was crucified</b><br>And he rose up from the dead        |  |

# 49. I Believe In God Almighty

(O I Believe, 13 13. 13 13. D. & Ref.)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m . m : m . m   m . m : m . m	m . s : d . r   m :-	f . f : f . f   f . f : f . f
m . m : m . m   m . m : m . m	m . s : d . r   m :-	f . f : f . f   f . f : f . f
I be-lieve in God I - migh-ty	who made heav'n and earth.	I be-lieve in one Lord Je-sus
m . m : m . m   m . m : m . m	m . s : d . r   m :-	f . f : f . f   f . f : f . f
m . m : m . m   m . m : m . m	m . s : d . r   m :-	f . f : f . f   f . f : f . f

f . m : r . d   r :-	m . l : l . l   m . l : l . l	m . t : t . t   t :-
f . m : r . d   r :-	m . l : l . l   m . l : l . l	m . t : t . t   t :-
Christ his on - ly Son.	God from God and Light from Light, the	one true God a - bove,
f . m : r . d   r :-	m . l : l . l   m . l : l . l	m . t : t . t   t :-
f . m : r . d   r :-	m . l : l . l   m . l : l . l	m . t : t . t   t :-

d' . l : l . l   l . f : f . f	s . r : r . r   r	s   d' :- . d'   t : s
d' . l : l . l   l . f : f . f	s . r : r . r   r	f   s :- . s   s : s
with the Fa-ther he is one, cre - a - tor of all things.	Oh,	I be-lieve in
d' . l : l . l   l . f : f . f	s . r : r . r   r	t   m' :- . m'   m' : t
d' . l : l . l   l . f : f . f	s . r : r . r   r	s   d :- . d   m :- . m

l : d'   s : m	f : f   m : r	s :-   - : s
f : l   m : d	d : d   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	f :-   - : f
God al - migh - ty,	Who made heaven and	earth. Yes
d' : m'   d' : t	l : l   s : s	t :-   - : t
f :- . f   s : s	r :- . r   s : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s . f : m . r

d' :- . d'   t : s	l : d'   s : m	f : f   m : r	d :-   - :-
s :- . s   s : s	f : l   m : d	d : d   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
I be-lieve in	God al - migh-ty	who made heaven and	earth.
m' :- . m'   m' : t	d' : m'   d' : t	l : l   s : f	m :-   - :-
d :- . d   m :- . m	f :- . f   s : s	r :- . r   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-



2. For us all he came to earth and lived as one of us.  
For our sake he suffered death.  
They nailed him to a cross. But no earthly grave could  
Hold the Lord of heaven and earth;  
Bursting forth he rose again, just as the prophets said.
  
3. For days he walked the earth,  
A dead man come alive. Then he bid his friends  
Farewell, returning to his heaven.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.  
He is Lord of all the worlds; His kingdom has no end
  
4. I believe in God the Father, Spirit and his Son,  
I believe the church is holy, Universal, one.  
And through water all our guilt is cleansed,  
We are made new  
Dying we will rise again to live for ever more.

## 50. We Believe In One God

Pius Agyeman

Doh is F

d :- .r	m :d	f :m	r :-	r :- .m	f :r	s :f
d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :s <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d	d .t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :r
We	be - lieve	in	o - ne	God,	We	be - lieve
s :- .s	s :s	s :-	s :-	s :- .s	f :f	m .f :s
m :- .r	d :m	r :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- .d	l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub>

m :r	m :-	m :-	d :-	r :- .m	f :m	r :-	d :-
d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
Tri - ni - ty:	Fath - er,	Son	and	Ho - ly	Spi - rit.		
s :s	s :-	s :-	s :-	s :f .m	l :s	s :- .f	m :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-	m :-	r :- .d	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-

# 51. Firmly I Believe And Truly

J. H. Newman, 1801-90.

(Omni Die. 87.87.)

'Corner's Gesangbuch,' 1631.

Arr. by W. S. Rocktro

Doh is F

d	.d	r	:d	:m	.s	f	:m	:d	.r	m	.s	:s	:fe	s	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:d	.d	<u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:s <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	.r	:d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	.m	s	:m	:s	.m	f	:s	:m	.s	s	.s	: <u>m</u> .r	:d	r	:-
d	.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	:d	.d	r	:d	:d	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	.t <sub>i</sub>	: <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s	.s	l	:s	:f	.m	r	:m	:d	.r	m	.f	:r	:-.d	d	:-
d	.r	d	:d	:d	.d	<u>t<sub>i</sub></u> .l <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	.d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
m	.r	m	:m	:l	.s	<u>s</u> .l	:t	:m	.s	s	.l	:s	:s	m	:-
d	.t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	:f <sub>i</sub>	.d	<u>s<sub>i</sub></u> .f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	.f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

1. Firm-ly I be-lieve and tru-ly,  
God is Three, and God is one;  
And I next ack-now-ledge du-ly,  
Man-hood ta-ken by the Son.
2. And I trust and hope most fully,  
In that manhood crucified;  
And each thought and deed unruly,  
Do death, as he has died.
3. Simply to his grace and wholly,  
Light and life and strength belong;  
And I love supremely, solely,  
Him the holy, him the strong.
4. And I hold in veneration,  
For the Love of Him alone.  
Holy Church, as his creation,  
And her teachings, as his own.
5. Adoration, yes be given,  
With and through the angelic host  
To the God of earth and heaven,  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

## *BIDDING PRAYERS*

### 52. God The Father, Hear Our Prayer

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d :d   r :m	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   r :m	r :-   - :-
God the Fa -- ther,	hear our prayer,	Hear us, God the	Son.
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
m :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   d :-	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

d :d   r :m	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   r :m	r :r   d :-
God the Fa - ther,	hear our prayer,	Mer - cy on your	peo - ple Lord.
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-
m :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   d :-	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

## *RESPONSES TO BIDDING PRAYERS*

### 53. Responses To Bidding Prayers

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d :d   r :m	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   r :m	r :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
God the Fa -- ther,	hear our prayer,	Hear us, God the	Son.
m :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   d :-	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

d :d   r :m	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   r :m	r :r   d :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-
God the Fa - ther,	hear our prayer,	Mer - cy on your	peo - ple Lord.
m :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   d :-	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

Doh is C

s .s	-	:m .f	s .l :-	-	:s .s	-	:f .s	f .m :-	-	:
m .m	-	:d .r	m .f :-	-	:m .m	-	:r .m	r .d :-	-	:
O Lord, hear us we pray; O Lord, give us your love.										
d' .d'	-	:d' .d'	d' .d' :-	-	:d' .d'	-	:d' .d'	t .d' :-	-	:
d .d	-	:d .d	d .f :-	-	:s .f	-	:s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .d :-	-	:

Doh is F

f :f :f	m :- :-	d :- :-	r :- :-	r :- :-	m :- :-	-	-	-
d :d :d	d :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :-	-	-	-
Hea - ven - ly Fa - ther, hear our prayer,								
l :l :l	s :- :-	m :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :-	-	-	-
f :f :f	m :- :-	d :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d :- :-	-	-	-

f :f :f	m :- :-	d :- :-	r :- :-	r :- :-	d :- :-	-	-	-
d :d :d	d :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	-	-	-
Hea - ven - ly Fa - ther, hear our prayer,								
l :l :l	s :- :-	m :- :-	f :- :-	f :- :-	m :- :-	-	-	-
f :f :f	m :- :-	d :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-	-	-	-

Lah is E

m	m :-	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-
d	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-
Have mer - cy O Lord, have mer - cy on us.								
m	l :s	f :m	m :-	d :-	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-
l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-

Lah is A

l	d' :t .d'	l :l	r' :- .r'	d' .l :l
We pray you, O Lord: O Lord, have mer - cy.				
	:	:f	f :- .s	l .s :f
	:	:d'	r' :- .r'	r' :r'
	:	:f	ta <sub>1</sub> :- .ta <sub>1</sub>	f :r

Doh is F

m	:-	r :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
d	:-	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
We ask you, hear our prayer.				
s	:-	s :m	f :r	m :-
d	:-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

# OFFERTORY SONGS

## 54. From Many Grapes And Grains Of Wheat

(Hom Mbra No. 2. L.M.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	s :s   f :d .r	m :f .m   r :m	s :s   m :s .l	t :l   s
d	m :m   d :d	d :r .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :d .t <sub>i</sub>   d :m	r :r .d   t <sub>i</sub>
s	d' :ta   l :la	s :s   s :s	s :s   s :l	s :fe   s
d	d :d   d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> .d   s <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>   d :de	r :r   s <sub>i</sub>

s	d' :d' .t   l :f .r	s :s .f   m :d	f :m .r   s :f	m :r   d
t <sub>i</sub>	d .m :r   d :r	r .t <sub>i</sub> :d .r   d :d	r .d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :d	d .l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   d
s	s :s   f :l	s :s   s :m	f .l :s   s .ta :l	s :f   m
s .f	m .d :r .m   f :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>   d .t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r :s .f   m :f	s :s <sub>i</sub>   d

(May also be sung to Fulda, 2)

1. From ma-ny grapes and grains of wheat,  
One host we bring to you, our God:  
Trans-form we pray, this hum-ble gift  
To Je-sus pre-cious flesh and blood.
2. Together with this bread and wine,  
We consecrate all that we are.  
Impart to us the life divine,  
Of Him who joined us from afar.
3. For all your Church we pray to you;  
Unite her, guided from above;  
And may we all one body be,  
In Christ's unbounded peace and love.

# 54b.

(Hom Bra No. 1. L.M.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is C

{	s	:l	:s		d'	:-	:t		t	:-	:l		s	:-	:-		s	:l	:s		m	:-	:m		l	:-	:l		
	m	:f	:m		m	:-	:s		s	:-	:f		m	:-	:-		m	:f	:m		d	:-	:d		d	:-	:d		
From ma - ny grapes and grains of wheat, One host we bring to you, our																													
{	s	:s	:s		s	:-	:d'		d'	:-	:d'		d'	:-	:-		s	:s	:s		s	:-	:s		l	:-	:l		
	d	:d	:d		d	:-	:m		f	:-	:f		d	:-	:-		d	:d	:d		d	:-	:d		f	:-	:fe		

{	r	:-	:-		s	:l	:s		d'	:-	:m'		m'	:-	:r'	
	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-		r	:r	:r		s	:-	:s		s	:fe	:f	
God: Trans - form we pray, this hum - - ble																
{	s	:-	:-		t	:t	:t		d'	:-	:d'		d'	:t	:t	
	s	:-	:-		f	:f	:f		m	:-	:d		s	:-	:se	

{	d'	:-	:-		r'	:d'	:l		s	:-	:m		s	:-	:f		m	:-	:-	
	m	:-	:-		r	:r	:r		m	:-	:d		r	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>		d	:-	:-	
gift To Je - sus pre - cious flesh and blood.																				
{	d'	:-	:-		l	:l	:d'		d'	:-	:d'		t	:-	:s		s	:-	:-	
	l	:-	:-		fe	:fe	:fe		s	:-	:s		s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-	:-	

# 55. Accept Almighty Father

(Pearsall, 76.76 D.)

R. L. De. Pearsall, 1795-1856.

Doh is D

s	d'	:t		d'	:m		l	:-		s	:s		f	:m		r	:r		m	:-		-
m	d	:f		m	:m		f	:-		m	:m		r	:d		d	:t		d	:-		-
d'	s	:f		l	:t		d'	:-		d'	: <u>d</u> .t		l	:s		l	:s		s	:-		-
d	m	:r		l	:s		f	:-		d	:d		r	:m		f	:s		d	:-		-

d	m	:f		s	:s		l	:-		s	:s		l	:t		d'	: <u>r</u> .d'		t	:-		-
s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d		r	:m		f	:-		m	:m		f	:f		m	:fe		s	:-		-
s	s	:l		t	:d'		d'	:-		d'	:d'		d'	:r'		d'	:d'		t	:-		-
m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:d		f	:r		l	:l		s	:-		-

d'	l	:s		f	:m		f	:-		r	:l		s	:s		m	:r		s	:-		-
s	f	:m		r	:de		r	:-		r	:m		r	: <u>l</u> .t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		d	:-		-
d'	d'	:d'		l	:l		l	:-		<u>m</u> .f		s	: <u>l</u> .f		s	:l		s	:-		-	
m	f	:d		r	:l <sub>i</sub>		r	:-		f	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:f		m	:-		-

<u>l</u> .t	d'	:t		d'	:m		l	:-		s	:s		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-		-
f	m	:f		m	:m		f	:-		m	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
f	s	:r'		d'	:t		d'	:-		d'	:d'		l	:s		l	: <u>s</u> .f		m	:-		-
r	d	:r		l	:s		f	:-		d	:m		f	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-

1. **Ac-cept al-migh-ty. Fa-ther**  
 These gifts of bread and wine,  
**Which now the priest is of-fering,**  
 For us be-fore your throne,  
 But soon the **Word** will make them,  
 His bo-dy and His blood,  
 The sa-cri-fice re-new-ing,  
 Once of-fered on the cross.

2. **With these, although unworthy,**  
 Some offering we make.  
 But all we have you gave us,  
 Then what you gave us, take.  
 Our heart, our soul our senses,  
**We give through Mary's hand,**  
**Who by the cross once standing.**  
 Now by the altar stands.

## 56. With A Joyful Heart

Doh is D

<p>m .f :s .s  l :d'</p> <p>d .r :m .m  f :m</p> <p>With a joy-ful heart, O</p> <p>s .l :d' .d'  d' :d'</p> <p>d .d :d .d  f :l</p>	<p>d' .t .l :- .s  m :m .d  r :r  m :-</p> <p>l .s .f :- .r  d :d .d  l :t  d :-</p> <p>Lord, My God, I give all to you</p> <p>d' :r' .t  s :l .l  fe :s  s :-</p> <p>f :r .s  d :l .l  r :s  d :-</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Fine</p>
---	--	---

<p>1.Be - hold, O Lord, this wine</p> <p>2.Be - hold, O Lord, this bread</p> <p>3.We come to you' O Lord,</p>	<p> m .s :l .d'  d' .r' :d' .l</p> <p>A - ccept and bless it for our glad -</p> <p>which we now car - ry to your al -</p> <p>We bring the gifts that you have made.</p>
---	---

D. C. al Fine

<p>ness.</p> <p>tar.</p> <p>-</p>	<p>This wine will</p> <p>This bread will</p> <p>The gifts we</p>	<p>be - come your blood.</p> <p>be - come your bo - dy.</p> <p>re - turn to you.</p>
-----------------------------------	--	--



# 57. Accept, O Father, In Your Love

(Angels' Song. L.M.)

O. Gibbons, 1585-1625.

Doh is G

d	m :- :d	r :- :m	f :m :r	d :- :d	m :- :fe	s :- :r
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :r
m	m :- :m	s :- :s	l :s :f	m :- :m	m :- :d	r :- :s
d	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :d	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub>

s :- :fe	s :-	m	f :- :s	l :- :s	f :- :m
d :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d
s :r :r	r :-	m	d :- :m	f :- :s	l :r :s
m :r :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :d	f :- :m	r :- :d

r :- :s	f :- :m	r :- :d	f :m :r	d :-
t <sub>i</sub> :- :d	d :- :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s :- :s	l :- :s	s :f :m	l :s :f	m :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

*(Also be sung to Go Labour On, 126b. or Wilton, 333)*

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Ac-cept, O Fa-ther, in your love,<br/>         These hum-ble gifts of bread and wine<br/>         That with our-selves we of-fer you,<br/>         Re-turn-ing gifts al-read-y yours.</p> <p>2. Your Son, the victim and the priest,<br/>         Through human hands does here re-new,<br/>         The per-fect sacrifice of love<br/>         To render God our wor-ship due.</p> <p>3. Behold this host and chalice, Lord<br/>         To you on high the gifts we raise:<br/>         Through them may we our honour pay,<br/>         Our adoration and our praise.</p> | <p>4. Into your precious blood, O Lord<br/>         The priestly word will change the wine<br/>         O many our sins be washed therein,<br/>         Our hearts be made like unto yours,</p> <p>5. No earthly claim to grace is ours,<br/>         Save what your sacrifice has won;<br/>         Grant then you grace, fulfil our needs,<br/>         And may your will in ours be done.</p> |
|---|--|

# 58. O King Of Might And Splendour

(Ewing. 76. 76. D.)

Alexander Ewing, 1853

Doh is D<sup>b</sup>

d	r	:d		f	:m		r	:-		d	:m		s	:d'		t	:se		l	:-		-
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:d		d	:m		m	:r		d	:-		-
m	f	:m		l	:s		f	:-		m	:s		m	:l		se	:t		l	:-		-
d	d	:d		d	:d		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		l <sub>l</sub>	:d		d	:d		m	:m		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		-

l	s	:m		m	:r		d	:-		r	:m		m	:m		r	:d		r	:-		-
f	m	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:se <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		d	:d		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		t <sub>l</sub>	:-		-
d'	d'	:s		se	:m		m	:-		s	:s		s	:s		f	:m		s	:-		-
f <sub>l</sub>	d	:d		m	:m <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		s <sub>l</sub>	:d		d	:d		f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-

r	f	:m		l	:t		d'	:-		r'	:r'		m'	:-		m'	:r'		t	:-		-
t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d		d	:m		m	:-		s	:s		s	:s		l	:f		s	:-		-
s	l	:s		l	:se		l	:-		t	:t		d'	:d'		l	:d'		r'	:-		-
s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:d		f	:m		l	:-		s	:s		d	:d		f	:l		s	:-		-

l	s	:m		m	:r		d	:-		r	:m		m	:m		r	:-		d	:-		-
r	s	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:se <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		d	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:-		-
t	d'	:s		se	:m		m	:-		s	:s		s	:s		f	:-		m	:-		-
f	m	:d		m	:m <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		s <sub>l</sub>	:d		d	:m <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:-		-

1. O King of might and splen-dour,  
 Cre-a-tor most a-dored.  
 This sa-cri-fice we rend-er,  
 To you as so-vereign Lord.  
 May these our gifts be pleas-ing  
 Un-to your ma-jes-ty,  
 Man-kind from sin re-leas-ing,  
 Who have of-fend-ed you.

2. Your body you have given.  
 Your blood you have outpoured,  
 That sin might be forgiven,  
 O Jesus Christ, Our Lord.  
 As now with love most tender,  
 Your death we celebrate,  
 Our lives in self - surrender,  
 To you we consecrate.

# 59. Lord Accept The Gifts We Offer

(Dismissal. 87.87.87)

W. L. Viner, 1790-1867.

Doh is A

d	:t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m	:r .d	l <sub>1</sub> : r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d : d	d : d	s	:f .m	r : f	m	:r	m :-
d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	d : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r .m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

m	:m .f	s : m	f	:r	m : d	m	:m .f	s : m	f	:m	r :-
s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d	:d	d : d	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d : m	d	:d .r	m : d	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
d	:l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d : d <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d	:t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m	:r .d	l <sub>1</sub> : r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d : d	d : d	s	:f .m	r : f	m	:r	m :-
d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	d : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r .m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

(May also be sung to Regent Square, 214)

1. Lord ac-cept the gifts we of-fer,  
At this Eu-cha-ri-stic feast.  
Bread and wine to be trans-form-ed,  
Through the ac-tion of the priest,  
Take us too, O Lord, trans-form us,  
Be your grace in us in-creased.

2. May our souls be pure and spotless,  
As the host of wheat so fine,  
May all stain of sin be crushed out,  
Like the grape that forms the wine  
As we too become partakers,  
In this sacrifice divine.

3. Take our gifts, Almighty Father,  
Living God, eternal true  
Which we give through Christ our Saviour,  
Pleading here for us anew  
Grant salvation to all present,  
And our faith and love renew.

# 60. Oh, God, Our Father, Kindly Bless

(Rockingham. L.M.)

Carl P.E. Bach,

Arr. By Edward Miller, 1790

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	m : f	r	d :- m	s :- l	s :- s	d' :- t	l :- s	s : f	m	m : r
d	d :- t <sub>l</sub>	d :- d	d :- d <sub>r</sub>	m :- m	d :- m	f :- d	r :- d	d : t <sub>l</sub>		
m	s : l	s	m :- s	s : d' : l : t	d' :- d'	s :- s	l :- d'	s :- s	s :-	
d	d : f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d :- d	m :- f	d :- d	m :- d	f :- m	t <sub>l</sub> :- d	s <sub>l</sub> :-		

r	s :- l	t :- s	d' : m : fe	s :- d	f :- m	r :- d	d : r : m : r	d :-
t <sub>l</sub>	r :- r	r :- t <sub>l</sub>	d :- d	t <sub>l</sub> :- d	d : t <sub>l</sub> : d	l <sub>l</sub> :- d	d :- t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
s	s :- fe	s :- s	s :- r	r :- s	f :- s	l :- s	m : s :- f	m :-
s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :- r	s :- f	m : d : r	s <sub>l</sub> :- m	r :- d	f <sub>l</sub> :- m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- s <sub>l</sub>	d :-

1. Oh, God, our Fa-ther, kind-ly bless

This bread we sin-ners of-fer you;

Let e-v'ry grain of wheat ex-press.

Our long-ing to be saved a-new.

2. Recieve this chalice for a sign,

Of many voices joined in prayer,

As many grapes become one wine

So we unite to plead your care.

3. O loving Father, hear our call,

Forgive our works of sin and strife;

Send down your Son to feed us all,

The Bread of everlasting life.

# 61. The Solemn Sacrifice Begins

(Angelus. L.M.)

G. Joseph, 1657.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	d :- :r	m :fe :s	s :- :fe	s :- :s	l :- :t	d' :- :t	l :- :l	s :- :-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :r :r	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :r	r :- :r	d :m :r	m :r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m	m :- :s	s :l :s	m :- :r	r :- :t	l :- :s	s :- :s	s :fe :fe	s :- :-
d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :r	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s	fe :- :f	m :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r :r	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

r	:r :m	f :- :f	d :- :r	m :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d :r	m :- :f	r :- :r	d :-
t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub> :de	r :- :r	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	se <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s	:s :s	l :- :l	l :- :l	se :- :-	m :m :s	s :- :l	s :- :f	m :-
s <sub>1</sub>	:f :m	r :- :r	f :- :f	m :- :-	m :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

(Also be sung to *Go Labour On*, 126b. or *Wilton*, 333)

1. The so-lem sa-cri-fice be-gins,  
The Lamb is of-fered for our sins.  
He lies up-on His al-tar throne,  
High priest and vic-tim both in one.
2. His sacrifice of love divine,  
Renewed in veils of bread and wine  
Glory to your great name we sing,  
For this most precious offering.
3. We too upon this altar lay,  
Our humble offerings to day,  
We give our love through weak and small,  
Our simple heart, ourselves, our all.
4. These gift, dear Saviour, design to bless,  
And pardon our unworthiness,  
While glory to your name we sing,  
For your own precious offering.

# 62. Wondrous Gifts The Word Who Fashioned

(St. Thomas. 87. 87. 87)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is D

d	:r		m	:d		r	:m		f	:m		l	:s		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:d		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-
Won - drous gifts the word who fa - shioned, All things by His might di - vine																						
m	:s		s	:s		f	:s		s	:s		f	:s		s	:s		l	:s		f	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		f	:m		r	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-

d'	:t		d'	:s		l	:s		f	:m		l	:t		d'	:t		l	:l		s	:-		
m	:r		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d		m	:m		m	:fe	:s		s	:fe		r	:-
Bread in - to his Bo - dy chang - es, In - to His own Blood the vine.																								
s	:s		s	:s		f	:s		s	:s		d'	:r'		d'	:r'		m'	:r'		d'	:-		
d	:f		m	:m		f	:m		r	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		s	:f		

s	:s		m	:d		r	:m		f	:m		l	:s		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-	
d	:r		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-
What though sense no change dis - co - vers, Faith, ad - mires, a - dores, be - lieves.																							
s	:s		s	:s		s	:s		s	:s		f	:m		r	:d		l	:s		m	:-	
m	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		f	:m		r	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	

1. Wondrous gifts the word who fa-shioned,  
 All things by His might di-vine  
 Bread in-to his Bo-dy chang-es,  
 In -to His own Blood the wine.  
 What though sense no change dis-co-vers,  
 Faith, ad-mires, a-dores, be-lieves.

2. He who once to die a victim,  
 On the cross did not refuse.  
 Day by day upon the altar,  
 That same sacrifice renews,  
 Through His holy priesthood power,  
 Faithful to His last command

3. While the people all uniting  
 In the sacrifice sublime,  
 Offer Christ to His high Father,  
 Offer up themselves with Him;  
 Then together close united,  
 On the living victim feast.

# 63. O Lord In This In Great Mystery

(Abridge. C.M.)

I. Smith, c. 1725-1800.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	s :- :d'	d' :t :l	s :f :m	m :r :m	l :- :s
d	d :- :m	r :- :r	m :r :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	m :- :r
m	s :- :s	s :- :l . t	d' :s :s	s :- :s	d' :- :r'
d	m :- :d	s :- :f	m :t <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub>

s :- :fe	s :-	s	m :f :l	s :- :s
m :- :r	r :-	r	d :- :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d
d' :t :l	t :-	s	s :f :f	m :f :s
d :- :r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub>	d :l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	d :r :m

l :t :d'	d' :t :s	d' :m :s	f :m :r	d :-
d :f :m	m :r :r	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
f :- :s	s :- :t	d' :- :ta	l :s :f	m :-
f :r :d	s :- :f	m :d :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

1. O Lord in this great my-ste-ry,  
Take this our bread and wine  
And make of these two hum-ble things,  
Your-self our Lord di-vine.

3. This host shall bear divinity,  
Infinity this cup  
The myst'ry fills our souls with love,  
O Holy Majesty.

2. As wheat and drink become our light,  
Our altar bears your might,  
O Lord, we offer you the gifts,  
That lie before your sight.

4. You are the same, our Christ and Lord,  
Who blessed the upper room.  
You are the God who died and rose,  
Triumphant from the tomb

# 64. All That I Am, All That I Do

Doh is D

d :-  s <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-   - :-	r :-  t <sub>1</sub> :r	m :-   - :-	s :-  m :d'	l :s  -.f :l
d :-  s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-  t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-	m :-  d :m	f :m  -.r :f
All that I	am,	all that I	do,	All that I'll	e-ver have, I
m :-  m :m	f :-   - :-	f :-  f :f	s :-   - :-	s :-  s :s	d' :d'  -.t :r'
d :-  d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-  r :m	d :-  d :d	f :f  -.f :f

Refrain

s :m  f :r	d :-   - :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d  r :m	f :s  f :-	s :f  m :f	s :-   - :-
m :d  r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :m  r :-	m :r  d :r	m :-   - :-
of-fer now to	you.	Take and sanc-ti-	fy these gifts	For your ho-nour,	Lord,
d' :s  s :f	m :-   - :-	:	:	s :s  s :s	s :-   - :-
s :s <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-	:	:	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-

A. t.

f. D.

<sup>fe</sup> t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d  r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r  m :r	<sup>d</sup> s :-   - :-
<sup>r</sup> s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
know-ing that I	love and serve you	is e-nough re-ward	
<sup>l</sup> r :r  r :r	<sup>r</sup> r :r  r :r	d :r  d :ta <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> s :f  m :r
<sup>r</sup> s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :ta <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> <sub>1</sub> s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

d :-  s <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-   - :-	r :-  t <sub>1</sub> :r	m :-   - :-
d :-  s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-  t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
All that I	am,	all that I	do,
m :-  m :m	f :-   - :-	f :-  f :f	s :-   - :-
d :-  d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-  r :m

s :-  m :d'	l :s  -.f :l	s :m  f :r	d :-   - :-
m :-  d :m	f :m  -.r :f	m :d  r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
All that I'll	e-ver have, I	of-fer now to	you.
s :-  s :s	d' :d'  -.t :r'	d' :s  s :f	m :-   - :-
d :-  d :d	f :f  -.f :f	s :s <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-

2. All that I dream, all that I pray.  
 All that I'll ever make,  
 I give to you today.



# 65. Let Us Break Bread Together At The Altar

(Let Us Break Bread. Irreg.)

Doh is E

{	d .r	m :m .m  r :s	d :r  t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .r  m :f	s :f .m  r
	d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  d :r	m :r .d  t <sub>1</sub>
	Let us break bread to-ge-ther, at the al-tar, break bread to-ge-ther we are one.				
{	m .f	s :s .s  s :f	m :m  r :t <sub>1</sub>	m :m .f  s :s	m :f  s
	d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub>

{	d .r	m :m .m  r :s	d :r  t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .r  m .m :f	m :r  d
	d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .t <sub>1</sub>  d .d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub>
	For when we are to-ge-ther, Christ is with us, break bread to-ge-ther for we are one.				
{	m .f	s :s .s  s :s	m :m  r :t <sub>1</sub>	m :m .f  s .s :r	d :r  m
	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d .t <sub>1</sub>  d .d :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>  d

1. Let us break bread to-ge-ther, at the al-tar,  
Break bread to-ge-ther we are one.  
For when we are to-ge-ther,  
Christ is with us,  
Break bread to-ge-ther for we are one.
2. Let us drink wine together at the altar,  
Drink wine together, we are one.  
For when we are together  
Christ is with us,  
Drink wine together, for we are one
3. Let us offer together  
Gifts at the altar...
4. Let us join hands together at the altar...
5. Let us love one another at the altar...

# 66. Let Us Break Bread Together On Our Knees

(Traditional. Irreg.)

American Folk Song

Doh is F

s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d :d ,d	d .m :r .r	d :-	- . :d .m	s :s ,s	s .t :l .l
s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> ,l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :r ,r	d .d :d .d
Let us break bread to - ge - ther on our knees			Let us break bread to - ge - ther on our			
s .l	m :f ,f	s .s :f .f	m :f	s . :f .f	m :m ,m	m .s :fe .fe
s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d :r ,r	m .m :f .f	d :r	m . :r .r	d :t <sub>1</sub> ,t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :r .r

s :-	- .	d .m	s :s .s	s :l .s
t <sub>1</sub> :d	r .	d .m	d :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d
knees		When I fall	on my knees,	With my
r :m	f .	m .m	m :f .f	s .f :m .m
s <sub>1</sub> :-	- .	d .d	d :r .r	m .r :d .t <sub>1</sub>

f .r ,m :f .f	f :s .l	m :m	d ,m.- :r	d :-
d .d ,d :d .d	d :m .r	d :l <sub>1</sub>	d ,d.- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
face to the ri - sing sun,	Oh__ Lord,	have	mer - cy on	me.
f .f ,s :l .l	l :t <sub>1</sub>	d :f	m ,s.- :f	m :-
l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> ,s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :r	s <sub>1</sub> ,s <sub>1</sub> - :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

1. Let us break bread to-ge-ther on our knees  
Let us break bread to-ge-ther on our knees  
When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the ri-sing sun,  
Oh Lord, have mer-cy on me.
2. Let us drink wine together on our knees.
3. Let us praise God together on our knees

# 67. Take Our Bread, We Ask You

Doh is D

Refrain

m .f	s :- .s	l .s :f .m	f :- .f  s .f :m .r	m :- .m  f .m :r .d
d .r	m :- .m	f .m :r .d	r :- .r  m .r :d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d  r .d :t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>
Take our bread, we ask you, take our hearts, we love you take our lives, O Fa-ther we are				
s .s	s :- .s  s .s :l .l	t :- .t  d' .s :s .s	s :- .l  s .s :s .s	
d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d  t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- .l <sub>1</sub>  t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	

Fine Verse

r :-   - :d .r	d :-   - :	m :m .m  r :d .r	m :m .f  m :-
t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d .t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :	d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d .t <sub>1</sub>  d :-
yours, we are yours.		Yours as we stand at the ta - ble you set,	
s :-   - :s .f	m :-   - :	m :l .l  s :f .f	s :s .s  l :-
t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :-

s :s .s  l .s :f .m	r :r .d  t <sub>1</sub> :-	m :m .m  r :d .r
m :m .m  d .d :d .d	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :d .d  l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>
yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't for-get.		We are the sign of your
s :s .s  f .f :f .f	f :f .f  s :f	s :s .s  f :f .f
d :d .d  f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :d .d  f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>

D.C al Fine

m :m .f  m :m .f	s :-   - :f .m	r :-   -
d :d .t <sub>1</sub>  d :d .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
life with us yet, we are yours, we are yours.		
s :s .s  m :l .l	s :f  m :s .s	f :-  s
d :d .r  l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

- Your holy people stand washed in your blood,  
 Spirit filled, yet hungry,  
 We await your food.  
 Poor though we are,  
 We have brought ourselves to you:  
 We are yours, we are yours.**

# 68. Take My Hands And Make Them As Your Own

Doh is F

d :-   - :s <sub>l</sub>	f :m  r :d	d :-   - :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :m	s :m  r :d
s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>  l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   - :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :d	m :d  t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>
Take	my hands and make them	as your own,	and	use them for your
m :-   - :m	d :d  d :d	r :-   - :r	m :f  s :s	m :s  s :m
d :-   - :d	f <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>  f <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :s <sub>l</sub>	d :r  m :d	d :d  s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>

l :f  m :r	f :-   - :r	d :-  t <sub>l</sub> :-	f :f  f :l	s :r  f :- .f
l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>  d :t <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>l</sub> :-  s <sub>l</sub> :-	r :r  t <sub>l</sub> :d	t <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>  t <sub>l</sub> :- .t <sub>l</sub>
king-dom here on	earth.		Con-se-crate them	to your care, a-
f :f  s :s	s :-   - :-	m :-  r :-	r :r  r :r	s :s  s :- .s
f <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>  s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :-  s <sub>l</sub> :-	l <sub>l</sub> :-  s <sub>l</sub> :-	r <sub>l</sub> :r <sub>l</sub>  f <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>  t <sub>l</sub> :- .s

f :f  f :l	s :r  f :-	f :m  r :d	d :t <sub>l</sub>  l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :-
l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>  l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>  t <sub>l</sub> :-	r :d  t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>  f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-
noint them for your	ser-vice where	you may need your	gos-pel to be	sown.
r :r  r :r	s :s  s :-	l :l  f :f	f :f  f :f	m :-   - :-
r <sub>l</sub> :r <sub>l</sub>  f <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>  t <sub>l</sub> :-	r :m  f :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>  s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :-

**1. Take my hands**

And make them as your own,  
 And use them for  
 Your king-dom here on earth.  
 Con-se-crate them to your care,  
 A-noint the for your ser-vice  
 Where you may need your gos-pel to be sown.

**3. Take my hands.**

I give them to you, Lord  
 Prepare them for the service of your name.  
 Open them to human need  
 And by their love they'll sow your seed  
 So all may know the love and hope you give.

**2. Take my hands.**

They speak now for my heart and by their actions.  
 They will show their love  
 Guard them on their daily course,  
 Be their strength and guiding force  
 To ever serve the Trinity above.

# 69. Of My Hands I Give To You, O Lord

Lah is G

Refrain:

l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	d : d   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	- :-
f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	- :-
Of my hands I	give to	you, O	Lord,	Of my hands I	give to	you_____	
d : d   r : r	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	d : d   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	- :-
f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	- :-

r	r :-   :- r	d :-   :- l <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	Fine
l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	
I	give to	you as you	gave to	me.	Of my hands I	give to	you.	
f	f :-   :- m	m :-   :- d . d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	d : d   d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	
r	r :-   :- d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   :- m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	

Verse:

l <sub>1</sub>	d : d   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   - : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : d	r :-   :- m . r
l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   - : r <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :- s <sub>1</sub>
You	led us	out of	dark-ness	when we
				know not
				where to
				go, you
d	d : d   d : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   - : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   d : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- d
f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   - : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- d <sub>1</sub>

D. C. al Fine

d : d   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   - :- . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :- l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> :- . r <sub>1</sub>   - :- . r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
asked us	then to	fol-low	you,	and we
				said
				"No"_____
d : d   d : d	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> :- . t <sub>1</sub>   - :- . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   :- l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   - :- . s <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   :- f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-

2. You suffered for the sake of man  
That we might live with you,  
O, may we show our gratefulness  
in what we say and do.

# SANCTUS SONGS

## 70. Holy Lord, God Of Hosts

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

Harm. S. Ato-Amisah.

s <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	<u>d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- m</u>	r :-   :-	<u>m . r : d . r   d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	<u>d :-   :-</u>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>t<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> : d . l<sub>1</sub>   l<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
Ho - ly,	Ho - ly,	Ho - ly,	Ho -	- ly,	
m :-   m :-	<u>m . r : r . f   m :-</u>	s :-   :-	s :-   :-	<u>s . s : s . f   m . m : d . r</u>	m :-   :-
d :-   d :-	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :-</u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>r . f : m . r   l<sub>1</sub> . m<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>	<u>d :-   l<sub>1</sub> :-</u>

d :-	<u>t<sub>1</sub> . d : r</u>	d :-   :-	<u>m . r : d . d   r . r : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub></u>	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . d : r . t<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>
l <sub>1</sub> :-	<u>s<sub>1</sub> : t<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub>   l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : t<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>
Lord,	God of Hosts	Your glory fills all hea-ven and - earth.		
f :-	<u>r . m : f</u>	m :-   :-	<u>s . f : m . m   f . f : f . f</u>	f :-   m :-
f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	<u>s<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	d :-   :-	<u>d . s<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub>   f<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub> : r . d</u>	<u>t<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>

<u>d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- m</u>	r :-   :-	<u>m . r : d . r   d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- d</u>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>t<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> : d . l<sub>1</sub>   l<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
Ho - sa - nna	Ho - sa - nna	Ho -	- sa - nna	
<u>m . r : r . f   m :-</u>	s :-   :- s	s :-   :-	<u>s . s : s . f   m . m : d . r</u>	m :-   :-
<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- d</u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>r . f : m . r   l<sub>1</sub> . m<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>	<u>d :-   l<sub>1</sub> :-</u>

d : d . d   t <sub>1</sub> . d : r	d :-   :-	<u>m . r : d . d   r . r : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub></u>
l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub>   l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>
Ho - sa - nna in the high - est		ble-ssed is He who comes in the
f : f . f   r . m : f	m :-   :-	<u>s . f : m . m   f . f : f . f</u>
f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :-	<u>d . s<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub>   f<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub> : r . d</u>

<u>s<sub>1</sub> . d : r . t<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- m</u>	r :-   :-	<u>m . r : d . r   d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>
<u>s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : t<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- d</u>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>t<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> : d . l<sub>1</sub>   l<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>
name of the Lord	Ho - sa - nna	Ho - sa - nna	Ho -	- sa -
f : f . f   m :-	<u>m . r : r . f   m :-</u>	s :-   :- s	s :-   :-	<u>s . s : s . f   m . m : d . r</u>
<u>t<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>   d :-</u>	<u>d :-   :- d</u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<u>r . f : m . r   l<sub>1</sub> . m<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub></u>

s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	d : d . d   t <sub>1</sub> . d : r	d :-   :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-
nna	Ho - sa - nna in the high - est	
m :-   :-	f : f . f   r . m : f	m :-   :-
<u>d :-   l<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d :-   :-</u>

# 71. Holy, Holy, Lord, God Of Hosts

Doh is Eb

d :-m   s, m : s	l .s :- .m   r :-	d .r :- m   d :-	d .d :- m   s, m : s	l .l :- m   r : r
:   :	d :d   l <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- t <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	:   :	d .d :- d   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>
Ho - ly, ho - ly	Ho - ly Lord	God of hosts.	Hea-ven and earth,	hea-ven and earth are
:   :	m :- .s   f :-	f :- .f   m :-	:   :	m .m :- .s   f : f
:   :	d :- .d   f <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>   d :-	:   :	d .d :- d   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>



d .r :- m   d :d	: s .m   s .l : s	d' .d' :- .d'   d' : d'	d' .l   d' : r' .r'	d' :-   f :-
t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :- t <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	:   :	m .m :- .m   m : m	r .l   s : f .f	m :-   r :-
filled with your glo-ry.	Ho - san - na,	Ho-san-na, ho-san - na_____	in the	high - est,
f .f :- .f   m : m	:   :	l .l :- .l   l : l	l :-   : l .l	l :-   l :-
s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   d : d	:   :	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f :-   m : r .d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   r :-

*Fine*

l .l :- .l   s : m	r _____ : d _____   r : m .m	r .d :-   - :-
d .d :- .d   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> _____ :- _____   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
ho - sa - nna, ho - sa - nna_____	in the	high-est._____
f .f :- .f   s : s	s _____ : fe _____   s : f .f	f .m :-   - :-
f .f :- .f   m : d	r _____ :- _____   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d .d :-   - :-

*D.S. al Fine*

d .d :- .m   s , m : s	l .s :- .m   r : r	d .r :- .m   d : d
s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :- .d   d :-	d .d :- .d   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
Bless-ed is He,_____	bless-ed is He who	comes in the Lord's name
:   :	:   :	:   :
:   :	:   :	:   :

## 72. Osee Yee, Hossana On High

Doh is F

d :-   :- m	r :-   :-	d :- m   r :- r	d :-   :- :-	d :-   :- m	r :-   :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- d	t <sub>i</sub> :- d . l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- d   l <sub>i</sub> :- t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- d	t <sub>i</sub> :- d . l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :-
O - see	yee (O - see yee)	Ho - san - na - on	high.	O - see	yee (O - see yee)
m :-   :- s	s :-   :-	m :- s   f :- f	m :-   :- :-	m :-   :- s	s :-   :-
d :-   :- d	s <sub>i</sub> :- l <sub>i</sub> . d   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :- m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :- s <sub>i</sub>	d :- s <sub>i</sub>   d . t <sub>i</sub> :- l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :- d	s <sub>i</sub> :- l <sub>i</sub> . d   s <sub>i</sub> :-
(Ho - san - na on high.)					

Fine

d :- . m	r :- . r	d :-   :- :-	d :- d	d :- . d
s <sub>i</sub> :- . d	l <sub>i</sub> :- . t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :-	d :- d	d :- . d
Ho -	san - na -	on	high.	Ho - ly
				Heav'n -
				Ble -
				ssed
				and
				earth,
				He,
				the
				O
				who
m :- . s	f :- . f	m :-   :- :-	d :- d	d :- . d
d :- . m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- . s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :- :-	d :- d	d :- . d

D. C. al Fine

r . d :- t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-	r :- r   r :- . r	d . r :- m . r   d :-
t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> :- s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :- . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> :- d . t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
God of might and pow'r	ho - ly is the	Al - migh-ty Lord.
God of might and pow'r,	are filled with you	glo - ry,
comes in God's_ name,	ble - ssed He, the	Son_ of_ God.
r . d :- t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-	r :- r   r :- . r	d . r :- m . r   d :-
t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> :- s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :- . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> :- d . t <sub>i</sub>   d :-



# 73. Let All That Is Within Me Cry Holy

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- d   d	:- .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d  - :m	r :r  - :s <sub>1</sub>	r :- d   r :- d	r :r  - :f
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub>	:- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  - :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>  - :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :- l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>  - :r
Let	all that is		with - in me	cry	Ho - ly,	Let all that is with - in me cry
Let	all that is		with - in me	cry	wor - thy,	Let all that is with - in me cry
Let	all that is		with - in me	cry	Je - sus,	Let all that is with - in me cry
s	m :- f   m	:- .r	m :m  - :s	s :s  - :f	f :- m   f :- m	f :f  - :s
s	d :- r   d	:- .s <sub>1</sub>	d :d  - :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  - :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  - :t <sub>1</sub>

m :m  - :-	s :s  - :-	f :f  - :-	m :m   f :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :r	d :-
r :d  - :-	d :d  - :-	d :d  - :-	d :d   d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
Ho - ly,	Ho - ly,	Ho - ly,	Ho - ly	is the Lamb	that was slain.
wor - thy,	Wor - thy,	wor - thy,	wor - thy	is the Lamb	that was slain.
Je - sus,	Je - sus,	Je - sus,	Je - sus	is the Lamb	that was slain.
s :s  - :-	m :m  - :-	l :l  - :-	s :s   f :f	m :-   r :f	m :-
d :d  - :-	m :m  - :-	r :r  - :-	d :d   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

# 74. Holy Holy Holy Holy

Doh is C

<u>m</u> .s :- .f   m :m m :- .r   m :m Ho - ly, Ho - ly, <u>s</u> .t :- .l   s :s m :- .m   m :m	<u>m</u> .t :- .l   s :s m :- .r   m :m Ho - ly, Ho - ly, t .s :- .t   t :t m .s :- .f   <u>m</u> .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	<u>s</u> .l :- .s   t .l :s .l m :- .r   s .f :m .m Lord of po-wer, Lord of might d' :- .t   s .s :f .f l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   d .d :d .d	t :-   :- :- re :-   :- :- f :-   :- :- t <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :-
---	---	--	--

m .s :- .f   m :m m :- .r   m :m Hea-ven and earth are s .t :- .l   s :s m .m :- .m   m :m	<u>m</u> .t :- .l   s :s m .m :- .r   m :m filled with your glo - ry t .s :- .t   t :t m .s :- .f   <u>m</u> .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	<u>s</u> .l :- .s   t .l :l .f m :- .r   s .f :m .re Sing Ho-san-na e - vermore d' :- .t   d' .d' :t .l l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	m :-   :- :- m :-   :- :- s :-   :- :- m :-   :- :-
--	--	--	--

<u>m</u> .s :- .f   m :m m :- .r   m :m Blest and, Ho - ly, s .t :- .l   s :s m :- .m   m :m	<u>m</u> .t :- .l   s :s m :- .r   m :m Blest and, Ho - ly, t .s :- .t   t :t m .s :- .f   <u>m</u> .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	s .l :- .s   <u>t</u> .l :s .l m :- .r   <u>s</u> .f :m .m He who comes from God on high. d' :- .t   <u>s</u> .s :f .f l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   <u>d</u> .d :d .d	t :-   :- :- re :-   :- :- f :-   :- :- t <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :-
--	---	--	--

<u>m</u> .s :- .f   m :m m :- .r   m :m Praise his name for s .t :- .l   s :s m .m :- .m   m :m	<u>m</u> .t :- .l   s :- m :- .r   m :- e - ver more. <u>t</u> .s :- .t   t :- m .s :- .f   <u>m</u> .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	<u>s</u> .l :- .s   t .l :l .f m :- .r   s .f :m .re Sing Ho-san-na e - vermore d' :- .t   d' .d' :t .l l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	m :-   :- :- m :-   :- :- s :-   :- :- m :-   :- :-
---	--	--	--

# EUCCHARISTIC ACCLAMATION

## 75. Lord, Lord By Your Cross

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

Pius Agyeman

<u>s<sub>1</sub> : m<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	d : d : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	<u>l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	r : r : r	<u>r : d : t<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
<u>s<sub>1</sub> : m<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	<u>l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
Lord	Lord by your	cross	and,	-	And re - sur - rec -	-	tion. You have set
<u>s<sub>1</sub> : m<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	m : m : d	r :- :-	<u>l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	r : r : r	t <sub>1</sub> :- : r	m :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
<u>s<sub>1</sub> : m<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	<u>l<sub>1</sub> : f<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub></u>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>

m :- : m	<u>m : r : d</u>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r : d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : d	<u>r : d : t<sub>1</sub></u>	d :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	<u>m<sub>1</sub> : r<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
you have	set us	free,	you are the	Sa -	viour	of the world.
d :- : d	d :- : d	d :- :-	d : d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- : r	d :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :- : d <sub>1</sub>	<u>d<sub>1</sub> : r<sub>1</sub> : m<sub>1</sub></u>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :-	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

## 76.Keep In Mind That

Doh is D

d . m	s :- . l	l . s : m	- . r : d . s	l : s . l	d' . d' : t . s
d . m	m :- . d	d . m : d	- . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : m . d	l . l : s . m
Keep in	mind	that	Je - sus Christ	has died for	us and is ris - en from the
d . m	s :- . l	l . s : d'	- . t : l . t	d' : s . l	d' . d' : t . s
d . m	s :- . l	l . s : m	- . r : d . s	l : s . l	l . l : t . s

m :-	- : l	d' :- . d'	t . l : s	- : m . s	l :-	r : f	s :-	s :-
d :-	- : l	l :- . l	s . f : m	- : m . m	d :-	d : d	m :-	m :-
dead.	He	is	our sav - ing Lord,	he is	joy	for all	a -	ges.
d' :-	- : l	l :- . d'	d' . d' : d'	- : d' . d'	l :-	l : l	l :-	d' :-
m :-	- : l	f :- . f	r . r : m	- : m . m	f :-	f : r	d :-	d :-

**If we die with the Lord, We shall Live with the Lord.**

**If we endure with the Lord, We shall "reign" with the Lord.**

# 77. Christ Has Died, Alleluia

Doh is G

J. Wise

s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d	: t <sub>1</sub> . d	r . d : t <sub>1</sub> . d	r : r
s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
Christ has	died,	Al-le - lu - ia.	Christ is	ris - en,	Al-le - lu - ia.	Christ will	
m : r	d : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d : d	r . f : m	: r . m	f . m : m	r : r
d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d	: s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>

r . m : - . f	- : m . f	s . f : m . r	f . m : r . d	d :-	d :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> . d :- . d	- : d . d	d : d . t <sub>1</sub>	r . d : t <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	- :-
come a - gain,	Al-le - lu - ia.	al - le - lu - ia.	(Al - le - lu - ia.)			
f . s :- . l	- : s . s	s : s . s	s : s . f	m :- . m	f . f : m	- :-
t <sub>1</sub> . d :- . f <sub>1</sub>	- : d . r	m . r : d . t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d :-	- :-

# 78. Through Him, With And In Him (Great Amen)

Doh is D

m . m :- . m	m : r . m	- . l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : r . r	r . r : m . f	r . m : m
Through him,	with him	and in	him,	in the un - i - ty	of the Ho - ly Spi - rit,

m . l : l . l	l . s : l . l	- m : r . d	r : m	: l <sub>1</sub> . r	m . f : m . r	d :-	:
all Glo-ry and ho-nour	is yours,	al - migh - ty Fa - ther,	for e - ver	and e - ver			

s :- . f   m : r	d :-   - : r . m	f :-   - : m	r :-   : m . f	s :-   d : r . m	f : m   r : m . f
d :- . t <sub>1</sub>   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   : d	d :-   d : r . d	t <sub>1</sub> : d   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>
A - - men	al - le - lu - ia	for - e - ver	and e - ver,	for -	
s :-   - : f	m :-   - : f . s	s :-   - : s	s :-   : s	s :-   m : s	s :-   s : s
m :- . r   d : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : f . m	r :-   - : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   : d . r	m :-   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d	r : d   s <sub>1</sub> : s . f

s :-   d : r . m	f :-   m : m	l : l   - : s	l : d   - : r	d :-   - : -	- :-   - : -
d :-   d : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   d : m	m : m   - : d	r : m   - : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : -	- :-   - : -
e - ver,	al - le - lu - ia	for - e - ver	and e - ver	A - men	
s :-   m : f . s	s :-   s : r'	d' : d'   - : d'	d' : s   - : f	m :-   - : -	- :-   - : -
m :-   l <sub>1</sub> : f . m	r :-   d : se	l : l   - : m	f : s   - : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : -	- :-   - : -

# OUR FATHER

## 80. Our Father Who Art In Heaven

Doh is F

m : s : s	f :- : f	m :- : d	m : r :-	m : s : s	f : l : s	m :- :-	r :- :-	m : s : s
d :- : d	d :- : r	d :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : d : d	d : r : d	d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : d : d
Our	Fa-ther	who	art	in	Hea-ven,	Hal-low-ed	be	your ho
ly	name,	Your	King-dom					
s :- : s	l :- : l	s :- : m	s : s :-	s : s : s	l . s : f : s	s :- :-	s :- :-	s : s : s
d : m : m	f : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub> :-	d : m : m	f . m : r : m . r	d :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : m : m

f :- : f	m :- : d	m : r :-	d : m : m	r : f : t <sub>i</sub>	r : d :-	- :- :-	m : s : s	f :- : f
d :- : r	d :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : d : d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d :-	- :- :-	d : d : d	d :- : r
come,	your	will	be	done,	On	earth	as	it
is	in	hea-ven.	Give	us	this	day	our	
l :- : l	s :- : m	s :- :-	m . f : s : s	f : r . m : f	s : m :-	- :- :-	s : s : s	l :- : l
f : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub> :-	d : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d :-	- :- :-	d : m : m	f : m : r

m :- : d	m : r :-	m : s : s	f : l : s	m :- :-	r :- :-	m : s : s	f : f : f	m :- : d
d :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : d : d	d : r : d	d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : d : d	d : d : r	d :- : d
dai - ly	bread,	And	for-give	us	all	our	sins,	As
we	for-give	those	who	sin	a -			
s :- : m	s :- :-	s : s : s	l . s : f : s	s :- :-	s :- :-	s : s : s	l : l : l	s :- : m
d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub> :-	d : m : m	f . m : r : m . r	d :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : m : m	f : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>

m : r :-	m : s : s	f :- : f	m :- : d	m : r :-	d . d : m : m	r : f : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d : t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : d : d	d :- : r	d :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> :-	d . d : d : d . t <sub>i</sub>	l . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
gainst	us,	And	lead	us	not	in - to	temp - ta - tion,	But
de - li - ver	us	from	e - vil.	For	the	king - dom,	the	power
s : s :-	s : s : s	l :- : l	s :- : m	s : s :-	m . f : s : s	f : r . m : f	m :- :-	f :- :-
d : s <sub>i</sub> :-	d : m : m	f : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub> :-	d . d : m : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

d . d : m : m	r : f : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-	m : s : s	f :- : f	m :- : d	m : r :-
d . d : d : d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	- :- :-	d : d : d	d :- : r	d :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> :-
But	de - li - ver	us	from	e - vil.	For	the	king - dom,
the	power	and	glo - ry				
m . f : s : s	f : r . m : f	m :- :-	- :- :-	s : s : s	l :- : l	s :- : m	s : s :-
d . d : m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-	d : m : m	f : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l . t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub> :-

d : m : m	r : f : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :- t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d : m : m	r : f : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :- - :- :-
d : d : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :- s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d : d : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :- - :- :-
Are yours now	and for -	e - ver	Are yours now	and for - e - ver	
m . f : s : s	f : r . m : f	m :- :- s :- :-	m . f : s : s	f : r . m : s	m :- :- - :- :-
d : m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :- s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d : m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :- - :- :-

## 81. Our Father Who Art In Heaven

Doh is F

Tune From Tanzania

s : m	s . f : m	d : f . m	r . r :-
d : d	d . t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . d	t <sub>1</sub> : d . r
Our	Fa - ther	who	art in hea - ven,
Your will	be done	on earth	as in heav'n,
And for	give us	all our	sins,
And lead	us not	in - to	temp - ta - tion,
For the	King - dom,	the	power and glo - ry
m : s	s : s	f . m : r . d	s . s :-
d : d	m . r : d	f . m : r . d	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> :-

s : d'	s . f : m	d : m . r	d :-
d : d	d . t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
Hal - lowed	be your name,	your	King - dom come.
Give us	to - day	our	dai - ly bread.
As we forgive	those who sin	a - gainst	us.
But de - li - ver	us	from e - vil.	
Are yours	now and	for e - ver.	
m : m	s . s : s	l <sub>1</sub> . s : s . f	m :-
d : d	m . r : d	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

# SONGS OF PEACE

## 82. I Wish You The Peace Of The Lord

Doh is F

s :- .l	m :- .m	s : f	<u>m :- r</u>	m :-	- :-	f :- .m	r : m	s :-	- :-
d :- .d	d :- .d	d : r	<u>d :- t<sub>i</sub></u>	d :-	- :-	d :- .d	s <sub>i</sub> : d	d :-	- :-
I	wish	you	the peace of	the	Lord,	peace	be with you	peace	
m :- .f	s :- .s	s : l	s :-	s :-	- :-	l :- .s	f : <u>m . f</u>	s :-	- :-
d :- .f	d :- .d	m : r	<u>d :- s<sub>i</sub></u>	d :-	- :-	<u>f . m : r . d</u>	t <sub>i</sub> : <u>d . r</u>	m :-	- :-

s :- .l	m :- .m	s : f	<u>m :- r</u>	m :-	f :-	m :-	r :-	d :-	d :-
d :- .d	d :- .d	d : r	<u>d :- t<sub>i</sub></u>	d :-	d :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
I	wish	you	the peace of	the	Lord	peace	be	with	you.
m :- .f	s :- .s	s : l	s :-	s :-	l :-	s :-	<u>s :- f</u>	m :-	m :-
d :- .f	d :- .d	m : r	<u>d :- s<sub>i</sub></u>	d :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	d :-

## 83. Peace I Leave With You

Doh is F

Pius Agyeman

m :- : d	<u>r : m : f</u>	m :- :-	- :- : <u>m . f</u>	s :- : m	<u>f : s : l</u>	s :- :-	s :- :-
d :- : d	<u>t<sub>i</sub> : d : r</u>	d :- :-	- :- : <u>d . t<sub>i</sub></u>	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : t <sub>i</sub>	<u>d : t<sub>i</sub> : r</u>	d :- :-
Peace	I	leave	with you	My	peace	I	leave with you.
s :- : s	s :- : s	s :- :-	- :- : s	s :- : s	s :- : f	<u>m : r : f</u>	m :- :-
d :- : m	s :- : s <sub>i</sub>	<u>d : s : m</u>	d :- : <u>d . r</u>	m :- : d	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	<u>d : s<sub>i</sub> : s<sub>i</sub></u>	d :- :-

l : l : l	s :- : d	f :- :-	m :- : <u>m . f</u>	s : m : f	m . m :- : r	d :- :-	- :- :-
d : d : d	d :- : d	<u>d :- : r</u>	d :- : d	d : d : d	d . d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
Let	not	your	heart	be	troub -	led,	my grace is suf - fi - cient for you.
f : f : f	s :- : s	<u>s :- : ta</u>	l :- : <u>s . f</u>	m : m : l	s . s :- : f	<u>m :- : f</u>	m :- :-
f : f : f	m :- : ma	r :- :-	l :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	- :- :-	- :- :-





# 86. Peace, Perfect Peace

Doh is C

{	m :-   m :s	f :-   f :l	s :- .m   f :r	m :-   - :-
	d :-   d :m	r :-   r :f	m :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
	s :-   s :s	t :-   t :l	d' :- .s   s :s	s :-   - :-
	d :-   d :d	r :-   r :r	d :- .d   r :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

{	m :-   m :s	f :-   f :l	s :- .s   l :s	s :-   - :-
	d :-   d :m	r :-   r :f	m :- .d   f :f	m :-   - :-
	s :-   s :s	t :-   t :l	d' :- .d'   d' :t	d' :-   - :-
	d :-   d :d	r :-   r :r	m :- .m   f :s	d :-   - :-

{	d' :-   d' :t	l :-   l :d'	t :-   t :l	s :-   - :-
	m :-   m :m	f :-   f :f	f :-   f :fe	s :-   - :-
	s :-   s :s	d' :-   d' :l	r' :-   r' :d'	t :-   - :-
	d :-   d :d	f :-   f :f	s :-   s :r	s :-   - :-

{	m :-   m :s	f :-   f :l	s :- .m   f :r	d :-   - :-
	d :-   d :m	f :-   f :f	s :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
	s :-   s :ta	l :-   l :d'	d' :- .s   s :f	m :-   - :-
	d :-   d :d	f :-   f :f	m :- .d   r :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. **Peace, per-fect peace,  
Is the gift of Christ our Lord.  
Peace, per-fect peace,  
Is the gift of Christ our Lord.  
Thus, says the Lord  
Will the world know my friends,  
Peace, Per-fect peace,  
Is the gift of Christ our Lord.**

2. **Love**

3. **Joy**

# LAMB OF GOD

## 88. Lamb Of God Our Saviour

(Richmond. C.M.)

T. Hawels, 1734-1820.

Doh is G

s <sub>l</sub> : d : m	s : - : f	m : f : r	d : - : m	r : s : d	t <sub>l</sub> : d : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : -
s <sub>l</sub> : - : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : - : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : -
Lamb_ of	God	our	Sa -	viour, Lamb	of God have	mer - cy on us,
m : - : m	r : - : r	d : - : t <sub>l</sub>	d : - : d	r : r : r	r : m : d	t <sub>l</sub> : -
d : - : d	t <sub>l</sub> : - : t <sub>l</sub>	d : f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : - : d	t <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : -

r	m : r : d	f : m : r	s : f : m	l : - : s	l <sub>l</sub> : f : m	m : r : d : t <sub>l</sub>	d : - : -
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - : s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - : s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : - : d	l <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : - : -
Lamb_	of	God_	our	Sa -	viour, Grant	us peace, O	Lamb_ of God.
t <sub>l</sub>	d : t <sub>l</sub> : d	d : - : t <sub>l</sub>	d : t <sub>l</sub> : d	d : - : d	d : t <sub>l</sub> : d	d : r : m : r	d : - : -
s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : - : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : - : -

## 91. O Lamb Of God, We Praise Your Name

Doh is A

(Ye Da W'ase. L.M.)

Harm. S. G. Boateng, 1926-

s <sub>l</sub> . d : d	d : - . r   m : d	r : -   - . r : f . f	f : - . m   r : d
s <sub>l</sub> . m <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : - . f <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub> . fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : fe <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>
O Lamb of	God, we praise	your_	name,_____ You ne - ver change, you're still the
s <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   d : d	t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub> . t <sub>l</sub> : r . r	r : - . d   t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub> . t <sub>l</sub>
s <sub>l</sub> . d <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : - . d <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : -   - . s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>

m : -   - . m : s . s	s : - . m   d : t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : - . l <sub>l</sub>   f : r	d : - . d   m : r	d : -   -
s <sub>l</sub> : -   - . s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : - . f <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   d : t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : -   -
same_____	You took a - way	our sins and	stain, O Lamb of	God, we praise your
d : -   - . d : m . m	m : - . d   d : d	d : - . r   r : f	m : - . m   s : f	m : -   -
d : -   - . d : d . d	d : - . d   l <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : - . f <sub>l</sub>   f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : -   -

# COMMUNION HYMNS

## 93. Soul Of My Saviour, Sanctify My Breast

Ascribed To Pope John XXII, 1249-1334

(Anima Christi. 10.10.10.10.)

W. J. Maher, 1823-77

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d	r :r	m :-	- :-	D.t.	m l :-	s :l
s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	s <sub>i</sub> d :-	r	m :m
m :-	m :m	r :-	r :-	d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	m l :-	t	d' :d'
d :-	t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	r <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d f :-	m :d	

f :-	m :-	m :f	m :r	d :-	- :-	f.G.	d' s :-	f :s	m :-	r :-	
d :-	t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	d s <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub>   d :s <sub>i</sub>	r :-	d	d :-	t <sub>i</sub>
l :-	s   s :se	l :l	s :-	f	m :-	- :-	s r :-	d :r	s :-	s :-	
r :-	s <sub>i</sub>   d :-	f :r	s :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	m t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	m	s :-	f

s :s	f :s	m :-	- :-	r :-	f   m :r	d :-	f :-	m :m	r :r	d :-	- :-
t <sub>i</sub> :de	r :-	d :-	- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	se <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
s :m	r :r	d :-	m :-	f :-	l   s :f	m :-	r :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
m :l <sub>i</sub>	r :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

1. Soul of my Saviour, Sanctify my breast;  
 Body of Christ be You my saving guest;  
 Blood of my Saviour; Bathe me in your tide,  
 Wash me with water, Flowing from your side.

2. Strength and protection, May your passion be;  
 O blessed Jesus, Hear and answer me.  
 Deep in your wounds Lord; Hide and shelter me;  
 So shall I never, Never part from you.

3. Guard and defend me, From the foe malign;  
 In death's dread moment Make me only yours  
 Call me and bid me Come to you on high.  
 When I may praise you With your saints for aye

# 94. To Go To Heaven My Heart Is Longing

Annon.

Doh is F

$\overbrace{s \rightarrow s \rightarrow f}^3$	m : d	$\overbrace{r \rightarrow r \rightarrow d}^3$	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	$\overbrace{f \rightarrow f \rightarrow m}^3$	r : l <sub>i</sub>	$\overbrace{s_l \rightarrow s_l \rightarrow l_l}^3$	d : d
d > d > d	d : d	l <sub>i</sub> > l <sub>i</sub> > l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	d > d > d	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> > s <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>
To go to	hea-ven	my heart is	long-ing,	How shall I	get there	with-out pro -	long-ing
$\overbrace{m \rightarrow m \rightarrow l}^3$	s : m	$\overbrace{f \rightarrow f \rightarrow f}^3$	d : d	$\overbrace{l \rightarrow l \rightarrow ta}^3$	l : f	$\overbrace{t_l \rightarrow t_l \rightarrow r}^3$	d : d
d > d > r	d : d	f <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	r > r > d	f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> > s <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub>

Refrain:

$\overbrace{d \rightarrow d \rightarrow r}^3$	m : d	$\overbrace{r \rightarrow r \rightarrow d}^3$	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	$\overbrace{f \rightarrow f \rightarrow m}^3$	r : l <sub>i</sub>	$\overbrace{s_l \rightarrow s_l \rightarrow l_l}^3$	d : d
s <sub>l</sub> > s <sub>l</sub> > d	d : d	l <sub>i</sub> > l <sub>i</sub> > s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	d > d > d	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> > s <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>
The way is	Je - sus,	he chan-ges	ne - ver,	The sa-viour	wants you	with him for -	ev - er.
$\overbrace{m \rightarrow m \rightarrow f}^3$	s : s	$\overbrace{f \rightarrow f \rightarrow s}^3$	d : d	$\overbrace{l \rightarrow l \rightarrow ta}^3$	l : f	$\overbrace{t_l \rightarrow t_l \rightarrow r}^3$	d : d
d > d > d	d : m <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> > r <sub>l</sub> > m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> > r <sub>l</sub> > m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> > s <sub>l</sub> > f <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub>

1. To go to hea-ven my heart is long-ing,  
How shall I get there with—out pro-long-ing.

Refrain: The way is Je-sus, he chan-ges ne-ver,  
The sa-viour wants you with him for-ev-er.

2. The peace of heaven all else excelling,  
The peace celestial where God is dwelling.
3. The Father loves us as no one other,  
He sent us Jesus to be our brother.
4. Why delay longer? This is the best day.  
To choose to follow Jesus, the true way.

# 95. Jesus, Jesus, Come To Me

(Leeson. 77.77.)

Annon.

Doh is F

m :- : r	d :- : r	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	<u>d</u> :- r : m	<u>s</u> :- f : m	m :- : d	r :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- : t <sub>i</sub>	<u>d</u> :- t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- : d	r :- : d	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
s :- : f	m :- : f	m :- : r	m :- :-	<u>m</u> :- f : s	s :- : s	<u>s</u> :- m : fe	s :- :-
d :- : s <sub>i</sub>	<u>l</u> :- : s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	<u>s</u> :- : f <sub>i</sub>

s :- : f	m :- : r	d :- : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : <u>m</u> . r	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
<u>s</u> :- d : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	<u>m</u> :- f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :-	<u>l</u> :- s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	<u>m</u> :- d : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d :- : d	<u>d</u> :- l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d	r :- :-	<u>f</u> :- m : r	d :- : <u>d</u> . r	m :- : f	m :- :-
m <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	<u>f</u> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	<u>l</u> :- s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

1. Jesus, Jesus, come to me.  
 How I long and sigh for thee:  
 You, my true and only Friend,  
 Come and stay unto the end
  
2. Thou a thousand times I call  
 Jesus thou, my God and all.  
 Ever sighs my soul for thee,  
 Jesus, Jesus, come to me.
  
3. Come, then, Jesus come to me.  
 Let me ever live in thee  
 Come and never more depart;  
 Come and live within my heart.

# 96. Humbly We Adore Thee

(Evelyns. 11.11. 11.11.)

W. H. Monk, 1823-89

Doh is E

m	:s	l	:s	d'	:-	s	:-	f	:m	r	:-.d	d	:-	:-	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	:r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-
s	:m	f	:s	s	:f	m	:s	d	:m	l	:s	m	:-	:-	:-
d	:d	f	:m	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-

d	:m	f	:m	r	:m	d	:-	l	:s	m	:d	m	:-	r	:-
d	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-
m	:d	r	:d	f	:m	m	:-	f	:m	m	:m.f	s	:-	:-	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	:-

s	:s	l	:s	d'	:-	t	:-	l	:s	t	:l	s	:-	:-	:-	
t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	r	:-	m	:r	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	:-	
s	:s	s	:s	s	:fe	s	:-	m	.fe	:s	s	:fe	s	:-	f	:-
s	:s	f	:f	m	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub> .d	r	:r	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	:-	

d	:s	f	:m	l	:-	r	:-	s	:d	m	:r	d	:-	:-	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-
m	:m	f	:s	r	:-	r	:-	m	:m	s	:f	m	:-	:-	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	fe <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-

- Humbly we adore you, Christ redeemer King.  
You are Lord of heaven, You to whom we sing.  
Christ our God and Brother, Hear our humble plea,  
By this holy banquet Keep us joined to you.
- You have come, God mighty, Bearing gifts of grace;  
You're the Son of Adam, Saviour of our race  
Christ our God---
- Jesus, Lord we thank you For this wondrous bread  
In our land where you dwell, By you we are fed.  
Christ our God ---

- We who share this mystery In you are made one  
Every act we offer, In your name is done.  
Christ our God ---
- You who dies to save us Live on as our light.  
Though our eyes are blinded, Yet our faith gives sight  
Christ our God ---
- Make us one in loving, One in mind and heart,  
From this holy unity, Let us not depart.  
Christ our God ---

# 97. Our Watch We Keep Before Your Throne

(Monmouth. 88.88.88.)

G. Davies, c. 1768-1824.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m :-   d :l	s :-   m :-	r :-   m :f	m :-   - :-	f :m   f :s	l :s   t :d'
d :-   d :d	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-	d :-   d :d	d :-   f :m
Our watch we keep be - fore your throne. Our fer-vent love to					
s :-   s :f	s :-   s :-	l :-   s :-	s :-   - :-	f :s   f :m	f :s   s :-
d :-   m :f	m :-   d :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	d :-   - :ta	l <sub>i</sub> :ta   l <sub>i</sub> :d	f :m   r :d

f :-   m :-	r :-   - :r	s :-   r :-	m :d'   t :l	s :-   fe :-	s :-
r :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   r :-	d :m   r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-
you we own; No tie on earth can - se - pa - rate.					
s :-   s :-	s :-   - :s	s :-   s :-	s :fe   s :m	r :-   r :-	r :-
t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :-   r <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-

s :-   l :s   s :f	f :m   m :l	l :s   s :f	f :-   m :m	r :m   f :r
d :-   d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :d   r :t <sub>i</sub>
Our souls from watch-ing at your gate Tempt - a - tion's				
m :-   f :m   m :l	l :s   s :d'	d' :t   t :l	l :-   s :s	s :-   s :-
d :-   d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-

m :f   s :m	r :m   f :r	m :l   s :d'	t :l   s :f	m :-   m :f	m :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d   r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :r	r :t <sub>i</sub>   d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :r	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
pow'r shall naught a - vail To draw us from you, Ho - ly Grail.						
s :-   s :-	s :-   s :-	s :f   m :fe	s :f   m :s	s :se   l :l	s :-   s :f	m :-   - :-
d :r   m :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

2. In you we find our souls content,  
 Your grace ensures sin's banishment.  
 Each day you come into our hearts,  
 Each day you strength impart.  
 Temptation's.....

3. Our watch on earth a pledge shall be,  
 Of heaven in eternity.  
 O Lamb of God, till life is done,  
 Till all our destined years have run.  
 Temptation's.....

# 97b.

(Cardiff. 88. 88. 88.)

E. C. Graves, 1884-1929.

Doh is D

s :-   f :- m	m :-   :- m	m :-   r. d : r. m	d :-   :- s	: d'. t   r'. d' : t.	s :-   :- s	s : l. s   f : m
m :-   t <sub>1</sub> :- d	d :-   :- d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- d	d :-   f : d	d :-   :- m	m : f. m   r : d
Our watch we keep	be-fore	your	throne	Our	fer - vent	love to you we
s :-   s :- s	s :-   :- s	s :-   f. m : f. s	m :-   :- m	f : l. s   t.   s. f	m :-   :- s	s :-   :- s
d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :- d	d :-   :- d	s :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- d	f <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- d	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> : d
Our watch we keep	be-fore	your	throne	Our	fer - vent	love to you we

m :-   r :-	s :-   f :- m	m :-   :- m	m :-   r. d : r. m	d :-   :- s	: d'. t   r'. d' : t.	s : d'   :- m
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :- d	d :-   :- d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- m	d :-   f : d	d :-   :- d
own;	No	tie of earth	can	se - pa -	rate	Our souls from watch - ing
s :-   :-	s :-   s :- s	s :-   :- s	s :-   f. m : f. s	m :-   :- s	f : l. s   t.   s. f	m :-   :- s
s <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	m :-   r :- d	d :-   :- d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- d	f :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :- d
own;	No	tie of earth	can	se - pa -	rate	Our souls from watch - ing

s : f   m : r	d :-   :- d'	r' : t   s : f	m : s   :- d'	r' : t   s : f
d : r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :- m	f : r   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : m   :- m	f : r   t <sub>1</sub> : r
at your	gate.	Tempt - a -	tion's	pow'r shall naught a -
s : l   s : f	m :-   :-	:	s	s : d'   d' : d'   t :-   :- s
				Tempt - a - tion's pow'r shall naught a -
m : f   s : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :- d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>	d : s   m : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   :- t <sub>1</sub>
at your	gate.	Tempt - a -	tion's	pow'r shall naught a -

m : s   :- s	: d'. t   r'. d' : t.	s : d'   :- m	s : f   m : r	d :-   :-
d : d   :- m	d :-   f : d	d :-   :- d	d : r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :-
vail	To	draw	us	from you, Ho - ly Grail!
s : d'   :- s	f : l. s   t.   s. f	m :-   :- s	s : l   s : f	m :-   :-
d : s   m : d	f <sub>1</sub> :-   :- f <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :- d	m : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :-
vail	To	draw	us	from you Ho - ly Grail



# 98. Saviour God, Possess My Heart

(Gaddiel 1. 77.77.)

S. M. H. B. Yarney, 1894-1976.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

m	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub> .r	d.m	:r.l	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-.m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r	m <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	
d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	d	:m	d	:r	l <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	
d	.r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>

l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	m	:r.m	d	:-	r	:m	f.m	:r.l	t <sub>1</sub>	:d.r	d	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:d.ta	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:ta	l <sub>1</sub>	:de	r	:r	r	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r.m	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

## 98b.

(St. Bees. 77.77.)

J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

d	:d	d	:-.t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	r	:r	m	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r	t <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-.f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:-
m	:m	r	:-.r	d	:r	m	:-	r	:f	m	:d	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	r	:-
d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

r	:f	m	:-.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:-	d	:r	d	:d	d	:-.t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
r	:r	m	:-.m	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	f	:f	m	:r.d	r	:-.r	m	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-.d	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. Sa-viour God pos-sess my heart  
From it ne-ver more to part  
Come Lord to my heart and reign.  
Come dear Sa-viour and re-main

2. Jesus, Jesus come to me,  
All my longing is for thee,  
Of all friends you are the best,  
Make of me your counterpart.

3. Dearest Lord, I live for thee,  
Son of God, I die for thee,  
Jesus, I belong to thee,  
Now and all eternity.

# 99. O Jesus, Joy Of Loving Hearts

(Holly. L.M.)

G. Hews, 1806-73.

Doh is F

m :-   re : m	d :-   m :-	r : m   f : s	m :-   - :-	s :-   fe : s	m :-   m : s	s : f   f : m	r :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> : d   r : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-	d :-   d : d	d :-   d : m	m : r   r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   fe : s	m :-   s :-	s :-   s :-	s :-   - :-	m :-   re : m	s :-   s :-	s :-   s :-	s :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   d :-	s :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	d :-   d : d	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

m :-   r : r	d :-   r :-	m : f   s : l	r :-   - :-	m :-   s : s	f :-   - : r	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   d : d	d :-   - : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   s : f	m :-   s :-	s : f   m : l	s :-   - :-	s :-   ta : ta	l :-   - : f	m :-   f : r	m :-   - :-
d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d : r   m : f	s :-   - :-	d :-   m : m	f :-   - : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. O Je-sus, joy of lov-ing hearts,  
The fount of life, the light of men;  
From all the plea-sures each im-part,  
We turn un-filled to you a-gain

3. Your truth un-changed has ever stood,  
You save all those who on you call;  
To them that seek you are all good,  
To them that find you are their all.

2. We taste and eat, O living bread  
And long to feast upon you till,  
We drink of you the fountain-head,  
Our thirsting souls again you fill.

# 100. The Lord Is My True Shepherd

Doh is F

Anon.

s <sub>i</sub>   m . m : m . f	m . r : d . r	m . m : m . r	d :-	r . r : r . r
s <sub>i</sub>   d . d : d . l <sub>i</sub>	d . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d . d : d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>
The Lord is my true	shep-herd I have	e - very-thing I	need,	E - very-thing I
s   s . s : s . f	s . f : m . f	s . s : s . f	m :-	f . f : f . f
s <sub>i</sub>   d . d : d . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d . d : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	f . f : f . f

r . r : d . r	m :-	- :-	s <sub>i</sub>   m . m : m . f	m . r : d . r
t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	s <sub>i</sub>   d . d : d . l <sub>i</sub>	d . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>
need he gives to	me.		He	lets me rest in
s . s : s . f	m :-	- :-	s   s . f : m . f	s . s : s . f
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : m . r	d :-	- :-	s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>

m .m :m .r	d :- .d	r .r :r .m	r .d :l <sub>i</sub> .d	d :-	- :-
d .d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .d	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
leads me to calm	streams, He	helps me do what	hon-ours him the	most.	
s .s :s .f	m :- .m	f .f :s .s	f .f :f .f	s :-	- :-
d .d :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> .r <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .d	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

Refrain:

f .f :f .f	f .d :r .re	m .m :m .r	d :-	r .r :r .r
l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	d .d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>
E -ven when I	walk in - to the	val - ley of	dark	and cold never
f .f :f .f	f .f :f .f	s .s :s .f	m :-	f .f :f .f
f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :d .r	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :d .d	d .d :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r .r :f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>

r .r :d .r	m :m	m :-	f .f :f .f	f .d :r .re
t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :d	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>
will I fear for	you are	near.	With your hand in	mine to guard me
s .s :s .f	m :m	m :-	f .f :f .f	f .f :f .f
s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :m .r	d :d	d :-	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :d .r	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :d .d

m .m :m .r	d :-	r .r :r .m	r .d :l <sub>i</sub> .d	d :-	- :-
d .d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
guid ing all the	way	Lord you are my	rock, my strength,my	life.	
s .s :s .f	m :-	f .f :f .s	f .f :f .f	s :-	- :-
d .d :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r .r :r .d	f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-

2. His arms are open to me  
I am welcomed as his guest,  
Blessings flow abundant on my head.  
Unfailing kindness is his gift,  
To me through all my life;  
I hope to live with him for evermore.

# 101. With Joyful Lips O Lord

Doh is F

Alex Cluina

Refrain:

s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.d	r	:-	.m	d	:d	.r	m	:-	.r
s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	.r	d	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>
With joy-full lips O Lord I will sing your praise I will sing your																	
s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	:r	t <sub>1</sub>	:m	.m	s	:-	.s	m	:m	.f	s	:f		
s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	.d	d	:s <sub>1</sub>		

Verse:

d	.d	:l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.r	d	:-	-	s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	.d	:d
l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	.d	:l <sub>1</sub>
praise, You are a feast for my soul. O God you are my God															
m	.m	:d	.d	d	:r	.f	m	:-	-	s	.l	:s	m	.m	:m
l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	.d	:l <sub>1</sub>

t <sub>1</sub>	.d	:r	-	:-	d	.r	:m	m	.r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	-	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	-	:-	d	.r	:d	d	.t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	-	:-	-
and my hope, My soul thirsts af - ter you.															
r	.r	:r	-	:-	m	.f	:s	s	.f	:m	r	:m	-	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	-	:-	d	.d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	-	:-	-

2. Your glory I behold in your temple,  
Your majesty enthroned.

6. The shadow of your wings is my shelter,  
My soul clings fast to you.

3. More beautiful than life is your glory,  
My lips shall sing your praise.

7. My thoughts have turned to you in the night,  
At dawn I sing your praise.

4. So all my life I bless you, O Lord.  
To you I lift my hands.

8. For you have been the light of my soul,  
In you I put my trust.

5. As one that you have called to your feast,  
My heart gives thanks to you.

9. To Father, Son and Spirit give glory,  
Both now and ever more.

# 102. The God Of Love My Shepherd Is

G. Herbert, 1593-1632.

(University. C.M.)

J. Randall, 1715-99

Doh is C

s	f . m : r . d   d' : r' . m'	s :- . f   m : s	m . d : l . s   f : m	r :-   -
d	d : t . d   d . s : f . m	r : t <sub>i</sub>   d : r	d : d   d . t <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   -
m	l . s : f . m   s : s	s : s   s : s	s : f . s   r : s	s :-   -
d	d : d   m : r . d	t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d . m : f . m   r : d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

s	d' : d' . t   l : s	d : r . m   f :- . s	l . d' : s . l   m : r	d :-   -
r	s : m   d . r : m	d : d   d :- . d	d : d   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
t	d' : s   l . t : d'	d' : ta   l :- . s	f . l : d' . l   s : s . f	m :-   -
s . f	m : d   f : m	l : s   f :- . m	f : m . f   s : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -

1. The God of love my she-pherd is,  
And he that doth me feed;  
While he is mine and I am his,  
What can I want or need?

2. He leads me to the tender grass,  
Where I both feed and rest;  
Then to the streams that gently pass:  
In both I have the best.

3. Or if I stray, he doth convert,  
And bring my mind in frame,  
And all this not for my desert,  
But for his Holy name.

4. Yea, in death's shady black abode,  
Well may I walk, not fear,  
For you are with me, and your rod,  
To guide, your staff to bear.

5. Surely your sweet and wondrous love  
Shall measure all my days,  
And, as it never shall remove,  
So neither shall my praise.

# 103. O Bread Of Heaven, Beneath This Veil

St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787.

(Tynemouth. 88.88.88.)

H. F. Hemy, 1818-88

tr. E. Vaughan, 1827-1908.

Doh is G

m : r : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> :- : fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	m : r : d	f :- : r	d :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : m : m	r :- : r	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d : l <sub>i</sub>	r :- : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

m : r : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : m	r : m : r	d :- :-
m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : d	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	m : r : d	f :- : r	d :- :-	d : d : f	m : f : s	l :- : f	m :- :-
d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	d :- : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

f : f : f	m :- : m	r :- : r	m :- :-	m : r : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- : d	r :- : r	d :- :-
l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : d	d :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
d : d : d	d : r : m	f :- : s	s :- :-	s : f : m	d :- : d	s :- : f	m :- :-
f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d	r :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-

1. O Bread of heaven, beneath this veil.  
 That has my very God concealed:  
 My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;  
 I love you and adoring kneel;  
 Each loving soul by you is fed,  
 With your own self in form of bread.

2. O Food of life, that you do give,  
 The pledge of immortality  
 I live, no, 't is not I that live;  
 God gives me life, God lives in me:  
 He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,  
 And every grief with joy repays.

3. O Bond of love, which does unite,  
 The servant to his living Lord;  
 Could I dare live, and not requite,  
 Such love-then death was meet reward:  
 I cannot live unless to prove,  
 Some love for such unmeasur'd love.

4. Beloved Lord in heaven above,  
 There, Jesus, is awaiting me;  
 To look on you with changeless love;  
 Yes thus, I hope, thus shall it be:  
 For how can he deny me heaven,  
 Who here on earth, himself has given?

# 103b.

(Stamford. 88.88.88.)

S. Reay, 1822-1905.

Doh is A

d :s <sub>1</sub> :d	m :r :d	s :- :f	m :- :d	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :d	f :- :m
s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>
m :d :m	s :f :m	m :- :f	s :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :d
d :d :d	d :- :d	m <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d

E. t.

m <sub>1</sub> :s :f	m :- :s	d' :- :m	r :m :f	m :- :r	d :- :-
f <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
d f :- :s	s :- :s	l :- :l	l :- :l	s :- :f	m :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> r :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l	f :m :r	s :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

f. A.

<sup>s</sup> r :m :f	m :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	f :- :r	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>
d s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>
m t <sub>1</sub> :d :r	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :d	r :- :r	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>
d s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>

d :r :m	r :- :s	f :- :m	r :l <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r :m	f :- :d	r :m :f	m :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

# 104. O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

H. W. Baker, 1821-77.

(Leicester. C.M.)

W. Hurst, 1849-1934.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	s	:m	:r	d	:-	:d	r	:m	:f	m	:-	:s	d	:r	:m
d	d	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d
m	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:s	l	:-	:s	s	:-	:s	l	:-	:s
d	m	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:m	f	:-	:m

s	:f	:m	r	:-	m	f	:s	:l	s	:-	:m	
r	:-	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:d	
s	:-	:s	s	:-	s	l	:m	:f	m	:-	:s	
t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:d

l	:-	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	:d	f	:-	:m	r	:l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
f	:d	:r	r	:-	:m	s	:-	:s	f	:-	:f	m	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:m	r	:-	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-

1. O Lord, I am not worthy,  
That you should come to me;  
But speak the word all pow'ful,  
My soul then heal'd shall be.

2. I'm longing to receive you,  
The Bridegroom of my soul;  
No more from you I'll wander;  
Nor flee yoursweet control.

3. In awe, O Lord, all holy,  
The angels you adore;  
How then ought I most deeply,  
My lowliness deplore.

4. But when you soon will enter,  
O Lord, my sinful heart,  
Then heal me, be my shelter,  
For you my Saviour art.



# 104b.

(Mem' fata. C.M.)

B. E. Quansah

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . d	: t <sub>1</sub> . d :- . r	m	:- . l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . r	: de . r :- . m	d	:- . d :-
r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub> :- . f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> :- . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> :-
O	Lord,	I am not	worth	- y,	That	you should come to	me;	
t <sub>1</sub>	d	: r . m :- . t <sub>1</sub>	d	:- . d :- . l <sub>1</sub>	r	: m . l <sub>1</sub> :- . t <sub>1</sub>	d	: l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:- . - :-

s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . f	: m . m : r . d	r	:- . l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>	f . m	: r . d : t <sub>1</sub> . r	d	:- . - :-
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub> :- . f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . - :-
But	speak	the word	all	pow'r	- ful,	My	soul	then heal'd shall be.
t <sub>1</sub>	d . r	: d . d : t <sub>1</sub> . d	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . d :- . d	r . de	: r . m : r . f	m	:- . - :-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	: d . d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub> :- . f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	r . m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:- . - :-

# 105. Beloved Let Us Love

H. Bonar, 1706-77

(Alpha & Omega. 64. 64.)

O. G. Blankson, 1899-1974.

Doh is G

m	d	: r	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-   - : r	m	:-   fe	:-	s	:-   -	
s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   - : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-   -	
m	m	: f	m	: r	m	:-   - : r	d	:-   r	:-	r	:-   -	
d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	r	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   -

s	l	: r	s	: d	f	:-   - : m	r	:-   r	:-	d	:-   -	
d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-   - : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-   t <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   -
s	f	: f	s	: m	r	:-   - : de	r	:-   m	: f	m	:-   -	
m	f	: r	m	: l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:-   - : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-   s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:-   -	

1. Be-lov-ed let us love  
For God is love  
In God a-lone is love  
Love's true a-bode.

3. Beloved let us love  
For love is peace  
And he who does not love  
Remains unblest.

2. Beloved let us love  
For they who love  
They only are his sons  
Born from above

4. Beloved let us love  
In love is light,  
And they who do not love  
Still dwell in night.

# 106. The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter, 1650.

(Crimond. C.M.)

J. S. Irvine, 1836-87.

Doh is F

s <sub>1</sub>	m :- :f <sub>1</sub> r	s :- :f <sub>1</sub> r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m	m :- :r :r	fe :- :fe	s :-
s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
s	s :- :s	s :- :r <sub>1</sub> f	m :- :f :r	m :- :s	d :- :r :r	r :- :l	s :-
s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r <sub>1</sub> f	m :- :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

m	m :- :f :m	r :- :m	f :- :s :f	m :- :m	r :- :f :l	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d	d :- :r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :r	d :- :d <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s	s :- :s	s :- :s	l :- :s :s	s :- :s	f :- :r :f	m :- :r	m :-
d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> m	s :- :f :m	r :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. The Lord's my shep-herd I'll not want,  
He make me down to lie  
In pas-tures green; he lead-eth me  
The qui-et wa-ters by.

4. My table you have well prepared,  
In presence of my foes;  
My head you do with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

2. My Spirit he restores again,  
My life he does reclaim,  
He guides me into righteousness,  
To glorify his name

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore.  
My dwelling - place shall be.

3. Although I walk in death's dark vale  
Yet I will fear no ill;  
For you are with me, and your rod  
And staff my comfort still

## 106b.

(Unity. C.M.)

S. M. H. B. Yarney, 1894-1976.

Doh is C

s	d' :- :d' .r'	t :- :t .d'	l :- :l .d'	s :- :l .s	f :- :s .f
m	m :- :fe	s :- :s	f :- :f	m :- :m	r :- :r
d'	d' :- :d'	r' :- :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :l	l :- :s
d	d' :- :t :l	s :- :f :m	f :- :s :l	d' :- :de	r :- :d :t <sub>1</sub>

m	:-	:r . d	r	:-		m	f . m	:r	s	:-	:s
d	:-	:t . l	t <sub>l</sub>	:-		t <sub>l</sub>	d . t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:f
s	:-	:fe	s	:-		s	d' . s	:s	s	:-	:t
d	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-		s	l . s	:f	m	:-	:d

l	:-	:s	d'	:-	:l	s	:-	:m	r'	:-	:r'	d'	:-	
f	:-	:d	d	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:m	f	:-	:f	m	:-	
d'	:-	:se	l	:-	:f	s	:-	:l	l	:-	:d'	d'	:-	
f	:-	:m	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:r	m	:-	:l	r	:-	:s	d	:-	

## 108. O Praise, My Soul The Lord

(Magnificat. S.M.)

W. Amps, 1824-1910.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	l . s	f . m	r	m . f	m	:-	:-	d	d	r . m	f	:m	r	:-	:-
m	f . m	r . d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	d	d	t <sub>l</sub> . d	r	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-
O	praise,	my	soul,	the	Lord;	O	glo - ri - fy	his	name.						
d'	d'	:s	l	:s	s	:-	:-	s	l . s	f . m	r	m . f	s	:-	:-
d	d	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	m	f . m	r . d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-

r	s	:-	.f	m	:s	d'	:-	.t	l	:r	s	:f . m	r	:r	d	:-	:-
t <sub>l</sub>	r	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:m . r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-		
In	him	my	spi - rit	thrills	with	joy,	My	sa - viour	and	my	God.						
s	s	:s	s	:m . f	s	:m	f	:s	s	:d . s	l	:s . f	m	:-	:-		
s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d . r	m	:d	f	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:l . s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-		

1. O praise, my soul the Lord;  
O glorify His name!  
In Him my spirit thrills with joy,  
My Saviour and my God!

2. From heav'n He gazed on me,  
His lowly servant-maid;  
Behold, all ages yet to come,  
Shall call me blest of God!

3. The Lord with wondrous pow'r,  
Has done great things for me;  
For ever blessed be His name;  
Who is the Holy One!

4. His mercy He reveals,  
To those who fear his His name;  
From age to age His steadfast love,  
Shall endlessly endure!

5. His arm is strong to save;  
 He scatters all the proud;  
 He casts the mighty from their thrones;  
 He raises up the meek.

8. Now is His promise kept,  
 Once made to Abraham,  
 That in His seed should man be blest,  
 For all eternity!

6. He fills the hungry poor,  
 With blessings from above;  
 The rich he strips of wealth and power,  
 And empty sends away.

9. O Father fount of joy,  
 Your glory I adore;  
 O loving Spirit, praise be yours,  
 Who gave me God, my Son!

7. His mighty hand has grasped;  
 The hand of Israel,  
 His servant-son, beloved of Him,  
 With never-failing love!

## 108b.

(Cambridge. S.M.)

R. Harrison, 1748-1810.

Doh is A

{	d	m	:r .d		r	:d .t		d	:-		r		m	:s		f	:m		r	:-		-
	m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-
	O	praise,	my		soul,	the		Lord;	O		glo - ri -	-	fy		his		name.					
	m	d	:r .m		f	:m .r		m	:-		t <sub>l</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:-		-
d	d	:d		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d <sub>l</sub>	:-		s <sub>l</sub>		d	:m <sub>l</sub>		r <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	

{	s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d .t <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		r	:r .d		t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:f		m	:r		d	:-		-
	r <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		fe <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>		f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>		m <sub>l</sub>	:-		-
	In	him	my		spi - rit	thrills		with	joy,	My	sa -	viour		and	my	God.							
	t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d		d	:de		r	:r		r	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>l</sub>		d	:-		-
s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>		f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		r <sub>l</sub>	:fe <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:d		f <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	

# 108c.

(Holy Rood. S.M.)

A. H. Brown, 1830-1926.

Doh is A

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	m	:f	s	:-	:-	:m	f	:l <sub>1</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
O	praise,	my	soul,	the	Lord;	O	glo	-	ri	-	fy	his	name.		
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:f	m	:-	:-	:d	r	:s	f	:r	r	:-	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	f	:m <sub>1</sub> r	m	:f	s	:d	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-
r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-
In	him	my	spi	-	rit	thrills	with	joy,	My	sa	-	viour	and	my	God.
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	m	:m	f	:r	d	:-	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-

# 111. My God Loves Me

(Plaiser. Irreg.)

P. D'Amour

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	r	:-	:-	m	:-	:-	-	:-	:m	f	:-	:f	m	:d	:m	r	:-	:-	-	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	-	:-	:d	r	:-	:r	d	:-	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	-	:-
m	m	:-	:-	s	:-	:-	s	:-	:-	-	:-	:s	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:-	-	:-
d	d	:-	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	-	:-	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	-	:-

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:r	:m	l <sub>1</sub>	:r	:f	m	:-	:-	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	-	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:-	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	-	:-
d	d	:-	:-	r	:-	:-	m	:f	:s	f	:f	:l	s	:-	:-	f	:-	:-	m	:-	:-	-	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-	-	:-

1. My God loves me,  
His love will ne-ver end.  
He rest with-in my heart  
For my God loves me.

2. His gentle hand  
he stretches over me.  
Though storm-clouds threaten the day,  
He will set me free.

3. He comes to me,  
In sharing bread and wine.  
He brings me life that will reach  
Past the end of time.

4. My God loves me,  
His faithful love endures.  
And I will live like a child  
held in love secure.

5. The joys of love,  
 As offerings now we bring.  
 The pains of love will be lost  
 In the praise we sing.

## 112. The Mass Is Ended, All Go In Peace

(The Mass Is Ended. 99.99.)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	m	:s	d'	:m	s	:f	.r	m	s	f	:m	r	:l	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	.d	r	
s <sub>l</sub>	d	:r	m	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	.t <sub>l</sub>	d	m	.r	d	:de	r	:r	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	.l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>
m	s	:f	s	:s	m	:s	.s	s	s	l	:s	l	:d'	.t	l	:l	.l	s
d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	t <sub>l</sub>	r	:m	f	:f <sub>l</sub>	fe <sub>l</sub>	:fe <sub>l</sub>	.fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	

l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:de	r	:m	f	:s	l	t	d'	:d	r	:m	.s	f	.m	:r	d
l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:de	r	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	r	d	:ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:de	.de	d	.d	:t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>
l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:de	r	:s	s	:s	f	s	s	:s	l	:s	.ta	l	.s	:f	m
l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:de	r	:m	r	:m	f	f	m	:m	r	:l <sub>l</sub>	.m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	.f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d

1. The Mass is end-ed, all go in peace.  
 We must di-min-ish, and Christ in-crease.  
 We take him with us where-e'er we go  
 That through our ac-tions his life may show.
2. We witness his love to ev'ryone,  
 By our communion with Christ the Son,  
 We take the mass to where men may be,  
 So Christ may shine forth for all to see.
3. Thanks to the Father who shows the way,  
 His life within us throughout each day,  
 Let all our living and loving be,  
 To praise and honour the Trinity.

# 113. Go, The Mass Is Ended

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	:- . m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	m	: m   - :-	d	:- . r   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub>	:- . d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   - :-	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-
d	:- . s <sub>1</sub>   d : d	d	: d   - :-	d	:- . f   f : d	d	:-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub>	:- . d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>   - :-	f <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-

r	:- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	r	: r   - :-	r	:- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	:- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   - :-	fe <sub>1</sub>	:- . fe <sub>1</sub>   fe <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>
t <sub>1</sub>	:- . d   r : d	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>   - :-	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . d   r : d	t <sub>1</sub>	: f   m : r
s <sub>1</sub>	:- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   - :-	r <sub>1</sub>	:- . r <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	:- . m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	m	: m   - :-	d	:- . r   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub>	:- . d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   - :-	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-
d	:- . s <sub>1</sub>   d : d	d	: d   - :-	d	:- . f   f : d	d	:-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub>	:- . d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>   - :-	f <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-   - :-

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d . d   - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d . d   - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   - : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>   - : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-
d	d : f . f   - : d	d	: m . m   - : d	d	: m   f : f	m	:-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>   - : f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>   - : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-   - :-

1. Go, the mass is ended, Children of the Lord,  
 Take his Word to others,  
 As you've heard it spoken to you.  
 Go, the mass is ended, Go and tell the world,  
 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind,  
 And he loves ev'ry one

2. Go, the mass is ended; Take his love to all,  
 Gladden all who meet you,  
 Fill their hearts with hope and courage,  
 Go, the mass is ended; Fill the world with love,  
 And give to all what you've received.  
 The peace and joy of Christ.

3. Go, the mass is ended, Strengthened in the Lord,  
 Lightrn ev'ry burden,  
 Spread the joy of Christ around you,  
 Go, the mass is ended, Take his peace to all,  
 This day is yours to change the world,  
 To make God known and Loved.

# 114. Lightened By The Word We've Heard

Annon.

(Mary. 77.75. & Ref)

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	m	:m	f	:r	m	:d	r	:-	
m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	.m <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-
d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:f	m	:-	d	:d	r	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	
d <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	

d	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:d	m	:-	s	:-.d	r	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-	
m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	.m <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	se <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	:-
d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	m	:-.m	f	:f	m	:-	:-	:-	
d <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	m <sub>l</sub>	:-.d	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	:-	

Refrain:

m	:-.m	f	.m	:r	.d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	r	:-	f	:-.f	s	.f	:m	.r	m	:-	d	:-		
s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	.m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	.l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-		
d	:-.d	r	.d	:r	.m	f	.m	:r	.d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	r	:-.r	m	.r	:m	.t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-
d	:-.d	r	.d	:t <sub>l</sub>	.l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:-.t <sub>l</sub>	d	.t <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	:-		

s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	d	.s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	.t <sub>l</sub>	d	:ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	s	:-.d	r	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-
m <sub>l</sub>	:-.m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	.m <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	:-
d	:-.d	m	.d	:d	.r	m	:r	d	:-	m	:-.m	f	:f	m	:-	:-	:-
d <sub>l</sub>	:-.d <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	.d <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	.d <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	m <sub>l</sub>	:-.d <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	:-

1. Light-ened by the word we've heard  
 To the world we all must go,  
 Nou-rished by the bread of life,  
 To the world we go.

2. With our joys and with our cares,  
 To the world we all must go,  
 Weighed by toil but raised by hope,  
 To the world we go

Refrain:  
 Al-to-ge-ther in one love and faith  
 Seek-ing e-ver to be true,  
 You will guide us on the path, O Lord,,  
 Of e-ter-nal peace.

3. Joined in peace and unity,  
 To the World we all must go,  
 Gathered in your charity,  
 To the world we go.



# 115. Alleluia, Alleluia, Go In Peace

(Alleluia. 76.6. D. & Ref)

Annon.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

Verse:

s .s :l .l   s .s :l	s .s :l .l   s :m	s :s   l :-	l :l   s :-
m .m :m .m   m .m :f	m .m :m .m   m :d	d :d   d :-	s :fe   <u>s</u> :f
d' .d' :d' .d'   d' .d' :d'	d' .d' :d' .d'   d' :s	ta :ta   l :-	d' :d'   t :-
d .d :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   d .d :f	d .d :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   d :d	m :d   <u>f</u> :-, m	r :r   s :-

s .s :l .l   s .s :l	s .s :l .l   s :m	d :d   m :-	r :r   d :-
m .m :m .m   m .m :f	m .m :m .m   m :d	d :d   d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d' .d' :d' .d'   d' .d' :d'	d' .d' :d' .d'   d' :s	l :s   fe :-	s :f   m :-
d .d :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   d .d :f	d .d :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>   d :d	f :m   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

Refrain:

d' :d'   d' :l	s :l   s :m	s :s   l :-	l :l   s :-
m :m   r : <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   d :d	d :d   d :-	s :fe   s :-
s :s   s :s	s :f   s :s	ta :ta   l :-	d' :d'   t :-
d :m   s :f	m :f   m :d	m :d   <u>f</u> :-, m	r :r   s :-

d' :d'   d' :l	s :l   s :m	d :d   m :-	r :r   d :-
m :m   r : <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   d :d	d :d   d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s :s   s :s	s :f   s :s	l :s   fe :-	s :f   m :-
d :m   s :f	m :f   m :d	f :m   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

d' :d'   d' :-	d' :l   s :l	s :s   l :-	l :l   s :-
m :m   m :-	r :r   r : <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   d :-	s :fe   s :-
l :l   l :-	l :d'   t :s	ta :ta   l :-	d' :d'   t :-
l <sub>i</sub> :m   <u>l</u> :-, s	fe :r   s :f	m :d   <u>f</u> :-, m	r :r   s :-

d' :d'   d' :-	d' :l   s :l	d :d   m :-	r :r   d :-
m :m   m :-	r :r   r : <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
l :l   l :-	l :d'   t :s	l :s   fe :-	s :f   m :-
l <sub>i</sub> :d   <u>l</u> :-, s	fe :r   s :f	f :m   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

**Chorus:**

**Alleluia, Alleluia,**

**Go in peace, love the Lord.**

**Alleluia, Alleluia,**

**Go in peace, serve the Lord.**

**Through this Mass now united**

**In the joy of the Lord, Go proclaim Jesus' message**

**To the ends of the earth.**

1. **Having shared the paschal meal,  
By his body strengthened,  
We give thanks to the Lord;  
Leaving now the house of God,  
By his word instructed,  
We give thanks to the Lord.**
  
2. **Ready now to be the salt  
Of the world around us,  
We give thanks to the Lord;  
And prepared to be the light  
Shining from the mountains,  
We give thanks to the Lord.**
  
3. **Knowing too that charity  
Is of all the greatest,  
We give thanks to the Lord;  
And resolved to show through love  
We are his disciples,  
We give thanks to the Lord.**
  
4. **Having heard his pressing call  
To remain united,  
We give thanks to the Lord;  
Resolute to bring his peace  
In a world divided,  
We give thanks to the Lord.**

# 117.Go, Tell It On The Mountain

American Negro Spiritual

(Go Tell It. 76.76. & Ref)

John Wesley Work Jr. 1901-67.

Doh is F

Refrain:

m :-	m , r : d , l	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	r . r :- . r   d : r	m . r : m . r   d :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-	- : s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> :- . t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	s . s :- . f   m : s	s : f   m :-	
d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :-

Fine

m :-	m , r : d , l	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : f	m : m   r . d : r	d :-   -
m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-	- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : d   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f	d : m   s : f	m :-   -	
d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

Verses:

d	m : s   s :- . l	s : m   - : d	r : r   d : r	m :-   - : d
d	d : d   d :- . d	d : d   - : d	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d
d	s : m   m :- . f	m : s   - : s	s : s   m : s	s :-   - : m
d	d : d   d :- . d	d : d   - : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d

D. C. al Fine

m	s : l	s : m   - : d	r : r   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   f :-
d	d : d	d : d   - : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s	m : f	s : s   - : d	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   r : d	r : d   t <sub>1</sub> :-
d	d : f	m : d   - : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-

Refrain: Go, tell it on the moun-tain,  
O-ver the hills and ev-ery where.  
Go; tell it on the moun-tain  
That Je-sus Christ is Lord

2. He made of me a watchman,  
Upon the city wall;  
To tell of his salvation,  
For Jesus died for all.

1. O when I was a seeker,  
I sought both night and day;  
I asked the Lord to help me,  
And he showed me the way.

3. Go tell it to your neighbour,  
In darkness here below,  
Go with the words of Jesus,  
That all the world may know.

# 118. Father, Eternal, We Pray For Your Blessing

(Morning Star. 11.10. 11.10.)

Doh is F

{	m :-   r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	}	
	m <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   fe <sub>i</sub> :fe <sub>i</sub>		
	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d :d		
	d <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>		

{	s :-   f :m	m :-   r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :r   d :l <sub>i</sub>	}	
	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   fe <sub>i</sub> :fe <sub>i</sub>		
	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-   r :m	r :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :d		
	m <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>		

{	m :-   r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :d   m :s	}	
	m <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :t <sub>i</sub>		
	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d :d		
	d <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>		

{	m :-   d :r	m :-   d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :r	}	
	s <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :re <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>		
	d :-   d :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :d	d :-   r :t <sub>i</sub>		
	s <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>		

1. **Fa-ther, e-ter-nal, we pray for your bless-ing,**  
**Kneel-ling be-fore you, cre-a-tor of love,**  
**Need for your strength, for your guid-ance con-fess-ing,**  
**Grant that our un-ion be bless'd from a-bove.**
  
2. **Bind us together in constant affection,**  
**Lead us and guard us and keep us from strife**  
**Stretch forth your hand to provide our direction**  
**Show us together the pathway of life.**
  
3. **O loving Father through life you will guide us,**  
**While all our joys and our sorrows we share;**  
**Wisdom, devotion and patience provide us,**  
**Keep our love strong in your sheltering care.**

# 118b.

(Spean. 11.10. 11.10.)

J. F. Bridge, 1844-1927.

Doh is A

m :-   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d : m	s :-   f : r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-
d :-   d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   d : d	r :-   d : f	m :-   r :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-

f :-   d : r	m :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   r : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> :-   se <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>   fe <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d :-   m : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   m : m	m :-   r : r	r :-   - :-
l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

r :-   m : f	s :-   d : d	f :-   f : f	f :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-
t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d : m	r :-   r : r	r :-   r :-
f <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-

m :-   s : m	d :-   m : d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d : m	m :-   r   r : r	d :-   - :-
d :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

# 119. The Sacrifice Is Offered Now

(Beulah. D.C.M.)

Gawler's Hymns And Psalms, c. 1785

Doh is G

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ m \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s	s	:-	.f		m	:s		f	:-	.m		r	:f		m	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:-		t <sub>i</sub>
	m	m	:-	.r		d	:m		r	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>
	s	s	:-	.s		s	:s		s	:-	.s		s	:s		s	:m		d	:f		m	:-		r
	d	d	:-	.d		d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_i \\ r \\ s_i \end{array} \right.$	s	s	:-	.f		m	:s		f	:-	.m		r	:f		m	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		r	:-		d
	t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.r		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>
	r	m	:-	.f		s	:m		r	:-	.s		s	:s		s	:f		m	:r		f	:-		m
	s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.d		d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		d <sub>i</sub>

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_i \\ s_i \\ s \\ s_i \end{array} \right.$	r	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		f	:-	.m		r	:-	.r		m	:m		fe	:fe		s	:-		-	
	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	s	f	:-	.m		r	:s		r	:-	.m		s	:-	.s		s	:s		r	:l		s	:-		-
	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		r	:r		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_i \\ r \\ s_i \end{array} \right.$	s	s	:-	.f		m	:s		f	:-	.m		r	:f		m	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		r	:-		d
	t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.r		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	r	m	:-	.f		s	:m		r	:-	.s		s	:s		s	:f		m	:r		f	:-		m
	s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.d		d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

1. The Sa-cri-vice is o-ffered now, The so-lemn Mass is done,  
 Be-fore we leave your child-ren bow; Once more be-fore your throne,  
 Lord for this bless-ed Sa-cra-ment, We praise your love di-vine,  
 The love which you your-self pre-sent, Through forms of bread and wine.
  
2. We thank you for the heavenly food, That very life indeed;  
 That gives us courage to be good, And grace for every need,  
 We bless you for the body slain, Upon the bitter tree.  
 O wash me clean from every stain, And draw our souls to you.
  
3. Draw every soul from far away, Your blood was shed for all,  
 So for those exiled ones we pray, That they may hear your call.  
 And through this Sacrament of grace; Dear Jesus, we implore,  
 That all the world may see your face; And love you evermore.

# 120. O Come, O Come Emmnaue!

Psalteriolum Cantionum Catholicarum, (Veni Emmanuel. 88.88.88.)

Cologne, 1710. Tr. R.A. Knox

Adapted by T. Helmore

from a French Missal.

Lah is E

{	l <sub>i</sub>	d	: m	m	: m	r	: f	m	: r	d	: -	-	: r	m	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: d
	l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: d	d	: -	-	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>
	O come, O come, E - mma - nu - el! And ran - som cap - tive																
{	l <sub>i</sub>	m	: s	s	: l	l	: -	s	: s	m	: -	f	: f	s	: m	d	: d
	l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	: l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>

{	r	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	r	r	: l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	t <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	
	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	f <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	
	I - - - sra - el. That mourns in lone - ly e - - - xile																
{	t <sub>i</sub>	: r	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	r	: -	d	t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: d	r	: r	d	: -	s <sub>i</sub>	: d	
	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	r <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	

{	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	d	r	: m	m	: m	r	: f	m	: r	d	: -	-		
	r <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: d	d	: -	-	: t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	-		
	here. Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.																
{	t <sub>i</sub>	: d	r	d	t <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: m	l	: -	s	: r	f	: -	m		
	s <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: -	-		

{	s	: s	: -	-	: m	m	: -	-	: m	r	: f	m	: r	d	: -	-	
	d	: d	: l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: d	d	: -	-	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	
	Re - joice, re - joice, O I - - - sra - el																
{	m	r	: -	-	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	: r	d	: m	l	: -	s	: s	m	: -	f	
	d	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	: l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: -	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	

{	r	m	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: d	r	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-
	t <sub>i</sub>	d	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	f <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: -	-
	To thee shall come E - mma - nu - el											
{	f	s	: m	d	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	: r	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	-
	r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	r <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: -	-

2. O come thou rod of Jesse! free  
 Thine own from satan's tyranny:  
 From depths of hell thy people save,  
 And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
 Rejoice.....

5. O come, thou key of David, come  
 A world that needs your ransoming:  
 And save your servants, who confess,  
 With humbled hearts their faithlessness  
 Rejoice.....

3. O come thou rising sun and cheer,  
 Our spirits by thine advent here;  
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
 And death's dark shadows put to flight  
 Rejoice.....

6. O come, you Daystar seen on high,  
 With healing for our hearts draw nigh;  
 Do please the mists of night dispel,  
 And death's foreboding darkness quell.  
 Rejoice.....

## 121. The Coming Of Our God

C. Coffin, 1676-1749.

Tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68, And Compilers

(Optatus. S.M.)

Harmonized by G.R. Woodward.

Doh is C

d'	t	: l	l	: s	s	:-	-	: m	s	: m	r	: r	d	:-	-
s	s	: m	f	: r	m	:-	-	: m	r	: d	d	: t	d	:-	-
m'	r'	: d'	d'	: t	d'	:-	-	: s	s	: s	s	: s	m	:-	-
d'	s	: l	f	: s	d	:-	-	: d	t	: d	s	: s	d	:-	-

d	d	: m	s	: s	l	: l	s	: d'	t	: d'	r'	: r'	d'	:-	-
s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	: d	t <sub>l</sub>	: d	d	: d	d	: m	r	: d	f	: s	m	:-	-
m	m	: d	r	: m	f	: f	m	: s	s	: s	l	: t	d'	:-	-
d	l <sub>l</sub>	: l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	: d	f <sub>l</sub>	: l <sub>l</sub>	d	: d	s	: m	r	: s	d	:-	-

1. The com-ing of our God,  
 Our thoughts must now em-ploy;  
 Then let us meet him on the road,  
 With songs of ho-ly joy.

4. In glory from his throne  
 Again will Christ descend  
 And summon all that are his own,  
 To joys that never end.

2. The co-eternal Son,  
 A Maiden's offspring see.  
 A servant's form Christ did put on,  
 To set his people free.

5. Let deeds of darkness fly,  
 Before the approaching morn;  
 For unto sin 't is ours to die,  
 And serve the virgin born.

3. Daughter of Sion, rise  
 To greet your infant King  
 Nor let your stubborn heart despise,  
 The pardon he does bring.

6. Our joyful praises sing,  
 To Christ that set us free  
 Like tribute to the Father bring,  
 And, Holy Spirit, to you.



# 122. On Jordan's Bank The Baptist Cry

(Winchester New. L.M.)

Adapted from the  
'Musikalisches Handbuch,' Hamburg, 1690.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	m	: d	f	: m	r	: m	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: d	r	: r	d
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>

1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry,  
An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;  
A-wake and lis-ten, for he brings,  
Glad tid-ings of the King of Kings.

2. Then cleansed be every Christian breast  
And furnished for so great a guest;  
O let us each our hearts prepare  
For Christ to come and enter there.

3. For You are our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge and our great reward;  
Once more upon your people shine  
And fill the world with love divine.

4. All praise, eternal Son, to you  
Whose advent set your people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Spirit evermore.

# 123. Dear Maker Of The Starry Skies

7th Cent. Tr. R.A. Knox

(Breslau. L.M.)

'As Hymnodus Sacer,' Leipzig. 1625.

Adapted and harmonized

by F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Doh is G

d	d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : d	r : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d	r : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	
m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
d	d : m	f : d	d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	r : m	f : m	r : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	
l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	

s <sub>1</sub>	d : r	m : d	f : m	r : r	m : s	f : m	r : r	d
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	d
s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d . t <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : m	d . r : m	f : r	m
s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>

1. Dear Ma-ker of the sta-rry skies,  
Light ne-ver lost by faith-ful eyes,  
Christ, the sal-va-tion sent to all,  
Be near your ser-vants when they call.

2. Your love that pitied from on high,  
A guilty race foredoomed to die,  
Was faint that sentence to repeal,  
Those failing energies to heal.

3. So, at eventide, of earth  
From that bride-chamber of your birth,  
Our mortal flesh you did assime,  
Born of a spotless Virgin's womb.

4. O you, at whose august decree,  
Once heard, ctretion bends the knee,  
While heaven and earth obey your will,  
Trembling before you, and are still.

5. Holiest of holy ones, from whom  
Eternity recieves its doom,  
In this brief world of time we pray,  
Keep Satan's treacherous darts at bay.

# 124. Hark! A Herald Voice Is Sounding

5th or 6th Cent. Tr. E. Caswall. 1814-78

(Merton. 87.87.)

W.H. Monk, 1823-89.

Doh is E

d	:m	s	:s	f	:l	l	:s	m	:fe	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	m	:r	d	:-
m	:s	r	:r	d	:f	f	:m	s	:d	r	:s	s	:fe	s	:-
d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s	:f	m	:s	f	:m	r	:d	r	:m	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:r	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:de	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
t	:l	s	:s	l	:s	s	:f	f	:s	l	:s	l	:s	f	:m
s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

1. Hark a he-rald voice is sound ing,  
Christ is nigh it seems to say  
Cast a-way the dreams of dark-ness,  
O you chil-dren of the day.

4. So when next, he comes with glory,  
Shrouding all the earth in fear,  
May he then as our defender,  
On the clouds of heaven appear.

2. Started at the solemn warning  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
Christ her sun, all sloth dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,  
To the Father and the Son  
With the co-eternal Spirit,  
While eternal ages run.

3. See! the Lamb so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heaven;  
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow.  
One and all to be forgiven.

# 125. Hark, How The Banks Of Jordan Ring

C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. R. A. Knox

(Winchester New. L.M.)

Adapted from the  
'Musikalisches Handbuch,' Hamburg, 1690.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: <u>d<sub>1</sub> . r<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: <u>r<sub>1</sub> . d<sub>1</sub></u>	t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: <u>l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	m	: d	f	: m	r	: m	d	: l	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: t	d
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	m <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d	: t	d	: d	<u>d . t</u>	: d	t	: t	l <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: d	r	: r	d
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: <u>m<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>

- Hark, how the banks of Jor-dan ring,  
The Bap-tist's ut-terance e-cho-ing!  
Your drow-sy slum-bers cast a-way,  
Those warn-ing ac-cents to o-bey.
- The conscious earth, and sea and sky,  
Welcome his advent from on high,  
Who did their groaning fabric build,  
With pangs of expectation thrilled.
- And shall our hearts unpurified  
The coming of their king abide?  
Strew all his path, and lodging meet,  
Prepare a royal guest to greet.
- Jesus, our souls with health endow;  
Our strength and consolation you;  
Creatures of earth, within your aid,  
We languish like the flowers that fade.
- Stretch out your hand, we faint no more;  
The fallen to their feet restore:  
Show but your face, and wintry earth,  
Shall bring her dallying flowers to birth.
- Jesus, our ransom divine,  
Let praise beyond all praise be yours;  
Praise to the Father endlessly,  
And his life-giving Spirit be.

# 126. O Lord Of Light Who Made The Stars

Annon.

(Sey. L.M.)

J.W.Sey

Doh is F

s	m	:s	f		m	:d		r	.	d	:t		d	:r		s	:f		m	:d'	.	t		l	.	m	:fe		s								
t	d	:r		d	.	t	a	:	l	.	d		l	:	s		s	:	t		r	:t		d	.	r	:m	.	r		d	:	r	.	d		t
s	s	:s		s	:fe		f	:r		m	:s		s	:s		s	.	se	:	l		l	:	l		s		s									
s	d	:t		d	:l		f	:	s		d	:s		t	:	r		d	.	t	:	l		r	:	r		s									

s	d'	.	l	:ta		l	:s	.	m		d	:m	.	s		f	:m	.	r		d	:	r	.	m		f	:l	.	d		d	:t		d						
r	d	:d		d	:d		d	:de	.	m		r	:d	.	t		l	.	ta	:	l	.	s		f	:	l	.	l		s	:	s		s						
t	s	:s		f	:s		l	.	s	:	l	.	ta		l	:s	.	f		m	:	r	.	de		r	:r		m	:f		m									
s	.	f		m	:m		f	:m	.	d		l	.	ta	:	l	.	de		r	:s	.	se		l	.	s	:	f	.	m		r	:	f		s	:	s		d

1. O Lord of light who made the stars  
O Dawn by whom we see the way;  
O Christ re-deem-er of all men  
Make haste to list-en as we pray

2. In lowliness you came to earth.  
To rescue men from Satan's snares;  
O wondrous love that healed our wounds,  
By taking on our mortal cares.

3. To pay the debt we owed for sin,  
Your painful cross was named the price,  
From Mary's virgin shrine you came,  
A spotless host for sacrifice.

4. But now you reign the King of Kings,  
Adored in highest majesty;  
Your very name commands respect,  
From pole to pole and sea to sea.

5. Great Judge of mankind's final day,  
Have pity on your children's plight;  
Rise up to shield us with your grace;  
Deliver us from Satan's might.

6. To God the Father and the Son,  
For ages of eternal days,  
Together with the Spirit be,  
All glory, honour, might and praise.

# 126b.

(Go Labour On. L.M.)

S. M. H. B. Yarney, 1894-1976.

Doh is G

m : m : r	d :- :-	d : d : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	f :- : m	l <sub>i</sub> : r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : d : d	d :- :-	s : f : m	r :- : d	d : f : m	r :- :-
d <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	m : r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : d	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

s : s : f	m :- :-	l : l : s	f :- :-	r : m : f	s :- : d	d : r : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : r : m	r :- :-	s : s : s	s :- : m	f :- : f	m :- :-
m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r :- :-	f : f : f	m :- : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-

# 127. O Saviour God! We Cry To Thee

(Ombersley. L.M.)

W.H. Gladstone, 1840-91

Doh is C

m : r : d	f :- : f	f :- : f	m :- :-	m : f : s	l :- : l	r' :- : d'	t :- :-
d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	d :- : r	r : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : d : d	d :- : d	f :- : r	r :- :-
s : f : m	l :- : l	s :- : s	s :- :-	s : f : m	f :- : f	l :- : l	s :- :-
d : d : d	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d : l <sub>i</sub> : d	f :- : f	r :- : f	s :- :-

s : l : t	d' :- : r'	m' : r' : d'	l :- :-	s : m : r	d :- : f	m :- : r	d :- :-
d : d : m	m :- : f	m : f : s	d :- :-	d : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
m : l : se	l :- : t	d' : t : d'	d' :- :-	d' : s : f	m :- : l	s :- : f	m :- :-
d : f : m	l :- : s	d : r : m	f :- :-	m : s : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

1. O Sa-viour God We cry to thee;  
Thy sa-cred face we long to see,  
U-pon the clouds of hea-ven a-ppear,  
And judge at last thy peo-ple here.

2. Thou victim Lamb, by John proclaimed,  
The might-y Son of Yahweh named;  
O Jesus God, Emmanuel,  
Come, save thy people Israel.

3. Be born anew, O Mary's Son,  
In human hearts, O Holy One.  
Come live in us, our life thou art,  
The life divine in every heart.

4. Dispel the darkness of the night,  
O God of grace, O Word of Light!  
That in the hearts of countless men,  
The heart of Jesus lives, Amen.

# 128. Like The Dawning Of The Morning

(All Saints. 87.87.87.)

'Darmstadt Gesangbuch,' 1689

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:r	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:r	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

r	:r	r	:d.r	m	:r.d	r	:r	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:f	m	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

r	:r	r	:d.r	m	:r.d	r	:r	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:f	m	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. Like the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, On the moun-tain's gold-en heights,  
 Like the break-ing of the moon-beams, On the gloom of cloud-y nights,  
 Like a se-cret told by an-gels, Ge-tting known u-pon the earth,  
 Is the Mo-ther's ex-pect-a-tion, Of Me-ssi-ah's speed-y birth!

2. You were happy, blessed mother! With the very bliss of Heaven,  
 Since the angels salutation, In your raptured ear was given;  
 Since the Ave of that midnight, When you were anointed Queen,  
 Like a river overflowing, Has the grace within you been.

3. You have waited, child of David! And your waiting now is o'er!  
 You have seen Him, blessed Mother! And will see Him evermore!  
 Oh, His human face and features! They were passing sweet to see;  
 You behold them all this moment! Mother, show them now to me.

# 129. O You, Who Your Own Father's Breast

(Contemplation. C.M.)

Frederick Arthur Gore-Ouseley, 1825-89

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	s :- :r	m :- :s	f :m :r	d :- :m	l :- :s	m :- :f	r :- :-	- :- :m
m	r :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>
s	s :- :s	s :- :s	l :- :s :f	m :- :l	l :- :d'	s :- :l	r :- :-	s :- :s
d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l	f :- :m	d :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :- :s <sub>1</sub>

f :- :l :s	m :- :f	s :- :l :ta	l :- :t	d' :- :s :f	m :- :f :r	d :- :-	- :-
d :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m	f :- :r	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
f :- :r	s :- :s	s :- :s	l :- :s	s :m :f	s :- :f	m :f :r	m :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	m :- :d	f :- :f	m :d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	- :-

1. O You, who your own Fa-ther's breast,  
For-sa-king, Word su-blime!  
Did come to aid a world dis-tress'd  
In your a-ppont-ed time.

2. Our hearts enlighten with your ray,  
And kindle with your love  
That, dead to earthly things, we may  
Live but to things above.

3. So when before the judgement-seat,  
The sinner hears his doom,  
And when a voice divinely sweet,  
Shall call the righteous home.

4. Safe from the black and fiery flood,  
That sweeps the dread abyss,  
May we behold the face of God,  
In everlasting bliss.

5. To God the Father, with the Son,  
And Spirit evermore,  
Be glory while the ages run,  
As in all time before.

# 130. Drop Down Dew,

Judy O'Sheil

Doh is D

s .f	:m .r	d :- .d	d :r	m :m	
Drop	down	dew,	O	gra-cious	hea-ven

s .f	:m .r	m :- .m	r .r :r .m	d :-	
Let	the	earth	bud forth the	sa-viour.	

s	s .s :s .f	m :- .m	m .m :f .f	
The	heav-ens	de-clare	the glo-ry	of

s :s .s	s :s .f	m :- .m	r .r :r .m	d :-	
God.	The earth	sings	out,	telling of his	love.



2. Day unto day takes up the story.  
 Night unto night makes the message known.
3. No speech, no word is heard,  
 Yet our hearts sigh for the Lord.
4. May my inmost thoughts please you, O God  
 You are my rock; your word gives me strength.

## 131. Maranatha! Come

Doh is F

d . r		m : r . d		l <sub>i</sub> :-		l :- . s		m : r		d :-	
d . r		m : r . d		l <sub>i</sub> :-		d . r : m		d : d . t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub> :-	
Ma -		ra -		na -		tha!		Come,		O Christ	
d . r		m : r . d		l <sub>i</sub> :-		l : t		l :- . s		m :-	
d . r		m : r . d		l <sub>i</sub> :-		f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>		d :-	

### Verses

[[ l<sub>i</sub> . l<sub>i</sub> : l<sub>i</sub> . t<sub>i</sub> | d | l<sub>i</sub> . l<sub>i</sub> :- . l<sub>i</sub> | m . m : r | - . r |  
 1. I am the root of Jes-se and Da-vid's Son, The

[[ l . l : s . l | m . r :- . r | s : fe | m :- ||  
 ra-diant Star of morning and God's own Light.

[[ l<sub>i</sub> | l<sub>i</sub> . l<sub>i</sub> : s<sub>i</sub> . l<sub>i</sub> | m : r | s . m :- |  
 2. The Spir-it and the Bride say: "Come"

[[ r | l . l : s . l | m . r : r | s . m :- ||  
 Let him who hears their voic-es say: "come"

[[ l<sub>i</sub> : s<sub>i</sub> . l<sub>i</sub> | m : r . m | s . m :- . r | l . l : s . l | m |  
 3. He who has thirst, let him come, and he who has de sire,

[[ r . m : fe . s | l . s : m . m | r . m : s . s | m :- ||  
 let him drink the wa - ters of ev - er - lasting life.

[[ l<sub>i</sub> :- . l<sub>i</sub> | m : r . d | r : l | s . m : s , l . s |  
 4. "Yes, I come ver-y soon" A - - -

[[ m . r : m̂ | s . m :- . d | r : d . t<sub>i</sub> | l<sub>i</sub> :- ||  
 - men! Come, O Lord Je - sus

# 132. The King Of Glory Comes

(Israel Folk. 12. 12. & Ref)

Doh is G

Refrain

[[ d .d :- .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | d .d :- .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> |  
The King of Glo-ry comes, the na-tion re - joi - es;

[[ d .d :- .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :m .r | d .d :- .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> ||  
O - pen the gates be-fore him, lift up your voic - es.

Verses

[[ m .m :- .r | d .s<sub>1</sub> :d .r | m .m :- .r | d :d |  
Who is the King of Glo-ry; howshall we call him?

[[ m .m :- .r | m .f :s .f | m .m :- .r | d :d ||  
He is Em - manu - el, the promised of a - ges. ?

*to Refrain*

2. In all of Galilee, In city and village  
He goes among his people curing their illness.
3. Sing then of David's Son Our Saviour and brother  
In all of Galilee Was never another.
4. He gave his life for us The pledge of salvation  
He took upon himself The sins of the nation.
5. He conquered sin and death He truly has risen.  
And he will share with us His heavenly vision.

CHRISTMAS

134. Silent Night, Holy Night

J. Mohr, 1818 tr. Unknown

(Stille Nacht. Irreg.)

F. Gruber, 1818

Doh is C

s	u	:	s	.	m	:-	s	u	:	s	.	m	:-	r	:	r	.	t	:-	d'	:	d'	.	s	:-												
m	u	:	f	:	m	.d	:-	m	u	:	f	:	m	.d	:-	f	:	f	.	f	:-	m	:	m	.	m	:-										
1. Si	lent	night,	ho	-	ly	night,	All	is	calm,	all	is	bright	2. Si	lent	night,	ho	-	ly	night,	Shep-herds	quake	at	the	sight;	3. Si	lent	night,	ho	-	ly	night,	Son	of	God,	love's	pure	light
d'	:	d'	.	s	:-	d'	:	d'	.	s	:-	t	:	t	.	r'	:-	d'	:	d'	.	d'	:-														
d	:	d	.	d	:-	d	:	d	.	d	:-	s	:	s	.	s	:-	d	:	d	.	d	:-														

l	:	l	.	d'	u	:	t	.	l	s	u	:	s	.	m	:-	l	:	l	.	d'	u	:	t	.	l	s	u	:	s	.	m	:-																													
f	:	f	.	l	u	:	s	.	f	m	u	:	f	:	m	.d	:-	f	:	f	.	l	u	:	s	.	f	m	u	:	f	:	m	.d	:-																											
Round	yon	Vir	-	gin	Moth-er	and	Child,	Ho	-	ly	In	-	fant	so	ten	-	der	and	mild,	Glo	-	ries	stream	from	heav	-	en	a	-	far,	Heav'n	-	ly	hosts	sing	al	-	le	-	lu	-	ia;	Ra	-	diant	beams	from	thy	ho	-	ly	face,	With	the	dawn	of	re	-	deem	-	ing	grace,
d'	:	d'	.	l	u	:	t	.	d'	d'	:	d'	.	d'	.	d'	:-	d'	:	d'	.	l	u	:	t	.	d'	d'	:	d'	.	d'	.	d'	:-																											
f	:	f	.	f	:-	.	f	d	:	d	.	d	:-	f	:	f	.	f	:-	.	f	d	:	d	.	d	:-																																			

r	:	r	.	f	u	:	r	.	t	d'	:-	.	m'	:-	d'	.	s	:	m	.	s	u	:	f	.	r	d	:-	:-																	
f	:	f	.	r	u	:	f	.	r	m	:-	.	s	:-	m	:	d	.	m	u	:	r	.	t	d	:-	:-																			
Sleep	in	heav	-	en	-	ly	peace,	___	Sleep	in	heav	-	en	-	ly	peace.	Christ,	the	Sav	-	iour,	is	born!	___	Christ,	the	Sav	-	iour,	is	born!	Je	-	sus,	Lord,	at	thy	birth,	___	Je	-	sus,	Lord,	at	thy	birth.
t	:	t	.	t	u	:	t	.	s	s	:-	.	d'	:-	s	:	s	.	s	u	:	s	.	f	m	:-	:-																			
s <sub>1</sub>	:	s <sub>1</sub>	.	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-	s	:	s	.	s <sub>1</sub>	u	:	s <sub>1</sub>	.	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:-																							

# 134b. Silent Night! Holy Night!

F. A. B. Christian

Doh is C

d' :- :s	m :- :-	l :- :f	r :- :-	s :- :m	d :- :-	r :- :t :l	s :- :-
m :- :m	d :- :-	r :- :d	<u>d :- :t</u>	d :- :ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	<u>l<sub>i</sub> :- :r :d</u>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
s :- :d'	<u>d' :- :ta</u>	l :- :l	s :- :-	s :- :s	<u>l :- :s</u>	fe :- :fe	s :- :-
d :- :d	s :- :-	f :- :r	<u>s :- :f</u>	m :- :d	<u>f :- :m-ma</u>	r :- :r	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

r' :- :t	s :- :s	d' :d' :l	f :- :-	r :r :f	m :- :d	d :d :m	r :- :-
f :- :f	r :- :r	d :d :de	r :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :r	d :- :ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :d	<u>d :- :t</u>
r' :- :r'	t :- :t	s :s :s	l :- :-	s :s :s	s :- :s	fe :fe :fe	s :- :-
s :- :s	s :- :f	m :m :m	r :- :-	f :f :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :m	r :r :r	<u>s<sub>i</sub> :- :f</u>

<u>s :- :-</u>	<u>d :- :d</u>	f :f :f	r :- :-	<u>m :- :-</u>	<u>d :- :d</u>	m :f :r	d :- :-
<u>d :- :-</u>	<u>d :- :ta<sub>l</sub></u>	d :d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	<u>t<sub>i</sub> :- :-</u>	<u>l<sub>i</sub> :- :l<sub>i</sub></u>	d :d :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
<u>s :- :-</u>	<u>s :- :s</u>	l :l :l	f :- :-	<u>m :- :-</u>	<u>m :- :fe</u>	s :l :f	m :- :-
<u>m :- :-</u>	<u>m :- :ma</u>	r :r :r	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	<u>se :- :-</u>	<u>l<sub>i</sub> :- :r</u>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!  
 All is Calm all is bright.  
 Round the vir-gin mo-ther and child!  
 Ho-ly In-fant so ten-der and mild,  
 Sleep in hea-ven-ly peace  
 Sleep in Hea-ven-ly peace

2. Silent night Holy night,  
 Shepherds quake at the sight!  
 Glories stream from Heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.  
 Christ the Saviour is born.  
 Christ the Saviour is born.

3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!  
 Son of God, love's pure light.  
 Ra-diant beams from your ho-ly face,  
 Bring the dawn of re-dee-ming grace,  
 Je-sus Lord at your birth  
 Je-sus Lord at your birth.

# 135. Sleep, Holy Babe, Upon Your Mother's Breast;

(Edgbaston. 46.88.6.)

Doh is G

{	m :-   r :- .r		d :-   - :m		s : s   f : f		m :-   - :m		f : f   r : r	
	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>		d :-   - :d		d : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>		d :-   - :s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	
	s :-   f :- .f		m :-   - :s		s : m   f : f		s :-   - :d		d : d   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	
	d :-   d :- .d		d :-   - :d		m : m   r : r		d :-   - :d		f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	

{	s : s   m : m		f : f   r : r		s : s   m : m		f : f   r :- .r		d :-   - :-	
	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	
	d : d   d : d		r : r   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>		d : d   de : de		r : d   d : t <sub>i</sub>		d :-   - :-	
	m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Sleep, Ho-ly Babe, u-pon your Mo-ther's breast,<br/>Great Lord of earth and sea and sky,<br/>How sweet it is to use you lie,<br/>In such a place of rest.</p> | <p>4. Sleep, Holy Babe, ah, take your brief repose,<br/>Too quickly will your slumbers break,<br/>And you to lengthen'd pains awake,<br/>That death alone shall close.</p> |
| <p>2. Sleep Holy Babe; your angels watch around,<br/>All bending low, with folded wings,<br/>Before th'incarnate King of Kings,<br/>In reverent awe profound.</p>   | <p>5. O Lady Blest, sweet Virgin, hear my cry,<br/>Forgive the wrong that I have done,<br/>To you, in causing your dear Son,<br/>Upon the cross to die.</p>                |
| <p>3. Sleep, Holy Babe, while I with Mary gaze,<br/>In joy upon that face a while,<br/>Upon the loving infant smile,<br/>Which there divinely plays.</p>            |  |

# 136. The First Nowell

Anon.

(The First Nowell. Irreg.)

Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833;

Arr. J. Stainer 1840-1901

Doh is D

m . r	d :- . r : m . f	s :- : l . t	d' : t : l	s :- : l . t	d' : t : l	s : l : t
d	d :- : d	r :- : r	s : s : f	m :- : f . s	s : s : f	s : f : f
The_ first__ No - well the an-gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor she-pherds, in						
s . f	m :- : l	t :- : l	s : d' : d'	d' :- : d' . d'	d' : d' : d'	d' : d' : r'
d	d :- : l	s : s : f	m : m : f	d :- : f . f	m : m : f	m : f : r

d' : s : f	m :-	m . r	d :- . r : m . f	s :- : l . t	d' : t : l	s :- : l . t
s : m : t	d :-	t	d :- : d	r :- : r	s : s : f	m :- : f . f
fields as they lay; In_ fields_ where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a						
d' : t : s	s :-	f	m :- : d'	t :- : r'	d' : d' : d' . r'	m' :- : d' . s
m : s : s	d :-	s	l :- : l	s : s : f	m : m : f	d :- : f . r

d' : t : l	s : l : t	d' : s : f	m :-	m . r	d :- . r : m . f
s : m : f	s : f : f	s : m : t	d :-	t	d :- : d
cold win-ter's night_ that was_ so deep, No - well, No -					
d' : d' : t	d' : d' : r'	d' : d' : s	s :-	s . f	m :- : l
m : d : r	m : f : r	m : s : s	d :-	s	d :- : l

s :- : d' . t	l :- : l	s :- :-	d' : t : l	s : l : t	d' : s : f	m :-
d . f : m : s	s : f : f	m . f : s :-	m : m : f	m : f : f	s : m : t	d :-
well, No - well, No - well Born is the King of I - sra - el						
s . t : d' : d'	l :- . t : d' . r'	m' :- : r'	d' : d' : d'	d' :- : r'	d' :- : s	s :-
m . r : d : m	f :- . s : l . t	d' :- : t	l : s : f	d : f : r	m . f : s : s	d :-

1. The first No-well the an-gel did say,  
Was to cer-tain poor she-pherds, in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep,  
On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep,  
No-well, No-well, No-well, No-well  
Born is the King of I-sra-el
  
2. They looked above and there saw a star,  
That shone in the East beyond them so far.  
And which to earth did give a great light,  
And so it continued by day and night.  
Nowell.....
  
3. And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far,  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went,  
Nowell.....
  
4. This star drew near to the North West,  
At length o'er Bethlehem seemed to rest,  
And there it stayed by night and by day,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Nowell.....
  
5. Then entered in those wise men three,  
Most reverently with bended knee.  
And offered there in his presence,  
Both gold and myrrh, with frankincense.  
Nowell.....
  
6. Then let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord.  
That made both heaven and earth of nought,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought  
Nowell.....

# 137. The Snow Lay On The Ground

(Adoremus. Irreg.)

French Traditional

Doh is F

m	m :- .s :f .m	m :r :f	f :- .l :s .f	f :m :d	l :- .r :s .f	m :f :r
d	d :- .d :t <sub>1</sub> .d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :r	r :- .t <sub>1</sub> :d .r	r :d :d	d :- .t <sub>1</sub> :d .r	d .ta <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>
The snow lay on the ground, The stars shone bright, When Christ our Lord was born, On						
s	s :- .s :s .s	s :s :s	s :- .f :m .s	s :s :s .m	f :- .l :t .s	s :r :f
d	d :- .m :r .d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d :d	f <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>

d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d .d	l :- :l .l	s :- :s .s	f :f :s .f
s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d .d :d	:	d .d :d	:
Christ - mas night.		Ve-nit - e,		Ve-nit - e	
		Ve-nit - e,		Ve-nit - e	
		Ve - ni - te		A - do - re - mus	
		Ve - ni - te		A - do - re - mus	

m :m :m .m	r :r :f .r	d :- :d	r :- :r
re - mus	A - do - re - mus	A - do - re - mus	
d :d :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>
-re - mus	A - do - re - mus	A - do - re - mus	Do - mi -
s :s :s .s	f :f :r .f	m :- :m	s :- :s
d :d :d .d	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f :r

m :s :m .m	r :r :f .r	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d :- :ta <sub>1</sub> .ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
num	A - do - re - mus	A - do - re - mus	Do - mi -	num
s :- :s .s	f :f :r .f	m :- :f	r :m :f	m :-
d :m :d .d	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-



1. The snow lay on the ground,  
The stars shone bright,  
When Christ our Lord was born,  
On Christ-mas night.

Refrain: Venite, Venite  
Adoremus (4x) Dominum  
Adoremus (2x) Dominum

2. 't Was Mary saughter pure,  
Of holy Anne,  
That brought into this world,  
The God made man.

3. She laid Him in a stall,  
At Bethlehem.  
The ass and oxen shared,  
The roof with them.

4. St Joseph, too, was by,  
To tend the Child,  
To guard Him and protect,  
His Mother mild.

5. And then that manger poor,  
Became a throne:  
For He whom Mary bore,  
Was God the Son.

6. O come, then let us join,  
The heavenly host,  
To praise the Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost

## 138. Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

(Iris. 87.87.47.)

French Carol Melody.

Doh is G

m	:m	m	:m_s	s	:-.f	m	:d	m	:m_r	m	:m_s	s	:-.f	m	:-
d	:d	d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.t <sub>1</sub>	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d_r	d	:t <sub>1</sub> s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your-flight o'er_ all the earth,															
s	:s	s	:m	m	:-.f	s	:m	l	:l	l	:s	r	:r	d	:-
d	:d	d	:d	m	:-.r	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

m	:m	m	:m_s	s	:-.f	m	:d	m	:m_r	m	:m_s	s	:-.f	m	:-
d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:d_r	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
You who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - s - iah's birth:															
s	:s	s	:m	d	:s	s	:m	s	:s	s	:m	r	:r	d	:-
d	:-.t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

s :-   l.s:f.m	f :-   s.f:m.r	m :-   f.m:r.d	r :-   s_i:-	d :r   m :f	m :-   r:-
m :r   de :-	r :-   - :-	d :-   - :l_i	t_i.l_i:s_i.fe   s_i:-	l_i :t_i   d :l_i	d :-   t_i:-
Come	-	-	and	wor - ship	Christ,the new-bornKing.
d' :ta   l_i :-	l_i :-   s :-	s :-   f :m	s :d   r:-	m :s   s :r	s :-   s:-
:   l_i :-	r , d:t_i.l_i   t_i :-	d , t_i:l_i.s_i   l_i :-	s_i :l_i   t_i:-	l_i :s_i   d_i :r_i	m_i :f_i   s_i:-
Come	-	-	and		

s :-   l.s:f.m	f :-   s.f:m.r	m :-   f.m:r.d	r :-   s_i:-	d :r   m :f	m :-   r:-
m :r   de :-	r :-   - :-	d :-   - :l_i	t_i.l_i:s_i.fe   s_i:-	l_i :t_i   d :l_i	d :-   t_i:-
Come	-	-	and	wor - ship , wor-ship	Christ,the new - born
d' :ta   l_i :-	l_i :-   s :-	s :-   f :m	s :d   r:-	m :s   s :r	s :-   s:-
:   l_i :-	r , d:t_i.l_i   t_i :-	d , t_i:l_i.s_i   l_i :-	s_i :l_i   t_i:-	l_i :s_i   d_i :r_i	m_i :f_i   s_i:-
Come	-	-	and		

d :-   - :-
s_i :-   - :-
King.
m :-   - :-
d_i :-   - :-

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,  
You who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry,  
Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:  
Come and wor-ship, wor-ship Christ,  
The new-born-King.

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

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the greater Desire of Nations;  
You have seen his natal star.  
Come and worship.....

4. Saints before the altaar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord descending,  
In his temple shall appear.  
Come and worship.....

5. Though an infant now we view him,  
He shall fill his Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to him;  
Every knee shall then bow down:  
Come and worship.....

# 139. Christians, Awake, Salute The Happy Morn

J. Byrom, 1691-1763.

(Yorkshire. 10.10.10. D.)

J. Wainwright, 1723-68.

Doh is C

d :-   d :r	m :-   - :f	s :m   f :s	l :-   - :-
d :-   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-   - :-
m :-   m :s	s :-   - :s	s :s   s :s	f :-   - :-
d :-   d :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :r	m :d   r :m	f :-   - :-

s :-   l :t	d' :r'   m' :r'	d' :-   t :-	d' :-   - :-
d :-   d :f	s :f   m :f	m :-   r :-	m :-   - :-
s :-   f :s	d' :t   d' :l	s :-   s :-	s :-   - :-
m :-   f :r	m :s   d :f	s :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

d' :-   m' :s	l :-   - :s	l :t   d' :r'	t :-   - :-
m :-   s :d	d :-   - :d	f :f   m :f	r :-   - :-
s :-   s :s	f :-   - :s	f :f   s :l	s :-   - :-
d :-   d :m	f :-   - :m	r :r   d :f	s :-   - :-

t :-   d' :t	l :se   l :t	d' :-   t :-	l :-   - :-
m :-   m :f	m :r   d :f	m :-   <u>m</u> :r	d :-   - :-
s :-   l :r'	d' :t   l :l	l :-   se :-	l :-   - :-
m :-   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :m   f :r	m :-   m :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

l :-   s :f	m :-   d :-	f :m   r :d	s :-   - :s
d :-   r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :d
m :-   s :s	s :-   s :-	s :s   s :fe	s :-   - :s
l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   m :-	r :d   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :m

l :-   t :-	d' :r'   m' :r'	d' :-   t :-	d' :-   - :-
d :-   r :-	d :f   m :f	m :-   r :-	m :-   - :-
f :-   f :-	s :t   d' :l	s :-   s :-	s :-   - :-
f :-   r :-	m :r   d :f	s :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,  
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun,  
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
  
2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, "Behold  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,  
To you and all the nations upon earth;  
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,  
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
  
3. He spoke; and straightaway the celestial choir,  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire,  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluyas rang:  
God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
  
4. To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder God had wrought for man.  
He that was born upon this joyful day,  
Around us all his glory shall display;  
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing,  
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

## 140. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1707-88

(Berlin. 77.77.)

F. Mendelssohn, 1809-47

Doh is G

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d \mid d :-. t_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 :-. s_1 \\ m : m \mid m :-. r \\ d : d \mid d :-. s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : m \mid \underline{m} : r \\ s_1 : d \mid \underline{d} : t_1 \\ d : s \mid s : - \\ m_1 : d_1 \mid s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s : s \mid s :-. f \\ d : t_1 \mid l_1 :-. r \\ s : s \mid l :-. l \\ m_1 : m_1 \mid f_1 :-. f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m : r \mid m : - \\ d : t_1 \mid d : - \\ s : s \mid s : - \\ s_1 : s_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d \mid d :-. t_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 :-. s_1 \\ m : m \mid m :-. r \\ d : d \mid d :-. s_1 \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--	--	--

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d : m \mid \underline{m} : r \\ m_1 : d \mid d : - \\ d : s \mid l : - \\ l_1 : s_1 \mid f_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s : r \mid r :-. t_1 \\ t_1 : l_1 \mid t_1 :-. s_1 \\ s : r \mid s :-. r \\ m_1 : f_1 \mid s_1 :-. t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 : - \\ s_1 : f_1 \mid s_1 : - \\ m : d \mid t_1 : - \\ d_1 : r_1 \mid s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s : s \mid s : d \\ s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : d \\ s : s \mid s : s \\ s : s \mid s : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} f : m \mid \underline{m} : r \\ r : d \mid \underline{d} : t_1 \\ s : s \mid s : - \\ t_1 : d \mid s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--	--	--

s	:s	s	:d	f	:m	m	:r	l	:l	l	:s	f	:m	f	:-	r	:m	f	:d
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	f	:f	f	:m	r	:de	r	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-,s <sub>i</sub>
s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	s	:-	l	:l	l	:l	l	:l	l	:-	s	:s	s	:-,m
s	:s	s	:m	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:-	f	:f	m	:d

d	:r	m	:-	l	:-,l	l	:s	f	:m	f	:-	r	:m	f	:d	d	:r	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	f	:f	f	:m	r	:de	r	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-,s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	:s	s	:-	l	:l	l	:s	f	:m	f	:-	s	:s	s	:-,m	m	:f	m	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	f	:f	f	:m	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:f	m	:-,d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing,  
 "Glo-ry to the new-born King;  
 Peace on earth and mer-cy mild,  
 God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!"  
 Joy-ful all you na-tions rise,  
 Join the tri-umph of the skies,  
 With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim,  
 "Christ is born in Be-thle-hem:"

Refrain: Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing,  
 "Glo-ry to the new-born King".

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
 Late in time behold him come,  
 Offspring of the Virgin womb;  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
 Hail the incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel:

3. Hail the heaven-born prince of peace!  
 Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
 Light and life to all he brings,  
 Risen with healing in his wings;  
 Mild he lays his glory by,  
 Born that men no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth:  
 Refrain:

# 141. Once In Royal David's City

C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

(Irby. 87. 87. 77.)

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

Doh is G

$s_i : t_i$	$d :- .d   \underline{d . t_i} : \underline{d . r}$	$r : d   d : m$	$s :- .m   \underline{m . r} : \underline{d . t_i}$	$d :-$
$s_i : f_i$	$s_i :- .s_i   s_i : \underline{s_i . t_i}$	$t_i : d   s_i : d$	$d :- .d   l_i : s_i$	$s_i :-$
$m : r$	$d :- .m   \underline{m . r} : \underline{m . f}$	$f : m   m : d$	$d :- .s   \underline{s . f} : \underline{m . r}$	$m :-$
$d_i : r_i$	$m_i :- .d_i   s_i : s_i$	$s_i : d   d : l_i$	$m_i :- .d_i   f_i : s_i$	$d_i :-$

$s_i : t_i$	$d :- .d   \underline{d . t_i} : \underline{d . r}$	$r : d   d : m$	$s :- .m   \underline{m . r} : \underline{d . t_i}$	$d :-$
$s_i : f_i$	$s_i :- .s_i   f_{e_i} : f_{e_i}$	$\underline{s_i . f_i} : m_i   s_i : d$	$d :- .d   l_i : s_i$	$s_i :-$
$m : r$	$d :- .m   d : d$	$t_i : d   m : d$	$d :- .s   \underline{s . f} : \underline{m . r}$	$m :-$
$d_i : r_i$	$m_i :- .d_i   l_i : r_i$	$s_i : d   d : l_i$	$m_i :- .d_i   f_i : s_i$	$d_i :-$

$l : l$	$s :- .d   f : f$	$m :-   l : l$	$s :- .m   \underline{m . r} : \underline{d . t_i}$	$d :-$
$d : d$	$\underline{d . t_i} : \underline{d . d}   d : t_i$	$d :-   \underline{l . t_i} : \underline{d . r}$	$\underline{s_i . t_i} : d . s_i   l_i : s_i$	$s_i :-$
$f : f$	$\underline{m . f} : s . m   r : s$	$s :-   f : f$	$\underline{f . r} : m . s   \underline{s . f} : \underline{m . r}$	$m :-$
$f_i . s_i : l_i . t_i$	$\underline{d . r} : m . d   s_i : s_i$	$d :-   f_i . s_i : l_i . t_i$	$d :- .d   f_i : s_i$	$d_i :-$

1. Once in ro-*yal* Da-*vid's* ci-*ty*  
 Stood a low-*ly* cat-*tle* shed,  
 Where a mo-*ther* laid her ba-*by*,  
 In a man-*ger* for his bed:  
 Ma-*ry* was that mo-*ther* mild,  
 Je-*sus* Christ her lit-*tle* child.
2. He came down to earth from heaven,  
 Who is God and Lord of all,  
 And his shelter was a stable,  
 And his cradle was a stall;  
 With the poor, and mean and lowly,  
 Lived on earth our aviour holy
3. And through all his wondrous childhood,  
 He would honour and obey,  
 Love and watch the lowly maiden,  
 In whose gently arms he lay:  
 Christian children's pattern,  
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

4. For he is our childhood's pattern,  
 Day by day like us he grew,  
 He was little, weak and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
 And he feeleth for our sadness,  
 And he shareth in our gladness.
5. And our eyes at last shall see him,  
 Through his own redeeming love,  
 For that child so dear and gentle,  
 Is our Lord in heaven above:  
 And he leads his children on,  
 To the place where he is gone.

# 142. Ding Dong, Merrily On High

G. R. Woodward

(*Branle de l'Official. 77.77. & Ref*)

*Thoinot Arbeau's Orchesographie,*

1588; Arr. C. Wood.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d	:d		r	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-
Ding dong! mer - ri - ly on high, In heav'n the bells are ring - ing;																								
m	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:r	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:d		d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		m	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	:d		r	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-
Ding dong! ver - i - ly the sky, Is riv'n with an - gels sing - ing.																								
m	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	:r	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:d		d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		m	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

⌘

s	:-	f		m	.f	:s	.m		f	:-	.m		r	.m	:f	.r		m	:-	.r		d	.r	:m	.d		r	:-	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	.d	:r	.t <sub>1</sub>
Glo - - - - -																																		
:s <sub>1</sub>		-	:d		d	.t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>							
Glo - - - - -																																		
:r		m	:d		r	:d		-	:r		:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		-	:t <sub>1</sub>														
:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	.d <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>													

D. S.

d	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:d	.l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	.l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		d	:-
ri - a,																										
:m <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		
ri - a, Ho - sa - nna in Ex - cel - sis.																										
:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		r	:d		r	:m		d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		m	:-					
:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:-					

1. Ding dong! Merrily on high, in Heav'n the bells are ringing,  
Ding dong! Verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!
2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,  
And io, io, io, by priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!
3. Pray ye dutifully, prime your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May ye beautifully rhyme your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in the Excelsis!

## 143. Lo The Heavenly Choirs Are Singing

(Lo The Heavenly. 87. 87. & Ref.)

No. 38 of Cales Simper's  
"Christmas Carols."

Doh is G

s	., m	r	: d	: m	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	., l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . t <sub>1</sub>	: d	. r	m	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	., s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	., s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: re <sub>1</sub>	., re <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:- . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
Lo! the heav'n ly choirs are sing ing Praise and glo - ry to the King!															
m	., m	f	: m	: d	., d	d	: d	: d	., d	d	:- . r	: d	. t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
d	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	: m <sub>1</sub>	., m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	., fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	. r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

s	., m	r	: d	: m	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	., l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . d	: d	. t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	., s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	., s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: re <sub>1</sub>	., re <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:- . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
Lo! the heav'n ly courts are ring- ing With the song the an gels sing!															
m	., m	f	: m	: d	., d	d	: d	: d	., d	d	:- . m	: r	. f	m	:-
d	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	: m <sub>1</sub>	., m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	., fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-

			:	:			: m	., r	d	:- . d	: r	. re	m	:-	
			:	:			: d	., t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . l <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	. l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	:-	
<i>mf</i> Christ is born in Beth le- hem.															
<i>mf</i>			:	:			: m	., m	l	:- . l	: s	. f	m	:-	
d	., t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:- . se <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	> t <sub>1</sub>	> d	t <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>							
<i>mf</i> Lis- ten to the wo- n- drous sto- ry,															



*ff*

s .,s	s :- .l :s .m	m .r :d :f .m	r .l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .d :r	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> .,t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d :d .d	t <sub>i</sub> :d :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
Glo ry	in the high est,	glo - ry	Peace on earth, good will	to men.
m .,f	s :- .f :s .s	s .f :m :r .de	r .r :r .m :f	m :-
d .,r	m :- .f :m .d	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> .fe <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

2. All the world today rejoices  
 With a joy that never dies  
 When we join these holy voices  
 Praising Christ our hope and pride.

4. Let us now go to Bethlehem,  
 Infant Jesus to adore,  
 Let us present our hearty gifts,  
 To the Saviour of mankind.

3. Listen to the angelic voices,  
 Calling all men to the crib,  
 "The good tidings I bring to you;  
 This day a Saviour is born".

# 143b

(New Hope. 87. 87. & Ref.)

F. A. B. Christian

Doh is C

s .fe	l :s :m' .t	r' :d' :d' .d'	s :- .m :s .f	m :-
m .re	f :m :s .f	f :m :r .re	m :- .d :m .r	d :-
Lo! The	hea - venly	choirs are	sing - ing,	Praise and glo - ry to the King,
d' .d'	d' :d' :d' .r'	t :d' :l .l	d' :- .s :s .t	s :-
d .d	d :d :d' .s	se :l :fe .fe	s :- .s :s .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

G. t.

m .r	f :m :l .s	t :l :d' f .f	m :- .f :m .r	d :-
d .d	d :d :m .s	m .r :d :m <sup>l</sup> l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
Lo! The	hea - venly	bells are	ring - ing,	With ;the song that an - gels sing.
s .f	l :s :l .t	se :l :s d .d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
d .d	d :d :d .r	m :f :l <sub>i</sub> r <sub>i</sub> .r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

f. C.

<sup>ta</sup> f .m	s :f :t .s	r' :d' :d' .d'	d' :- .t :d' .r'	m' :-
s <sub>i</sub> r .de	m :r :f .f	f :m :s .s	f :- .r :m .l	se :-
Li - sten	to the	won - drous	sto - ry,	Christ is born in Be - thle - hem,
d s .s	t :t :r' .t	t :d' :ta .ta	l :- .se :l .l	t :-
d s .s	s :s :s .s	se :l :m .m	f :- .m :l .f	m :-

m'	.t	r'	:d'	:d'	.s	ta	:l	:l	.d'	m	:-	.f	:m	.r	d	:-
s	.f	f	:m	:m	.d	d	:d	:r	.re	m	:-	.r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
Glo - ry in the high - est glo - ry, Peace on earth, good - will to men.																
d'	.r'	t	:d'	:l	.ta	s	:l	:l	.l	d'	:-	.l	:s	.f	m	:-
d'	.s	se	:l	:l	.m	m	:f	:fe	.fe	s	:-	.r	:s	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

## 144. O Come, All You Faithful

Latin, 17th Cent.

(Adeste Fidelis. Irreg.)

J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

tr. F. Oakeley, 1802-80

Doh is G

d	d	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	m	:r	m	:f	m	:-	r
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>
1. O	come		all	you	faith -	ful,			joy -	ful	and	tri -	um -	phant!	
4. —	Star -	led	the	Ma -	gi,				Christ	their	King	a -	dor -	ing,	
7. —	Sing,	Al -	le -	lui -	a,				All	you	choirs	of	An -	gels,	
8. —	Yes,	Lord,	we	greet	You,				Born	this	hap -	py	morn -	ing,	
m	m	:-	m	:m	r	:-	r	:-	d	:r	d	:d	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>
d	d	:-	m	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>

d	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:m	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	fe <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
O	come	you,	O	come	you	to	Beth -	le -	hem!								
Gold,	myrrh!	and	in	-	cense	to	his	feet	bes -	tow.							
-	Sing,	all	you	ci -	ti -	zens	of	heav'n	a -	bove:							
O	Je -	sus,	to	you	be	the	glo -	ry	giv'n!								
d	d	:-	r	:r	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:-	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-

s	:-	f	:m	f	:-	m	:-	r	:m	d	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>
Come	now	and	greet	him,	born	the	King	of	An -	gels!					
We	on	his	birth -	day	Bring	our	hearts	ob -	la -	tion					
Chan -	ting	his	glo -	ry,	Glo -	ry	in	the	high -	est!					
Word	of	the	Fa -	ther,	now	in	flesh	ap -	pear -	ing!					
m	:-	f	:s	f	:-	s	:-	s	:d	m	:f	r	:-	.d	t <sub>i</sub>
m	:-	r	:d	r	:-	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	

d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		d	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:m		m	:r		m	:f		m	:-		r	
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	
O	come	let	us	a	-	dore	him,	O	come	let	us	a	-	dore	him,								
m	m	:r		m	:f		m	:-		m	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	

m	f	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:f		m	:-		r	:-		d	:-		-
d	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		-
O	come	let	us	a	-	dore	him,	Christ	the	Lord!												
s	f	:s		r	:r		r	:-		d	:-		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:-		-
d	r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		-

1. O come, all you faith-ful,  
 Joy-ful and tri-um-phant,  
 O come you, O come you to Beth-le-hem;  
 Come now and greet him,  
 Born the King of An-gels.

Refrain: O come let us a-dore him,  
 O come let us a-dore him,  
 O come let us a-dore him,  
 Christ the Lord.

2. A Virgin a Mother,  
 God of God she beareth,  
 Beareth the Light who doth from Light proceed.  
 True, uncreated,  
 From all time begotten.  
 O come.....

3. Their flock left behind them,  
 To his lowly cradle  
 The shepherds obedient with haste repair;  
 Thither with joyful  
 Footsteps we would follow.  
 O come .....

4. Star-led, the Magi,  
 Christ their King adoring,  
 Gold, myrrh and incense at his feet bestow.  
 We on his birthday-  
 Bring our hearts oblation.  
 O come.....

5. The splendour eternal,  
 Of eternal Godhead,  
 Veiled with infirmities of flesh we see;  
 Hiding his glory,  
 Swaddling clothes He weareth.  
 O come.....

6. Then tenderly greet him  
 For our sakes despised,  
 Homeless this night and in manger laid;  
 Love so unsparing,  
 Nought but love can answer.  
 O come.....

7. Sing Alleluia,  
 All you choirs of Angels,  
 Sing, all you citizens of heaven above;  
 Chanting his glory;  
 Glory in the highest.  
 O come.....

8. Yes, Lord we greet you,  
 Born this happy morning  
 To you, O Jesus, be the glory given.  
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.  
 O come...

# 145. Angels We Have Heard In Heaven

J. Chadwick, 1813-82.

(Les Anges Dans Nos Compagnes. 87.87.99.)

French Noel.

and Compilers

Doh is G

m :m	m :m .s	s :- .f	m :d	m :m .r	m :m .s	s :- .f	m :-
d :d	d :d	r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
An - gels	we have	heard	in heav - en,	Sweet - ly	sing - ing	o'er	the plains,
s :s	s :s	l :s	s :m	s :s	s :- .m	r :s	s :-
d :- .s <sub>1</sub>	d :m	r :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :s .f	m :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

m :m	m :m .s	s :- .f	m :d	m :m .r	m :m .s	s :- .f	m :-
d :d	d :d	r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
And the	moun - tain	tops	in ans - wer,	Ech - o - ing	their	joy - ous	strains.
s :s	s :s	l :s	s :m	s :s	s :- .m	r :s	s :-
d :- .s <sub>1</sub>	d :m	r :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :s .f	m :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

s :-	l .s :f .m	f :-	s .f .m .r	m :-	f .m :r .d	r :- .r	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :r	m :f	m :-	r :-
d .f .m .r	d :-	- .m :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- .r :d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :f e <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :r	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-
Glo	-	-	-	-	-	ri - a	in ex - cel - sis	De - o,			
m :-	l :-	- :-	s :-	- :-	f :- .m	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :l	s :-	s :-
d :-	l <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s :f

s :-	l .s :f .m	f :-	s .f .m .r	m :-	f .m :r .d	r :- .r	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :r	m :f	m :-	r :-	d :-	- :-
d :- .ta	l <sub>1</sub> :-	- :- .la	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	- :-	f e <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	- :-
Glo	-	-	-	-	-	ri - a	in ex - cel - sis	De	-	o.			
s :f	m :de	r :-	- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :f .m	r :-	- :m .f	m :r	d :d	s :-	- :f	m :-	- :-
m :r	de :l <sub>1</sub>	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	f e <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d .r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	ta <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
Glo	-	-	-	-	-	ri - a	in ex - cel - sis	De	-	o.			

2. Sheperd, why this exultation?  
 Why your rapturous strain prolong?  
 Tell us of the gladsome tidings,  
 Whiche inspire your joyous song.  
 Gloria.....

4. See him in a manger lying,  
 Whom the choir of angels praise;  
 Mary, Joseph, come to aid us  
 While our hearts in love we raise.  
 Gloria.....

3. Come to Bethlehem and see him,  
 O'er whose birth the angels sing;  
 Come, adore, devoutly kneeling,  
 Christ the Lord, the new-born King.  
 Gloria.....

## 146. Good Christian Men, Rejoice

J. M. Neale, 1818-66

(In Dulci Jubilo. Irreg.)

Weihnachtslied, 14th Cent.

Doh is F

{	d	d :-   d : m   - : f	s :-   l : s   - : s	d :-   d : m   - : f	s :-   l : s   - :	s :-   l : s   - : f
	s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : d   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : d   - : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : t <sub>i</sub>   - :	d :-   d : d   - : t <sub>i</sub>
	Good Christ-ian men, re- joice,___ With heart and soul and voice,___ Lis - ten now to					
{	m	m :-   m : s   - : f	m :-   f : m   - : r	d :-   m : s   - : l	s :-   f : r   - :	s :-   f : r   - : s
	d	d :-   d : d   - : d	d :-   - : d   - : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   - : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   - :	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   - : s <sub>i</sub>

{	m :-   r : d   - :-	r :-   r : m   - : r	d :-   r : m   - :	s :-   l : s   - : f	m :-   r : d   - : d
	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   r : d   - : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d   - :	d :-   d : d   - : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   - : d
	what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to-day! Ox and ass be - fore him bow, And				
{	s :-   s : m   - :-	f :-   l : s   - : s	m :-   f : s   - :	s :-   f : s   - : s	s :-   s : m   - : s
	d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : d   - :-	r <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   - : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d   - :	m :-   f : m   - : r	d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   - : m <sub>i</sub>

{	r :-   r : m   - : r	d :-   r : m   - :	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   - : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : s   - :-	m :-   m : r   - : r	d :-   - : d   -
	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : d   - : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d   - :	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   - : s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - : t <sub>i</sub>   - :-	d :-   d : l <sub>i</sub>   - : t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - : s <sub>i</sub>   -
	He is in the man - ger now Christ is born to - day!___ Christ is born to - day. ___					
{	l :-   l : s   - : s	m :-   f : s   - :	m :-   m : r   - : r	d :-   - : r   - :-	d :-   m : l   - : s	m :-   - : m   -
	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   - : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d   - :	d :-   d : t <sub>i</sub>   - : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - : s <sub>i</sub>   - :-	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   - : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : d   -

2. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**Now you hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this!**  
 He has opened the heavenly door, and man is blest forevermore.  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
  
3. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!**  
 Calls you one and calls you all, to gain His everlasting hall.  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

## 147. Bethlehem! Of Nobliest Cities

Aurelius Prudentius, 348-413.  
 tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.

(Stuttgart. 87.87.)

German. Adapted by  
 C. F. Witt, c. 1660-1716.

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : d	r : r   m : d	s : s   l : f	r : s   m :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	r : d   d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : m	s : m   f : f	s : s   s :-
s <sub>i</sub> : <u>s<sub>i</sub> . f<sub>i</sub></u>   <u>m<sub>i</sub> . r<sub>i</sub></u> : d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

m : m   r : m	d : r   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
d : d   r : <u>s . f</u>	m : f   m : r	d : <u>d . r</u>   m : m	r : r   m :-
d <sub>i</sub> : d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   <u>d<sub>i</sub> . r<sub>i</sub></u> : <u>m<sub>i</sub> . f<sub>i</sub></u>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Beth-le-hem! of no-blest ci-ties,  
**None can once with you com-pare;**  
 You a-lone the Lord from hea-ven,  
 Did for us in-car-nate bear.
  
2. Fairer than the sun at morning,  
**Was the star that told his birth;**  
 To the lands their God announcing,  
 Hid beneath a from of earth
  
3. By its lambent beauty guided,  
 See, the eastern Kings appear;  
 See them bend, their gifts to offer,  
 Gifts of incense, gold and myrrh.

4. Solemn things of mystic meaning!  
**Incense does the God disclose;**  
 Gold a royal Child prockaimeth;  
 Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.
  
5. Holy Jesus, in your brightness,  
 To the Gentile world display'd,  
 With the Father and the Spirit,  
 Endless praise to you be paid.

# 148. O Little Town Of Bethlehem

P. Brooks, 1835-93.

(Forest Green. D.C.M.)

English Traditional Melody

Doh is G

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ r \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	d :d   d :r	<u>m .r</u> : <u>m .f</u>   s :m	f : <u>m .d</u>   r :r	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub></u>	d :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;				
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	m :f   s :f	s :d   r :d	f :s   l : <u>s .f</u>	m :-   -
	d :f   m :r	d :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ r \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	d :d   d :r	<u>m .r</u> : <u>m .f</u>   s :m	f : <u>m .d</u>   r :r	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub></u>	d :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go by;				
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	m :f   s :f	s :d   r :d	f :s   l : <u>s .f</u>	m :-   -
	d :f   m :r	d :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d .m \\ d \\ m \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	s :- .l   <u>s .f</u> : <u>m .r</u>	<u>d .r</u> : <u>m .f</u>   s :s <sub>1</sub>	d :m   r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	t <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : <u>m .f</u>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light				
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	m :- .d   s : <u>s .f</u>	m :d   r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d   <u>l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub></u> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :- .f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub></u>	d :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub></u>	m <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ d .r \\ l_1 .t_1 \end{array} \right.$	d :d   d :r	<u>m .r</u> : <u>m .f</u>   s :m	f : <u>m .d</u>   r :r	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub></u>	d :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
The hope and fears of all the years, Are met in you to - night.				
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d .r \\ l_1 .t_1 \end{array} \right.$	m :f   s :f	s :d   r :d	f : <u>s .m</u>   s : <u>s .f</u>	m :-   -
	d :f   m :r	d :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : <u>m<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub></u>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.  
 O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
 And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n;  
 So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n.  
 No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
 Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.  
 We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
 O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

## 148b.

P. Brooks, 1835-93.

(St. Louis. 86. 86. 76. 86. )

L. H. Redner, 1831-1908.

Doh is F

m	m	:m	re	:m	s	:f	l <sub>i</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.d	r	:s <sub>i</sub>	m	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	m	:r	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	
O	lit	-tle	town	of	Beth-le	-hem,	How	still	we	see	thee	lie;				
s	s	:s	fe	:s	ta	:l	f	:f	m	:r	.m	f	:f	s	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	de	:r	r	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	

m	m	:m	l	:s	s	:f	l <sub>i</sub>	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.d	m	:r	d	:-	-
d	d	:r	de	:m	m	:r	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	
A	-bove	thy	deep	and	dream-less	sleep,	The	si	-lent	stars	go	by;				
s	s	:s	m	:l	l	:l	f	:f	m	:r	.m	s	:f	m	:-	-
d	d	:ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:de	r	:r	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	

m	m	:m	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:-	-
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub>	:-	se <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
Yet	in	thy	dark	streets	shin	-eth	The	ev	-er	-last	-ing	light			
s	s	:m	f	:fe	se	:-	se	:m	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l	se	:-	-
d	d	:d	r	:re	m	:-	m	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:f	m	:-	-



m	m	:m	re	:m	s	:f	l <sub>i</sub>	:l	s	:d	m	:-.r	d	:-	-	
d	d	:d	d	:d	m	:r	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
The hope and fears of all the years, Are met in you to-night.																
s	s	:s	fe	:s	ta	:l	f	:f	m	:fe	s	:-.f	m	:-	-	
d	d	:d	d	:d	de	:r	r	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-.s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	

## 149. Joy To The World! The Lord Is Come

I. Watts, 1674-1748.

(Antioch. 86.86. Ext.)

G. F. Haendel, 1685-1759

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d'	:t	.,l	s	:-.f	m	:r	d	:-.s	l	:-.l	t	:-.t	d'	:-	-	:.d'
d	:d	.,d	d	:-.r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.s	f	:-.f	r	:-.r	m	:-	-	:.m
Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her king; Let																
m	:s	.,f	m	:-.l	s	:f	m	:-.d'	d'	:-.d'	s	:-.s	s	:-	-	:.s
d	:d	.,d	d	:-.f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.m	f	:-.f	s	:-.s	d	:-	-	:.d

d'	.t	:l	.s	s	.,f:m	.d'	d'	.t	:l	.s	s	.,f:m	.m	m	.m	.m	,f	s	:-	.f,m	
m	.s	:f	.m	m	.,r:d	.m	m	.s	:f	.m	m	.,r:d	.d	d	.d	:d	.d	,r	m	:-	.r,d
ev' - ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And																					
s	:d'	d'	:-.s	s	:d'	d'	:-.		:.s	s	.s	:s	.s	And heav'n and na-ture							
d	:d	d	:-.d	d	:d	d	:-.		:.d	d	.d	:d	.d								

r	.r	:r	.r	,m	f	:-.m,r	m	.d'	:-.l	s	.,f:m	.f	m	:r	d	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	,d	r	:-.d,t <sub>i</sub>	d	.m	:-.f	m	.,r:d	.r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.																
s	:-.s	s	.s	:s	.s	s	:-.d'	d'	:-.l	s	:f	m	:-	sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,		
s <sub>i</sub>	:-.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.d	d	:-.f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-			

2. Joy to the world te Saviour reigns,  
 Let men 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. He rules the world with 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

# 150. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

N. Tate, 1652-1715

(Winchester Old. C.M.)

Este's Psalter, 1592

Doh is F

⎧	d	m	:-.m		r	:d		f	:f		m	:r		m	:s		s	:fe		s	:-		-
	s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		r	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	While	shep-herds	watched	their	flocks	by	night,	All	seat-ed	on	the	ground,											
⎧	m	s	:-.s		s	:m		l	:l		s	:s		s	:s		l	:l		s	:-		-
	d	d	:-.d		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		r	:r		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

⎧	m	l	:-.s		f	:m		r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:m		r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
	d	d	:-.d		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		se <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	The	an	-	gel	of	the	Lord	came	down,	And	glo	-	ry	shone	a	-	round.						
⎧	s	f	:-.m		f	:s		s	:m		m	:m		s	:m		f	:r		m	:-		-
	d	f	:-.d		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,<br/>All seated on the ground,<br/>The angel of the Lord came down,<br/>And glory shone around,</p> <p>2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread<br/>Had seized their troubled mind.<br/>"Glad tidings of great joy I bring<br/>To you and all mankind</p> <p>3. "To you, in David's town, this day<br/>Is born of David's line<br/>A Savior, who is Christ the Lord,<br/>And this shall be the sign,</p> | <p>4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find<br/>To human view displayed,<br/>All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,<br/>And in a manger laid."</p> <p>5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith<br/>Appeared a shining throng<br/>Of angels praising God on high,<br/>Who thus addressed their song,</p> <p>6. "All glory be to God on high,<br/>And to the Earth be peace;<br/>Good will henceforth from Heaven to men<br/>Begin and never cease,</p> |
|--|--|

# 151. As With Gladness Men Of Old

W. C. Dix, 1837-98.

(Dix. 77.77.77.)

C. Kocher, 1786-1872.

Doh is G

d :-   <u>t</u> : d	r :-   d :-	f :-   f :-	m :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
m :-   <u>f</u> : m	r :-   m :-	d :-   r :-	d :-   - :-	d :-   r :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   <u>r</u> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

d :-   <u>t</u> : d	r :-   d :-	f :-   f :-	m :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
m :-   <u>f</u> : m	r :-   m :-	d :-   r :-	d :-   - :-	d :-   r :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   <u>r</u> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

m :-   r :-	d :-   m :-	s :-   - : f	m :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   f :-	m :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d :-   <u>s</u> : f	m :-   d :-	r :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	d :-   r :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

1. As with glad - ness men of old,  
 Did the guid- ing star be- hold,  
 As with joy they hailed its light,  
 Lead- ing on- ward, beam- ing bright,  
 So most gra- cious Lord, may we,  
 E- ver- more be led to thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped,  
 To that lowly manger bed  
 There to bend the knee before  
 Him who Heav'n and earth adore,  
 So may we, O Lord, this day,  
 Unto you our homage pay.

3. As they offered gifts most rare,  
 At that manger, rude and bare,  
 So may we with humble heat,  
 And the joy that you impart,  
 All our costly treasures bring,  
 Christ, to you our heav'nly king.

4. Holy Jesus, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way,  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last,  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds your glory hide.

# 152. Away In A Manger

Attr. M. Luther, 1483-1546;  
Verse 3 by J. T. McFarland

(Away In A Manger. 11 11. 11 11.)

W. J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921.

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ A - \\ t_1 \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: d	: r . m	d	: d	: m . f	s	: s	: l	f	:-	: r . m	f	: f	: s
	s_1	: s_1	: l . t_1	l_1	: l_1	: t_1 . d	d	: d	: m	r	:-	: l . t_1	d	: d	: r
A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord															
m	: m	: f	m	: m	: s . l	s	: s	: m	l	:-	: l . s	f	: f	: r	
d	: d	: f_1 . s_1	l_1	: l_1	: s_1 . f_1	m_1	: m_1	: d	r	:-	: f_1 . s_1	l_1	: l_1	: t_1	
t_1 m : m : f m : m : s . l s : s : m l :- : l . s f : f : r															
t_1 d : d : f_1 . s_1 l_1 : l_1 : s_1 . f_1 m_1 : m_1 : d r :- : f_1 . s_1 l_1 : l_1 : t_1															

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ Je - \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m	: m	: d . m	r	: l_1	: d	t_1	:-	s_1	d	: d	: r . m	d	: d	: m . f
	d	: d	: s_1	l_1	: l_1	: l_1	s_1	:-	s_1	s_1	: l_1	: t_1	d	: s_1	: d
Je - sus laid down his sweet head, The stars in the bright sky looked															
s	: s	: d	f	: f	: m	r	:-	r	m	: m	: f . m	s	: d	: s	
d	: d	: m_1	f_1	: f_1	: f_1	s_1	:-	t_1	d	: l_1	: f_1 . s_1	m_1	: m_1	: d . r	
s : s : d f : f : m r :- r m : m : f . m s : d : s															
d : d : m_1 f_1 : f_1 : f_1 s_1 :- t_1 d : l_1 : f_1 . s_1 m_1 : m_1 : d . r															

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_1 \\ down \\ s \\ m \end{array} \right.$	s	: s	: l	f	:-	: r . m	f	: f	: s	m	: m	: d . m	r	: l_1	: t_1	d	:-
	t_1	: t_1	: d	d	: t_1	: l_1	l_1	: r	: r	d	: d	: s_1	l_1	: l_1	: s_1	s_1	:-
down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.																	
s	: s	: m	f	:-	: l	f	: l	: s	s	: l	: s	f	: m	: r	: r	m	:-
m	: m	: l_1	r	:-	: f . m	r	: d	: t_1	d	: l_1	: m_1	f_1	: f_1	: s_1	d	:-	
s : s : m f :- : l f : l : s s : l : s f : m : r : r m :-																	
m : m : l_1 r :- : f . m r : d : t_1 d : l_1 : m_1 f_1 : f_1 : s_1 d :-																	

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
  
2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
  
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

# 153. It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

E. H. Sears, 1810-76.

(Noel. D.C.M.)

Arr. A. Sullivan, 1842-1900.

Doh is F

<u>d</u> . r	m : r	d : <u>r</u> . m	f : m	r :- . s	s : m	<u>f</u> . s : l	s :-   -
d	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : <u>l</u> . d	t <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- . t <sub>i</sub>	d : d	d : d	d :-   -
It	came	up - on	a	mid-night	clear,	That glo-rious	song of old,
<u>m</u> . f	s : s	m : <u>l</u> . s	f : s	s :- . s	s : s	f : f	m :-   -
d	d : s <sub>i</sub>	d : <u>f</u> . m	r : d	s <sub>i</sub> :- . f	m : d	l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -

<u>m</u> . f	s : s	m : d	f : m	r : <u>d</u> . r	<u>m</u> . f : s	m : r	d :-   -
d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d	d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d	d : s <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
From	an - gels	bend-ing	near	the earth	To touch	their harps	of gold:
s	s : r	d : m	l : s	s : m	d : d	s : f	m :-   -
d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : d	s <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> : <u>m</u> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   -

d	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : r	d :- . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : m	r : d	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- . se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
Peace	on the	earth, good	will	to men,	From heav'n's	all - gra-cious	King."
m	m : m	f : m	m :- . r	d : fe	s : m	r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   -
l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : m	l <sub>i</sub> :- . l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

s <sub>i</sub>	s : f	m : <u>r</u> . m	f : m	r : <u>d</u> . r	<u>m</u> . f : s	m : r	d :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	m : r	de : t <sub>i</sub> . de	<u>r</u> . t <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d	<u>d</u> . r : m	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
The	world in	so - lemn	still - ness	lay	To hear	the an - gels	sing.
s <sub>i</sub>	s : s	s : f . m	r : s <sub>i</sub>	s : m	s :- . s	s : f	m :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : <u>f</u> . s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : <u>m</u> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : <u>r</u> . d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   -

1. It came up-on a mid-night clear,  
That glo-rious song of old,  
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
From heav'n's all-gra-cious King."  
The world in so-lemn still-ness lay  
To hear the an-gels 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 love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, you men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!
  
3. And you, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way,  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!
  
4. For look! the days are hast'ning on  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The prince of peace their King,  
And all the world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

# 154.Go, Tell It On The Mountain

American Negro Spiritual

(Go Tell It. 76.76. & Ref)

John Wesley Work Jr. 1901-67.

Doh is F

Refrain

m :-	m	., r : d	., l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d	:-	r . r :-	. r   d	: r	m . r :	m . r	d	:-
m <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-		m <sub>i</sub> :-	-	: s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> :-	. t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub> :-	. l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub>	: d	s . s :-	. f   m	: s	s	: f	m	:-
d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:-		d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	: m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> :-	. s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	d	:-

Fine

m :-	m	., r : d	., l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d	: f	m : m	r . d	: r	d	:-	-
m <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-		m <sub>i</sub> :-	-	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub> :-	. l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub>	: f	d : m	s	: f	m	:-	-
d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:-		d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-

Verse:

d	m	: s	s	:- . l	s	: m	-	: d	r	: r	d	: r	m	:-	-	: d
d	d	: d	d	:- . d	d	: d	-	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	: d
d	s	: m	m	:- . f	m	: s	-	: s	s	: s	m	: s	s	:-	-	: m
d	d	: d	d	:- . d	d	: d	-	: m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	: d

D. C. al Fine

m	: s	s	: l	s	: m	-	: d	r	: r	d	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	f	:-
d	: d	d	: d	d	: d	-	: s <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub>	: fe <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub>	: fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
s	: m	m	: f	s	: s	-	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	r	: d	r	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	: d	d	: f	m	: d	-	: m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

Refrain

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.

3. O when I was a seeker,  
I sought both bight and day:  
I asked the Lord to help me  
And he showed me the way...

1. While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

4. And he made me a watchman  
Upon the city wall,  
And if I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all...

2. And lo, whom they had seen it,  
They all bowed down and prayed,  
They traveled on together  
To where the babe was laid...

# 155. We Three Kings Of Orient

J. H. Hopkins Jr.

(Kings Of Orient. 88. 86. & Ref.)

John Henry Hopkins Jr.

Doh is G

m :- :r	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	m :- :r	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-
1. We three	kings of	O ri ent	are	bear ing	gifts we	tra verse a	far.
2. Born a	king on	Beth-le-hem's	plain,	gold I	bring to	crow him a	gain,
3. Frank in	cense to	of fer have	I,	in cense	owns a	de i ty	night;
4. Myrrh have	I, its	bit ter per	fume	breathes a	life of	gath er ing	gloom:
5. Glo-rious	now be	hold him a	rise,	king and	God of	sac ri	fice.
m :- :m	m :- :d	r :r :r	d :- :-	m :- :m	m :- :d	r :m :r	d :- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-

d :d :d	r :- :r	m :- :m	s :f :m	r :m :r	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-
Field and	foun-tain,	moor and	moun tain,	fol low ing	yon der	star.
king for	ev er,	ceas ing	ne ver,	o ver us	all to	reign.
prayer and	prais-ing,	all men	rais ing,	wor ship him,	God on	high.
sor row-ing,	sigh ing,	bleed-ing,	dy ing,	sealed in the	stone-cold	tomb.
Al le	lu ia,	al le	lu ia!	Soundst	through the	earth and
m :m :m	s :- :s	s :- :s	m :f :s	f :f :f	m :- :r	d :- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	m :r :d	r :r :r	m :- :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :-

Refrain

t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	r :- :-	d :- :d	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :d	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	- :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>
O		star of	won der,	star of	night,	star with	roy al	beau- ty
r :- :-	f :- :-	m :- :m	m :- :d	d :- :f	m :- :-	m :- :m	m :- :d	d :- :f
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	- :- :-	d :- :d	d :- :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :d	d :- :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>

d :- :-	d :- :d	r :- :m	f :- :m	r :- :m	d :- :d	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
bright,	west ward	lead ing,	still pro	ceed ing,	guide us	to thy	per fect	light.
m :- :-	m :- :m	s :- :s	l :- :s	s :- :s	m :- :m	d :- :d	d :- :f	m :- :-
d :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d	f <sub>i</sub> :- :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-



# 156. Where Is He The King Of Jews?

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

(Yer' Hwehwe. 77. 77. and Ref.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Arr. B. A. Sackey.

Doh is D

s	.,s	s	:-.l	:s	.fe	s	:-	:s	.d'	t	:-.l	:s	.f	m	:-	:s	.,s	m'	:-.r'	:d'	.t
m	.,m	m	:-.f	:m	.re	m	:-	:m	.m	r	:-.f	:m	.r	d	:-	:s	.,s	s	:-.f	:m	.s
Wher is he, the King of Jews? Where is he, the in-fant King? Where is he, is King of																					
d'	.,d'	d'	:-.d'	:d'	.d'	d'	:-	:d'	.s	s	:-.s	:s	.s	s	:-	:t	.,t	d'	:-.t	:d'	.m'
d	.,d	d	:-.d	:d	.d	d	:-	:d	.d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-.s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:s	.,s	d	:-.s	:l	.m

Refrain

r'	:d'	:t	.,l	s	:-.f	:m	.r	d	:-	r	.m	f	:-	:m	.f	s	:-	:fe	.s		
l	:-	:r	.,r	r	:-.r	:d	.t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	.d	r	:-	:d	.r	m	:-	:re	.m		
Jews? Where is he, the in fant King? Where is he, Where is he, Where is																					
l	:d'	:d'	.,d'	t	:-.t	:s	.f	m	:-			.t	:t	.t	:			.d'	:d'	.d'	:
f	:-	:fe	.,fe	s	:-.s	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-			.s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	:			.d	:d	.d	:
Where is He, Where is he,																					

l	:-	:t	.d'	t	:-	:s	.,s	m'	:-.r'	:d'	.t	r'	:d'	:t	.,l	s	:-.f	:m	.r	d	:-			
r	:-	:r	.r	r	:-	:s	.,s	s	:-.f	:m	.s	l	:-	:r	.,r	r	:-.r	:d	.t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-			
he, where is he, Where is he the King of Jews?-Where is he, the in-fant King?																								
		.fe	:fe	.fe	:fe	.fe	s	:-	:t	.,t	d'	:-.t	:d'	.m'	l	:d'	:d'	.,d'	t	:-.t	:s	.f	m	:-
		.r	:r	.r	:r	.r	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s	.,s	d	:-.s	:l	.m	f	:-	:fe	.,fe	s	:-.s	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-
Where is he,																								

1. Where is he, the King of Jews?  
Where is he, the In-fant King? (2x)

Refrain: Where is he, Where is he, (2x)  
Where is he, the King of Jews?  
Where is he, the In-fant King?

2. Three wisemen came from the East,  
To worship the King of King. (2x)

3. They followed a shining star,  
To the place where Jesus was (2x)

4. They presented gifts of gold,  
Gifts of myrrh and frankincense (2x)

*LENT- PENANCE- CONVERSION*

# 157. God Of Your Pity, Unto Us Your Children

Ante-Tridentine Roman Breviary.  
tr. A. G. McDougall

(Diva Servatrix. 11 11. 11 5.)

Bayeux Melody.  
Harm by G. R. Woodward.

Doh is G

m :-   m : f   m :-   d :-   r : d   r : m   r :-   d :- d :-   d : d   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- s :-   l : l   s :-   m :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d   <u>d</u> : t <sub>i</sub>   d :- d :-   l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   d :-   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : d   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-   m : s   f :-   m :-   r : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d   l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- s <sub>i</sub> :-   d : d   d :-   d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   <u>s</u> : f <sub>e</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   s : s   l :-   s :-   s : m   m : m   r :-   t <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   d : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-
---	---

m :-   r : d   f :-   m :-   d : r   m : f   s :-   s :- s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d   d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d   d :-   d :-   s : f   s : d   r :-   r :- d <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-   m : r   d : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-   r : d   r :-   d :-   - :- <u>d</u> : t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : d   <u>d</u> : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-   - :- <u>d</u> : s   f : m   s :-   m :-   - :- d :-   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
---	---

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. God of your pi-ty, un-to us your child-ren,<br/>Bend down your ear in your own lov-ing kind-ness,<br/>And all your peo-ple's prayers and vows a-scend-ing,<br/>Hear, we be-seech you.</p> <p>2. Look down in mercy from your seat of glory,<br/>Pour on our souls the radiance of your presence,<br/>Drive from our weary hearts the shades of darkness,<br/>Lightening our footsteps.</p> <p>3. Free us from sin by might of your great loving,<br/>Cleanse you the sordid, with your own right hand,<br/>Spare every sinner, raise with your own right hand,<br/>All who are fallen</p> | <p>4. Christ, very light and goodness, life of all things,<br/>Joy of the whole world, infinite in kindness,<br/>Who by the crimson flowing of your life -blood,<br/>Life has restored us.</p> <p>5. Plant, sweetest Jesus, at our supplication,<br/>Deep in our hearts your charity: upon us,<br/>Faith's everlasting light be poured, and increase,<br/>Grant us of loving.</p> <p>6. Glory to God the Father everlasting,<br/>Glory for ever to the sole-begotten,<br/>With whom the Holy spirit through the ages,<br/>Reigneth co-equal</p> |
|---|---|

# 158. God Of Mercy And Compassion

R. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.

(Au Sang Qu'un Dieu. D.C.M.)

Traditional French Melody  
adapted from G. B. Pergolesi, 1710-36.

Lah is G

d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d : m . m	r . d : t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
m . r	m : m : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : r : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : m . r : d . t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-

d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d : m . m	r . d : t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-
l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-

Refrain

d . r	m :- . m : f . m	m : r : m . r	d :- . m : r . d	d : t <sub>1</sub>
l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d : d . d	d : t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m . s	s :- . s : f . s	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s . f	m <sub>1</sub> :- . d : r . m	m : r
l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d : l <sub>1</sub> . d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d : m . m	r . d : t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-
m . f	m : m : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-

**1. God of mer-cy and com-pas-sion.**

Look with pi-ty up-on me;  
Fat-her, let me call you Fat-her,  
"Tis your child re-turms to you,

Refrain: Je-sus Lord, I ask for mer-cy;

Let me not im-plore in vain;  
All my sins I now de-test them,  
Ne-ver will I sin a-gain.

**2. By my sins I have deserved,**

Death and endless misery;  
Hell with all its pains and torments  
And for all eternity  
Jesus Lord---

**3. By my sins I have abandoned**

Right and claim to heaven above,  
Where the saints rejoice for ever,  
In a boundless sea of love.  
Jesus Lord---

**4. See our Saviour bleeding dying,**

On the cross of Calvary;  
To that cross my sins have nailed him,  
Yet he bleeds and dies for me.  
Jesus Lord-----

# 159. Jesu, My Lord, Behold At Length The Day

J. Chadwick, 1813-82.

(Mon Doux Jesus. Irreg.)

Traditional Melody.

Doh is G

d :-	d :- .r	d :-   - :d	r :- .d   r :r	m :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :d	d :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

d :-	d :- .r	d :-   - :d	r :- .d   r :r	m :-   -
m <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :d	d :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
d <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

s <sub>1</sub>	m :-   r :d	f :-   m :r	m :- .r   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s :-   s :m	r :-   m :l	s :- .f   m :f	m :-   r
s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	d :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub>

d .r	m :r   m :f	m :-   r :-	m :-   r :r	d :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   d :d	r :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
r .r	d :r   d :l	s :-   l :s	s :l   l :s .f	m :-   - :-
l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. Je-sus, my Lord, be-hold at length the day,  
When I re-solve from sin to turn a-way;

O par-don me, Je-sus: your me-rcy I im-plore;  
I will ne-ver more of-fend you.  
No, ne-ver more.

2. Since my poor soul, your precious Blood has cost,  
Suffer it not to be forever lost;  
O pardon me, Jesus.....

3. Kneeling in tears, behold me at your feet;  
Like Magdalen, forgiveness I entreat  
O Pardon me Jesus .....

# 160. Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days

(Irish. C.M.)

Hymns & Sacred Songs, Dublin, 1749

Doh is E

d	d :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :r :m	f :m :r	m :- :s	m :f :s	d :r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	d :- :d	d :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
Lord, who through-out these for - ty days, For us did fast and pray.							
m	m :- :r	m :f :s	l :s :s	s :- :s	s :l :s	m :f :r	m :-
d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l :f <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

s	d' :s :l	s :f :m	l :s :f :m	m :r :s	d' :t :l :s	f :m :r	d :-
d	m :d :d	d :r :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
Teach us with you to mourn our sins, And close by you to stay							
m	s :- :f	s :- :s	f :- :s	s :- :s	s :f :s	l :s :f	m :-
d	d :m :f	m :t <sub>1</sub> :d	f :r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. Lord, who through-out these for-ty days,  
For us did fast and pray,  
Teach us with you to mourn our sins,  
And close by you to stay.
2. As you with Satan contended,  
And did the victory win,  
O give us strength in you to fight,  
In you to conquer sin.
3. As you did bear hunger and thirst,  
So teach us gracious Lord,  
To die to self and only live,  
By your most holy word.
4. And through these days of penitence,  
And through your Passiontide,  
For evermore in life and death,  
O Lord, with us abide.
5. Abide with us, that so this life,  
Of suffering once past,  
An Easter of unending joy,  
We may attain at last.

## 160b.

(St. Flavian. C.M.)

Day's Psalter, 1563.

Doh is F

d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :m	r :r	d :d	f :m	d :r	m :-  -
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-  -
Lord, who through-out these for - ty days, For us did fast and pray,							
m	r :r	d :d	d :s :f	m :m	f :s	l :l	se :-  -
d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	l <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-  -

m	m	:f	s	:m	d	:r	m	:m	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	
d	d	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	
Teach	us	with	you	to	mourn	our	sins,	And	close	by	you	to	stay.			
s	s	:f	r	:m	m	:s	s	:s	s	:m	f	.m	:r	m	:-	-
d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	

## 161. We Cry To You, O Lord

Doh is D (Attende Domine. Irreg) Solesmes Plainsong.

Refrain

{ d .m :s .s |s .s :- .d' |t .s :l .s | - ||  
We cry to you, O Lord And beg your mer cy,

Fine

{ d' .s :r .f |s .m :m .r |d : ||  
For we are sin - ners a - gainst you.

{ m .m :d .r |r .m :l .l |s .l :f .m |m ||  
O King e - xalt ed, Sa - viour of all na - tions,

{ s .s :s .s |m :f .s |l .s :f .m |r ||  
See how our griev - ing, Lifts our eyes to Hea - ven

D. C. al Fine

{ s .l :t .d' |s :s .r |f .m :m .r |d : ||  
Hear us, Re - deem - er, As we beg for - give - ness.

2. **Might of the Father, Keystone of God's temple,  
Way of salvation, Gate to heaven's glory  
Sin has enslaved us, Free your sons from bondage** Refrain
3. **We pray you, O God, Throned in strength and splendour,  
Hear from your kingdom, This our song of sorrow;  
Show us your mercy, Pardon our offences.** Refrain
4. **Humbly confessing, Countless sins committed  
Our hearts are broken Leaving bare their secrets;  
Cleanse us, Redeemer Boundless in compassion.** Refrain
5. **Innocent captives, Unresisting victim,  
Liars denounced you, Sentenced for the guilty:  
Once you redeemed us: Now renew us, Jesus** Refrain

# 162. Yes. I Shall Arise

Doh is G

Fine

m :- :-	r :- :- m	d :- :- d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	: m : f	s :- :- f	m :- :- r	m :- :-	m :- :-
d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :- l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	: d : d	d :- :-	d :- :- d	d :- :-	d :- :-
Yes,	I	shall	a - rise	and	re - turn	to	my	fa - ther!
s :- :-	s :- :-	m :- :- m	m :- :-	: s : s	s :- :- l	l :- :- l	l :- :-	s :- :-
d :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :- :- l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	: d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :- f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :- l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :-

D. C. al Fine

m : m : m	s :- :- s	s : m : r	d :- :- d	r : r : m	f :- :- r	r : d : m	m :- :-
m : m : m	s :- :- s	s : m : r	d :- :- d	r : r : m	f :- :- r	r : d : m	m :- :-
To you, O Lord, I	lift up my soul;	In you, O my God, I	place all my trust				
m : m : m	s :- :- s	s : m : r	d :- :- d	r : r : m	f :- :- r	r : d : m	m :- :-
m : m : m	s :- :- s	s : m : r	d :- :- d	r : r : m	f :- :- r	r : d : m	m :- :-

Antiphon: Yes, I shall a-rise and re-turn to my Fa-ther!

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul;<br/>In you, O my God, I place all my trust<br/>(Ps. 25:1-2)</p> <p>2. Look down on me, have mercy, O Lord;<br/>Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.<br/>(Ps. 25:18)</p> <p>3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;<br/>Be gracious to me and answer' my plea.<br/>(Ps. 7-8)</p> <p>4. Do not withhold your goodness form me;<br/>O Lord, may your love be deep in my soul.<br/>(Ps. 40:12)</p> | <p>5. To you I pray; have pity on me;<br/>My God, I have sinned against your great love.<br/>(Ps. 41:15)</p> <p>6. Mercy, I cry, O Lord, wash me clean;<br/>And whiter than snow my spirit shall be.<br/>(Ps. 51:13)</p> <p>7. Give me again the joy of your help;<br/>Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.<br/>(Ps. 51:14,17)</p> <p>8. Happy is he forgiven by God;<br/>His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.<br/>(Ps. 32:1)</p> |
|---|--|

# 163. Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

J. G. Whittier, 1807-92.

(Rest. 86.88.6.)

F. C. Maker, 1844-1927.

Doh is C

m	m	:- .m	re	:m	s	:s	fe	:f	m	:- .d	d	:r	r	:-	-
d	d	:- .d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:r	d	:- .d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:- .s	fe	:s	s	:s	l	:s	s	:- .m	m	:fe	s	:-	-
d	d	:- .d	d	:d	m	:m	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:- .d	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

m	m	:-.f	s	:d'	d'	:-.t	l	:l	l	:-.s	f	:fe	s	:f	m	:s	d	:-.d	d	:r	m	:-	-
d	d	:-.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	r	:-.r	d	:d	d	:-.de	r	:r	r	:r	d	:d	d	:-.d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
s	s	:-.s	s	:s	s	:-.s	l	:l	l	:-.l	l	:l	s	:s	s	:ta	ta	:-.l	l	:la	s	:-	-
d	d	:-.r	m	:m	m	:-.m	f	:f	f	:-.m	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	f	:-.f	f	:f	d	:-	-

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
 Forgive our foolish ways;  
 Reclothe us in our rightful mind,  
 In purer lives Thy service find,  
 In deeper reverence, praise.

4. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
 Till all our strivings cease;  
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
 And let our ordered lives confess  
 The beauty of Thy peace.

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
 Beside the Syrian sea,  
 The gracious calling of the Lord,  
 Let us, like them, without a word,  
 Rise up and follow Thee.

5. Breathe through the heats of our desire  
 Thy coolness and thy balm;  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
 Speak through the earth-quake, wind, and fire,  
 O still small voice of calm!

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
 O calm of hills above,  
 Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
 The silence of eternity,  
 Interpreted by love!



# 164. Forty Days And Forty Nights

G. H. Smyttan, 1822-70

(Heilein. 77.77.)

M. Hearst, 1854-81

Doh is F

				f.C.																				
{	m	:m		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		m	:-	m		:l	..t		d'	:d'		t	:t		l	:-
	l <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		se <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d		d	:m		f	:m	..r		de	:-
	d	:r		m	:m		m	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	f	:f		s	:l		l	:se		l	:-	
	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	r	:f		m	:d		r	:m		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	

F.t.

{	l	m	:m		f	:f		r	:r		m	:-	m	:m		r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	
	r	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	
	fe	de	:m		r	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:-	d	:m		f	:m		f	:m	..r		d	:-
	r	l <sub>i</sub>	:de		r	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	

1. **Forty days and forty nights**  
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
 Forty days and forty nights  
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2. **Burning heat throughout the day;**  
 Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
 Prowling beasts about Thy way;  
 Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3. **Should not we Thy sorrow share**  
 And from worldly joys abstain,  
 Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
 Strong with Thee to suffer pain?

4. **Keep, O keep us, Savior dear,**  
 Ever constant by Thy side;  
 That with Thee we may appear  
 At the eternal Eastertide.

# 165. Grant To Us, O Lord

Doh is G

Antiphon:

Fine

d . d : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	m . m : d . r	m : s . f	m : d	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	d . d : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : m . r	d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
Grant to us, O Lord a heart re - newed; Re - cre - ate in us your own Spir - it, Lord.							
m . m : m . m	d :- . r	r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	s . s : f . f	s : m . f	s : <u>f . r</u>	m :-
d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- . r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

Verses

m : m . m	m . m : r . r	- : m . m	d . r : m	- . m : m . m
1. Be - hold the days are com - ing, Says the Lord, our God, When I will				

s : s . s	m . r : d	r . r : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : d . d	d
make a new cov - e - nant with the house of Is - ra - el.				

m . m	d . r : m . m	- . m : m . m	s : m . r	d : r . r	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	d
2. Deep with - in their be - ing I will im - plant my law; I will write it in their hearts.						

m . m	s : m . r	d :- . d	r . r : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : d . d	d
3. I will be their God, and they shall be my peo - ple.					

m . m	d . r : m	m . m : s	s . s : m . m	m : r . r	m . r : d . d	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	d :-
4. And for all their faults I will grant for - give - ness; nev - er more will I re - mem - ber their sins.							

*Repeat Antiphon after every verse*

# 166. Just As I Am, Without One Plea

C. Elliott, 1789-1871.

(Saffron Walden. 88.86.)

A. H. Brown, 1830-1926.

Doh is D

m	:r	:d	s	:-	:d'	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	:-	s	:f	:m	r	:t	:d	f	:-	:s	m	
d	:t	:d	d	:-	:s	f	:-	:f	f	:-	:-	m	:r	:d	:-	:t	l	:s	:s	l	:t	:d
s	:f	:m	s	:-	:s	l	:t	:d'	r'	:-	:-	d'	:t	:l	:s	f	:-	:s	f	:-	:s	
d	:s	:l	m	:-	:m	r	:-	:d	t	:-	:-	d	:d	:d	f	:-	:d	r	:-	:d		

r	:-	:r	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:d'	d'	:l	:f	r	:-	:-	s	:d	:r	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-
t	:-	:t	t	:d	:r	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:d	t	:-	:-	t	:d	:d	d	:-	:t	d	:-	:-
s	:-	:s	s	:l	:t	d'	:-	:ta	l	:-	:l	s	:-	:-	s	:m	:l	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:-
s	:-	:s	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	f	:-	:r	s	:-	:-	m	:l	:f	s	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

1. Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, I believe:  
Because thy promise I believe:  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, - thy love unknown,  
Has broken every barrier down,  
Now to be thine, yes thine alone:  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6. Just as I am, of that free love,  
The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above:  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

# 166b. Just As I Am, Without One Plea

(O Salutaris, L.M.)

M. K. Amissah, 1924-2010

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

d	:s <sub>1</sub>	.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.m	r	:-.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-		
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-.f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	
m	:d	.d	d	:-.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	.r	d	:-	d	:d	.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-.d	r	.m	:r	.d  t <sub>1</sub>	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	.d	:r	.r  s <sub>1</sub>	:-	

s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r	.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:m	.r	d	:-	r	:l <sub>1</sub>	.d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		
m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	.t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
m	.r	:d	f	.m	:r	s	.f	:s	.f	m	:-	f	:f	.f	m	:f	.s	fe	:f	m	:-
d	.t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	.r	:d	.se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

C. Elliott, 1789-1871.

# 166c.

(Woodworth. L.M.)

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	.r	m	:- m	:s	-f:m	r	:-m	f	:m	-:s	s	:r	m	:f	-:l	l	:- s	:m	-
d	:d	:- d	:m	-r:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-.d	r	:d	-:m	r	:- d	:r	-:f	f	:- m	:d	-		
Just	as	I	am,	with	-out	one	plea,	But	that	thy	blood	was	shed	for	me,				
m	.f	s	:- s	:s	-:s	s	:- s	:s	-:d'	t	:- s	:s	-:t	d'	:- d'	:s	-		
d	:d	:- d	:d	-:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:- s <sub>1</sub>	:d	-:d	s	:- s	:s	-:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:- d	:d	-			

d	.r	m	:- m	:s	-f:m	l	:- l	:d'	-t:l	s	:- s	:s	-f:m	r	:- s	-:s	m	:- s	-:s
d	:d	:- d	:m	-r:d	f	:- f	:f	-:f	m	:- m	:m	-r:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:- t <sub>1</sub>	-:s	d	:- d	-:s	
And	that	thou	bid'st	me	come	to	thee,	O	Lamb	of	God,	I	come,	I	come.				
m	.f	s	:- s	:s	-:d'	d'	:- d'	:l	-t:d'	d'	:- d'	:s	-:s	s	:- s	-:s	s	:- s	-:s
d	:d	:- d	:d	-:d	f	:- f	:f	-:f	d	:- d	:d	-:d	s	:- s	-:s	d	:- d	-:s	

# 167. Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

(Though Your Sins. Irreg.)

W. H. Doane

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

S <sub>1</sub>	., S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub> > f <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	., d	: t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	
Tho'	your	sins		be	as	scar	-	let	They	shall	be	as	white	as	snow.
m	., m	m	:-	: d > r > m	f	: m	: m	., m	r	., m	: r	: f	m	:-	
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	

S <sub>1</sub>	., S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub> > f <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	., d	t <sub>1</sub>	., d	: t <sub>1</sub>	: r	d	:-	
Tho'	your	sins		be	as	scar	-	let	They	shall	be	as	white	as	snow.
m	., m	m	:-	: d > r > m	f	: m	: m	., m	r	., m	: r	: f	m	:-	
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	

S <sub>1</sub>	> l <sub>1</sub>	> S <sub>1</sub>	r	:-	: - > m > r	d	: d	: d	. r	m	:-	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-
f <sub>1</sub>	> f <sub>1</sub>	> f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	: - > s <sub>1</sub> > f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: d	. r	m	:-	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-
Tho'	they	be	red.		as	crim	-	son,	They	shall	be	as	wool.	
t <sub>1</sub>	> d	> t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	: - > t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: d	. r	m	:-	: r	d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	> S <sub>1</sub>	> S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: S <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	. r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-

Tho' they be red.

S <sub>1</sub>	., S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub> > f <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	., S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub> > f <sub>1</sub> > S <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>				
Tho'	your	sins		be	as	scar	-	let	Tho'	your	sins		be	as	scar	-	let
f	., f	m	:-	: d > r > m	f	: m	: d	., d	d	:-	: d > d	d	: d				
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:				

r	. d	d	:-	. t <sub>1</sub>	: d	., l <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	: S <sub>1</sub>	. S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	. S <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	. S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	. S <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	. se <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	., f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub>	. m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	. m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	. r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
They	shall	be		as	white	as	snow.		They	shall	be		as	white	as	snow.	
d	. d	d	:-	. d	: d	., d	d	:-	: d	. d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	. d	: r	. t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	. m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	. f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	., f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	: d <sub>1</sub>	. d <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:-	. S <sub>1</sub>	: S <sub>1</sub>	. S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

2. Hear the voice that entreats you:  
 O return you unto God. (2x)  
 He is of great compassion  
 And of wondrous love.  
 Hear the voice that entreats you (2x)  
 O return you unto God. (2x)

3. He'll forgive your transgressions  
 And remember them no more (2x)  
 Look unto him you people,  
 Seek the Lord your God.  
 He'll forgive your transgressions ... (2x)  
 And remember them no more. (2x)

## 168. O Come And Mourn With Me Awhile

F. W. Faber, 1814-63

(St. Cross. L.M.)

J.B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Lah Is D

d :-   d : r	m :-   - : l	s :-   f :-	m :-   - :-	m :-   m : f	s :-   d :-	m :-   r :-	d :-   -
l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : d	d <sub>u</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   -
m :-   m : s	s :-   - : f	m :-   - : r	m :-   - :-	d :-   d : d	d <sub>u</sub> : r   m : f	s :-   - : f	m :-   -
l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   -

m	m :-   - : m	r :-   m :-	d :-   r :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	m :-   - : r	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	m :-   - : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
m	m :-   - : m	f :-   m :-	m :-   f :-	m :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	m :-   - : f	m :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
d	d :-   - : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	m :-   - : r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

1. O come and mourn with me a-while;  
 See Ma-ry calls us to her side:  
 O come and let us mourn with her;  
 Je-sus, our love, is cru-ci-fied.

2. Have we no tears to shed for him,  
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?  
 Ah! Look how patiently he hangs:  
 Jesus, our love is crucified.

3. How fast his feet and hands are nailed:  
 His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;  
 His failing eyes are blind with blood;  
 Jesus our love is crucified.

4. Seven times he spoke, seven words of love,  
 And all three hours his silence cried,  
 For mercy on the souls of men;  
 Jesus, our love is crucified.

5. O break, O break, hard heart of mine:  
 Your weak self-love and guilty pride,  
 His Pilate and his Judas were;  
 Jesus, our love is crucified

6. A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
 Ask, and they will not be denied;  
 A broken heart love's cradle is:  
 Jesus, our love is crucified.

7. O love of God, O sin of man!  
 In this dread act your strength is tried;  
 And victory remains with love;  
 Jesus, our love is crucified.

# 168b. O Come And Mourn With Me Awhile

J. Crookall, 1821-87

Doh is F

m	m : r	s : f	r	d :-	r	m :-	m	f : m	f	l :-	s	s : f	m	r :-	
d	d :-	d	d :-	l	s <sub>l</sub> :-	t <sub>l</sub>	d :-	d	t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>e</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	r :-	m	r :-	d	t <sub>l</sub> :-
O come and mourn with me a - while; See, Ma - ry calls us to her side:															
s	s : f	s	s : l	f	m :-	s	s :-	s	s :-	s	t :-	d'	s :-	s	s :-
d	d :-	d	m <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub>	d :-	d	r : de	r	f :-	m	t <sub>l</sub> :-	d	s <sub>l</sub> :-

s	s : f	m	s : f	m	r :-	m	f :-	l	f : m	r
t <sub>l</sub>	d : t <sub>l</sub>	d	r :-	d	r :-	de	r : l	d	t <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	r
O come and let us mourn with her; Je - sus, our										
s	s :-	s	s :-	s	l :-	l	l :-	l	s : s	s
f	m : r	d	t <sub>l</sub> :-	d	f :-	m	r :-	l	s <sub>l</sub> :-	f

s	s :-	l	s : f	m	l :-	l	s :-	t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
r	t <sub>l</sub> : d	d	de : de	m	m : r	d	d : l	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-
love, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied,									
s	s :-	l	l : l	l	l :-	f	m :-	f	m :-
m	s :-	l	l : l	s	f :-	f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-

# 169. Jesus Meek And Lowly

A. H. Collins, O.C.R., 1827-1919

(Ravenshaw, 66.66.)

Abridged by W. H. Monk from  
'Leisentritt's Gesangbuch,' 1567.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	d : d	m	s :-	s :-	l	t	d' : s	m : fe	s :-	
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : d	d	d : d	d : t <sub>l</sub>	d	r	d : r	d :-	d : t <sub>l</sub>	
m	s : s	s	s : f	r :-	m :-	m	s : s	s : l	r :-	
d	m : d	d	l	s <sub>l</sub> :-	d : t <sub>l</sub>	l	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d : l	s <sub>l</sub> :-

f	r : r	m	s : f	m	s : r	d :-	t <sub>l</sub>	d	r : m	r :-	d :-
l	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> : l	s <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-	f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :-
r	r : r	d	d : d	d : t <sub>l</sub>	d	f	r : d	t <sub>l</sub>	d	d : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
r	t <sub>l</sub> : d	d	l	s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : l	s <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-	d :-	

1. Je-sus, meek and low-ly,  
 Sa-viour, pure and ho-ly,  
 On your love re-ly-ing,  
 I come to you fly-ing.

4. See the red wounds streaming,  
 With Christ's life - blood gleaming;  
 Blood for sinners flowing,  
 Pardon free bestowing.

2. Prince of life and power,  
 My salvation tower,  
 On the cross I view you,  
 Calling sinners to you.

5. Fountain rich in blessing,  
 Christ's fond love expressing;  
 And my aching sadness,  
 Has turned into gladness.

3. There behold me gazing  
 At the sight amazing;  
 Bending low before you,  
 Helpless I adore you,

6. Lord, in mercy guide me,  
 And always be near me;  
 In your ways direct me,  
 Neath your wings protect me.

## 170. Sent From His Father's Throne On High

(Graves. L.M.)

M. K. Amisshah, 1924-2010

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m :-	m :-	s	s :-	f :-	m	r :-	f :-	m :-	- :-
d :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	r :-	d	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	r :-
s :-	s :-	s	s :-	s :-	l	l :-	s :-	s :-	se :-
d :-	d :-	r	m :-	d :-	f :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-

m :-	l :-	d'	t :-	l :-	m	s :-	fe :-	s :-	- :-
d :-	d :-	m	r :-	m :-	r	r :-	r :-	r :-	- :-
l :-	l :-	l	se :-	l :-	d'	t :-	l :-	t :-	- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	r	r :-	r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

s :-	l :-	ta	l :-	m :-	s	f :-	de :-	m	r :-	- :-
m :-	f :-	s	f :-	m :-	d	de :-	m	r :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-
d' :-	d' :-	d'	d' :-	t :-	d'	l :-	s :-	l :-	s :-	
d :-	r :-	m	f :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	de	r :-	m :-	f :-	s :-	f

s :-	m :-	r	d :-	d :-	r	r :-	r :-	m :-	- :-	
d :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	ta	l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	- :-
s :-	s :-	f	m :-	s :-	l	f :-	s :-	s :-	- :-	
m :-	r :-	d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	f :-	m	r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	- :-	



# 170b. Sent From His Father's Throne On High

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74. Tr. R.A. Knox

(Thomas. L.M.)

B. A. Dadson

Doh is F

m : d   r	m :-   s	f : m   r	d :-   -	r : s   f	m : fe   s	l : t   l	s :-   -
d : s <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   s <sub>l</sub>	l : d   t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -	t <sub>l</sub> : d   r	d :-   m	r :-   d	t <sub>l</sub> :-   -
m : s   s	s :-   d	d : r : m   f	m :-   -	s : f : m   s	s : l   s	s :-   fe	s :-   -
d : m   r	d :-   m <sub>l</sub>	f : s <sub>l</sub>   se <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :-   -	t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> . t <sub>l</sub>	d : l <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub>	d : r   r	s <sub>l</sub> :-   -

d' : l   s	m :-   d	r : m   r	d :-   -	d : f   m	r :-   d	t <sub>l</sub> : d   r	d :-   -
d : d   r	d :-   d	d :-   t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :-   -	l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :-   l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : - . l <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   -
l : f   r	s :-   s	l : s   f	m :-   -	d : r   de	r :-   f . m	r : m   f	m :-   -
l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m <sub>l</sub>	f : s <sub>l</sub>   se <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :-   -	l <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

1. Sent from his fa-ther's throne on high  
Still at his side in glo-ry crowned,  
The word of God went forth to die,  
Shades of the e-v'ning closed him round..

4. The manger, Christ their equal made,  
That upper room, their souls' repast,  
The cross, their ransome dearly paid  
And heaven, their high reward at last.

2. Ere by his own false friend betrayed,  
Given to his foes; to death went he,  
His own true self, in form of bread,  
He gave his friends, their life to be.

5. Great victim, whose deserts avail,  
The gate of heaven, so wide to throw  
That sees what fears, what foes assail;  
On trembling hearts your aid bestow.

3. Twofold the gift his love did plan,  
His flesh to feed, his blood to cheer,  
That flesh and blood, he whole of me  
Might find its own fulfillment here.

6. To God, the blessed one in three,  
Be praise and worship evermore  
So may we pass eternity,  
Poor exiles, on our native shore.

# 171. All You Who Seek A Comfort Sure

18th Cent. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

(St. Bernard. C.M.)

'Tochter Sion' Cologne, 1741.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	d	:r		m	:r	.d		f	:m		r	:s		m	:l		fe	:-	.fe		s	:-	-	
t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>			l <sub>1</sub>	.t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
r	m	:r		d	:f	.m		f	:s		s	:s		s	:d'	.t		l	.s	:l		s	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>			r	:m	.f		s	:m		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	

s	d'	:l		s	:l			f	:f		m	:d		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-	-		
r	d	:d	.r		m	:m		m	:r	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:d	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	-
t	.l	s	:f		s	:d'	.t		l	:l		se	:m		l	:s		f	.m	:r		m	:-	-
s	.f	m	:f		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:t <sub>1</sub>		m	:l <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	-		

1. All you who seek a com-fort sure,  
In trou-ble and dis-tress,  
What-ev-er sor-row vex the mind,  
Or guilt the soul op-press.

4. What meeker than the saviour's heart?  
As on the Cross he lay  
It did his murderers forgive,  
And for their pardon pray.

2. Jesus, who gave himself for you,  
Upon the Cross to die,  
Opens to you his sacred heart  
Oh, to that heart draw nigh.

5. O heart! you joy of saints on high!  
You hope of sinners here!  
Attracted by those loving words,  
To you I lift my prayer

3. You hear how kindly he invites;  
You hear his words so blest;  
"All you that labour, come to me  
And I will give you rest".

6. Wash you my wounds in that dear blood,  
Which forth from you did flow  
New grace, new hope inspire; a new  
And better heart bestow.

# 172. Jesus, Grant Me This I Pray

(Guild. 77.77.)

A. Enstuah-Mensah, 1906-

Doh is Ab

s <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		r	:f		m	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
d	:d		d	:f		m	:r		m	:-		s	:s		s	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		r	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	

s <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : d	m : s	f :-	r : s . f	m : r . m	f : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : d	d : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> : d . r	d . ta <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
s <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : d	s : m	f :-	s : s	s : f . de	r . m : f	m :-
s <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : d	d : de	r :-	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d : f <sub>i</sub> . m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Je-sus, grant me this I pray,  
 E-ver in your heart to stay  
 Let me e-ver-more a-bide  
 Hid-den in your wound-ed side.

3. If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
 Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
 Naught I fear when I abide  
 In your heart and wounded side.

2. If the evil one prepare,  
 Or the world, a tempting snare,  
 I am safe when I abide  
 In your heart and wounded side.

4. Death will come one day to me;  
 Jesus cast me not from you:  
 Dying let me still abide  
 In your heart and wounded side.

## 173. Hail! Jesus Hail! Who For My Sake

18th Cent. tr. F. W. Faber 1814-63.

(Viva Jesu. 88.66. D.)

V. Novello, 1781-1861

Doh is D<sup>b</sup>

m	s :-	:f		m :-	:s		d' :-	:ta		l :-	:r		s :-	:m		d :-	:f
d	r :-	:t <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:m		f :-	:m		f :-	:t <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:d		l <sub>i</sub> :-	:r
Hail,	Je -	sus,	hail!	who	for	my	sake,	Sweet	blood	from	Ma -	ry's					
s	s :-	:s		s :-	:d'		d' :-	:d'		d' :-	:s		s :-	:s		f :-	:l
d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	:s <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:ta		l :-	:s		f :-	:f		m :-	:d		f :-	:m : r

m :-	:m		r :-	:f		m :-	:r		s :-	:t		d' :-	:se		l :-	:r
d :-	:d		t <sub>i</sub> :-	:r		d :-	:t <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:r		m :-	:r		d :-	:t <sub>i</sub>
veins	did	take,	And	shed	it	all	for	me;				And				
s :-	:l		t :-	:s		s :-	:s		s :-	:se		l :-	:t		l :-	:s
m :-	:fe		s :-	:t <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:f		m :-	:m		l <sub>i</sub> :-	:m		f :-	:f

s :-	:f		m :-	:r		d :-	:s		d :-	:s		d :-	:s		d :-	:s
d :-	:r		d :-	:t <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub> :-							
shed	it	all	for	me;												
s :-	:ta		s :-	:f		m :-	:f		m :-							
m :-	:f		s :-	:s <sub>i</sub>		d :-	:s		d :-	:s		d :-	:s		d :-	:s

f.A<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	:d		t <sub>i</sub> :-	:f
<sup>h</sup> r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub> :-	:s <sub>i</sub>
	Oh,	bles -	ed	be	my
<sup>fe</sup> t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	:m		r :-	:r
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	:d <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub> :-	:t <sub>i</sub>

m :- :r	d :- :m	s :- :f	m :- :r	d :- :d :d :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- :l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub> :-
Sa - viour's blood, My light, my life, my on - ly good,				
d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d   d :- :l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :-	
d :- :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- :l <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :d <sub>l</sub> :d <sub>l</sub> :-

D <sup>b</sup> .t.				
ta f	m :- :r   s :- :t	d' :- :se    :- :r	s :- :f   m :- :r	d :- :-   - :-
s <sub>l</sub> r	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>   d :- :r	m :- :r   d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :r   d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-
To all e - ter - ni - ty To all e - ter - ni - ty				
d s	s :- :s   s :- :se	l :- :t    :- :s	s :- :ta :l   s :- :f	m :- :f   m :-
m <sub>l</sub> t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :f   m :- :m	l :- :m   f :- :f	m :- :f   s :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-   - :-

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2. To endless ages let us praise,<br/>The precious blood, whose price could raise,<br/>The world from wrath and sin;<br/>Whose streams our inward thirst appease,<br/>And heals the sinner's worst disease,<br/>If he but bathe therein.</p> <p>3. Oh, sweetest blood, that can implore,<br/>Pardon of God, and heaven restore,<br/>The heaven which sin had lost;<br/>While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,<br/>What Jesus shed still intercedes,<br/>For those who wrong him most.</p> | <p>4. Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells"<br/>Of Christ's own sacred blood, excels:<br/>Earth's best and highest bliss.<br/>The ministers of wrath divine,<br/>Hurt not the happy hearts that shine,<br/>With those red drops of his.</p> <p>5. Ah, there is joy amidst the saints,<br/>And hell's despairing courage faints,<br/>When this sweet song we raise:<br/>Oh, louder then, and louder still,<br/>Earth with one mighty chorus fill,<br/>The precious blood to praise.</p> |
|--|--|

## 174. By The Cross Her Vigil Keeping

Ascribed To Jacopone Da Todi, d. 1306  
Tr. R. A. Knox

(Stabat Mater. 887.)

Later form (1748) of Melody  
from 'Maintzisch Gesangbuch,' 1661.

Doh is G					D . t .					f . G .				
d :r	m :r	m :s	f :m	m <sub>l</sub> :s	f :m	r :m	r :d	s <sub>l</sub> r :d	r :m	r :d	d :-			
s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :d	d . t <sub>l</sub> :d	s <sub>l</sub> d :d	d . t <sub>l</sub> :d	d :d	t <sub>l</sub> :d	r <sub>l</sub> l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :-			
m :r	d . m :s	s :s	s :s	d f :s	s :s	l :s	s . f :m	r <sub>l</sub> l <sub>l</sub> :d	d :d	t <sub>l</sub> :d	d :-			
d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :s <sub>l</sub>	d :m	r :d	d f :m	r :d	f <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub> . f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :d	t <sub>l</sub> f <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :d <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-			

				D . t .					f . G .		
d : r	m : r	m : s	f : m	<sup>m</sup> l : s	f : m	r : m	r : d	<sup>s</sup> r : d	r : m	r : d	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d	<u>d . t</u> : d	<sup>s</sup> i d : d	<u>d . t</u> : d	d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d	<sup>r</sup> i l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
m : r	<u>d . m</u> : s	s : s	s : s	<sup>d</sup> f : s	s : s	l : s	<u>s . f</u> : m	<sup>r</sup> i l <sub>i</sub> : d	d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d	d :-
d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub>	d : m	r : d	<sup>d</sup> f : m	r : d	f <sub>i</sub> : <u>m . f</u>	s <sub>i</sub> : d	<sup>t</sup> i f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. By the cross her vigil keeping,  
 Stands the queen of sorrow weeping,  
 While her son in torment hangs;  
 Now she feels- O hear afflicted,  
 By the sword of old predicted!  
 More than all a mother's pangs.

6. Mother, if my prayer be granted,  
 Those five wounds of his implanted,  
 In my breast I faint would see;  
 Love exceeding hangs there bleeding,  
 My cause pleading, my love needing,  
 Bid him share his cross with me.

2. Sad and heavy stands beside him,  
 She who once had magnified him,  
 One-begotten, only-born;  
 While she sees that rich atoning,  
 Long the moaning, deep the groaning,  
 Of her mother-heart forlorn.

7. Till life fails, I would not fail him,  
 Still remember, still bewail him,  
 Born your son, and crucified;  
 By the cross my vigil keeping,  
 I would spend those hours of weeping,  
 Queen of sorrows, at your side.

3. Who, Christ's mother contemplating,  
 In such bitter anguish waiting,  
 Has no human tears to shed?  
 Who would leave Christ's mother, sharing  
 All the pain her son is bearing,  
 By those tears uncomforted?

8. Virgin, boast of all creation,  
 Heed my tears, nor consolation  
 In your bitterness repel;  
 At your side his livery wearing,  
 His cross bearing, his death sharing,  
 Of those wounds the beads I'll tell.

4. Victim-priest of Jewry's nation,  
 There he hangs in expiration;  
 Scourge and nail have had their will;  
 Earth and heaven his cause forsaking,  
 Now his noble heart is breaking,  
 Now the labouring breath is still.

9. Wounds of Christ, in spirit bruise me,  
 Chalice of his blood, bemuse me,  
 Cross of Christ, be you my stay!  
 Lest I burn in fires unending,  
 Sinless maid, my cause befriending,  
 Shield me at the judgment day!

5. Mother, fount where love flows truest,  
 Let this love flow ever through us,  
 Let me weep as you have wept;  
 Love divine within me burning,  
 That same love of God returning,  
 May your son this heart accept.

10. Jesus, when earth's shadows leave me,  
 Through your mother's prayers receive me,  
 With the palm of victory;  
 When my body lies forsaken,  
 Let my ransomed soul awaken,  
 Safe, in paradise, with you.

# 175. Say, Oh! Say, My People

(Say Oh Say. Irreg.)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	:r		f	:m	r	:-		d	:r	m	:s		l	:m	s	:-		-	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:r		d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>
s	:s		d	:m	l	:s	.f	m	:s	s	:s		m	:l	s	:-		-	:f
d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m	:f		m	:r

d'	:t		l	:s	l	:-		s	:r	m	:s		s	:fe	s	:-		-	:-
d	:r		m	:r	m	:r	.d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	d	:m		r	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	:-
s	:s		s	:s	s	:fe		m	:s	s	:-	.l	t	:l	s	:-		-	:-
m	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r		m	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d		r	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	:-

s		f	:m		r	:l	s	:f		m	:s	f	:m		r	:l	s	:f		m	:s		
d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	.s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d
m		l	:s		f	:f	m	:r		d	:m	l	:s		f	:f	m	:r		d	:m		
m		l	:s		f	:f	m	:r		d	:m	l	:s		f	:f	m	:r		d	:d		

d'	:-		-	:s	f	:-		-	:m	r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-		-	:-	
m	:-		d	:-	d	:-		-	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	:-	
s	:-		m	:-	f	:-		-	:s	l	:r		r	:s	.f	m	:-		-	:-
d	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-		-	:-	

1. Say, oh! say, my people,  
 Why thus ungrateful prove?  
 Why repay with coldness,  
 The ardour of my love?  
 If I am he who died to save,  
 Who life-redeeming ransom gave,  
 Must I complain,  
 That all this love was vain?

2. When for child did father bear,  
 What I for you have borne;  
 When did child to father give,  
 Like you such cause to mourn?  
 And yet this heart, though outraged so,  
 Can nought but fond forgiveness show:  
 Then come, - return,  
 Nor all its mercy spurn.

3. Think not that my heart demands,  
 A sacrifice too great;  
 It asks of guilty man but love,  
 And man returns but hate  
 Heedful of every passion word,  
 But deaf to me, his God and Lord.  
 The more I press,  
 He heeds my voice the less.

4. Yes, we come, sweet Jesus,  
 We hearken to your call,  
 And give you willing tribute,  
 Of love,- life, freedom, all;  
 No more the world's deceitful charms,  
 Shall wrest your children from your arms,  
 Nor Satan win,  
 Our hearts from you to sin. Amen.

## 176. Blessed Lamb! On Calvary Mountain

Doh is F

(Kwantunyi. 87.87.D.)

Arr: I. D. Riverson, 1901-1967.

d .r	m :- .s	f .m	m :r	f .r	d :- .m	r .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d	d .d	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	d .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .d	l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m .s	s :- .ta	l .s	s :f	l .f	m :- .s	f .r	m :-
d .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d	d .d	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

d .r	m :- .s	f .m	m :r	f .r	d :- .m	r .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d	d .ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d :- .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s .s	s :- .m	d .d	d :f	r .f	m :- .s	f .r	m :-
m .r	d :- .ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

m .f	s :s	l .s	f :f	s .f	m :- .s	f .m	m :r
d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :m	d .de	r :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d	r .d	d :t <sub>1</sub>
s .s	s :s	f .m	f :f	r .s	s :- .s	s .s	s :s .f
d .r	m :d	f <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	r .m	r .d	d :- .m	t <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .se

d .r	m :s	f .m	m :r	f .r	d :- .m	r .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d .d	d :m	r .d , ta	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d :- .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m .s	s :ta	l .s	f :f	r .f	m :- .s	f .r	m :-
l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :de	r .m	f :f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

1. Blessed Lamb! on Calvary mountain,  
 Slain to take our sins away:  
 Let the drops of that rich fountain,  
 Our tremendous ransom pay:  
 Sacred Saviour! Sacred Saviour!  
 Lowly at your feet we pray.

3. So shall peace, sweet peace be given,  
 Purchase of your precious pain;  
 So shall earth but lead to heaven,  
 Since for us the lamb was slain:  
 Dear Redeemer! dear Redeemer!  
 You cannot have died in vain.

2. Blessed Lamb! vouchsafe us pardon,  
 In your love our souls confide:  
 By your groans within the garden,  
 By the death which you have died,  
 Let your passion- let your passion,  
 Evermore with us abide!

## 177. In The Lord's Atoning Grief

(Cross Of Jesus. 87.87.)

J. Stainer, 1840-1901.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

m	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d	f	:m	m	:r
s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub> .fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>
d	:d	r	:r	d	:d.r	m	:r	d	:d	d.r	:m	f	:s	s	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	:f	f	:m	r	:l	l <sub>1</sub>	:s	s	:f	m.r	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
d	.t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d.ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub> .fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
m	:f.m	r	:m	f	:r	m	:d	d	:r.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d.r	m	:r	d	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	:r.d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. In the Lord's atoning grief,  
 Be our rest and sweet relief;  
 Deep within our hearts we'll store,  
 Those dear pains and wrongs he bore.

4. Crucified, we adore you,  
 With all our hearts we implore;  
 With the saints our souls unite,  
 In the realms of heavenly light.

2. Thorns and cross and nails and spear,  
 Wounds that faithful hearts revere,  
 Vinegar and gall and reed,  
 And the pang his soul that feed:

5. Christ, by coward hands betrayed,  
 Christ, for us a captive made,  
 Christ, upon the bitter tree,  
 Slain for man, be praise to you.

3. May these all our spirits fill,  
 And with love inflame our will;  
 Plant us in contritions's root,  
 Ripen there its saving fruit.



# 178. O'erwhelm'd In Depths Of Woe

Freiburg Breviary. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

(St. Bride. S.M.)

S. Howard, 1710-82.

Lah is G

l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	: d	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	m	: r	d	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:- . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	: d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:- . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

m	r	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m	l <sub>1</sub>	: r	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-
s	s	: m	m	: d	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	: se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. O'erwhelm'd in depths of woe,  
Upon the tree of scorn,  
Hangs the redeemer of mankind,  
With racking anguish torn.

4. The sun withdraws its light;  
The midday heavens grow pale;  
The moon, the stars, the universe,  
Their maker's death bewail.

2. See how the nails those hands,  
And feet so tender rend;  
See down his face, and neck, and breast,  
His sacred blood descend.

5. Come, fall before his cross,  
Who shed for us his blood;  
Who died, the victim of pure love,  
To make us sons of God.

3. Hark, with what awful cry,  
His spirit takes its flight;  
That cry, it smote his mother's heart,  
And wrapt her soul in night.

6. Jesu, all praise to you,  
Our joy and endless rest;  
Be you our guide while pilgrims here,  
Our crown amid the blest.

# 179. O Sacred Head Surrounded

13th Cent. tr. R. A. Knox.

(Passion Chorale. 76. 76. D.)

H. Hassler, 1564-1612.

Arr. J. S. Bach

Doh is C

m	l	: s	f	: m	r	:-	m	: t	d'	: d'	t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	: t	l	:-
d	d	: d	d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	: m	m	: m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
O	sa - cred	head_	sur -	roun -	ded,	By	crown	of	pier -	cing_	thorn!			
s	f	: s	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s	: se	m	: l	l	: se	l	:-
d	f	: m	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	: d	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	m	: m	l <sub>1</sub>	:-

m		l	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:t		d'	:d'		t	:t		l	:-		
d		d	:d		d	:r		d	:t		d	:r		d	:r		m	:m		d	:-		
O		bleed	-ing		head		so		woun	-	ded,		Re	-	viled		and		put		to		scorn.
s		f	:s		l	:s		l	:s		s	:se		m	:l		l	:se		l	:-		
d		f	:m		l	:t		f	:s		d	:t		l	:d		m	:m		l	:-		

d'		t	:s		l	:t		d'	:-		d'	:s		l	:s		f	:f		m	:-				
l	:s		f	:m		d	:f		f	:m		m	:m		f	:m		m	:r		d	:-			
Death's		pal	-	lid		hue		comes		o'er	-	you,		The		glow		of		life's		de	-	cays,	
m'		m'	:d'	:t		l	:s		f	:s		l	:s		f	:s		d'	:d'	:t		l	:l		
l		r	:m		f	:m	:r		d	:-		d	:d		f	:d		r	:m		f	:s		l	:-

G.	t.																								
d'f		m	:f	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:l	m		f	:m		r	:s		m	:-		
r	s		s	:s		l	:s		l	:s		s	:f	d		d	:t		d	:t		d	:-		
Yet		an	-	gels		hosts		ad	-	ore	-	you,		And		trem	-	ble		as		they		gaze.	
l	r		d	:d	:t		d	:r	:m	:d		l	:r	:t		d	:d	:s		f	:s		l	:r	:s
fe	t		d	:m		l	:t	:d		f	:s		d	:f	:d	:t		l	:s		f	:s		d	:-

1. O sacred head surround,  
 By crown of piercing thorn!  
 O bleeding head so wounded,  
 Reviled and put to scorn.  
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er you,  
 The glow of life decays,  
 Yet angels hosts adore you,  
 And tremble as they gaze.

2. I see your strength and vigour,  
 All fading in the strife,  
 And death with cruel rigour,  
 Bereaving you of life,  
 O bitter pains and dying,  
 That set the sinner free!  
 May you, your grace supplying,  
 O Jesus, look at me.

3. O Jesus, I adore you,  
 And humble plea I bring,  
 My guilt I own before you,  
 O pardon me, my King;  
 Your cross is my salvation,  
 In life it is my stay,  
 My hope and consolation,  
 When life blood ebbs away.

# 180. Glory Be To Jesus

18th Cent. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

(Caswall. 65.65)

F. Filitz, 1804-76.

Doh is G

{	m	:m	r	:r	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:d	r	:r	m	:-	-	:-
	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
	s	:l	l	:s	m	:-	m	:-	m	:s	l	:s	s	:-	-	:-
	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-

{	s	:s	f	:f	m	:-	r	:-	m	:m	r	:r	d	:-	-	:-
	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:r	r	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:-
	m	:m	l	:s	s	:-	s	:-	s	:l	l	:s	m	:-	-	:-
	m	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:-

1. Glory be to Jesus,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Poured for me the lifeblood  
From His sacred veins!

2. Grace and life eternal  
In that blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion,  
Infinitely kind.

3. Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream  
Which from endless torments  
Doth the world redeem.

4. There the fainting spirit,  
Drinks of life her fill;  
There as in a fountain,  
Laves herself at will.

5. Abel's blood for vengeance,  
Pleaded to the skies  
But the blood of Jesus,  
For our pardon cries.

6. When as it is sprinkled  
On our guilty hearts,  
Satan in confusion  
Terror struck departs.

7. When as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Hell with horror trembles,  
Heav'n is filled with joy.

8. Raise your thankful voices,  
Swell the mighty flood;  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious blood!

# 181. Man Of Sorrows, Wrapt In Grief

(Maidstone. 77.77. D.)

W.B. Gilbert, 1829-1910

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : r : m	f : m : r	m : - : -	s : f : m	r : m : f	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -
s <sub>1</sub> : - : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -	d : t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -
m : - : r	d : - : d	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -	m : f : s	l : s : f	m : - : r	m : - : -
d : - : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : - : -	m : r : d	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : - : -

s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : r : m	f : m : r	m : - : -	s : f : m	r : m : f	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -
s <sub>1</sub> : - : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -	d : t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -
m : - : r	d : - : d	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -	m : f : s	l : s : f	m : - : r	m : - : -
d : - : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : - : -	m : r : d	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : - : -

r : - : m	f : - : m	r : - : d	t <sub>1</sub> : - : -	m : - : f	s : - : f	m : - : r	m : - : -
s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -	s <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -
t <sub>1</sub> : - : de	r : - : de	r : - : r	r : - : -	d : - : d	d : - : d	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -
s <sub>1</sub> : - : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : - : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : - : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -	d : - : l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : - : f <sub>1</sub>	d : - : s <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -

f : - : s	l : - : s	f : - : m	r : - : -	s : f : m	r : m : f	d : - : t <sub>1</sub>	d : - : -
d : - : d	d : - : d	l : t <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> : - : -	d : t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> : - : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -
f : - : m	f : - : s	r : - : m	s : - : -	m : f : s	l : s : f	m : - : r	m : - : -
l : - : d	f : - : m	r : - : d	s <sub>1</sub> : - : -	m : r : d	f : m : r	s <sub>1</sub> : - : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : - : -

## 1. Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief

Bow your ear to our relief;  
 You have trod the path for us,  
 Of the dreadful wrath of God;  
 You have drained the cup of fire,  
 Till its light alone remained.  
 Lamb of love! we look to you:  
 Hear our mournful litany.

## 2. By the garden, fraught with woe,

Where you many times would go,  
 By your agony of prayer,  
 In the desolation there;  
 By the dire and deep distress,  
 Of that mystery fathomless-  
 Lord, our tears in mercy see:  
 Harken to our litany.

3. By the chalice brimming o'er,  
 With disgrace and torment sore;  
 By those lips which fain would pray,  
 That it might but pass away;  
 By the heart which drank it dry,  
 Lest a rebel race should die—  
 Your pity, Lord, be our plea:  
 Hear our solemn litany.

4. Man of sorrows! let your grief,  
 Purchase for us our relief:  
 Lord of mercy! bow your ear,  
 Slow to anger, swift to hear:  
 By the cross's royal road,  
 Lead us to the throne of God,  
 There for e'er to sing to you,  
 Heaven's triumphant litany.

## 182. On The Dear Wounds Of Christ We Call

17th. Cent. tr. R. A. Knox

(Albano. C.M.)

V. Novello, 1781-1861

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s	:f		m	:r		d	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		-	
	d	:r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	s	:s	:l		s	:s		m	:f		r	:r		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	l	:s		f	:m		r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:r		s	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-	
	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	
	s	:f	:r		f	:s		f	:d		r	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		-
	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

## 182b.

(Paa Buckman. C.M.)

E.C. Bilson Jnr.

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s \\ d \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	:f	.m		r	:f		m	:r		m	:-		s	:f	.m		l	:r		r	:-		-	:-	
	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		d	:r	.d		d	:d		d	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-
	m	:f	.s		f	:l		s	:s		s	:-		s	:s	.s		f	:l		s	:-		-	:s
	d	:r	.m		f	:r		s	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		m	:t <sub>i</sub>	.d		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-	:f

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s \\ d \\ s \\ m \end{array} \right.$	:l	.s		f	:f		f	:s	.f		m	:-		r	.de	:r	.m		f	.m	:r		d	:-		:-	
	d	:d	.de		r	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d	.r		d	:ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	.ta <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	.d	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
	s	:f	.s		l	:l		s	:s		s	:-		f	.m	:f	.de		r	.m	:f		m	:-		-	
	m	:f	.m		r	:r		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-	

1. On the dear wounds of Christ we call,  
No other cage could prove,  
Like that red fountain's endless fall,  
His heart's excess of love.
2. How oft his shoulders, meekly bared,  
The bitter lash withstood,  
The stones of Pilate's hall declared,  
Stained with redeeming blood.
3. Look, where his noble brow does feel,  
The mocking crown of thorn!  
Look on those nails, whose blunted steel,  
His hands and feet have torn!

4. But when his spirit he resigned,  
With loving, conscious will,  
Water and blood their streams combined,  
That sacred fount to fill.
5. Come nearer, all who vainly weep,  
With sin's pollution dyed:  
Cleansed is the soul that plunges deep,  
In this atoning tide.
6. To Christ, beside his Father's throne,  
Ruling on high, be praise,  
Whose blood could for our sins atone,  
Whose spirit guide our ways.

## 183. The Royal Banners Forward Go.

(Thers. L.M.)

M. K. Amisssah, 1924-2010

Doh is C

d'	d' :- :s	m :- :s	l :- :l	s :- :s	l :- :l	r' :- :d'	d' :t :l	t :-			
m	m :- :m	d :- :m	f :- :f	m :- :m	f :- :s	fe :- :fe	s :- :s	s :-			
The	roy - al	ban - ners	for - ward	go,	The	cross	shines	forth	in	mys - tic	glow,
s	<u>s</u> :- :l	t	d' :- :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :de'	r' :- :r'	r' :- :m'	r' :-		
d	d :- :d	d :- :d	f :- :f	d :- :d	f :- :m	r :- :r	s :- :s	s :-			

t	m' :- :t	d' :- :l	r' :- :l	t :- :t	d' :t :l	s :- :m	r :- :f	m :-					
s	<u>s</u> :- :l	f	m :- :m	fe :- :s	m	r :- :m	f	r :- :s	f	r :- :d	d :- :t	d :-	
Where	he	in	flesh,	our	flesh	who	made,	Our	sen - tence	bore,	our	ran - som	paid.
r'	<u>t</u> :- :d'	r'	d' :- :d'	<u>l</u> :- :t	d'	<u>t</u> :- :d'	r'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :t	l	:- :s	s :-	
f	m :- :se	l :- :l	r :- :fe	s :- :se	<u>l</u> :- :m	f	s :- :l	f :- :s	d :-				

1. The royal banners forward go,  
The cross shines forth in mystic glow,  
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
2. There whilst he hung, his sacred side,  
By soldier's spear was open'd wide,  
To cleanse us in the precious flood,  
Of water mingled with his blood.

3. Fulfill'd is now what David told,  
In true prophetic song of old,  
How God the heathen's King should be;  
For God is reigning from the tree.
4. O tree of glory, tree most fair,  
Ordain'd those holy limbs to bear,  
How bright in purple robe it stood,  
The purple of a saviour's blood.

5. Upon its arms, like balance true,  
 He weigh'd the price for sinners due,  
 The price which none but he could pay;  
 And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.

6. To thee, eternal three in one,  
 Let homage meet by all be done,  
 As by the cross you do restore,  
 So rule, and guide us evermore.

## 184. Ride On! Ride On In Majesty

H. H. Milman, 1791-1868.

(Truro. L.M.)

T. Williams' Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789.

Doh is D

d	:m	.,f	s	:-.s	l	:t	d'	:-.s	d'	:s	f.m	:r.d	f	:m	r	:-
d	:d	.,t	d	:-.m	f	:f	m	:-.t	d	:d	d	:t.d	t	:d	t	:-
Ride on! Ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark, all the tribes ho - sa - nna cry;																
m	:s	.,s	s	:-.d'	d'	:f	s	:-.f	s	:s	d'	:s	s	:s	s	:-
d	:d	.,r	m	:-.d	f	:r	d	:-.r	m	:m	l.s	:f.m	r	:d	s	:-

A. t.				f. D.												
<sup>r</sup> s <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:-.f	s.f	:m.r	<sup>d</sup> s	:-.s	s	:d'	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-
<sup>t</sup> m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>i</sub>	:-.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
Thine hum-ble beast pur sue - his road, With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strowed.																
<sup>s</sup> d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.d	d	:d.t <sub>i</sub>	<sup>d</sup> s	:-.s	s	:m	l	:l	s	:s.f	m	:-
<sup>s<sub>i</sub></sup> d <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	<sup>d<sub>i</sub></sup> s <sub>i</sub>	:-.f	m	:d	f	:r	s	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

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

4. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
 Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
 The Father, on His sapphire throne,  
 Expects His own anointed Son.

3. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
 The winged squadrons of the sky  
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
 To see the approaching sacrifice.

5. Ride on, ride on, in majesty!  
 In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
 Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

# 186. Fill My House Unto The Fullest

Annon.

(Fill My House. Irreg.)

Doh is D

m :- :m	m :- :-	- :- :m	r :- :d	s :- :-	r :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :-	- :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
s :- :s	s :- :-	- :- :s	s :- :m	r :- :-	r :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :r	m :- :m	r :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

f :- :f	f :- :-	- :- :f	m :- :r	m :- :-	- :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :- :l <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-
d' :- :d'	d' :- :-	- :- :d'	m :- :f	s :- :-	- :- :-
f :- :f	f :- :s	l :- :f	s :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-

s	s :- :s	s :- :-	- :- :s	f :- :m	l :- :-	f :- :-
m	m :- :m	m :- :-	- :- :m	r :- :d	f :- :-	d :- :-
s	s :- :s	s :- :-	- :- :s	s :- :s	d' :- :-	l :- :-
d	d :- :d	d :- :r	m :- :d	d :- :d	f :- :-	f :- :-

d :- :l	s :- :-	- :- :m	f :- :m	r :- :-	r :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- :f	m :- :-	- :- :d	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :- :-
l :- :l	s :- :-	- :- :s	l :- :s	f :- :-	f :- :f	f :- :f	m :- :-	- :- :-
f :- :f	d :- :r	m :- :d	d :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	- :- :-

1. Fill my house unto the fullest,  
 Eat my bread and drink my wine;  
 The love I have is held from no one,  
 All I have and all I do, I give to you.

2. Take my time unto the fullest,  
 Find in me the trust you seek;  
 Take my hand to you outreaching,  
 All I have and all I do, I give to you.

3. Christ our Lord with love enormous,  
 On the cross this lesson taught;  
 Love all men as I have loved you,  
 All I have and all I do, I give to you.

4. Join with me as one in Christ's love,  
 May our hearts all beat as one;  
 May we give ourselves completely,  
 All I have and all I do, I give to you.



# 187. People Of Jerusalem

(Lauda Jerusalem. Irreg.)

Traditional Melody

Doh is D

d .d :m .f  s .s :s	d' :l .l  s :-	f .f :f .f  m :d .m
d .d :m .f  s .s :s	d' :l .l  s :-	f .f :f .f  m :d .m
Peo-ple of Je - ru - sa - lem	praise your God,	He ap-peared in flesh, who
d .d :m .f  s .s :s	d' :l .l  s :-	f .f :f .f  m :d .m
d .d :m .f  s .s :s	d' :l .l  s :-	f .f :f .f  m :d .m

s :m  r :-	m : <u>m .r</u>  d :-	s :s .f  m :-	d' :d' .l  s .f :m .r	<u>m .r</u>  d :-
s :m  r :-	m : <u>m .r</u>  d :-	s :s .f  m :-	d' :d' .l  s .f :m .r	<u>m .r</u>  d :-
is your God.	Ho - sa - nna,	Ho - sa - nna,	Ho - sa - nna,	the Son of Da - vid
s :m  r :-	m : <u>m .r</u>  d :-	s :s .f  m :-	d' :d' .l  s .f :m .r	<u>m .r</u>  d :-
s :m  r :-	m : <u>m .r</u>  d :-	s :s .f  m :-	d' :d' .l  s .f :m .r	<u>m .r</u>  d :-

## *EASTER-SALVATION-BAPTISM-NEW LIFE*

# 188. One Great And Final Sabbath Day

(Holcombe. 87. 88. 88. 87.)

J. O'Connor

A. Gregory Murray

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d :- :d :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d :r :r :m :-	m :- :f :m :r :d :r :- :d :-
<u>m<sub>1</sub> :f<sub>1</sub></u> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :-	<u>m .r</u> :d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :d : <u>d .t<sub>1</sub></u> :d :-
<u>d<sub>1</sub> :r<sub>1</sub></u> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :-	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub></u> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub> :-

d :- :d :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d :r :r :m :-	m :- :f :m :r :d :r :r :d :-
<u>m<sub>1</sub> :f<sub>1</sub></u> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :-	<u>m .r</u> :d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :-
d <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :-	<u>d .t<sub>1</sub></u> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :-

d :- :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub> :-	se <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :d :d :r :r :m :-
<u>m<sub>1</sub> :f<sub>1</sub></u> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub> :-
<u>d .r</u> :m :d :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :d : <u>t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub></u> :t <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :d : <u>t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub></u> :t <sub>1</sub> :-
l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :-

m :- :f :m :r :d :r :- :s <sub>1</sub> :- <u>l</u> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :- <u>de</u> :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :de :r :m :r :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :- l <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> :d :f :m :r :- :d :- m <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :- <u>m</u> :r :d :l <sub>1</sub> :r :d :d :t <sub>1</sub> :d :- <u>d</u> :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :-
---	--

1. One great and final Sabbath day,  
The Sun of our salvation,  
In death and darkness hid his ray,  
And in his broken temple lay  
Before the holy night was fled,  
He raised his body from the dead,  
To rule the new creation,  
Of our sanctification.

3. The feet that trod the winepress lone,  
Go shod with wine-red roses.  
The mighty hands hold fast their own,  
Deep writ in living ruby stone;  
And from the heart for evermore,  
His sacred side like heaven's door,  
To contrite men uncloses,  
And wine of life disposes.

2. Close-hidden in the sealed tomb,  
He wrought his peaceful wonder,  
And broke the locks and bars of doom,  
As gently as the garden-gloom,  
But Michael, mailed in blinding light,  
Came flashing from the heavenly height,  
And rolled the stone asunder,  
And shook the world with thunder.

4. O God, whose son has made away,  
With death's dominion hoary,  
Unlock to them that grope and stray,  
Wide avenues of endless day:  
Enrich with fruit of all desire,  
The longing which you did inspire;  
That we, who guard his story,  
May gaze upon his glory.

## 189. You Choirs Of New Jerusalem

St. Fulbert of Charters, c. 1000.  
tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68

(St. Fulbert. C.M.)

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s r s t <sub>1</sub>	s :d   r :l d :d   d :t <sub>1</sub> m :s   l :d' d :m   f :f	s :f   m :s d :r   d :r s :s   s :s m :t <sub>1</sub>   d :t <sub>1</sub>	m :s   l :d' d :d   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> s :s   s :fe d :m   r :r	t :-   - r :-   - s :-   - s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
-------------------------------	--	--	--	---

d' m s d	s :l   s :d d :d   d :d s :f   s :s m :f   m :m	f :f   m :m d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d l :s   s :l r :s <sub>1</sub>   d :l <sub>1</sub>	r :m   f :r d :d   d :t <sub>1</sub> l :s   l :f f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - d :-   - m :-   - d :-   -
-------------------	--	---	---	--

1. You choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn,  
In strains of holy joy.

2. How Judah's lion burst his chains,  
And crushed the serpent's head,  
And brought with him, from death domains,  
The long-imprisoned dead.

3. From hell's devouring jaws the prey,  
Alone the leader bore;  
His ransomed hosts pursue their way,  
Where he had gone before.

4. Triumphant in his glory now,  
His sceptre ruleth all,  
Earth, heaven, and hell before him bow,  
And at his footstool fall.

5. While joyful thus his praise we sing,  
His mercy we implore,  
Into his palace bright to bring,  
And keep us evermore.

## 190. Alleluia, The Strife Is O'er

Annon, c. 12th cent,  
tr. F. Pott, 1832-1909.

(Victory. 88.84. & Alleluia)

G. P. Da Palestrina, 1525-94.  
Alleluia by W, H, Monk

Doh is D

m : m	f :- :-	m : s : s	l :- :-	s : s : d'	t :- :-	d' :- :
d : d	d :- :-	d : d : d	d :- :-	d : d : m	r :- :-	m :- :
s : s	l :- :-	s : m : m	f :- :-	m : s : s	s :- :-	s :- :
d : d	f <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : d : d	f <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d : m : d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :

s : s : s	l :- :s	<u>s</u> : <u>f</u> : m	s :- :-	m : m : m	m :- :m	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : d	r :- :-
m : m : m	f :- :m	<u>m</u> : <u>l</u> : d	r :- :-	d : d : d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	<u>d</u> : <u>l</u> : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
d' : d' : d'	d' :- :d'	<u>t</u> : <u>r</u> ' : d'	t :- :-	s : s : s	l :- :s	<u>s</u> : <u>f</u> : m	s :- :-
d : d : d	f :- :d	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : l	s :- :-	d : d : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :m	<u>d</u> : <u>r</u> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

s : s : s	l :- :s	<u>s</u> : <u>f</u> : m	s :- :-	:s : d'	t :- :-	d' :- :-
t <sub>i</sub> : m : m	f :- :m	<u>m</u> : <u>l</u> : d	r :- :-	:d : m	r :- :-	m :- :-
s : d' : d'	d' :- :d'	<u>t</u> : <u>r</u> ' : d'	t :- :-	:d' : s	s :- :-	s :- :-
m : d : d	f :- :d	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : l	s :- :-	:m : d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :-

1. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The strife is o'er, the battle done,  
 Now is the victor's triumph won:  
 O let the song of praise be sung,  
 Alleluia.

3. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O risen Lord, all praise to you,  
 Who from our sin has set us free,  
 That we may live eternally, Alleluia.

2. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,

On the third morn, he rose again,  
 Glorious in majesty to reign,  
 O let us swell the joyful strain, Alleluia.

## 191. Alleluia, Young Men And Maids, Rojice

J. Tisserand, d. 1494.

(O Filli Et Filiae. 888. & Alleluias.)

Webbe's Antiphons, 1792.

Lah is G

l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : r . d : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-
Al	le - lu - ia,	al -	le - lu - ia,	
d	d :- :r	t <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d : t <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>
l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r : d <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . ba <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub> . ba <sub>1</sub>

t <sub>1</sub> :- . d : r	d :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	d :- : r
m <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :- . ba <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>
Al	- - -	le - lu - ia.	Young	men	and
se <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : r	m :- : m . r	d :-	d	m :- : f
m <sub>1</sub> :- : r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>

m :- : d	r :- : d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	d :- : r	m :- : d
l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>
maids,	re - joice - and	sing;	The	King	of - heaven, the
m :- : f	f :- : m : r	d :-	d	m :- : r	d :- : m : m
d <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- : se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>

r	:	d	:	t		l	:	-		l		l	:	-	:	t		l	:	se	:	l	:	t		d	:	t	:	l	:	t						
t	:	l	:	se		l	:	-	m		f	:	-	:	f		m	:	-	:	m		m	:	r	:	d	:	f									
glo	-	ri	ous	King.		This	day	from	death		rose		tri	-	um																							
f	:	m	:	-	r	d	:	-	d		d	:	-	:	r		t	:	-	:	m		l	:	t	:	d	:	t									
r	:	m	:	m		l	:	-	l		f	:	-	:	r		m	:	f	:	m	:	r	:	d	:	t		l	:	-	:	r					

m	:	-	:	-		t	:	-	d	:	r		d	:	-	:	t		d	:	t	:	-		l	:	-												
m	:	-	:	-	m	:	-	:	-	:	ba	:	se		l	:	-	:	se		l	:	-		l	:	-												
phing.					Al	-	-	-	-		le	-	lu	-	ia.																								
se	:	l	:	t	:	d	:	t	:	l		se	:	l	:	t		l	:	-	:	r		m	:	-	:	m	:	r		d	:	-					
m	:	ba	:	se	:	l	:	se	:	ba		m	:	-	:	r		d	:	-	:	t		l	:	m	:	-	:	l	:	-	:						

2. On Sunday morn by break of day,  
His dear disciples haste away,  
Unto the tomb where in he lay.  
Alleluia.

5. "O Thomas, view my side and see,  
The wounds in hands and feet that be;  
Renounce your incredulity".  
Alleluia.

3. An angel clothed in white they see,  
When thither come, and thus spoke he,  
"The Lord is gone to Galilee"  
Alleluia.

6. When Thomas Jesus had surveyed,  
And on his wounds his fingers laid,  
"You are my Lord and God," he said.  
Alleluia.

4. While in a room the apostles were,  
In modst of them did Christ appear.  
And said, "Peace be upon all here".  
Alleluia.

7. On this most solemn feast let's raise  
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise  
And let us bless the Lord always  
Alleluia.

## 194. Yours Is The Glory

E. L. Budry, tr. R. B. Hoyle, 1875-

(Maccabaeus. 10 11. 11 11.)

Handel's Judas Maccabaeus, 1746.

Doh is E

s	:	-		m	:	-	.	f		s	:	-		d	:	-		r	:	m	:	f	:	s		f	:	m		r	:	-		-	:	-		
d	:	-		d	:	-	.	t		d	:	-		s	:	-		t	:	d	:	r	:	m		r	:	d		t	:	-		-	:	-		
m	:	-		s	:	-	.	f		m	:	-		s	:	-		s	:	s		s	:	s		s	:	-		-	:	-						
d	:	-		m	:	-	.	r		d	:	-		m	:	-		s	:	s		t	:	d		s	:	-		-	:	-						

m .f	: s .l	s :s	d'	:-   s :-	f :m .r	r :- .d	d :-   - :-
d	: d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s	: s .f	s :f	s	:-   m :-	f :s	s :- .m	m :-   - :-
d .r	: m .f	m :r	m	:-   m :-	r :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- .d	d :-   - :-

m .r	: m .f	m :m	r	:-   d :-	f :m	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d .t <sub>i</sub>	: d .r	d :d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	se <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s	: s	s :s	f	:-   m :-	r :m	f :m	m :-   - :-
m	: m	m :m	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

f.B.			E. t.				
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	r	:-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d	<sup>d</sup> s :-   - :-
<sup>l<sub>i</sub></sup> r <sub>i</sub> .de <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	<sup>s<sub>i</sub></sup> r :-   - :-
<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	r :r	r	:-   r :-	d :l <sub>i</sub>	r :r	<sup>m</sup> t :-   - :-
<sup>l<sub>i</sub></sup> r <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	r :d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	<sup>d<sub>i</sub></sup> s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

s :-	m :- .f	s :-	d :-	r .m	: f .s	f :m	r :-   - :-
m :-	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> .d	: r .m	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d' :-	s :- .f	m :-	s :-	s	: s	s :s	s :-   - :-
d :-	d :- .r	m :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

m .f	: s .l	s :s	d'	:-   s :-	f :m .r	r :- .d	d :-   - :-
d	: d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s	: s .f	s :f	s	:-   m :-	f :s .l	s :- .m	m :-   - :-
d .r	: m .f	m :r	m	:-   m :-	r :m .f	s :- .d	d :-   - :-

1. Yours is the glory, Risen, conquering Son:

Death is now defeated, Victory has been won!

Angels in bright clothing, Rolled the stone away,

Left the folded grave clothes, Where your body lay.

2. See how he meets us, Risen from the grave;

Lovingly he greets us, Whom he came to save.

Let the Church with gladness, Songs of triumph sing,

For the Lord is living: Death has lost its sting.

Refrain: Yours is the glory,

Risen, conquering Son:

Death is now defeated,

Victory has been won!

3. No more we doubt you, Glorious prince of life!

We are lost without you, Help us in our strife;

Help us more than conquerors, Through your endless love:

Bring us safe through Jordan, To your home above!

# 195. Bring, All You Dear-Bought Nations Bring

Wipo, 11th Cent.

(Lasst Uns Erfreuen. L.M. & Alleluias)

'Geistliche Kirchengesang,

Tr. W. K. Blount, 1717.

'Coln, 1623.

Harm. R. Vaughan-Williams

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

Bring	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s

all you dear-bought na - tions bring, Al - le - lui - a.

Your	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s
	d	d	.r	:m	.d	:m	.f	s	:-	:d'	.t		l	:s

rich - est prai - ses to your King, Al - le - lui - a.

That	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d

spot - less lamb, who more than due, Al - le - lui - a.

Paid	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	d'	.s	:s	.f	:m	.f	s	:-	:f	.m		r	:d

for his sheep, and those sheep you, Al - le - lui - a.

Al - le - lui - a,	d'	.t		l	:s	:d'	.t		l	:s	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	.t		l	:s	:d'	.t		l	:s	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	.t		l	:s	:d'	.t		l	:s	:f	.m		r	:d
	d'	.t		l	:s	:d'	.t		l	:s	:f	.m		r	:d

Al - le - lui - a, Al - le - lui - a, Al - le - lui - a.

2. That guiltless Son, who brought you peace,  
 Alleluia.  
 And made His Father's anger cease,  
 Alleluia.  
 Then, life and death together fought,  
 Alleluia.  
 Each to a strange extreme were brought,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

5. " I heard the angels witness bear,  
 Alleluia.  
 Jesus is risen, he is not here:  
 Alleluia.  
 Go tell his followers they shall see,  
 Alleluia.  
 Their hopes fulfilled in Galilee,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

3. Life died but soon revived again,  
 Alleluia.  
 And even death by it was slain,  
 Alleluia.  
 Say, happy Magdalen, oh say,  
 Alleluia.  
 What did you see there by the way?  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

6. We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,  
 Alleluia.  
 On this your rising day rejoice,  
 Alleluia.  
 O you whose power o'ercame the grave,  
 Alleluia.  
 By grace and love us sinners save.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

4. "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,  
 Alleluia.  
 I saw himself and him adored,  
 Alleluia.  
 I saw the napkin and the sheet,  
 Alleluia.  
 That bound his head and wrapt his feet,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

## 196. Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Wipo. 11 th cent.

(Easter Hymn. 77.77. D.)

'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

tr. J. E. Lesson, 1807-82.

Doh is C

d	:m	s	:d	f	:l	l	:s	m . f	:s . d	f	:m . f	m	:r	d	:-
d	:d	r	:d	d	:f	f	:m	d	:d	d . t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
m	:s	s	:m	f	:d'	d'	:-	s	:-	-	:s . f	s	:-	.f	m :-
d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d . r	:m	r	:d . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-

f	:s	l	:s	f	:m	m	:r	m . f	:s . d	f	:m . f	m	:r	d	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d . t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d . t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
f	:m	f	:s	l . f	:s	s	:-	s	:-	-	:s . f	s	:-	.f	m :-
l <sub>1</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:m . f	s	:-	d . r	:m	r	:d . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-



G.t.

t	m	:f	s	:d	f	:s	l	:-	m	:f	:s	:d	f	:m	:f	m	:r	d	:-
s	d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	.t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
r	s	:f	m	:m	f	:-	.m	f	:-	s	:s	s	:s	:f	s	:-	.f	m	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:d	.ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	.r	:m	r	:d	.l	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

f.C.

d	s	.l	:t	.s	d'	:m	f	:l	l	:s	d'	.t	:d'	.s	l	.t	:d'	.r'	d'	:t	d'	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	.d	:r	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:f	f	:m	m	.f	:s	.m	f	:s	.f	m	:r	.f	m	:-
d	s	:s	s	:d'	d'	:d'	d'	:-	d'	.s	:d'	d'	.r'	:d'	.l	s	:s	s	:-			
d	s	:f	m	:d'	.t	l	:f	d	:-	d	.r	:m	.d	f	.r	:m	.f	s	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ-ians, haste your vows to pay.  
Of-fer him your prais-es meet,  
At the Pa-scal vic-tim's feet  
For the sheep the Lamb has bled,  
Sin-less in the sin-ner's stead  
Christ the Lord, is risen on high,  
Now He lives, no more to die.

2. Christ the victim undefiled,  
Man to God has reconciled;  
When in strange and awful stride,  
Met together death and life.  
Christians on this happy day,  
Haste with joy your vows to pay.  
Christ the Lord is risen on high,  
Now He lives no more to die.

3. Say, O wondering Mary say  
What you saw there on the way.  
"I beheld, where Christ has lain,  
Empty tomb and angels twain.  
I beheld the glory bright,  
Of the rising Lord of light;  
Christ my hope is risen again,  
Now He lives, and lives to reign."

4. Christ who once for sinners bled,  
Now the first-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power  
Lives and reigns for evermore.  
Hail, eternal hope on high,  
Hail, our King of Victory.  
Hail, our prince of life adored,  
Help and save us, gracious Lord.

## 197. Through The Red Sea Brought At Last

R. A. Knox

(Straf Mich Nicht. 77.33.7. & Alleluias.)

'Hundert Arien,' Dresden, 1694.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	:m	.f	s	:s	d	:r	m	:-	l	:t	d'	:m	r	:-	d	:-	
d	:d	r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	d	:r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
s	:l	s	.f	:m	f	:f	s	:-	m	:s	m	:m	l	:s	.f	m	:-
d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	.m	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

m	:m	.f	s	:s	d	:r	m	:-	l	:t	d'	:m	r	:-	d	:-	
d	:d	r	:d	.t	l	:t	d	:r	d	:r	d	:d	d	:t	d	:-	
s	:l	s	.f	:m	f	:f	s	:-	m	:s	-	:m	l	:s	.f	m	:-
d	:l	t	:d	f	.m	:r	d	:t	l	:s	.f	m	:l	f	:s	d	:-

f.B<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>s</sup> d	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:d	
<sup>r</sup> s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>
<sup>s</sup> d	:d	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:r	r	:-	d	:d	d	:d		
<sup>t</sup> m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		

E<sup>b</sup>.t.

d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	r	l	:t	d'	:m	r	:-	d	:-		
l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	m	:r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
r	:r	d	:t <sub>a</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	m	:f <sub>e</sub>	.s <sub>e</sub>	l	:l	l	:s	.f	m	:-
f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-		

1. Through the Red Sea Brought at last,  
 Al-le-lu-ia...  
 E-gypt's chains be-hind we cast,  
 Al-le-lu-ia.  
 Deep and wide, flows the tide,  
 Se-vering us from band-age past,  
 Al-le-lu-ia.

3. In that cloud and in that sea,  
 alleluia  
 Buried and baptized were we,  
 Alleluia  
 Earthly night, brought us light,  
 Shall be ours eternally,  
 Alleluia.

2. Like the cloud, that overhead,  
 alleluia.  
 Through the billows Israel led,  
 Alleluia  
 By his tomb, Christ makes room,  
 Soul restoring from the dead,  
 Alleluia

4. Then, deceitful world, adieu,  
 alleluia.  
 Egypt's land in distant view,  
 Alleluia.  
 Christ our love, draws above,  
 Dead with him and risen anew,  
 Alleluia.

## 199. All You Nations Sing Out Your Joy

Doh is G

d	:-	d	m	:-	m	r	:m	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	d	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	r	:m	:r	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
d	:-	d	m	:-	m	r	:m	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	d	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	r	:m	:r	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
All you na-tions sing out your joy to the Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,																												
d	:-	d	m	:-	m	r	:m	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	d	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	r	:m	:r	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
d	:-	d	m	:-	m	r	:m	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	d	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	r	:m	:r	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

Fine

d :- :d   m :- :m	r : m :r   d :l <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :m   s :- :l	t :- :m   l :- :l   s :- :-
d :- :d   m :- :m	r : m :r   d :l <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :d   d :- :d	r :- :m   f :- :f   m :- :-
All you na - tions sing out your joy to the Lord: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,			
d :- :d   m :- :m	r : m :r   d :l <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :d   m :- :m	s :- :s   l :- :t   s :- :-
d :- :d   m :- :m	r : m :r   d :l <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :d   d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d   f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>   d :- :-

Verses: D. t. f. G.

l :s :l	d' :- :-   l :d' :r'	m' :- :m'   l :t :d'	t :l :s   l' :- :-
Joy - ful - ly	shout,	all you on	earth, Give praise to the glo - ry of God,

D. S. al Fine

d' :m' :s'   l' :- :l'	s' :- :l' :s'   m' :r' :d'	r' :- :r'   s' :l' :s'	m' :r' :d'   l :- :s   l :- :-
And with a hymn sing out your glo - ri - ous praise, Al - le - lu - ia,			

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Lift up your hearts, sing to your God:<br/>Tremendous his deeds among men<br/>Vanquished your foes, struck down by power and might<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>3. Let all the earth kneel in his sight.<br/>Extolling his marcellous fame;<br/>Honour his name, in highest heaven give praise.<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>4. Come forth and see all the great works<br/>That God has brought forth by his might;<br/>Fall on your knees before his glorious throne;<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>5. Parting the seas with might and power,<br/>He rescued his people from shame;<br/>Let us give thanks for all his merciful deeds:<br/>Alleluia.</p> | <p>6. His eyes keep watch on all the earth,<br/>His strength is forever renewed;<br/>And let no man rebel against his commands,<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>7. Tested are we by God the Lord,<br/>As silver is tested by fire; burdened with pain,<br/>We fall ensnared in our sins:<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>8. Over our heads wicked men rode,<br/>We passed through the fire and the flood;<br/>Then, Lord, you brought your people into your peace:<br/>Alleluia.</p> <p>9. Glory and thanks be to the Father;<br/>Honour and praise to the Son;<br/>And to the Spirit, source of life and of love:<br/>Alleluia.</p> |
|--|--|

# 200. I Know That My Redeemer Lives

S. Medley, 1738-99.

(Torquay. L.M.)

W. Youens, 1889.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	m :- :f	s . m : d : r	m :- :f	s :- :s	s :- :f : f	f :- :m : m
s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :r	r :- :d : s <sub>1</sub>
I	know	that	my	Re - deem - er	lives.	What joy - the blest - as -
m	s :- :l	s :- :m : s	s :- :s	s :- :m	s :- :s	s :- :d
d	d :- :l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	m :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m <sub>1</sub>

m :- :r : r	r :-	d	m :- :f	s . m : d : r	m :- :f	s :-	s	d' :- :t : l
l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . d :- :l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d :- :d
sur - ance	gives!	He	lives,	He	lives -	who	once	was
d :- :r : l	s :-	m	s :- :f	m :- :s	s :- :s	s :-	m	l :- :s : f
f <sub>1</sub> :- :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d	d :- :r	m :- :l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	m :-	d	d :- :d
He	lives,	He	lives -	who	once	was	dead;	He
	lives,	my						

l :- :s : m	s :- :f : r	m . f : s : s	d' :- :t : l	l :- :s : m	s :- :f : r	d :-
d :- :d	d . t <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	d :- :d	d :- :d	d . t <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
ev - er - last - ing	Head,	He	lives,	my	ev - er last - ing	Head.
f :- :m : s	s :- :r : s	s . f : m : s	m :- :f	f :- :m : s	s :- :d . l : s . f	m :-
d :- :d	m <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	m <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

## 200b.

(Isaac D. Riverson. L.M.)

D. F. Nzeh, 1912-

Doh is D

m : s : d'	t :- :d'	s :- :f	m :- :-	f : m : r	d :- :m : l	l : m : fe	s :- :-
d : d : m	f :- :m	r :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	r : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m	m :- :r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
s : s : s	s :- :s	s :- :s	s :- :-	s : s : m	m :- :l : d'	d' :- :t : l	s :- :-
d : m : d	r :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> : d : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	r :- :r	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

r : d : f	m :- :l	l :- :d' : t	l :- :t	d' :- :s	s :- :f : r	m :- :f . m : r	d :- :-
t <sub>1</sub> : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m	f :- :m : r	d :- :r	d :- :m	m :- :r : d	d :- :l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
f : m : s	s :- :d'	l :- :se	l :- :s	s :- :ta	ta :- :l : fe	s :- :r . m : f	m :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :m : m	f :- :f	m :- :d	r :- :r	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;  
 What joy the blest assurance gives,  
 He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
 He lives, my ever living Head.

3. He lives and grants me daily breath;  
 He lives, and I shall conquer death:  
 He lives my mansion to prepare;  
 He lives to bring me safely there.

2. He lives to bless me with His love,  
 He lives to plead for me above.  
 He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
 He lives to help in time of need.

4. He lives, all glory to His Name!  
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same.  
 What joy the blest assurance gives,  
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

## 201. This Joyful Eastertide

(Vruechten. 67. 67. D.)

Dutch Melody, 17th Century.

Doh is G

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d : r		m : f		s :-   - : s		l :- . s   f : l		s :- . f   m : r . d		r :-   d
	$s_1$   $s_1$ : $l_1$ . $t_1$	d : d		$d$ : $t_1$ . $l_1$   $t_1$ : d		d : d   $l_1$ : $l_1$		r :-   d : $s_1$		$l_1$ : $t_1$   $s_1$	
	This joy-ful East-ter-tide, A-way with sin and so - - - rrow										
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s : f		m : d		r :-   - : m		f : m   f : f . m		r : s   - : m		f . m : r   m
	m : r		$d$ . $t_1$ : $l_1$		$s_1$ :-   - : d		f : d   r : r . d		$t_1$ :-   d :-		$f_1$ : $s_1$   d

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d : r		m : f		s :-   - : s		l :- . s   f : l		s :- . f   m : r . d		r :-   d
	$s_1$   $s_1$ : $l_1$ . $t_1$	d : d		$d$ : $t_1$ . $l_1$   $t_1$ : d		d : d   $l_1$ : $l_1$		r :-   d : $s_1$		$l_1$ : $t_1$   $s_1$	
	My love the cru - ci - fied, Has sprung to life this mo - - - rrow										
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s : f		m : d		r :-   - : m		f : m   f : f . m		r : s   - : m		f . m : r   m
	m : r		$d$ . $t_1$ : $l_1$		$s_1$ :-   - : d		f : d   r : r . d		$t_1$ :-   d :-		$f_1$ : $s_1$   d

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	r : m		f : m		r :- . m   f : s		l : s   s : fe		s :-   -		s
	$s_1$   $s_1$ : $s_1$   $l_1$ : $s_1$ . $l_1$		$t_1$ :- . d   d : $t_1$		$l_1$ : d   $l_1$ :-		$t_1$ :-   -		$t_1$		
	Had Christ, who once was slain, Ne'er burst his three-day pri - son, Our										
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	r : d		$d$ . r : m . f		s :- . s   f . d : r . m		f : m   r :-		r :-   -		m
	$t_1$ : d		$l_1$ . $t_1$ : d		$s_1$ :- . d   $l_1$ : $s_1$		$f_1$ : d   r :-		$s_1$ :-   -		$m_1$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} f \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	: f		m : m		r :-   -		d		$t_1$ : d		r : m		f :-   r : r
	$l_1$ :- . $t_1$   $d$ . $t_1$ : $d$		$l_1$ :-   -		$s_1$		$s_1$ :- . $f$   $s_1$ : $s_1$		$l_1$ :-   $s_1$ : $s_1$ . $l_1$				
	faith had been in vain: But now hath Christ a - ris - en, a -												
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ f_1 \end{array} \right.$	: r		l :- . s		f :-   -		m		r : d		$t_1$ : d		d : r . d   $t_1$ : r
	$f_1$ :- . $s_1$   $l_1$ : $l_1$		$r_1$ :-   -		$m_1$ . $f_1$		$s_1$ : $l_1$   $s_1$ : d		$f_1$ :-   $s_1$ . $l_1$ : $t_1$ . $l_1$				

s :-	m : m	l :-	s : s	d' :-	t   l : s . f	m : r . d   r :-	d :-	-	
t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	-
-ris -	en, a -	ris -	en a -	ris -	-	-	-	en	
r : m . r	d : m	m : f . m	r : s	s : m	f . m : r	m : s	f . m : r	m :-	-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> : s . f	m . r : d	f : t <sub>1</sub>	d : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	-

1. This joy-ful East-er-tide,  
 A-way with sin and so- rrow  
 My Love, the crucified,  
 Has sprung to life this morrow

2. My flesh in hope shall rest,  
 And for season slumber:  
 Till trump from east to west,  
 Shall wake the dead in number.

Refrain:  
 Had Christ, who once was slain,  
 Ne'er burst his three- day pri-son,  
 Our faith had been in vain:  
 But now hath Christ a-ris-en,  
 a-ris-en, a-ris-en a-ris-en

3. Death's flood has lost his chill,  
 Since Jesus crossed the river:  
 Lover of souls, from ill,  
 My passing soul deliver:

## 202. Jesus Is Alive And Death Is Conquered

(Yesu Te ase 10.7.10.7.)

O. A. Boateng, 1908-1970.

Doh is G

m : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	f : m	r : l	s : f	m :-
d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> : r	d :-
s : m	m : m	s . s : f . m	m : r	r : s	f : f	r : s	s :-
d : d	d : d	m . m : r . d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	r : de	r : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

m : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	f : m	r : l	d : r	d :-
d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s : m	m : m	s . s : f . m	m : r	r : s	f : r	m : f	m :-
d : d	d : d	m . m : r . d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	r : de	r : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

. m : s . m	f :- . r	m : . d	r :- .	. m : s . m	s . f : . r	f . m . m . d	r :- .
. s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>
. d : m . d	r :- . t <sub>1</sub>	d : . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . r : r . r	r . d : m . d	m . r : r . t <sub>1</sub>	r . d : d . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . r : r . r
. d : m . d	r :- . t <sub>1</sub>	d : d . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . d : m . d	m . r : r . t <sub>1</sub>	r . d : d . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>

D. S.

. s <sub>1</sub> : d . ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : r . d	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : m . r	d . d : f . m	r . r : m . f	s : l	d :-	r :-	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : r . d	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-
r . d : m . d	d . d : r . r	r . r : m . m	m . m : s . s	s . s : d . r	m : r	m :-	f :-	m :-
t <sub>1</sub> . d : d . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub> . fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . d	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d . d	d : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-

1. Je-sus is a-live and death is con-  
 quered,  
 He has ri-sen from the grave;  
 Sa-tan's might-y force-s have been beat-en  
 Now is Je-sus, strong to save.

2. Now, I do not fear to cross the river;  
 I know why my Saviour died!  
 Even though the crossing may be painful,  
 He is on the other side.

Refrain: O death, where is your vic-to-ry?  
 What can the grave do?  
 What can it do to me  
 For Christ has ri-sen from death's pri-son.  
 God has spo-ken, hell is brok-en,  
 And my Lord has set me free!

3. Praise his name with shouts of acclamation  
 Our salvation now is sure!  
 He come back to give us all this blessing:  
 "Peace be with you evermore!"

## 203. Sing Praise To Our Creator

(Sing Praise. 76. 76. & Ref.)

G. Higdon

Doh is G

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:r		d	:-		-
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	Sing praise to our Cre - a - tor, O sons of Ad - am's race;																						
{	s <sub>1</sub>	m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
	s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:r		d	:-		:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		:-
	God's chil-dren by a - dop - tion, Bap - tized in - to his grace.																						
{	s <sub>1</sub>	m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		:-

Refrain:																								
{	s	:-	.f		m	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:r		d	:r.m		f	:m		r	:-
	d	:-	.d		d	:d		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-
	Praise the ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Un - di - vid - ed U - ni - ty;																							
{	m	:-	.f		s	:m		l	:s		s	:-		s	:s		m	:s		l	:s		s	:-
	d	:-	.r		m	:d		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-

{	m	:r		d	:-		f	:m		r	:-		s	:f		m.f	:s		r	:r		d	
	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		r	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	
	Ho - ly God, Might-y God, God Im - mor - tal, be a - dored.																						
{	s	:s		m	:-		l	:s		f	:-		s	:l		s	:s		l	:s.f		m	
	d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	

1. Sing praise to our creator,  
O sons of Adam's race;  
God's children by adopting,  
Baptised into his grace.

2. To Jesus Christ give glory,  
God's co-eternal Son;  
As members of his body,  
We live in him as one.

Refrain: Praise the Holy Trinity,  
Undivided unity;  
Holy God, Might God  
God Immortal, be adored.

3. Now praise the Holy Spirit,  
Poured forth upon the earth,  
Who sanctifies and guides us,  
Confirmed in our rebirth.

## 203b.

(Fer. 76. 76. & Ref.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is C

{	m . f	s :- . m	d' :- . l	s : s	-	: m . f	s :- . m	m :- . f	r :-	-
	d . r	m :- . d	m :- . f	m : m	-	: d . r	m :- . d	d :- . d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	-
	Sing praise to our cre - a - tor, O sons of A - dam's race;									
{	s	d' :- . s	s :- . d'	d' : d'	-	: s	d' :- . s	s :- . l	s :-	-
	d	d :- . d	d :- . d	d : d	-	: d	d :- . d	d :- . d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	-

{	m . f	s :- . m	d' :- . r'	t : t	-	: t . d'	r' :- . d'	l :- . t	s :-	-
	d . r	m :- . d	s :- . s	s : s	-	: s	fe :- . fe	fe :- . fe	s :-	-
	God's child - ren by a - dopt-ing, Bapt - ised in - to his grace.									
{	s	d' :- . s	d' :- . d'	r' : r'	-	: r' . d'	l :- . s	d' :- . d'	t :-	-
	d	d :- . d	m :- . m	r : r	-	: r	r :- . r	r :- . r	s :-	-

Refrain:

{	s . s	r' :- . de'	r' :- . m'	d' :-	-	: s . s	l :- . se	l :- . d'	s :-	-
	s . s	f :- . m	f :- . f	m :-	-	: m . m	f :- . m	f :- . f	m :-	-
	Praise the Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty, Un - di - vi - ded u - ni - ty;									
{	s . s	t :- . le	t :- . t	s :-	-	: d' . d'	d' :- . d'	d' :- . l	d' :-	-
	s . s	s :- . s	s :- . s	d :-	-	: d . d	f :- . f	f :- . f	d :-	-

{	m . f	s :- . d'	d' :- . t	r' : l	-	: t . d'	s :- . s	l : t	d' :-	-
	d . r	m :-	s :- . f	f :-	-	: r . r	m :- . m	f : f	m :-	-
	Ho - ly God, Might - y God God Im - mor - tal, be a - dored.									
{	s . s	d' :-	d' :- . r'	l :- . d'	-	: d' . d'	d' :- . d'	r' : s	s :-	-
	d . d	d :-	m :- . s	f :-	-	: fe . fe	s :- . s	s : s	d :-	-



# 204. My Lord, He Died For A Kingdom

(Sing Alleluia. 87. 778. & Ref.)

Doh is F

{	s .s :- .l   s :m .r   d :l   - :t .d   s :d   m :d   r :-   -	}
	My Lord, he died for a King-dom To re-deem the heart of men,	
	s .s :- .l   s :m .r   d :l   - :t .d   s :d   m :d   r :-   -	
	s .s :- .l   s :m .r   d :l   - :t .d   s :d   m :d   r :-   -	

{	m .f   s .s :s .l   s :m .d   r .d :r .m   f .f :f .f   m :-   - :-	}
	Now my peo-ple don't you weep He has ri-sen from the sleep He lives a - gain,	
	m .f   s .s :s .l   s :m .d   r .d :r .m   f .f :f .f   m :-   - :-	
	m .f   s .s :s .l   s :m .d   r .d :r .m   f .f :f .f   m :-   - :-	

		%			
{	s :s .f   m :-   m	}	m .m :m .f   - .f :-   f .f :f .f   s :s	}	
	this is our song:		Sing Al - le - lu - ia,		the Lord is ri - sen
	s :t .r   d :-   d		d .d :d .l   - .d :-   d .d :r .d   m :m		
	s :s .f   m :-   m		m .m :m .f   - .f :-   f .f :f .f   s :s		

		1.		2.	
{	s :s .s   f .f :- .f   s .s :s .s   m :-    m   m :-	}	He is ri - sen in - deed, al - le - lu - ia.	d   d :-	ia. -
	m :m .m   r .r :- .r   t .s :t .r   d :-    d   d :-				
	s :s .s   f .f :- .f   s .s :s .s   m :-    m   m :-				
	m :m .m   r .r :- .r   t .s :t .r   d :-    d   d :-				

**2. My Lord came forth like the morning  
With the splendour of the sun,  
Came triumphant from the womb,  
From the darkness of the tomb  
The victory won, this is our song:**

**3. My Lord renewed all creation,  
That had waited late and long.  
Now we all with one accord  
Live and love the risen Lord.  
This our song, alleluia.**

# 205. Alleluia, Sing To Jesus

(Hyfrydol. 87.87. D.)

R. H. Prichard, 1855

Doh is G

d :- :r	<u>d</u> :- :r:m	f :- :m	r :d :r	s :- :f	m :- :m	<u>r</u> :d :r	d :- :-
m <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub>	<u>m</u> <sub>l</sub> :- :f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	<u>f</u> <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- :-
d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	d :t <sub>l</sub> :d	t <sub>l</sub> :d :t <sub>l</sub>	m :- :r	d :- :d	<u>t</u> <sub>l</sub> :d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-
d <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :d <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> :- : <u>m</u> <sub>l</sub> .f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	<u>d</u> <sub>l</sub> :d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- : <u>d</u> <sub>l</sub> .m <sub>l</sub>	<u>s</u> <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :-

d :- :r	<u>d</u> :- :r:m	f :- :m	<u>r</u> :d :r	s :- :f	m :- :m	<u>r</u> :d :r	d :- :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :d	r :- :d	<u>t</u> <sub>l</sub> :d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- : <u>d</u> .t <sub>l</sub>	<u>l</u> <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-
m :- :f	<u>m</u> :- :f:s	s :- :s	<u>f</u> :m :s	s :- :s	s :- :s	<u>f</u> :m :f	m :- :-
d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	<u>d</u> :t <sub>l</sub> :d	<u>s</u> <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	m :- :r	d :- :d <sub>l</sub>	<u>f</u> <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :-

s :- :s	<u>s</u> :f :m	f :- :f	<u>f</u> :m :r	m :- :m	<u>m</u> :f :s	<u>s</u> :f :m	r :- :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :d	t <sub>l</sub> :- :-
m :- :m	<u>m</u> :r :d	r :- :r	<u>r</u> :d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	<u>d</u> :r :m	r :- : <u>m</u> .f	s :- :-
d :- :d	d <sub>l</sub> :- :d <sub>l</sub>	<u>s</u> <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub> :r	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :d <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	t <sub>l</sub> :- :d	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-

<u>s</u> :m :s	<u>f</u> :r :f	<u>m</u> :d :m	<u>r</u> .m:f.m:r	s :- :s	<u>l</u> :s :f	m :- :r	d :- :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :d	<u>t</u> <sub>l</sub> .d:r.d:t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- : <u>t</u> <sub>l</sub> .s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-
<u>m</u> :d :m	<u>r</u> :t <sub>l</sub> :r	<u>d</u> :m :d	s :- :s	s :- :m	<u>f</u> :m :f	s :- :f	m :- :-
: :	: :	: :	: :	m :- :d	<u>f</u> <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :- :-

# 205b.

(Austria. 87. 87. D.)

J. F. Haydn, 1732-1809.

Doh is F

d :- .r	m :r	f :m	r .t <sub>1</sub> :d	l :s	f :m	r :m .d	s :-
d :- .d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :d	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
m :- .f	s :s	t <sub>1</sub> :d	f :m	f :s	s :s	l :l	r :-
d :- .d	d :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d	f :m	t <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d :- .r	m :r	f :m	r .t <sub>1</sub> :d	l :s	f :m	r :m .d	s :-
d :- .d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :d	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
m :- .f	s :s	t <sub>1</sub> :d	f :m	f :s	s :s	l :l	r :-
d :- .d	d :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d	f :m	t <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

r :m	r .t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f :m	r .t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s :f	m :- .m	fe :- .fe	s :-
s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d	d :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	m :r	d :- .d	r :- .l	s :-
s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>	r :- .r	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d' :- .t	l :s	l :- .s	s .f :m	r :m .f	s .l :f .r	d :m .r	d :-
d :- .d	d :d	d :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s :- .s	f :m	f :- .s	s :s	s :s	s .d :l .f	m :f	m :-
m :- .m	f :d	f :- .m	r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. Al-le-lu-ia, sing to Je-sus,  
his the scep-ter, his the throne.  
Al-le-lu-ia, his the tri-umph,  
His the vic-tory a-lone:  
Hark! the songs of peace-ful si-on  
Thund-er like a migh-ty flood;  
Je-sus out of e-very na-tion  
Hath re-deemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia, not as orphans  
Are we left is sorrow now;  
Alleluia, 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. Alleluia, Bread of Angels,  
Thou on earth our food, our stay;  
Alleluia, here the sinful  
Flee to you from day to day;  
Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
Earth's redeemer, plead for me  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia, King eternal  
You the Lord of Lords we own;  
Alleluia, born of Mary,  
Earth your footstool, heaven your throne:  
You within the veil has entered,  
Robed in flesh our great High Priest,  
Thou on earth both priest and victim  
In the Eucharistic feast.

# 206. Low In The Grave He Lay

R. Lowry, 1826-99.

(Christ Arose. 65.64. & Ref.)

R. Lowry, 1826-99.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d :-	d : l <sub>1</sub>	d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : r	m :-	d :-
d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>

l <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
d :-	r : d	d : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
l <sub>1</sub> :-	se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-

Refrain

d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> , d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d , r	m : d   r , d : t <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - : t <sub>1</sub> , d
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> , d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> , r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> , f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> , f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> , r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>
d : d , d   d : r , r	d :-   - : d , t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub> : d , r	m , r : d , t <sub>1</sub>   d : r , r
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> , d <sub>1</sub>   d : t <sub>1</sub> , t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> , r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> , f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> , t <sub>1</sub>	d : d <sub>1</sub>   - : s <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>

r : r   r , d : r , m	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> , r : r , d	t <sub>1</sub> : d   r : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   fe <sub>1</sub> , fe <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> , f <sub>1</sub>
r : r   f , f : f , f	m : d   d : d , d	d : de   r , r : r , r	r : r   s <sub>1</sub> : r , r
t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> , t <sub>1</sub>	d : f <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> , m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> , r <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub> , fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> , t <sub>1</sub>

m :-   - : r , d	f :-   - : m , r	d : s <sub>1</sub>   m : r	d :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d : ta <sub>1</sub> , ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d : r   m : f , m	d :-   r : l <sub>1</sub> , l <sub>1</sub>	m : d   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
d : t <sub>1</sub>   ta <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> , f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

1. Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior,  
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain

Up from the grave He arose,  
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,  
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  
And He lives forever, with His saints to reign.  
He arose! He arose!  
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

2. Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior;  
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain

3. Death cannot keep its Prey, Jesus my Savior;  
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain

# 207. Sing To Praise The Glorious Victor

(Hom mma Yentow Alleluia. Irreg.)

Melody by Rev. Fr. Philip

Harm. A. E. Entsuah- Mensah, 1906-

Doh is F

d	:r		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:d		m	:f		s	:l .s		f	:f		m	:-
d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-
m	:f		m	:d		m	:s		s .f	:m		s	:s		s	:f .s		l	:s		s	:-
d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:r		m	:f .m		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-

d	:r		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:d		m	:f		s	:l .s		f	:f		m	:-
d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-
m	:f		m	:d		m	:s		s .f	:m		s	:s		s	:f .s		l	:s		s	:-
d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:r		m	:f .m		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-

s	:s		l	:s		f	:r		m .r	:d		s	:s		l	:s		f	:r		m .r	:d		m	:m		f	:m
d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d
s	:s		f	:s		l	:s		s .f	:m		s	:s		f	:s		l	:s		s .f	:m		s	:s		s	:s
m	:m		f	:m		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		m	:m		f	:m		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:m		r	:d

r	:f		m	:-		s	:f		m	:-		f	:m		r	:-		s	:s		l .s	:f .m		r	:r		d	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:de		r .de	:r .d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-
						Je - sus lives!						Je - sus lives!						A - lle - lu - ia -					Je - sus lives.					
f	:s		s	:-		s	:s		s	:-		f	:l		s	:-		s	:m		f .ta	:l		s	:f		m	:-
r	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		m	:r		d	:l		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-

1. Sing to praise the glo-rious vic-tor,  
 O-ver death in Gol-go-tha  
 From his tomb he has a-risen  
 We're re-deemed, Al-le-luia  
 Let sweet chords of mu-sic ring-ing  
 Blend with joy-ful hymns we're sing-ing  
 Al-le-lu-ia, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives!  
 Je-sus lives, Al-le-lu-ia, Je-sus lives.

2. Oh my brightest Easter blessings,  
 Now descend like morning dew,  
 Into hearts to Jesus grateful,  
 And refresh them all anew  
 That true life to them be given  
 To promote their growth toward heaven.  
 Alleluia, Jesus .....

ASCENSION- HEAVEN- GLORY

208. New Praises Be Given To Christ

St. Bede The Venerable, 673-735.

(St. Denio. 11 11. 11 11.)

Welsh Hymn Melody.

tr. R. A. Knox

Doh is A

d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:d . r	m	:m	:r	d	: -
s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: -
m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: -

d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:d . r	m	:m	:r	d	: -
s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: -
m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: -

d	m	:m	:s	m	:d	:d . r	m	:m	:s	r	: -
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -
m	s	:s	:r	m	:m	:s . f	m	:d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	: -
d <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:m . r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -

m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:d . r	m	:m	:r	d	: -
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -
d	d	:d	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:s	:s . f	m	: -
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: -

1. New prais-es be giv-en to Christ new-ly crowned.  
 Who back to his heav-en a new way hath found;  
 God's bless-ed-ness sha-ring be-fore us he goes,  
 What man-sions pre-par-ing, what end-less re-pose.

4. Thus spoke they, and straight' way. Where legions defend.  
 Heaven's glitt'ring gateway, their Lord the attend,  
 And cry, looking thither, "your portals let down  
 For him who rides hither in peace and renown."

2. His glory still praising on thrice holy ground,  
 The apostles stood gazing his Mother around;  
 With hearts that beat faster, with eyes full of love,  
 They watched while their master ascended above.

5. They asked, who keep sentry in that blessed town,  
 "Who thus claimeth entry, a King of renown"?  
 "The Lord of all valiance," that herald replied,  
 "Who satan's battalions laid low in their pride."

3. "No star can disclose him" the bright angels said;  
 "Eternity knows him, your conquering head;  
 Those high habitations he leaves not again,  
 Till, judging all nations, on earth he shall reign."

6. Grant, Lord, that our longing may follow you there,  
 On earth who are thronging your temples with prayer;  
 And unto you gather, Redeemer, your own,  
 Where you with your Father do sit on the throne.

# 209. Oh What High Holiday, Past Our Declaring

P. Abelard, 1079-1142. tr. R. A. Knox (Regnator Orbis. 11 11. 11 11.)

La Feillee, Methode du  
Plainchant, 1782

Doh is G

d :-	d :r	m :-	d :d	f :-	m :m	r :-	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-	d :-
m :-	m :r	d :-	m :l	f :-	s :l	r :-	m :-
d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-

s :-	m :d	f :-	m :m	m :r	m :s	fe :-	s :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :r	r :-	d :t <sub>i</sub> :-
m :-	r :d	r :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	m :f	s :-	l :-	s :-
d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>

d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :r	m :-	r :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
s :-	d :m	d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :-
m <sub>i</sub> :-	r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>

s :-	d :d	f :-	m :r	m :-	d :r	r :-	d :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-
t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :m	r :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	m :f	r :-	s :m :-
m <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-

- Oh what high ho-li-day, past our de-clar-ing,  
Safe in his pa-lace God's court-iers are shar-ing,  
Rest af-ter pil-gri-mage; spoil af-ter fight-ing!  
God, all in all, is their crown and re-quit-ing.
- Truly Jerusalem's townsmen we call them,  
Peace everlasting does fold and entral them;  
Never they crave, but the boon has been granted,  
Never that boon leaves their hope disenchanting.
- Wondrous that King, and his lieges who reign there,  
Wondrous the peace and the joy they attain there:  
Could they but tell of that rapture, who feel it!  
Had we but ears, or they words to reveal it!
- Yet in the meanwhile, our eyes thither turn we;  
Home of our hearts for your loveliness yearn we:  
Long though this Babylon's exile detaineth  
Yonder we press, where a city remaineth
- Free from all cares that on earth can annoy us,  
Sion's sweet anthems shall wholly employ us,  
Grateful last for those infinite graces,  
Time nor eternity ever effaces.
- Holiday still one another O'ertaking,  
Give them fresh joy of their holiday-making;  
Still of that chorus the echoes are ringing,  
Angels and men join together in singing.
- Praise to the Godhead unceasingly give we,  
Of whom in whom and by whom ever live we,  
God all - creating and God all sustaining,  
God in three persons eternally reigning.

# 210. Jerusalem The Golden

St. Bernard Of Cluny, 12th Cent.  
tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66

(Ewing. 76. 76. D.)

Alexander Ewing, 1853

Doh is D<sup>b</sup>

d	r	:d	f	:m	r	:-	d	:m	s	:d'	t	:se	l	:-	-
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	:m	m	:r	d	:-	-
m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:-	m	:s	m	:l	se	:t	l	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:d	m	:m	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	-

l	s	:m	m	:r	d	:-	r	:m	m	:m	r	:d	r	:-	-
f	m	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:se <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:d	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	-
d'	d'	:s	se	:m	m	:-	s	:s	s	:s	f	:m	s	:-	-
f <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	m	:m <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:d	f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	-

r	f	:m	l	:t	d'	:-	r'	:r'	m'	:-	.m'	r'	:d'	t	:-	-
t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:m	m	:-	s	:s	s	:s	l	:f	s	:-	-	
s	l	:s	l	:se	l	:-	t	:t	d'	:d'	l	:d'	r'	:-	-	
s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:d	f	:m	l	:-	s	:s	d	:d	f	:l	s	:-	-	

l	s	:m	m	:r	d	:-	r	:m	m	:m	r	:-	.d	d	:-	-
r	s	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:se <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	.d	d	:-	-
t	d'	:s	se	:m	m	:-	s	:s	s	:s	f	:-	.m	m	:-	-
f	m	:d	m	:m <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:m <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	.d	d	:-	-

1. Jerusalem the golden, with milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation sink heart and voice oppressed.  
I know not, O I know not, what joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory, what bliss beyond compare.
2. They stand, those halls of Zion, all jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel, and all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them, the daylight is serene.  
The pastures of the blessed are decked in glorious sheen.
3. There is the throne of David, and there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph, the song of them that feast;  
And they, who with their Leader, have conquered in the fight,  
Forever and forever are clad in robes of white.
4. O sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country, that eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us to that dear land of rest,  
Who art, with God the Father, and Spirit, ever blessed.



# 211. Lift Up, You Princes Of The Sky

(Sannox. D.L.M.)

Landshut Gesangbuch, 1777.

Doh is C

Harm. R. R. Terry, 1865

d	:m	:s	d'	:-	d'	r'	:d'	:t	d'	:-	:-	m'	:m'	:m'	r'	:-	:d'	t	:-	:l	s	:-	:-
d	:d	:m	m	:-	:s	f	:-	:r	m	:-	:-	s	:s	:l	l	:s	:s	s	:m	:fe	s	:-	:-
Lift	up,	you	prin	-	ces	of		the	sky.			Lift	up	your	port	-	als,	lift	them		high,		!
d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:-	:d'	l	:-	:s	s	:-	:-	d'	:d'	:l	d'	:t	:d'	r'	:-	:d'	t	:-	:-
d	:d'	:t	l	:-	:m	f	:-	:s	d	:-	:-	d	:m	:fe	s	:-	:m	r	:-	:r	s	:-	:-

s	:t	:r'	f	:-	:m'	r'	:-	:d'	t	:-	:s	m'	:r'	:d'	d'	:l	:f	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-
s	:s	:s	s	:-	:s	l	:-	:m.fe	s	:-	:s	m	:f	:s	f	:-	:r	d	:-	:t	d	:-	:-
And	you,	the	e	-	ver	-	last	-	ing	gates,		Back	on	your	gold	-	en	hin	-	ges	fly:		
s	:s	:s	t	:r'	:d'	l	:-	:d'	r'	:d'	:t	d'	:t	:s	l	:d'	:l	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:-
s	:r	:t	s	:-	:d	f	:-	:l	s	:-	:s	d	:r	:m	f	:-	:f	s	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

s		d'	:-	:d'	d'	:-	:ta	ta	:l	:s	l	:-	:l	r'	:-	:r'	r'	:-	:d'	d'	:t	:l	t	:-	:-
s		d'	:-	:d'	d'	:-	:s	s	:f	:m	f	:-	:l	r'	:-	:r'	r'	:-	:l	l	:s	:fe	s	:-	:-
For	lo,	the	King	of		glo	-	ry	waits,			To	en	-	ter	in		vic	-	to	-	rious	-	ly.	
s		d'	:-	:d'	d'	:-	:d'	d'	:-	:ta	d'	:-	:l	r'	:-	:r'	r'	:-	:r'	r'	:-	:d'	r'	:-	:-
s		d'	:-	:d'	d'	:-	:m	f	:-	:s	f	:-	:l	r'	:-	:r'	r'	:-	:fe	s	:-	:l	s	:-	:-

d'	:d'	:d'	d'	:-	:t	l	:-	:s	f	:-	:-	m	:f	:s	l	:t	:d'	r'	:d'	:t	d'	:-	:-
s	:s	:f	m	:f	:s	f	:-	:d	d	:-	:t	d	:d	:d	d	:f	:m	r	:-	:r	m	:-	:-
Who	is	this	King	of		glo	-	ry?	Tell,			O	ye	who	sing	His	praise	so	well.				
m'	:d'	:l	s	:-	:s	l	:t	:d'	l	:-	:s	s	:s	:s	f	:-	:s	l	:-	:s	s	:-	:-
d	:m	:f	d	:r	:m	f	:-	:m	r	:-	:-	d	:r	:m	f	:r	:m	f	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

2. The Lord of strength and matchless might,  
 The Lord all-conquering in the fight;  
 Lift, lift you portals, lift them high,  
 Ye princes of the conquered sky;  
 And you, the everlasting gates,  
 Back on your golden hinges fly:  
 For lo, the King of glory waits,  
 The Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.

3. Who is the king of glory? tell  
 O ye who sing His praise so well,  
 The Lord of hosts, the Lord most high,  
 Almighty King of the conquered sky.  
 He is the King of glory and might  
 From whom shall peace and blessings flow  
 To him be praise and honour given  
 Now and for evermore, Amen

# 212. Yes, Heaven Is The Prize

(Yes Heaven. Irreg.)

Annon.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	m	:r	f	:m	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	m	:-	r	:-	d	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m	s	:f	l	:s	f	:m	r	:m	s	:-	f	:-	m	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	m	:r	f	:m	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	m	:-	r	:-	r	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	fe <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m	s	:f	l	:s	f	:m	r	:m	d	:-	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:r	m	:-	-	:m
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	-	:d	d	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	de	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-

f	:-	-	:s	m	:-	-	:f	r	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
r	:-	r	:-	d	:-	d	:-	f	:-	m	:r	m	:-	-
r	:r . d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

1. Yes, Hea-ven is the Prize;  
 My soul shall strive to gain;  
 One glimpse of Pa-ra-dise,  
 Re-pays a life of pain.

Refrain: 't Is Heaven; yes Heaven;  
 Yes Heaven is the prize  
 't Is Heaven; 'tis Heaven;  
 Yes Heaven is the prize.

2. Yes Heaven is the prize!  
 My soul, Oh think of this;  
 All earthly goods despise,  
 For such a crown of bliss.  
 't Is Heaven

3. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
 When sorrows press around,  
 Look up beyond the skies,  
 Where hope and strength are found.  
 't Is Heaven, etc.

4. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
 Oh, it's not hard to gain:  
 He surely wins who tries  
 For hope can conquer pain.  
 't Is Heaven etc.

5. Yes Heaven is the prize!  
 The strife will soon be past,  
 Faint not, but raise your eyes,  
 And struggle to the last.  
 't Is Heaven, etc.

7. Yes, Heaven in the prize  
 Too much cannot be give;  
 And he alone is wise,  
 Who gives up all for Heaven  
 't Is Heaven, etc.

6. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
 Faith shows the crown to gain,  
 Hope lights the way and dies;  
 't Is Heaven, etc

8. Yes, Heaven is the prize!  
 Death opens wide the door,  
 And then the spirit fillies,  
 To God for evermore.

## 212b.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

A. K. Yebuah

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} \cdot \underline{r} \\ d \\ \text{Yes} \\ \underline{m} \cdot \underline{f} \\ d \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} m \text{ :- } f : m \cdot l \\ d \text{ :- } d : d \cdot d \\ s \text{ :- } l : s \cdot f \\ d \text{ :- } d : d \cdot d \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} s \text{ :- } m \cdot \underline{r} \\ d \text{ :- } t_i \\ m \text{ :- } f \\ d \text{ :- } s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d \text{ :- } d : f \cdot m \\ l_i \text{ :- } l_i : d \cdot d \\ m \text{ :- } m : f \cdot f \\ l_i \text{ :- } l_i : r \cdot r \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r \text{ :-} \\ \underline{d} \cdot \underline{t}_i \\ f \text{ :-} \\ s_i \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$	$\parallel \left[ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \cdot \underline{l} \\ d \\ \underline{s} \cdot \underline{f} \\ \underline{m} \cdot \underline{r} \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} ta \text{ :- } ta : ta \cdot ta \\ d \text{ :- } d : d \cdot d \\ s \text{ :- } m : f \cdot s \\ m \text{ :- } d : r \cdot m \end{array} \right.$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} \underline{ta} \cdot \underline{l} \\ d \\ \text{dise} \\ f \text{ :-} \\ f \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} : m \cdot s \\ : de \cdot m \\ : l \\ : l_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} f \text{ :- } f : m \cdot m \\ r \text{ :- } r : d \cdot d \\ l \text{ :- } l : s \cdot s \\ r \text{ :- } r : m \cdot m \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r \text{ :-} : l \\ d \text{ :- } t_i \\ d \text{ :-} : s \\ f \text{ :-} : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} s \text{ :-} s : d \cdot \underline{r} \\ d \text{ :-} d : d \cdot \underline{d} \\ s \text{ :-} s : m \cdot \underline{fe} \\ m \text{ :-} m : l_i \cdot \underline{l}_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} m \text{ :-} s : f \cdot m \\ d \text{ :-} d : d \cdot d \\ s \text{ :-} ta : l \cdot s \\ s_i \text{ :-} m_i : r_i \cdot m_i \end{array} \right.$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r \text{ :-} : r \\ \underline{l} \cdot \underline{d} \\ \text{life} \\ f \text{ :-} \\ f_i \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} : t_i \\ s_i \text{ :-} \\ of \text{ pain.} \\ : s_i \\ d \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$	$\parallel \left[ \begin{array}{l} d' \\ d \\ m \cdot f \\ d \cdot r \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d' \text{ :- } d' : \underline{t} \cdot \underline{d}' \\ d \text{ :- } d : d \\ s \text{ :- } m : f \cdot s \\ m \text{ :- } d : r \cdot m \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} t \text{ :-} : l : l \\ d \text{ :-} d : de \\ f \text{ :-} f : s \\ f \text{ :-} f : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r' \text{ :- } r' : d' \cdot r' \\ r \text{ :- } r : r \cdot r \\ fe \text{ :- } fe : s \cdot l \\ r \text{ :- } r : m \cdot f \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}' \cdot \underline{t} \\ r \text{ :-} \\ s \text{ :-} \\ s \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} \underline{l} \cdot \underline{s} \\ t_i \\ \text{'Tis} \\ s \\ f \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d' \text{ :- } s : f \cdot m \\ d \text{ :- } d : d \\ l \text{ :-} : l : fe \\ s \text{ :- } s : l \cdot ta \\ m \text{ :- } m : l_i \cdot s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} l \text{ :-} : l : d \cdot \underline{r} \\ d \text{ :-} d : l_i \\ l \text{ :-} : l : fe \\ f_i \text{ :-} f \cdot m : r \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} m \text{ :- } s : f \cdot m \\ d \text{ :-} : d \\ s \text{ :- } ta : l \cdot s \\ s_i \text{ :- } m_i : r_i \cdot m_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r \text{ :-} : r \\ l_i \cdot \underline{d} : t_i \\ f \text{ :-} r \cdot m : f \\ f_i \text{ :-} : s_i \end{array} \right.$	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d \text{ :-} \\ s_i \text{ :-} \\ m \text{ :-} \\ d \text{ :-} \end{array} \right.$

# 213. Jerusalem, My Happy Home

Laurence Anderton, 16th Cent.

(St. Columba. C.M.)

Old Irish Melody.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	r	m	:-	:f	s	:-	:f	s	m	:-	:r
d	t	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:t	l	d	:-	:t
Je	-	ru	-	sa	-	lem,	my	hap	-	py	
I	s	:-	:f	r	:m	:f	s	:-	:f	s	
f	d	:-	:t	l	s	:-	:r	m	:-	:f	s

d	:-	:d	r	m	:-	:f	s	:-	:f	s	>l	s	:-	:s	:-		
t	:-	:l	l	t	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:f	:m	r	:-	
home,	When	shall	I	come	to	you?											
m	:-	:l	s	:-	:l	d'	:-	:t	l	:-	:s	>f	s	:-	:l	t	:-
l	:-	:f	d	:-	:t	l	m	:-	:f	m	:-	:r	d	s	:-		

s	d'	:-	:l	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:r			
r	d	:-	:r	m	r	:-	:t	l	t	d	:-	:t
When	shall	my	sor	-	rows	have	an					
t	s	:-	:f	:m	s	:-	:l	s	:-	:f	s	
f	m	:-	:r	:d	t	:-	:s	r	:-	:f	s	

d	:-	:m	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:s	d	:-		
t	:-	:l	d	:-	:t	l	s	:-	:t	d	:-	:t	l	s	:-
end?	Your	joys	when	shall	I	see?									
m	:-	:d	r	:-	:m	:f	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:d	:r	m	:-
l	:-	:l	s	:-	:r	m	:-	:f	s	l	:-	:s	:f	d	:-

2. O happy harbour of the saints!  
O sweet and pleasant soil!  
In you no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.

3. In you no sickness may be seen,  
No hurt, no ache, no sore;  
In you there is no dread of death,  
But life for evermore.

4. No dampish mist is seen in you  
No cold nor darksome night;  
There every soul shines as the sun;  
There God himself gives light.

5. There lust and lucre cannot dwell;  
There envy bears no sway;  
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,  
But pleasure every way

6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
 God grant I once may see,  
 Your endless joys, and of the same,  
 Partaker I may be!

9. Your houses are of ivory,  
 Your windows crystal clear;  
 Your tiles are made of beaten gold  
 O God that I were there.

7. Your walls are made of precious stones,  
 Your bulwark diamonds square;  
 Your gates are of right orient pearl;  
 Exceeding rich and rare.

10. Within your gates no thing does come,  
 That is not passing clean,  
 No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,  
 No filth may there be seen.

8. Your turrets and your pinnacles,  
 With carbuncles do shine;  
 Your very streets are paved with gold,  
 Surpassing clear and fine.

11. Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
 Would God, I were in you!  
 Would God, my woes were at an end,  
 Yours joys that I might see!

## 214. Heavenly Sion, Mirror Shining

(Regent Square. 87.87.87.)

H. Smart, 1813-79.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	m	: - . r	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -
m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -
d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: - . t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	l <sub>1</sub>	: d	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	m	: - . r	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: <u>t<sub>1</sub> . d</u>	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	m <sub>1</sub>	: - . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: - . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m	: <u>r . d</u>	r	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: -
d	: s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: <u>m<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub>	: - . r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -

r	: - . r	t <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	m	: - . r	d	: l <sub>1</sub>	f	: m	r	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: -
s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: - . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: <u>m<sub>1</sub> . f<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -
t <sub>1</sub>	: - . t <sub>1</sub>	r	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: - . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: d	r	: s <sub>1</sub>	<u>l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub></u>	: d	r	: r	d	: -
s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: - . d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	<u>f<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub></u>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

1. Heaven-ly Si-on, mi-rror shin-ing,  
 Where our hearts true peace be-hold,  
 Pa-lace of his fair de-sign-ing,  
 Whom no world or heaven en-fold,  
 Long a-go, your birth di-vin-ing,  
 Pro-phets of your glo-ry told.

4. Ah, frail body, earth forsaking,  
 In what glory will you rise!  
 Passing fair in your remaking,  
 Strong and whole and swift and wise,  
 Free, and joy in freedom taking,  
 Framed for life that never dies.

2. Holiday they keep unending,  
 safe and free within your walls,  
 Alleluia, ever sending  
 Echoes from your vocal halls;  
 Nought is there that needs amending,  
 There no evil shadow falls.

5. Up and stir you, onward spur you;  
 What, though toil be hard to bear,  
 If God's grace shall count you worthy.  
 Those unguessed rewards to share?  
 Brief the pains that shall prefer you,  
 To eternal glory there.

3. Though no cloud hang o'er you ever,  
 yet our air refreshment knows;  
 Eve those noon-days do not sever,  
 Which the Sun of suns betows;  
 Night is none, where toil comes never,  
 None may labour, none repose.

6. Here, by earthly cares surrounded,  
 Praise we still the One in Three,  
 Who those heavenly walls had founded,  
 Mansion of the blest to be;  
 Theirs to sing with love unbounded,  
 Praise to his eternity.

## 215. Open Wide Your Portals, Princes, Open Wide

(Treasury 58. 11.11.11.11. & Alleluia)

Doh is G

d :s <sub>1</sub>   d :r	m :d   m :s	l :-   f :-	s :-   - :   s :r   m :f	f :m   s :d
s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :s <sub>1</sub>   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   - :   s <sub>1</sub> :-   - : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>
O - pen wide your	por - tals, prin - ces,	o - pen	wide,	Lo, the King of glo - ry will with
m :r   m :s	s :m   d :-	d :-   f :-	m :-   - :   d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d	r :m   m :-
d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - :   m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   d :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d   m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>

m :-   r :-	d :-   - :	D.t.		
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	r s :m   d' :l	s :m   r :m	f :-   s :-   m :-   - :
us a - bide.		l <sub>1</sub> r :d   m :f	d :s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-   r :-   d :-   - :
s :-   f :-	m :-   - :	:	:	l :-   s :-   s :-   - :
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - : d	<sup>fe</sup> t <sub>1</sub> :d   l <sub>1</sub> :r	m :d   f :m	r :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-   - :

f.G.				
d s :s   f :r	m :-   d :-	m :m   r :r	d :-   - :	s :-   l :s
m <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub> :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :	d :-   de :-
He, the Lord and	Sav - iour,	God most high	is	He. Al - le -
d s :l   l :s	se :-   m :-	d :-   - : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :	m :-   m :-
l <sub>1</sub> m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :	d :ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :-

f : m	r :-	f :-	s : f	m : r	d : m	r :-	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
l <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	r :-	d : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
-lu - ia,	Al - le -	lu - ia,	Al - le -	lu - ia.					
f : s	- :-	f :-	- : s	s :-	m : s	f :-	m : r	d :-	- :-
r : d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

1. O-pen wide your port-als, prin-ces, o-pen wide,  
 Lo, the King of glo-ry will with us a-bide.  
 Who is this who comes in such great ma-jes-ty?  
 He, the Lord and Sa-viour, God most high is He.  
 Al-le-lu-ia, A-l-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

2. Open wide your portals, open, open wide,  
 For the King of glory will with us abide  
 See this King who's coming in great majesty  
 Lord of all the angels, mighty Lord is He  
 Alleluia-----

## 215b.

(11 11. 11 11. & Alleluias)

A. K. T. Yebuah

Doh is F

s : s	m : d	s :-	s :-	f : m	r : r	d :-	- :-	f : f	m : r	s :-	m :-
d : d	d : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	r : d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	r : r	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :-
O - pen	wide your	port - als,	prin - ces,	o - pen	wide,	Lo, the King of	glo - ry				
m : m	s : s	f :-	m :-	l : s	f : f	m :-	- :-	s : s	s : s	s :-	s :-
d : d	d : m	r :-	d :-	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : r	m :-	d :-

s : l	t : l	s :-	- :-	s : s	s : l	ta :-	l :-	d' : s	m : d	
r : d	m	r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d	de :-	r :-	d : r	d : l <sub>i</sub>
will with	us a -	bide.	Who is	this who	comes in	such great	ma - jes			
s : m	s : fe	s :-	- :-	m : r	m : f	s :-	f :-	m : s	s : fe	
t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	r : r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d : s <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : r	

r :-	- :-	m : d	f : r	s :-	d :-	m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
t <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
ty?	He, the	Lord and	Sa -	viour,	God most	high is	He.		
s :-	- :-	s : s	s : s	s :-	s :-	d : f	m : r	m :-	- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d : m	r : f	m : r	d : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-

s . s	s :-	s : s . s	s : f	m : d . r	m :-	r :-	d :-	- :-
d . d	d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d : r	d : l <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
A - lle -	lu - ia,	A - lle -	lu - ia,	A - lle -	lu -	-	ia.	
m . m	m : s	s : f . f	m : f	s : f . f	m : s	f :-	m :-	- :-
d . d	d : f	m : r . r	d :-	d : f <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

# HOLY SPIRIT- CONFIRMATION

## 216. Come Holy Ghost, Creator Blest

(Ampleforth. L.M.)

L. Gagnier,

Doh is F

s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		r	:r	r	m	:-		m	:r	m
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	d	:-		d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d
Come	Ho	-ly	Ghost,			cre	-a	-tor	blest,			And	in	our
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	m	:-		s	:fe	s	s	:-		s	:s	s
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		d	:f	m

s	:f	m	m	:f	m	r	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	
d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
hearts	take	up	your	rest;		Come	with	your	grace					
s	:-	s	s	:l	s	s	:-		r	:m	f	m	:-	
m	:r	d	d	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	d	:-	

r	:r	r	m	:-		s	:s	s	l	:-		s	.f	m	:-		r
t <sub>1</sub>	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		d	:d	ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-		d		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>
and	heaven-ly	aid,	To	fill	the	hearts	which	you	have								
s	:fe	s	s	:-		m	:m	m	f	:-		f	s	:-		s	
t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		d	:d	d	f <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-		f <sub>1</sub>	

s	:-		s	:s	s	l	:-		s	.f	m	:-		r	d	:-	
d	:-		d	:d	ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-		d		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
made.	To	fill	the	hearts	which	you	have	made.									
s	:-		m	:m	m	f	:-		f	s	:-		f	m	:-		
m <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:d	d	f <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-		

1. Come Ho-ly Ghost, cre-a-tor blest,  
 And in our hearts take up your rest;  
 Come with your grace and heaven-ly aid,  
 To fill the hearts which you have made.

3. Praise be to you, Father and Son,  
 And Holy Spirit, Three in one.  
 And may the Son on us bestow,  
 The gifts that from the Spirit flow

2. O comfort blest to you we cry,  
 Our heavenly gift of God most high;  
 Our font of life, and fire of love,  
 And sweet anointing from above.



# 217. Come Holy Ghost Creator Come

Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856.

(Tallis' Ordinal. C.M.)

T. Tallis, c. 1510-85.

tr. Anon.

Doh is D

d	m	:f	s	:s		l	:l	s	:s		d'	:t	l	:l		s	:-	-
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:d	d	:d		m	:r	r	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	s	:d	r	:m		f	:f	m	:m		s	:s	s	:fe		s	:-	-
d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d		f	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:d		d	:s <sub>i</sub>	r	:r		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

d	m	:f	s	:s		l	:l	s	:d		f	:m	r	:r		d	:-	-
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:d	d	:d		d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	-
m	s	:d	r	:m		f	:f	m	:m		l	:s	s	:s		m	:-	-
d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d		f	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	-

1. Come Ho-ly Ghost Cre-a-tor come,  
From your bright heaven-ly throne;  
Come take pos-ses-sion of our souls,  
And make them all your own.
2. You who are called the Paraclete,  
Best gift of God above;  
The living spring, the living fire,  
Sweet unction and true love.
3. You who are sevenfold in your grace,  
Finger of God's right hand.  
His promise, teaching little ones,  
To speak and understand.
4. O guide our minds with your blest light,  
with love our hearts inflame;  
And with your strength that ne'er decays,  
Confirm our mortal frame.

5. Far from us drive our deadly foe,  
True peace unto us bring;  
And through all perils lead us safe,  
Beneath your sacred wings.
6. Through you we may the Father know,  
Through you the eternal Son;  
And you the Spirit of them both,  
Thrice blessed, three in one.
7. All glory to the Father be,  
With his co-equal son;  
The same to you the paraclete,  
While endless ages run.

# 218. Come, O Come, Our Gifts Decending

(Blaewern. 87.87. D.)

W. P. Rowlands, 1905

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d :m	m :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :d	d :m :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :m :r	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d :m	m :- :r	d :- :r	m :f :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :d	d :m :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :f	m :- :r .f	m :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

m :- :m	m :d :m	f :m :r	m :- :m	s :- :s	s :m :s	l :s :fe	s :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m :- :r	d :m :s	l :s :s	s :- :s	s :- :f	m :s :r	m :r :r	r :- :-
d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	m :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :r :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

l :- :f	s :- :m	s :f :m	m :- :r	d :- :r	m :f :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
f :- :f	m :- :s	s :- :s	s :- :s	s :l :f	s :d :f	m :- :r .f	m :- :-
f :- :r	m :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m :f :r	d :l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

1. Come, O come, our Gift de-scend-ing,  
 E-v'ry gift es-sen-tial love;  
 Pledge of life and joy un-end-ing,  
 Come, O Spi-rit, from a-bove.  
 Guide me on the path of du-ty,  
 Still the pas-sions' fret-ful strife;  
 Fill with good-ness, light and beaut-y,  
 All the se-cret springs of life.

2. Paraclete from heav'n descending,  
 You have made yourself my own;  
 Yet my sin, your love offending,  
 Made me homeless, sad and lone.  
 Look upon me poor and stricken,  
 Full of dread and sudden fears;  
 Come, Creator, Spirit, quicken  
 You the fountain of sweet tears.

# 219. O Holy Spirit, Come To Us

(Grafenberg, C.M.)

Johann Cruger, 1647.

Doh is F

d	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	.m	:r	.m	:s	.f	m	:r	d	:-		
s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:d	.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
m	:d	.d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	.d	:r	.d	:m	.f	s	:s	m	:-		
d	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.d	:d <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-		

s	:m	.s	l	:s	f	.m	:r	.s	:d	.f	m	:r	d	:-		
d	:d	.r	d	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	.d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.r	r	.d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
m	:s	.s	m	:m	f	.s	:s	.s	:m	.l	s	:s	m	:-		
d	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	.m	:s	.s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-		

- O Ho-ly Spi-rit, Come to us,  
The child-ren you have made:  
In-flame our hearts and rule our minds,  
With your un-fail-ing aid.
- You are our source of strength and might,  
Great gift from God above;  
You are the font of truth and light,  
The flame of hope and love.
- We thank you for your gifts of grace,  
O promised One of God;  
Your wondrous life became our own,  
Your strength, our staff and rod.

- Then, come great Spirit, to your sons;  
Our hearts make pure and strong.  
Direct our weary steps to you,  
And turn our wills from wrong,
- O Mighty Counsel, hear our prayer:  
And teach us trust in you;  
For in your love we place our hope,  
To live eternally.
- Show us the Father and the Son,  
O Spirit, we implore,  
That in the Godhead we may live,  
Both now and evermore.

# 220. Spirit Of Light, Draw Near

(Spirit Of Light. Irreg.)

Anon.

Doh is G

*Unison*

m	:s		d	:m		d	:-		r	:-	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-		d	:d		:-				
Spi-rit of light, draw near, Shine in this world of ours,																													
s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>		fe <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>		:-	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-		
m :-   d :-   d :-   f :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-   r :-   m :-   :-																													
d <sub>i</sub>	:-		d		t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>		:-	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-		:-		:-

m	:s		s	:s		s	:-		m	:s		l	:-		s	:m		d	:-		r	:-		r	:-		:-		:-	
Make our dark ness bright as day, Clear our blind - ness, Lord;																														
t <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-		:-		d	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-
s :-   :-   m :-   m :-   f :-   r :-   d :-   m :-   fe :-   s :-   :-   :-																														
m <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		m <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		r <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-

s	:-		m	:-		s	:-		d	:-		r	:m		:-	s		r	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		m	:-
Guide us along life's path - way, So we will																									
d	:-		:-		ta <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		s <sub>i</sub>		:-	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		se <sub>i</sub>	:-
d :-   :-   m :-   f :-   d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-   r :-   m :-																									
m <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		m <sub>i</sub>		:-	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	

d	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		:-		m	:-		r	:-		r	:-		d	:-		:-		:-	
walk in your light; Come, spi - rit, come.																							
s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		fe <sub>i</sub>		:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		fe <sub>i</sub>	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		m <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-
m :-   :-   r :-   d :-   d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-   :-   :-																							
l <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-		:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-		:-

2. Spirit of love, draw near, Unite this world of yours,  
Break down all pride of race, Help us trust other men,  
Kindle our love that, loving, All may true brotherhood find;  
Come, Spirit, come.
3. Spirit of life, draw near, Breathe on this world of yours.  
Teach us all to know and do, All things that bring new life;  
Your Kingdom come, you Will be done as in heaven above.  
Come, Spirit, come.
4. Spirit of power, draw near, Work in this world of yours  
Give your people all your gifts, Conquer the powers of sin;  
Sit on the royal stool and Claim the whole world for your own  
Great Spirit, come.

# 221. Come Down, O Love Divine

(Down Ampney. 66.11. D.)

Bianco da Siena, d. 1434;  
tr, R. F. Littledale, 1833-90

R. V. Williams, 1827-1958

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d :-   r : m	s :-   l :-	s :-   :-	s :-   l : s	d' : t   l :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   :-	m :-   m : r	d : r   d :-
m :-   s : d	r :-   f : r	m :-   :-	s :-   d : r	m : s   s : fe
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   :-	d :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   r :-

s :-   s :-	l : s   f : m	r : d   r : m . f	r :-   d :-
t <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : d   d : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
s :-   m :-	f : r   f : s	f : s   l : l	s : . f   m :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : d	f : m   f : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-

d' :-   t : l	s :-   l :-	s :-   :-	ta :-   l : s	f :-   m :-
m :-   m : d	m :-   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	r :-   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
l :-   s : l	d' : t   l :-	t :-   :-	f : s   l : m	f :-   s : l
l :-   m : f	d : m   fe :-	s :-   :-	r : m   f : d	r :-   m : f

r :-   r :-	s : l   s : f	m : d   r : m . f	r :-   d :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   t <sub>1</sub> : d . r	s <sub>1</sub> : d   d : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
t :-   s :-	s : f   r : l	s : s   l : f	s : . f   m :-
s :-   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : m   f : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-

1 Come down, O love di-vine,  
Seek out this soul of mine,  
And vi-sit it with your own ar-dour glow-ing;  
O Com-fort-er draw near,  
With-in my heart ap-pear,  
And kind-le it, your ho-ly flame be-stow-ing,

2. O let it freely burn,  
Till earthly passions turn,  
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
And let your glorious light,  
Shine ever on my sight,  
And clothe me round, the while  
My path illuming.

3. Let holy charity,  
Mine outward vesture be,  
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
True lowliness of heart,  
Which takes the humbler part,  
And O'er its own shortcomings,  
Weeps with loathing.

4. And so the yearning strong,  
With which the soul will long,  
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
For none can guess its grace,  
Till he become the place,  
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

# 222. Hail This Joyful Day's Return

Ascribed To St. Hilary,

(St. George's Windsor. 77. 77. D.)

George J. Elvey, 1858

Bishop Of Poitiers, d. 368. tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68,

Doh is F

m	:-	m		s	:	m		d	:	r		m	:-	m	:-	m		s	:	m		d	:	r		m	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:	l <sub>i</sub>		se <sub>l</sub>	:-
d	:-	d		r	:	m		m	:	s		s	:-	d	:-	d		r	:	d		m	:	f		t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:-	d		t <sub>i</sub>	:	d		l <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-	d	:-	d		t <sub>i</sub>	:	d		l <sub>i</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-

C.t.

m	:-	m		f	:	f		r	:-	r		m	:-	<sup>m</sup> l	:	t		d'	:	f		m	:	r		d	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:	l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-	<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d	:	r		d	:	r		d	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-
d	:-	d		r	:	r		t <sub>i</sub>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	<sup>d</sup> f	:	f		s	:	l		s	:-	.f		m	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:	r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	<sup>d<sub>i</sub></sup> f	:	r		m	:	f		s	:	s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-

f. F.

<sup>m</sup> t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>		r	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:	r		m	:-	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>		r	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:	r		m	:-
d s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-	<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> r <sub>i</sub>	:-	r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-
s r	:	r		t <sub>i</sub>	:	r		d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:	r		d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-
d s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:	r <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	<sup>d<sub>i</sub></sup> s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:	r <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-

B<sup>b</sup>.t.

m	:-	m		d	:	l <sub>i</sub>		r	s	:-	.s		m	:-	f	:	l		s	:	d		m	:	r		d	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	:	se <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:	m <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	d	:	d		d	:	d		t <sub>i</sub>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	:	m		m	:	d		l <sub>i</sub>	r	:	s		s	:-	f	:	f		s	:	m		s	:-	.f		m	:-
se <sub>l</sub>	:	m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	.l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:	f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:	l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:	s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-

f. F.

## 1. Hail this joy-ful day's re-turn

Hail the Pen-te-co-stal morn,  
Morn when our as-cend-ed head,  
On his church his spi-rit shed  
Like to clo-ven tongues of flame,  
On the twelve the Spi-rit came  
Tongues, that earth may hear their call,  
Fire that love may burn in all.

## 3. Lord, to you your people bend;

Unto us your Spirit send;  
Blessings of this sacred day,  
Grant us dearest Lord, we pray.  
You who did our fathers guide,  
With their children still abide;  
Grant us pardon, grant us peace,  
Till our earthly wanderings cease.

## 2. Hear the speech before unknown;

Trembling crowds the wonder own;  
What though hardened some abide,  
And the holy work deride?  
Mystic hour, when Easter's sun  
Seven times seven its course has run;  
Church of Christ, from debt made free,  
Hail your day of jubilee.

# 223. Holy Spirit, Lord Of Light

(Veni Sancte Spiritus. 777. D.)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is F

d	:d	d	:r	m	:r	d	:-	r	:m	r	:s	s	:fe	s	:-	
s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	r	:-	.d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-
m	:m	s	:l	s	:-	.f	m	:-	s	:s	s	:l	t	:l	s	:-
d	:l <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:m	r	:r	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	

B<sup>b</sup>.t.

l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>l</sub>	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	: <u>d</u> .r	m	:r	d	:-	
l <sub>l</sub>	:d	r	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	: <u>m<sub>l</sub></u> .f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	.f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-
d	:s	l	:s	l	: <u>s</u> .f	m	:-	<sup>f</sup> d	:m	r	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	
f <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	<sup>l</sup> m <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	

f. F.

<sup>t<sub>l</sub></sup> m	:s	f	:m	r	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	r	:f	m	:r	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	
<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:r	d	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	.f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-
<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d	:d	d	:d	f	:-	.m	r	:-	r	:l	s	:f	m	:r	d	:-
<sup>m<sub>l</sub></sup> l <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	

1. Ho-ly Spi-rit, Lord of light!  
 From thy clear ce-le-stial height,  
 Thy pure beam-ing ra-diance give.  
 Come, thou Fa-ther of the poor!  
 Come, with trea-sures which en-dure!  
 Come, thou light of all that live!

2. Thou of all consolers best,  
 Visiting the troubled breast,  
 Dost refreshing peace bestow.  
 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,  
 Pleasant coolness in the heat;  
 Solace in the midst of woe.

3. Light immortal, light divine!  
 Visit thou these hearts of thine!  
 And our inmost being fill.  
 If thou take thy grace away,  
 Nothing pure in man will stay!  
 All his good is turned to ill.

4. Heal our wounds, our strength renew;  
 On our dryness pour thy dew;  
 Wash the stains of guilt away.  
 Bend the stubborn heart and will;  
 Melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
 Guide the steps that go astray.

5. Thou, on those who evermore,  
 Thee confess and thee adore,  
 In thy sevenfold gifts descend.  
 Give them comfort when they die  
 Give them life with thee on high,  
 Give them joys which never end.

# 224. Breathe On Me, Breath Of God

E. Hatch, 1835-89.

(Carlisle. S.M.)

C. Lockhart, 1791

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	s	:d	m . r	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :d	f	:s . l	s	:d . f	m	:r	-
d	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	-
m	s	:m	f	:m . f	m :-	- :m	f	:m . f	s	:l	s	:-	-
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :t <sub>a</sub> <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

r	m	:r . d	f	:m . r	s	:f . m	f	:t	d'	:d . f	m	:r	d :-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub> . d	r	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:r	d	:d . r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
s	s	:l . s	l	:s	s	:d' . t <sub>a</sub>	l	:s	s	:m . l	s	:- . f	m :-	-
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:f . m	r	:s . f	m	:l . s	f	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-

## 224b.

(Trentham. S.M.)

R. Jackson, 1842-1914.

Doh is F

m	:m	:m	f	:- :d	m :-	:-	s	:f	:m	r	:-	:m	r	:-	:-
d	:d	:d	d	:- :d	d :-	:-	d	:d	:d	d	:-	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
s	:d'	:t	l	:- :la	s :-	:-	s	:s	:s	l	:-	:l	t	:-	:-
d	:d	:d	d	:- :d	d :-	:-	m	:r	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

m	:f	:l	s	:- :m	m :-	:r	f	:- :r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	m	:- :r	d	:-	:-
d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:- :d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:- :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:- :t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-
s	:l	:f	m	:- :s	s	:- :f	f	:- :f	m	:r	:m	s	:- :f	m	:-	:-
d	:d	:r	m	:- :d	f <sub>i</sub>	:- :f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:- :s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-

1. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until with Thee I will one will,  
To do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
Blend all my soul with Thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life  
Of Thine eternity.



# 225. Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me

(Veni Sancte Spiritus. 777. D.)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is F

d : d   d : r	m : r   d :-	r : m   r : s	s : fe   s :-
s <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   d : d	d : t <sub>l</sub>   d :-	s <sub>l</sub> : d   t <sub>l</sub> : d	r :- . d   t <sub>l</sub> :-
m : m   s : l	s :- . f   m :-	s : s   s : l	t : l   s :-
d : l <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   d :-	t <sub>l</sub> : d   s <sub>l</sub> : m	r : r   s <sub>l</sub> :-

B<sup>b</sup>.t.

l : s   f : m	r : r   d :-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>l</sub> : d   t <sub>l</sub> : <u>d . r</u>	m : r   d :-
l <sub>l</sub> : d   r : d	d : t <sub>l</sub>   d :-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : <u>m<sub>l</sub> . f<sub>l</sub></u>	s <sub>l</sub> :- . f <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub> :-
d : s   l : s	l : <u>s . f</u>   m :-	<sup>f</sup> d : m   r : d	d : t <sub>l</sub>   d :-
f <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>   r <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   d :-	<sup>l</sup> m <sub>l</sub> : d <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub> :-

f.F.

<sup>t<sub>l</sub></sup> m : s   f : m	r : d   t <sub>l</sub> :-	r : f   m : r	d : t <sub>l</sub>   d :-
<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d : s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-	l <sub>l</sub> : r   d : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- . f <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub> :-
<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d : d   d : d	f :- . m   r :-	r : l   s : f	m : r   d :-
<sup>m<sub>l</sub></sup> l <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>   f <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-	f <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub> :-

1. Gra-ious Spi-rit, dwell with me,  
I my-self would gra-cious be;  
And with words that help and heal,  
Would thy life in mine re-veal;  
And with ac-tions bold and meek,  
Would for Christ my Sa-viour speak.

2. Truthful Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would mighty be,  
And with wisdom kind and clear,  
Let thy life in mine appear;  
And with actions brotherly,  
Live my Lord's life happily

3. Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would mighty be,  
Might so as to prevail,  
Where unaided man must fail;  
Ever by a mighty hope,  
Pressing on and bearing up

4. Holy Spirit, dwell with me;  
I myself would holy be;  
Separate from sin, I would,  
Choose and cherish all things good;  
And whatever I can be,  
Give to him who gave me thee.

## 225b.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> : m	r : s <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : m   r : s <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :-
Gra - ious	Spi - rit,	dwell with me,	I my - self would	gra - cious be;
d : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> :-
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d	r : r   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-
And with words that	help and heal,	Would thy life in	mine re - veal;	
d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   d : r . d	t <sub>1</sub> : r   d :-
m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :-

t <sub>1</sub> : d	r : m	f : f   m :-	r : d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-
And with ac - tions	bold and meek,	Would for Christ my	Sa - viour speak.	
m : d	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : de	r : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : f . m   r : d	r : r   m :-
se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :-

## 226. Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayers

Andrew Reed, 1787-1862.

(St. Agnes. C.M.)

J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Doh is G

m : m : m	r :- : m	f :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	m :- : r	r :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m : m : d	f :- : d	r :- : r	m :- :-   f : m : r	d :- : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d : d : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-   r : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

f : f : m	r :- : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : d	m :- : r	d :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-
l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : de	r :- : r	r :- : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d : d : d	d :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

1. Spi-rit di-vine at-tend our prayers,  
 And make this house your home,  
 De-scend with all your gra-cious powers,  
 O come, great Spi-rit, come!

4. Come as the dove, and spread your wings,  
 The wings of peaceful love;  
 And let your Church on earth become  
 Blest as the Church above.

2. Come as the light; to us reveal  
 Our emptiness and woe,  
 And lead us in those paths of life,  
 Whereon the righteous go.

5. Spirit divine, attend our prayers,  
 Make a lost world your home;  
 Descend with all your gracious powers,  
 O come, great Spirit come.

3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts  
 Like sacrificial flame;  
 Let our whole soul and off, ring be  
 To our Redeener's name.

## 227. Holy Spirit, Hear Us

(Pastor Pastorum. 65.65.)

F. Silcher, 1789-1860.

Doh is D

s :- .l   s :f	m :-   r :-	d :r .m   f :m	r :-   - :-
d :- .m   r :r	r :d   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :t <sub>i</sub> .d   l <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
m :- .m   s :s	s :-   s :-	s :f .s   l :s	s :-   - :-
d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :m   s :f	m :r .d   f :d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

m :s   l :s	d' :-   t :l	s :f .m   f :s	m :-   - :-
d :d   f :f	m :f   s :r	m :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
s :d'   d' :t	d' :-   r' :t	d' :d'   l :s	s :-   - :-
d :m   f :s	l :-   s :f	m :l   r :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. Ho-ly Spi-rit, hear us;  
 Help us while we sing;  
 Breathe in-to the mu-sic,  
 Of the praise we bring.

4. Holy Spirit, give us,  
 Each a lowly mind;  
 Make us more like Jesus,  
 Gentle, pure, and kind.

2. Holy Spirit, Prompt us,  
 When we kneel to pray;  
 Nearer come, and teach us,  
 What we ought to say.

5. Holy Spirit, help us,  
 Daily by your might,  
 What is wrong to conquer,  
 And to choose the right.

3. Holy Spirit, Shine you,  
 On the book we read;  
 Gild its holy pages,  
 With the light we need.

# 228. Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

S. Longfellow, 1819-92.

(Nyame Ye. 77.77.)

Kwesi Baiden, b.1919

Doh is F

s .l	s :f :m .r	r _____ :d :r .m	f :- .m :r .d	d _____ :t
d .d	d :r :d .t	t _____ :l .ta :l .s	f :- .s :l .l	s _____ :-
m .f	m :s :s .s	s .f :m :r .de	r :- .de :r .re	m _____ :r
d .d	d :t :d .s	s _____ :l .s :f .m	r :- .m :f .fe	s _____ :-

s .s	s :- .f :m .r	r _____ :d :r .m	f :- .m :r .d	t _____ :d
t .t	d :- .r :d .t	t _____ :l .ta :l .s	f :- .s :l .l	s _____ :-
f .f	m :- .s :s .s	s .f :m :r .de	r :- .de :r .f	f _____ :m
s .s	d :- .t :d .s	s _____ :l .s :f .m	r :- .m :f .f	s _____ :d

1. Ho-ly Spi-rit, truth Di-vine,  
Dawn u-pon this soul of mine;  
Word of God and in-ward light,  
Wake my spi-rit, clear my sight.

2. Holy Spirit, love Divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine,  
Kindle every high desire,  
Perish self in thy pure fire.

3. Holy Spirit, power Divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine,  
By thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely hear, and nobly strive.

4. Holy Spirit, right Divine,  
King within my conscience reign;  
Be my Lord, and I shall be,  
Firmly bound, for ever free.

5. Holy Spirit, peace Divine,  
Still this restless heart of mine,  
Speaking to calm this tossing sea,  
Stayed in your tranquility.

6. Holy Spirit, joy Divine,  
Gladden you this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I'll sing  
Spring, O well, for ever spring!

# 229. Spirit Of God In The Clear Running Water

Doh is D

*Unison*

s :l :s	s :m :d	f :s :l	l :s :-	s :l :s	s :m :d	r :r :r
Spi-rit of	God in the	clear running	wa-ter,	Blow ing to	greatness the	trees on the
m :- :m	m :- :d	d :- :f	f :m :-	m :- :d	m :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>
s :- :d'	s :- :s	l :s :f	f :s :-	d' :- :s	s :- :s	s :- :f
d :- :d	d :- :m	f :m :f <sub>1</sub>	d :d :-	d :- :m	d :- :m	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>

s :- :-	s :l :s	d' :d' :d'	t :s :l	l :s :-	l :- :l	s :- :-
hill,	Spi-rit of	God in the	fin-ger of	morn ing,	Fill the	earth,
r :- :-	m :- :m	m :- :m	r :- :d	f :m :-	f :- :f	m :- :-
s :- :-	s :- :d'	l :- :l	s :s :f	f :m :s	d' :- :d'	d' :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :d :s	f :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d :s :m

l :f :l	s :- :m	r :- :-	r :d :r	m :- :-	m :- :-	d' :- :-
bring it to	birth, And	blow	where you	will.		Blow,
f :f :f	m :- :m	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :-	m :- :-
f :f :f	d' :- :-	s :f :m	r :m :f	d' :- :-	d' :- :-	d' :d :d'
f :f <sub>1</sub> :f	d :m :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d :m :s	d :- :s	d' :d :d'

t :- :-	l :f :l	s :- :s	l :l :l	s :m :-	r :d :r	d :- :-
blow	blow till I	be, But	breath of the	Spi-rit	blow-ing in	me.
r :- :-	f :f :f	m :- :m	f :f :f	m :d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
s :s :s	d' :l :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :d' :d'	d' :s :-	s :- :f	m :- :-
s :s <sub>1</sub> :s	f :f :f	d' :- :d	f :f <sub>1</sub> :f	d :d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

1. Spi-rit of God in the clear run-ning wa-ter,  
 Blow-ing to great-ness the trees on the hill,  
 Spi-rit of God in the fin-ger of morn-ing,  
 Fill the earth, bring it to birth,  
 And blow where you will.  
 Blow, blow blow till I be,  
 But breath of the Spi-rit blow-ing in me.

2. Spirit of God, everyone's heart is lonely  
 Watching and waiting and hungry until  
 Spirit of God, man longs that you only,  
 Fulfil the earth, bring it to  
 Birth, and blow where you will.  
 Blow, blow, blow till I be,  
 But breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

# 230. Spirit Of The Living God

(Spirit Of The Living God. Irreg.)

Doh is F

m :- .m   m :m	r :m   f :-	m :-   d :r	m :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	d :de   r :-	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :
s :- .s   s :s	l :l   l :-	s :-   m :s	s :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	f :m   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :

m :- .m   m :m	r :m   f :-	m :-   d :r	d :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	d :de   r :-	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :
s :- .s   s :s	l :l   l :-	s :-   m :f	m :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	f :m   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :

f :-   f :-	m :-   m :-	fe :-   fe :-	s :-   s :-
d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	d :-   d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d   r :-
l :-   l :-	s :-   s :-	r :-   l :-	s :m   f :-
f <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   d :-	r :-   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-

m :- .m   m :m	r :m   f :-	m :-   d :r	d :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	d :de   r :-	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :
s :- .s   s :s	l :l   l :-	s :-   m :f	m :-   - :
d :- .d   d :d	f :m   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :

Spi-rit of the liv-ing God,  
 Fall a-fresh on us. (2x)  
 Melt us, mold us fill us, use us,  
 Spi-rit of the liv-ing God,  
 Fall a-fresh on us.

*JESUS CHRIST- SACRED HEART-  
CHRIST THE KING- BLESSED SACRAMENT*

## 231. Jesus, The Very Thought Of You

11th Cent. tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.

(Jazer. C.M.)

A. E. Tozer, 1857-1920.

Doh is G

S <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : r	f : f	m : d	d : m : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-
S <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : se <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :-
Je -	sus,	the	ve - ry	thought	of	you, With	sweet - ness
fills	my	breast;					
m	m : f : r	m :- : r	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : m	f : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : r : re	m :-
d	d :- : d	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- : d	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-

t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : s	s :- : f	m :- : m	m : r : d	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-
S <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> :- : fe <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
But	sweet - er	far	your	face	to	see. And	in
your	pre -	sence	rest				
r	t <sub>i</sub> : d : r	d :- : d	d :- : d	d :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- : r	r : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
S <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- : d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Je-sus, the ve-ry thought of you,  
With sweet-ness fills my breast;  
But sweet-er far your face to see.  
And in your pre-sence rest.

2. No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than your 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 you are  
How good to those who seek.

4. But what to those who find? Ah! This,  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but his lovers know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
As thou our price wilt be;  
Jesus, be thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

## 232. Jesus Shall Reign Wher'er The Sun

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

(Rimington. L.M.)

F. Duckworth, 1862-1941

Doh is F

m :-	r : d   s : m	r :-   r :-	d :-   m :-	m : l   s : m	d :-   f :-	r :-   :-
d :-	t <sub>i</sub> : d   r : d	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   d :-	d : d   d : d	l <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
s :-	f : m   r : s	l :-   <u>s : f</u>	m :-   s :-	s : f   s : s	f :-   l :-	s :-   :-
d :-	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   d :-	d : f   m : d	f :-   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :-

r :-   r : f	m :-   :- m	<u>m : d</u>   <u>d : f</u>	r :-   :- r	s :-   f :-	m :-   :- r	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-
t <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :- d	<u>d : ta<sub>i</sub></u>   <u>l<sub>i</sub> : d</u>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   :- t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   :- l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
f :-   f : s	s :-   :- s	s :-   <u>f : l</u>	s :-   :- s	s :-   s :-	<u>s : ta<sub>i</sub></u>   <u>l : f</u>	m :-   <u>r : f</u>	m :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :- d	<u>d : m</u>   <u>f : r</u>	s :-   :- f	m :-   r :-	<u>d : m<sub>i</sub></u>   <u>f<sub>i</sub> : f<sub>i</sub></u>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-

1. Je-sus shall reign where-'er the sun,  
Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run.  
His King-dom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

3. 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.

2. People and realms of every tongue,  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim,  
Their early blessings on his name.

4. Let every creature rise and bring,  
Peculiar honours to our King,  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the long amen.

## 233. To Christ, The Prince Of Peace

Catholicum Hymnologicum Germanicum, 1587.

(Narenza. S.M.)

W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870.

tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d	t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :- m	r : t <sub>i</sub>   d : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   :- s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
m	r : d   d : r	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- d	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   :- d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   :-

s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> : m	r : d   r : r	d :-   :-
m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : <u>s<sub>i</sub> : f<sub>i</sub></u>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
s <sub>i</sub>	r : d   d : r	d : r   t <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   :-
d <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   :-



1. To Christ, the prince of peace,  
 And son of God most high,  
 The fa-ther of the world to come;  
 Sing we with ho-ly joy.

4. O fount of endless life,  
 O spring of water clear,  
 O flame celestial, cleansing all,  
 Who unto you draw near!

2. Deep in his heart for us,  
 The wound of love he bore;  
 That love wherewith he still inflames,  
 The hearts that him adore.

5. Hide us in your dear heart,  
 For thither do we fly;  
 There seek your grace through life in death,  
 Your immortality.

3. O Jesus, victim blest,  
 What else but love divine,  
 Could you constrain to open thus,  
 That sacred heart of yours?

6. Praise to the Father be,  
 And sole-begotten Son;  
 Praise, holy Paraclete to you,  
 While endless ages run.

## 234. To Jesus' Heart, All Burning

Aloys Schlor, 1805-52,  
 tr. A. J. Christie, 1817-91.

(Cor Jesu. 76. 76. 66. 76.)

*Traditional.*

Doh is D

m . f	s :- .s   fe : l	s : d'   m : m	r : m   f : l . s	m :-   -
d . r	m :- .m   re : re	m :-   d : d	t <sub>l</sub> : d   r : r	d :-   -
s	s :- .s   l : fe	s :-   s : s	s : s   l : t	d' :-   -
d	d :- .d   d : d	d :-   d : d	f : m   r : s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

A.t.

m . f	s :- .s   fe : l	s : d'   m : m	<sup>r</sup> s <sub>l</sub> : d . m   m :- . r	d :-   -
d . r	m :- .m   re : re	m :-   d : d	<sup>t</sup> m <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub> . d   t <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -
s	s :- .s   l : fe	s :-   s : s	<sup>s<sub>l</sub></sup> d : m . s   s : f	m :-   -
d	d :- .d   d : d	d :-   d : d	<sup>r</sup> s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

f.D.

<sup>d</sup> s	t :- .t   t : t	d' :-   s : s	<sup>r'</sup> :- .d'   t . l   s . f	m :-   -
<sup>d</sup> s	r :- .r   r : r	d : r   m : s	f :- .f   f : m . r	d :-   -
<sup>d</sup> s	s :- .s   s : f	m : f   s : d'	t :- .l   <sup>r'</sup> .d' : l . t	d' :-   -
<sup>d</sup> s	s <sub>l</sub> :- .s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - : m	s :- .s   s : s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

m . f	s : s   s : d'	d' :-   l : l	s : s   f :- .f	m :-   -
d . r	m : t <sub>l</sub>   d : m	f :-   f : f	m : m   r :- .r	d :-   -
s	s : f   s : s	l :-   d' : d'	d' : s   l : t	d' :-   -
d	d : r   m : d	f :-   f : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

m .f	s :s   s :d'	d' :-   l :l	s :s   t :- .t	d' :-   -
d	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :m	f :-   d :r	m :m   f :- .f	m :-   -
s	s :s   s :s	l :-   d' :d'	d' :d'   r' :- .r'	d' :-   -
d .r	m :f   m :d	f :-   f :fe	s :s   s :- .s	d :-   -

1. To Je-sus' heart, all burn-ing,  
With fer-vent love for men,  
My heart with fond-est yearn-ing,  
Shall raise its joy-ful strain.

Refrain:

While a-ges course a-long,  
Blest be with loud-est song,  
The sa-cred heart of Je-sus,  
By e-very heart and tongue.

2. O Heart, for me on fire,  
With love no man can speak,  
My yet untold desire,  
God gives me for your sake.  
While ages, etc.

3. Too true, I have forsaken,  
Your love for willful sin;  
Yet now let me be taken,  
Back by your grace again.  
While ages, etc.

4. As you are meek and lowly,  
And ever pure of heart,  
So may my heart be wholly,  
Of yours the counterpart.  
While ages, etc.

5. When life away is flying,  
And earth's false glare is done;  
Still, sacred Heart, in dying,  
I'll say I'm all your own  
While ages, etc.

## 234b.

(Valet Will Ich Dir Geben. 76. 76. 66. 76.)

M. Teschner, c. 1613.

Adapted & Harm. J. S. Bach

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :r	m :d   r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
To	Je - sus' heart, all	burn - ing, With	fer - vent love for	men,
m	m :f   m :f	m :-   r :r	d :m   f :r	m :-   -
d	d :r   d :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

s <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :r	m :d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
My	heart with fond est	yearn - ing, Shall	raise its joy - ful	strain.
m .r	m :m   m :f	m :r .d   r :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d   r :r .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
d .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

	s <sub>1</sub>	r	:d		r	:m		f	:-		r	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-		-	
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>e1</sub>	:-		-	
While	a	-	ges	course	a	-	long,	Blest	be	with	loud-est	song,												
	t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:r	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	

	m	m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:f		m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
	s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
The	sa	-	cred	heart	of	Je	-	sus,	By	e	-	very	heart	and	tongue.								
	t <sub>1</sub>	m	:f		m	:r		d	:-		d	:r		d	:f		m	:r		m	:-		-
	m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

## 235b.

(Corpus Christi. 88.88.88.)

Traditional.

Doh is G

'Crown Of Jesus Hymnbook,' 1864.

	m	:d	:r		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d.m		s	:-	:m		r	:-	:-		m	:d	:r		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d.m		s	:-	:r.m		d	:-	:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:-
Je-sus,	my	Lord,	my	God	my	all,	How	can	I	love	you	as	I	ought?																	
	d	:d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d		m	:-	:m.fe		s	:-	fe:f		m	:s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d		m	:-	:f.s		m	:-	:-
	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:-

	<sup>r</sup> s	:m	:f		s	:-	:l.s		d'	:-	:l		s	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		f	:-	:s		m	:-	:d.r		m	:-	:r.m		d	:-	:-	
	t <sub>1</sub> m	:d	:d		d	:-	:d		m	:-	:f		m	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:-	
And	how	re	-	vere	this	wondrous	gift,	So	far	sur	-	pas	-	sing	hope	or	thought?															
	<sup>s</sup> d'	:d'	:d'		d'	:-	:d'		s	:-	:l.t		d'	:-	:m.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:r		d	:-	:d		d	:-	:m	:f		m	:-	:-
	<sup>s<sub>1</sub></sup> d	:d	:r		m	:-	:f.m		d	:-	:d		d	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:-	

	<sup>r</sup> s	:m	:f		s	:-	:l.s		d'	:-	:l		s	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		f	:-	:s		m	:-	:d.r		m	:-	:r.m		d	:-	:-		
	t <sub>1</sub> m	:d	:r		m	:-	:r	:d		d	:-	:d		d	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:d		d	:-	:d.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:-	
Sweet	Sa	-	cra	-	ment,	we	you	a	-	dore;	Oh	make	us	love	you	more	and	more.															
	<sup>s</sup> d'	:d'	:t.l		s	:-	:f	:m		f	:-	:f		m	:-	:m.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:r		m	:-	:f.fe		s	:-	:m	:f		m	:-	:-
	<sup>s<sub>1</sub></sup> d	:d	:d		d	:-	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:f <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	: <sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:-		

# 235. Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

Frederick W. Faber (1814-1863)

(Sweet Sacrament, L.M. & refrain)

Romischkatholishes  
Gesangbuchlein, 1826

Doh is F

s	:m	:d	d	:t	:d	r	:s	:f	f	:m	:-	m	:r	:d	f	:-	:r	d	:-	:t	d	:-	:-
d	:d	:d	s	:-	:s	s	:t	:r	r	:d	:-	d	:t	:l	l	:-	:l	s	:l	:s	s	:-	:-
1. Je -	sus, my	Lord, my	God, my	all,		How can I	love	thee	as	I	ought?												
2. Had	I but	Mar - y's	sin -	less -	heart,	To love	Thee	with,	my	dear -	est	King;											
3. O,	see, with	in_ a	crea -	ture's	hand,	The vast	cre - a -	tor	deigns	to	be,												
4. Thy	bod - y,	soul, and	God -	head,	all_	O mys -	ter - y	of	love	di -	vine!												
5. Sound,	sound	His	prais -	es	high -	er	still,	And	come	ye	An -	gels	to	our	aid;								
m	:s	:s	f	:-	:m	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:-	s	:s	:m	r	:m	:f	m	:f	:r	m	:-	:-
d	:d	:m	r	:-	:d	t	:s	:t	d	:-	:-	d	:s	:l	r	:-	:f	s	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

s	:m	:d	d	:t	:d	r	:s	:f	f	:m	:-	m	:r	:d	f	:-	:r	d	:-	:t	d	:-	:-
d	:d	:d	s	:-	:s	s	:t	:r	d	:-	:-	d	:t	:d	l	:-	:l	s	:l	:s	s	:-	:-
And how	re -	vere	this	won -	drous	gift,	So	far	sur -	pass -	ing	hope	or	thought?									
O! with	what	bursts	of	fer -	vent	praise,	Thy	good -	ness	Je -	sus	would	I	sing.									
Re -	pos -	ing	in -	fant	like,	as -	though	On	Jo -	seph's	arm,	on	Mar	y's	knee.								
I con -	not	com -	pass	all_	I	have,	For	all	thou	hast	and	art	are	mine.									
'Tis	God,	'tis	God,	the	ver -	y	God,	Whose	power	both	man	and	an -	gels	made.								
m	:s	:f	s	:f	:m	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:-	s	:f	:s	f	:-	:f	m	:f	:r	m	:-	:-
d	:d	:r	m	:r	:d	t	:s	:t	d	:-	:-	d	:r	:m	r	:r	:f	s	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

Chorus

s	:s	:s	l	:-	:l	t	:-	:t	d'	:-	:-	s	:f	:m	l	:-	:f
d	:t	:d	d	:-	:r	f	:m	:r	d	:-	:-	d	:r	:d	d	:-	:r
Sweet	Sac -	ra -	ment,	we	Thee	a -	dore.	O	make	us	love	Thee					
m	:f	:s	f	:s	:f	l	:s	:f	m	:l	:-	s	:s	:s	f	:s	:l
d	:r	:m	f	:m	:r	s	:-	:s	l	:-	:-	m	:t	:d	f	:m	:r

r	:s	:f	f	:m	:-	m	:r	:d	f	:-	:r	d	:-	:t	d	:-	:-
d	:t	:r	r	:d	:-	d	:t	:l	l	:-	:l	l	:s	:s	s	:-	:-
more	and	more!	O	make	us	love	Thee	more	and	more!							
s	:-	:s	s	:-	:-	s	:s	:m	r	:m	:f	f	:m	:r	m	:-	:-
s	:s	:t	d	:-	:-	d	:s	:l	r	:-	:f	s	:-	:s	d	:-	:-

# 236. Sing My Tongue, Acclaim Christ Present

(Bythynia 87.87.87.)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is A

d	:r		m	:f		s	:f		m	:r		d	:d		d	:f		m	:r		d	:-	
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	: <u>l</u> .s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	:r		d	:d		r	: <u>d</u> .r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	
d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>l</u> .t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	

l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		r	s	:d'		<u>t</u> . <u>l</u>	: <u>s</u> .f		m	:r		d	:-	
f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d		d	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	
d	:d		<u>d</u> .r	: <u>m</u> .f		s	:m		m	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	m	:s		f	:l		s	:-	.f		m	:-
f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		<u>d</u> .r	: <u>m</u> .f		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m		f	:r		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	

f. A.

<sup>m</sup> t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		<u>m</u> .r	: <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:f		m	:r		d	:-	
<sup>s</sup> s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>e</sub> <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-
<sup>d</sup> r	:r		d	:d		d	:m		m	:s		s	:d		d	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	
<sup>d</sup> s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		<u>m</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-

1. Sing my tongue, ac-claim Christ pre-sent,  
 Veiled with-in this sa-cred sign;  
 Pre-cious Blood and ri-sen Bo-dy,  
 Un-der forms of bread and wine.  
 Blood once shed for man's re-demp-tion,  
 By his King, of Da-vid's line.

2. Heaven's Promised Gift to mankind,  
 Born to Virgin full of grace.  
 Plants the seed of faith securely,  
 While he dwells with Adam's race.  
 Ends his mission, leaves a symbol,  
 Of the death he will embrace.

3. Word made flesh makes bread his body,  
 Consecrates it by his word.  
 Wine becomes the blood of Jesus,  
 He it is whose voice is heard.  
 Minds in doubt need faith's assurance,  
 When God speaks, He cannot err.

# 237. O Christ, The Glorious Crown

Blessed Philip Howard,  
Earl Of Arundel, 1557-95.

(Old 25th. S.M.D.)

Anglo-Gevevan Psalter, 1558. 5

Doh is G

d	m	:r	m	:f	s	:-	-	:m	m	:d	f	:r	d	:-	-	
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	
m	d	:s	m	:d	r	:-	-	:m	m	:m	l	:s	m	:-	-	
d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-

m	r	:d	s	:f	m	:r	m	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	f	:m	r	:-	-	
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:m	m	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:m	.f	s	:-	-
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	

m	m	:f	s	:f	m	:-	-	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	-	:d	d	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

d	m	:m	f	:m	r	:d	r	:d	s	:m	f	:r	d	:-	-	
d	d	:d	.ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
m	d	:d	d	:de	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f	.m	r	:d	f	:f	m	:-	-
d	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

1. O Christ, the glo-rious crown,  
Of Vir-gins that are pure,  
Who do a love and thirst for you  
With-in their minds pro-cure;  
You are the spouse of those,  
That chaste and hum-ble be,  
The hope, the life, the on-y help,  
Of such as trust in you.

2. All charity of those,  
Whose souls your love does warm,  
All simple plainness of such minds,  
As think no kind of harm  
All sweet delights wherewith,  
The patient hearts abound,  
Do blaze your name, and with your praise,  
They make the world resound.

3. They sky, the land, the sea,  
 And all on earth below,  
 And glory of your worthy name,  
 Do with their praises show.  
 The winter yields your praise,  
 The summer does the same;  
 The sun the moon the stars and all  
 Do magnify your name.

5. What creature O sweet Lord,  
 From praising you can stay?  
 What earthly thing, but filled with joy  
 Your honour does betray?  
 Let us therefore with praise,  
 Your mighty works express,  
 With heart and hand, with mind and all,  
 Which we from you possess.

4. The roses that appear,  
 So fair in outward sight.  
 The violets which with their scent,  
 Do yield so great delight;  
 The pearls, the precious stones  
 The birds your praise do sing;  
 The woods the wells and all delights,  
 Which from this earth do spring.

## 238. Jesus, Lamb Of God's High Throne

(Orientis Partibus. 77. 77.)

P. De Corbeil, d. 1222.

Doh is F

d :- :r	m :- :d	r :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-	s :- :s	l :- :f	s :- :s	m :- :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	<u>d</u> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-	<u>s<sub>l</sub></u> :- :d :t <sub>l</sub>	<u>l</u> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :d	<u>d</u> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-
m :- :r	<u>d</u> :- :r :m	<u>f</u> :- :m :r	m :- :-	m :- :r	f :- :d	r :- :s	s :- :-
d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :s <sub>l</sub>	<u>f<sub>i</sub></u> :- :s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-

m :- :r	f :- :m	r :- :d	m :- :-	s :- :f	m :- :d	r :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-
<u>s<sub>l</sub></u> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	<u>d</u> :- :r :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :- :-	<u>d</u> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	<u>d</u> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-
<u>m</u> :- :f :s	l :- :s	<u>f</u> :- :s :l	<u>l</u> :- :fe :se	s :- :r	<u>d</u> :- :r :m	<u>f</u> :- :m :r	m :- :-
d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	<u>l</u> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :d	<u>r</u> :- :m :f	m :- :-	<u>m<sub>i</sub></u> :- :f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-

1. Je-sus, Lamb of God's high throne  
 Tru-ly man and God's own Son  
 Bound-less wis-dom, bound-less might,  
 You re-deemed us from sin's night.

2. Lord of earth and time and all,  
 Sin's guilt holds our hearts in thrall  
 Jesus, saviour, bring release,  
 Word divine grant us your peace.

# 239. To Jesus Christ Our Sov'reign King

(Msgr. Martin B. Hellriegel. 87. 87. & Ref.)

Mainz, 1900. Alt.

Acc. by Robert Schaffer

Doh is F

S <sub>1</sub>	d	:r		<u>m</u>	.f	:s		f	:m		r	:m		m	:d		f	:m		r	:-		d
S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>
S <sub>1</sub>	m	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d	:d		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:f		l	:s		<u>l</u>	:s		m
S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		<u>d</u>	.r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		<u>f</u>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>

S <sub>1</sub>	d	:r		<u>m</u>	.f	:s		f	:m		r	:m		m	:d		f	:m		r	:-		d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	m	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d	:d		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:f		l	:s		<u>l</u>	:s		m	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:S <sub>1</sub>		<u>d</u>	.r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		S <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		<u>f</u>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

Refrain:

S	:-		s	:s		l	:-		l	:-		f	:-		m	:r		s	:-		s	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		<u>l</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		<u>d</u>	:r		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-
r	:-		m	:t <sub>1</sub>		f	:-		f	:-		f	:-		s	:s		s	:-		m	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-		f <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		S <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		<u>m</u>	:r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

S <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:m		s	:-		f	:m		r	:-		-	:-		d	:-		-
S <sub>1</sub>	:-		S <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		S <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
S <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:d		s	:-		l	:s		<u>l</u>	:-		s	:-		m	:-		-
S <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		<u>f</u>	:-		S <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:-		-

1. To Je-sus Christ our so-v'reign King,  
 Who is the world's sal-va-tion,  
 All praise and ho-mage do we bring  
 And thanks and a-do-ra-tion.  
 Christ Je-sus, Vic-tor, Christ Je-sus, ru-ler.  
 Christ Je-sus, Lord and re-dee-mer.

2. Your reign extend O King benign,  
 To ev'ry land and nation;  
 For in your kingdom, Lord divine,  
 Alone we find salvation.  
 Christ Jesus.....

3. To you and to your Church, great King,  
 We pledge our heart's ablation;  
 Until before your throne we sing,  
 In endless jubilation.  
 Christ Jesus.....



# 240. O Sacred Heart

F. Stanfield, 1835-1914

(Laurence. 4.6.88.4.)

R. R. Terry, 1865-1938.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s :-   m :- . r	d :-   - : d	r : m   f : f	m :-   -	m	f : s   l : d'
d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : d	d : d   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -	d	d : d   d : d
m :-   s : f	m :-   - : s	l : s   l : s	s :-   -	s	s : s   f : s
d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - : m	f : m   r : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -	d	r : m   f : m

t :- . l   s : m	<sup>B<sup>b</sup>. t.</sup> f <sub>e</sub> t <sub>i</sub> : r   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- . t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : d	<sup>f. E<sup>b</sup>.</sup> t <sub>a</sub> f :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
f : m   r : m	m l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>e</sub> <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>e</sub> <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>e</sub> <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
s : s   s : s	d' f : f   m : r	d : r   d : d	r l :-   s : f	m :-   - :-
r : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> r <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	<sup>S<sup>ii</sup></sup> r <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. O Sa-cred heart,  
Our home lies deep in you;  
On earth you are an e-xile's rest,  
In heaven the glo-ry of the blest,  
O sa-cred heart.
2. O sacred heart,  
The fount of contrite tears;  
Where'er those living waters flow,  
New life to sinners they bestow,  
O sacred heart.
3. O sacred heart,  
Bless our dear native land,  
May Ghana's sons in truth e'er stand  
With faith's bright banner still in hand,  
O sacred heart.

4. O sacred heart,  
Our trust is all in you;  
For though earth's night be dark and drear,  
You do breathe rest where you are near,  
O sacred heart.
5. O sa-cred heart,  
when shades of death shall fall,  
Re-ceive us 'neath your gent-le care  
And save us from the tempter's snare,  
O sacred heart
6. O sacred heart,  
Lead exiled children home,  
Where we may ever rest near you,  
In peace and joy eternally,  
O sacred heart.

# 241. Dear Jesus, You A Haven Are

(Tiverton. C.M.)

J. Grigg, c. 1791

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: r	m	: t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: m	r	: s <sub>1</sub> . d	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	d	: r	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	r	: m	r	: r . d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

r	d . t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d	: r . m	f	: m	r	: d	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub> . f	m	: r	d	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	r	: l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . d	r	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

1. Dear Je-sus, you a ha-ven are  
From life's temp-e-stuous sea:  
All find a re-fuge in your heart,  
Who turn in love to you.

2. Your name falls sweet on exile's ear,  
As music from above;  
It stays the mourner's anxious fear,  
And tells of naught but love.

3. The broken heart with healing balm,  
Your changeless love can fill;  
When you say "peace", the winds are calm,  
And every wave is still.

4. O hope and joy of life's lone way  
May your sweet peace arise,  
Which turns the night to blissful day.  
And earth to paradise.

5. Dear Jesus, when death's night shall fall  
By all your love so blest,  
May longing exiles hear your call,  
The weary to their rest.

# 242. Hear The Heart Of Jesus Pleading

(Rhuddlan. 87.87.87.)

Welsh Traditional Melody.

Doh is G

d :- . d   d : d	m : d   r : s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :- . t <sub>l</sub>   d : d	t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d : s <sub>l</sub>   t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>   <u>f<sub>l</sub></u> : m <sub>l</sub>
m :- . m   m : m	s : s   s : t <sub>l</sub>	m :- . m   m : m	m : d   d :-
d :- . d   d : d	d <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- . m <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub> :-

d :- . d   d : d	m : d   r : s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :- . t <sub>l</sub>   d : d	t <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-
s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :-
m :- . m   m : m	m : m   r : t <sub>l</sub>	m :- . m   m : m	r : r   t <sub>l</sub> :-
d :- . d   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>   r <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- . m <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	<u>t<sub>l</sub></u> . d : r   s <sub>l</sub> :-

m : s   <u>m</u> . r : d	r : f   <u>t<sub>l</sub></u> . l <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d :- . d   m : s	m : r   d :-
s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : d	l <sub>l</sub> : f <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : <u>s<sub>l</sub></u> . f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :- . d   t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>   d :-
d : r   m : m	r : r   <u>r</u> . d : t <sub>l</sub>	m :- . m   t <sub>l</sub> : d	d : f   m :-
d : t <sub>l</sub>   d : <u>l<sub>l</sub></u> . s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : r <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- . l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub> :-

1. Hear the Heart of Je-sus plead-ing:  
 "Come and sweet-ly rest in me,  
 With a peace and joy ex-ceed-ing,  
 Meek and hum-ble e-ver be;  
 My fond guid-ance wise-ly heed-ing,  
 Keep your hearts from pas-sion free."

2. "Purer than the lily's whiteness,  
 Fairer than the driven snows,  
 In the beauty and the brightness,  
 Of your souls, I seek repose;  
 Hearts aglow with true contriteness,  
 Shall the living God enclose!"

3. Heart of love, in you confiding,  
 We shall learn to do your will;  
 In your sacred wound abiding,  
 Burning love our hearts shall fill;  
 Grace divine shall keep us striding,  
 "Neath the cross up life's steep hill.

# 243. Christ Is King Of Earth And Heaven

I. J. E. Daniel.

(Dresden\*Redhead No. 46.\* 87.87.)

German. Adapted by  
R. Redhead, 1820-1901.

Doh is G

{	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m	r	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r		s <sub>1</sub>	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: <u>m<sub>1</sub>.f<sub>1</sub></u>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-
	m	:r		d	:d	d	:d		r	:r	d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	: <u>r.d</u>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-
	d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-

{	s <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>	r	:m		f	:m	m	:s		s	:f	m	:r		d	:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		<u>l<sub>1</sub>.f<sub>1</sub></u>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-
	d	:m		m	:r	t <sub>1</sub>	:d		<u>d.t<sub>1</sub></u>	:d	d	:d		d	:l	s	:-		f	:m
	m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. Christ is King of earth and hea-ven!  
Let his sub-jects all pro-claim,  
In the splen-dour of his tem-ple  
Ho-nour to his ho-ly name.

2. Christ is King! No soul created,  
Can refuse to bend the keen,  
To the God mad Man who reigneth,  
As 'twas promise from the tree

3. Christ is King! Let humbe sorrow,  
For our past neglect atone,  
For the lack of faithful service,  
To the Master whom we own.

4. Chris is King! Let joy and gladness,  
Greet him; let his courts resound,  
With the praise of faithful subjects,  
To his love in honour bound.

5. Christ is King! In health and sickness  
Till we breathe our latest breath,  
Till we greet in highest heaven,  
Christ the victor over death.

# 244. Jesus Is God! The Solid Earth

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Ellacombe. D.C.M)

'Mainz Gesangbuch,' 1833.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	<u>l<sub>1</sub></u> . t <sub>1</sub> : d   r : r	m :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	d	: d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	<u>l<sub>1</sub></u> . t <sub>1</sub> : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : <u>m<sub>1</sub></u> . f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	d	: d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : d   r : r	m :-   -
	d	: t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d . r \\ m . f \\ d \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	m	: r   m : f	r	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . d   r : <u>d . r</u>	m : r   m : f	r :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>d . s<sub>1</sub></u>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d	: r   d : d	t <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : <u>m . r</u>	d : r   d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>   d : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : <u>l<sub>1</sub></u> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	<u>l<sub>1</sub></u> . t <sub>1</sub> : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : <u>m<sub>1</sub></u> . f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d	d	: d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : d   r : r	m :-   -
	d	: <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

1. Je-sus is God! The so-lid earth,  
 The o-cean broad and bright,  
 The count-less stars, the gold-en dust,  
 The strew the skies at night,  
 The wheel-ing storm, the dread-ful fire,  
 The plea-sant whole-some air,  
 The sum-mer's sun, the win-ter's frost,  
 His own cre-a-tions were

2. Jesus is God! The glorious bands,  
 Of golden angels sing,  
 Songs of adoring praise to him,  
 Their maker and their King.  
 He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,  
 On Calvary's Cross true God,  
 He who is heaven eternal reigned,  
 In time on earth abode.

3. Jesus is God! Let sorrow come,  
 And pain, and every ill;  
 All are worth while for all are means,  
 His glory to fulfill;  
 Worth while a thousand years of life  
 To speak one little word,  
 If by our Credo we might own,  
 The Godhead of our Lord.

# 245. How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

John Newton, 1725-1807.

(St. Peter. C.M.)

A. R. Reingale, 1799-1877.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	d'	:t	l	:s	s	:f	m	:m	r	:d	f	:m	r	:-	-
d	m	:m	d	:d	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	s	:-	-
d	d	:m	f	:m	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	f	:m	r	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

m	f	:m	l	:s	s	:f	m	:d	m	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> .f	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
s	f	:s	l	:d	r	:r	d	:m	s	:f	m	:r	m	:-	-
d.ta	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds  
In a be-liev-er's ear!  
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds.  
And drives a-way his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
It's 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. Jesus! My shepherd, brother, friend,  
My prophet, priest and King,  
My Lord, my life, my way my end  
Accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my hear,  
And could my warmest thought;  
But when I see you as you are,  
I'll praise you as I ought.

6. Till then, I would your love proclaim,  
with every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of your name,  
Refresh my soul in death.

## 245b.

(St. Leonard. C.M.)

H. Smart, 1813-79

Doh is C

s	s	:m	l	:s	l	:t	d'	:r'	m'	:d'	t	:l	s	:-	-
m	m	:d	d	:d	f	:f	m	:s	s	:l	s	:fe	s	:-	-
d'	d'	:s	f	:s	f	:f	s	:t	d'	:m'	r'	:d'	t	:-	-
d	d	:d	f	:m	r	:r	d	:s	d	:d	r	:r	s	:-	-

r'	t	:s	d'	:r'	m'	:d'	l	:r'	s	:d'	d'	:t	d'	:-	-
s	s	:r	s	:s	s	:s	d	:f	m	:m	r	:r	m	:-	-
t	r'	:t	d'	:t	d'	:s	l	:l.t	d'	:d'	l	:s	s	:-	-
s	s	:s.f	m	:r	d	:m	f	:r	m	:l	f	:s	d	:-	-

# 246. Hidden God, Here Truly Present

(Percy- Mensah. 87.87. D.)

Kwesi Baiden, 1919-1988.

Doh is F

m	.r	d	:-	.r	:d	.ta <sub>l</sub>	ta <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:l	.s	f	:-	.m	:r	.d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>
d	.d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	.ta <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	.f	m	:-	.f	:m	.d	d	:d	:r	.de	r	:-	.de	:r	.re	m	:r
d	.d	d	:-	.d	:d	.m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	.m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	.fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s .f

s	.s	s	:-	.m	:l	.s	s	:f	:d	.r	m	.d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.d	:d	.m	m	:r	:d	.d	d	.l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
s	.f	m	:-	.m	:m	.ta	ta	:l	:l	.l	s	.m	:fe	:f	m	:-	
m	.r	d	.r	:d	.ta <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.de	de	:r	:f <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

m	.m	r	:r	:f	.f	m	:m	:s	.s	fe	.s	:l	.t	:d'	.l	l	:s	
d	.d	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	:r	.r	d	:d	:d	.d	l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>	:d	.r	:m	.d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	
s	.s	s	:s	:s	.s	s	:s	:m	.m	r	:fe	:fe	.fe	fe	:s	fe	:s	
d	.d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	.r	:m	.r	:d	.l <sub>i</sub>	r	:r	:r	.r	r	:s .f

s	.s	s	:-	.m	:l	.s	s	:f	:d	.r	m	.d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	.d	:d	.m	m	:r	:d	.d	d	.l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
s	.f	m	:-	.m	:m	.ta	ta	:l	:l	.l	s	.m	:fe	:f	m	:-	
m	.r	d	.r	:d	.ta <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.de	de	:r	:f <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

1. Hid-den God, here tru-ly pre-sent,  
 Un-der-neath a fra-gile veil,  
 Day by day you do bear wit-ness,  
 That your love shall ne-ver fail,  
 E-ver pray-ing in-ter-ced-ing,  
 To your Fat-her for us plead-ing  
 Love of God magnificent,  
 Jesus in your Sacrament!

2. Human hearts you do fondly seek,  
 In the dreary toil of life,  
 Calling all to share the refuge,  
 Of your love in pain and strife.  
 Here your love burns unabating,  
 For poor sinners ever waiting,  
 Love of God magnificent,  
 Jesus in your Sacrament!

# 247. Sweet Sacrament Divine

F. Stanfield, 1853-1914.

(Divine Mysteries. 66.66.886.)

F. Stanfield, 1853-1914.

Doh is E

m	s :- .f :r .m	d :- :m	l <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub> :d .r	m _____ :r
d	d :- .d :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .d	d _____ :t <sub>i</sub>
s	m :- .l :f .s	m :- :m	f :- .r :d .l	s :-
d	d :- .f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-

m	s :- .f :r .m	d :- :m	f :- .f :m .r	d :-
d	r :- .d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	r :- .d :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s	r :- .f :l .s	m :- :l	l :- .l :s .f	m :-
d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	r :- .r :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

d	d' :- .d' :t .l	s ,f:m :- .m	l :- .l :s .m	r .d :r
d	d :- .m :m .f	d ,t <sub>i</sub> :d :- .d	d :- .d :d .d	l <sub>i</sub> .d :t <sub>i</sub>
m	l :- .d' :d' .d'	s ,s:s :- .s	f :- .f :s .s	fe .fe :s
d	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l :s .f	m ,r:d :- .d	f :- .f :m .d	r .r :s <sub>i</sub>

m	s :- .f :r .m	d :- :m	f :- .f :m .r	d :-
d	r :- .d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	r :- .d :t <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s	r :- .f :l .s	m :- :l	l :- .l :s .f	m :-
d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	r :- .r :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

1. Sweet Sa-cra-ment di-vine,  
 Hid in your earth-ly home,  
 Lo! Round your low-ly shrine,  
 With sup-pliant hearts we come,  
 Je-sus, to you our voice we raise,  
 In songs of love and heart-felt praise,  
 Sweet Sa-cra-ment di-vine. (2x)

2. Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
 Dear home of every heart,  
 Where restless yearnings cease,  
 And sorrows all depart,  
 There in your ear, all trustfully,  
 We tell our tale of misery,  
 Sweet Sacrament divine. (2x)

3. Sweet Sacrament of rest,  
 Ark from the ocean's roar,  
 Within your shelter blest,  
 Soon may we reach the shore.  
 Save us for still the tempest raves;  
 Save, lest we sink beneath the waves;  
 Sweet Sacrament of rest (2x)

4. Sweet Sacrament divine,  
 Earth's light and jubilee,  
 In your far depths do shine,  
 Your Godhead's majesty,  
 Sweet light so shine on us, we pray,  
 That earthly joys may fade away,  
 Sweet Sacrament divine. (2x)



# 248. King Of Glory, King Of Peace

George Herbert, 1593-1632.

(Gwalchmai. 74. 74. D.)

J. D. Jones, 1827-70.

Doh is G

m	:s	d	:r .m	f	:m	r	:-	m	:f	r	:-	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d .s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> .d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:r	f .m	:r .d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

m	:s	d	:r .m	f	:m	r	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d .s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> .d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:r	f .m	:r .d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	r	:m	r	:- .d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:-	m	:s	s	:f <sub>e</sub>	s	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:m	r	:d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:r	m	:r .d	r	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

m	:s	d	:r .m	f	:m	r	:-	m	:f	r	:-	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d .s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> .d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:r	f .m	:r .d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

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

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

3. Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
 I will praise Thee;  
 In my heart, though not in Heaven,  
 I can raise Thee.  
 Small it is, in this poor sort  
 To enroll Thee:  
 E'en eternity's too short  
 To extol Thee.

# 249. Crown Him With Many Crowns

M. Bridges, 1800-94; G. Thring, 1823-1903. (Diademata. D.S.M.)

G. J. Elvey, 1816-93.

Doh is E

d	:d	.d	m	:m	l	:-	-	:l	s	:d	f	:m	r	:-	-
s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.s <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:-	-	:d	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	-
m	:m	.m	m	:m	f	:-	-	:f	s	:l	f	:s	s	:-	-
d	:d	.d	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	-	:f	m	:f	r	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	-

B. t.

f. E.

r	m	:s	l	: <sup>s</sup> d	t <sub>l</sub>	: <u>l</u> .s <sub>l</sub>	d	:f	m	:f	r	:r	d	s	:-	-
t <sub>l</sub>	d	:r	d	: <sup>d</sup> f <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> t <sub>l</sub>	:-	-	
s	s	:s	m	:m <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	s	:-	-
s <sub>l</sub>	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	: <sup>d</sup> f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> s <sub>l</sub>	:-	-	

s	s	:m	r	:d	l	:-	-	:l	l	:fe	m	:r	t	:-	-
t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:-	-	:de	r	:r	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:s	f	:s	l	:-	-	:s	fe	:l	s	:l	s	:-	-
f	m	:d	r	:m	f	:-	-	:m	r	:r	m	:fe	s	:-	-

t	d'	:-	.t	l	:s	f	:r	m	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	-
r	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-	
s	s	:s	f	:s	l	:s	s	:s	l	:s	s	:-	m	:-	-	
f	m	:m	f	:m	r	:s	d	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	-	

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 Virgin's Son,  
 The God incarnate born,  
 Whose arm those crimson trophies won,  
 Which now his brow adorn;  
 Fruit of the mystic rose,  
 As of that rose the stem;  
 The root, whence mercy ever flows,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown him the Lord of heaven,  
 One with the Father known,  
 And the best spirit through him given  
 From yonder triune throne  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail,  
 For you have died for me  
 Your praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.

# 250. I Dwell A Captive In This Heart

(Albano. C.M.)

V. Novello, 1781-1861

Doh is F

m	s	:f	m	:r	d	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	r	:r	m	:—	—
d	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:—	—
s	s	:l	s	:s	m	:f	r	:r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:—	—
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:—	—

m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	s	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:—	—
d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	: <u>m<sub>i</sub>.f<sub>i</sub></u>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:—	—
s	f	:r	f	:s	f	:d	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	r	:r	m	:—	—
d	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:—	—

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this heart,  
In-flamed with love di-vine  
't Is here I live a-lone in peace,  
And con-stant joy is mine.

2. It is the heart of God's own Son,  
In his humanity,  
Who, all enamour'd of my soul,  
Here burns with love of me.

3. Here like the dove within the ark,  
Securely I repose;  
Since now the Lord is my defence,  
I fear no earthly foes.

4. What though I suffer, still in love,  
I ever true will be;  
My love of God shall deeper grow  
When crosses fall on me.

5. From every bound of earth, O Lord,  
Your grace has set me free;  
My soul, deliver'd from the snare,  
Enjoys true liberty.

6. Nought more can I desire than this,  
To see your face in Heaven;  
And this I hope since He on earth,  
His heart in pledge has given.

# 251. O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

C. Wesley, 1707-88.

(Lydia. C.M.)

T. Phillips, 1735-1807.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s :-   s :d'	m :- .r   m :s	d :-   f :m	r :-   - :-   s :-   l .s :f .m
d :-   d :d	d :-   - :r	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-   d :-   d :t <sub>i</sub> .d
m :-   m :m	s :-   - :s	m :-   l :d'	s :-   - :-   s :-   f .s :s
d :-   d :d	d :-   - :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-   m :-   f .m :r .d

r :- .m   f :s	m :-   - :-    d' :-   d' :d'	t :l   s :f	m :- .r   d :r
t <sub>i</sub> :- .d   r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-    m :-   d :m	r :t <sub>i</sub>   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d :t <sub>i</sub>
s :-   - :s	s :-   - :-    s :-   s :s	s :s   s :s	s :- .f   m :s
s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-    d :-   m :d	s :f   m :r	d :- .s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>

m :d'   t :l	s :l   s .l :t	d' :s   s :m	f :r   r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
d :m   r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   d :f	m :-   d :-	d :- .l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s :s   s :fe	s :-   - :s	s :-   m :s	l :- .f   f :r	m :-   - :-
d :l <sub>i</sub>   r :r	s :- .f   m :r	d :-   d :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace

3. He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive,  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.

4. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

5. My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.

# 252. All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet, 1726-92.

(Diadem. C.M.)

J. Ellor, 1819-99

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	m ., f :s :d	r .:d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>
d	m .:d :t <sub>1</sub>	d ., r :m :m	f .:m :r	d :- :d	d :- .d :d .d
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- .d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>

m <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub> :d	l <sub>1</sub> :- f :f	m :- :r	d :-	d ., r	m :- :m	m .:r :d
m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>
d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d :- :d	m :- :m
d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>

r .:d :t <sub>1</sub>	d ., r m :s	f :- .m :r .f	m :- .r :d .m	r :- .d :t <sub>1</sub> .r	d :d :
l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> ., f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :
	To	cro	-	-	own him,
f .:m :r	d :- :m	f :d :	d :d :	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :	d :d :
f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :	d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> :	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :	d :- .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>
	To crown him,	crown him,	crown him,	Cro	

f :f :	r :r :	m :m :s	d ., r :m :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
Crown him,	crown him,	crown him, To	cro-	wn him	Lord of all.
d :d :	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :	d :d :m	m ., r :d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
f <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :d :d	d :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-
		wn him, To	crown -	him	Lord of all.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown Him Lord of all.

2. Crown him you martyrs of your God,

Who from his altar call;  
Praise him whose way of pain you trod,  
And crown him Lord of all.

3. You prophets who our freedom won,

You searchers, great and small,  
By whom the work of truth is done,  
Now crown him Lord of all

4. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,

The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread you trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

5. Bless him, each poor oppressed race,

That Christ did upward call;  
His hand in each achievement trace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

6. Let every tribe and every tongue,

To him their hearts enthral:  
Lift high the universal song,  
And crown him Lord of all.

# 253. I Need You, Precious Jesus

(Christus Der Ist Mein Leben. 76. 76.)

M. Vulpius, 1560-1616.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

Harm. J. S. Bach

d	m	:r		m	:f		s	:-		m	:l		s	:f		m	:r		m	:-		-			
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:r		d	:d		<u>t<sub>1</sub>.d</u>	:r	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
m	s	:s		s	:l		<u>r</u>	:s		s	:f		s	:l	.f		s	:s		s	:-		-	-	
d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		<u>s<sub>1</sub>.l<sub>1</sub></u>	:t <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		d	:f		m	:r		<u>d.m</u>	:s		d	:-		-	-	

B <sup>b</sup> .t.												f. E <sup>b</sup> .											
<sup>s</sup> d	r	:m		f	:m		r	:-		d	: <sup>l<sub>1</sub></sup> m		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-		-	
<sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub>	<u>l<sub>1</sub>.s<sub>1</sub></u>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub>.d</u>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		<u>l<sub>1</sub></u>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	: <sup>f<sub>1</sub></sup> d		<u>d.t<sub>1</sub></u>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
<sup>d'</sup> f	f	:m		<u>m.r</u>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		m	: <sup>d</sup> s		f	:s		l	:s		m	:-		-	
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		<u>r<sub>1</sub>.f<sub>1</sub></u>	: <u>l<sub>1</sub>.s<sub>1</sub></u>		<u>f<sub>1</sub>.r<sub>1</sub></u>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	: <sup>f<sub>1</sub></sup> d		r	:m		f	:s		d	:-		-	

1. I need you, precious Jesus,  
I need a friend like you;  
A friend to soothe and sympathise.  
A friend to love me too.

4. I need your wounds, sweet Jesus,  
To fly from perils near,  
To shelter in these hallowed clefts,  
From every doubt and fear.

2. I need your blood sweet Jesus,  
To feel each anxious care;  
I long to tell my every want,  
And all my sorrows share.

5. I need you, sweetest Jesus,  
In your sacrament of love;  
To nourish this poor soul of mine,  
With the treasures of your love

3. I need your blood, sweet Jesus,  
To wash each sinful stain;  
To cleanse this sinful soul of mine,  
And make it pure again.

6. I'll need you, sweetest Jesus,  
When death's dread hour draws nigh,  
To hide me in your sacred heart,  
Till wafted safe on high.

# 254. Christ Is Our Corner-stone

Anon, 6th Cent.; tr. J. Chadler, 1806-76.

(Harewood. 66. 66. 88.)

S. S. Wesley, 1810-76.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s	:-	f	.m	:r	.d	m	:r	d	:-	-	
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m	m	:r	m	:f	m	:r	d	:-	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-			
d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-			

r	m	:s	m	:r	d	:-	m	:-	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	r	:m	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	m	:f	r	:s	s	:f	m	:r	.l <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>
d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:r	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	:f	t <sub>1</sub>	:r	m	:r	d		
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>		

1. Christ is our Cornerstone,  
On Him alone we build;  
With His true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled;  
On His great love our hopes we place  
Of present grace and joys above.

2. O then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The Three in One to sing;  
And thus proclaim in joyful song  
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3. Here, gracious God, do Thou  
Forevermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh;  
In copious shower on all who pray,  
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

4. Here may we gain from Heav'n,  
The grace which we implore;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore;  
Until that day when all the blest  
To endless rest are called away.

# 255. Hail Redeemer, King Divine

F. Brennan

(Werde Munter. 77. 77. D.)

J. Schop, c. 1664.

Doh is F

m	:f	s	:s	f	:m	r	:-	m	:f	s	:m	r	:r	d	:-
d	:d	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
s	:f	r	:m	f	:s	s	:-	s	:f	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:m	s	:-	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

m	:f	s	:s	f	:m	r	:-	m	:f	s	:m	r	:r	d	:-
d	:d	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
s	:f	r	:m	f	:s	s	:-	s	:f	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:m	s	:-	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

B<sup>b</sup>.t.

r	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:r	m	:m	r	:r	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
t <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	:s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

f. F.

t <sub>i</sub>	m	:f	s	:s	f	:m	r	:-	m	:f	s	.f	:m	r	:r	d	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	
r	s	:f	r	:m	f	:s	s	:-	s	:f	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:m	s	:-	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	

**1. Hail redeemer, king divine!**

Priest and Lamb, the throne is yours  
King, whose reign shall never cease,  
Prince of everlasting peace.

**3. King most holy, King of truth,**

Guide the lowly, guide the youth;  
Christ the King of glory bright,  
Be to us eternal light.

Refrain: Angels, saints and nations sing,  
"Praised be Jesus Christ, Our King;  
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,  
King of love on Calvary"

**4. Shepherd King o'er mountains steep,**  
Homeward bring the wandering sheep,  
Shelter in one royal fold,  
States and Kingdoms, new and old.

**2. King, whose name creation thrills,**

Rule our minds, our hearts, our wills  
Till in peace each nation rings,  
With your praises, King of Kings,



# 256. My God, I Love Thee Though There Were

17th Cent. tr. R. A. Knox

(Westminster. C.M.)

J. Turle, 1802-82.

Doh is C

m	s	:s		d	:d'		t	:l		s	:s		m'	:t		d'	:r'		s	:-		-
d	m	:r		d	:m		m	: <u>d</u> .r		m	:f		m	: <u>s</u> .f		m	: <u>f</u> .m		r	:-		-
s	s	:r		m	:d'		m'	: <u>l</u> .t		d'	:t		d'	: <u>m'</u> .r'		d'	:l		t	:-		-
d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l		s	:f		m	:r		d	:s		l	:f		s	:-		-

s	t	:l		se	:l		d'	:t		l	:l		s	:d		r	:f		m	:-		-
r	r	:r		r	:d		m	: <u>m</u> .r		d	:f		m	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
t	s	:l		t	:l		l	:se		l	:r'		s	:s		l	:s		s	:-		-
s	s	:f		m	:f		m	:m		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		f	:s		d	:-		-

1. My God, I love you though there were,  
 No Heaven for me to win,  
 No hell to pu-nish those who dare,  
 A-gainst your love to sin.

2. Upon the Cross your wide embrace,  
 Made me, dear Lord, your own;  
 The nails the spear, the long disgrace,  
 For me should all atone.

3. That night of fear, those hours of pain,  
 Those bitter griefs of yours,  
 That death itself was borne, to gain,  
 A sinner's love - 'twas mine.

4. And shall the fear of hell below,  
 Or hope of heaven above,  
 Be all the reason heart can know,  
 This loving Lord to Love?

5. The love that asks not anything,  
 Love like your own love true,  
 Jesus, I give, who are my King,  
 Who are my God, to you.

# 257. O Jesus, We Adore You

(Penlan. 76.76. D.)

D. Jenkins, 1849-1915.

Doh is Eb

m	s :- :f	m :- :r	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :- :m	s :- :f	m :-
d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s	s :- :s	s :- :f	m :r :s	s :- :s	s :- :s	s :-
d	m :- :r	d :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :m	f :- :m	r :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

m	s :- :f	m :- :r	d :t <sub>1</sub> : <sup>t<sub>1</sub></sup> m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
d	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> : <sup>s<sub>1</sub></sup> d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-
s	s :- :l	s :- :f	m :m : <sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> :- :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
d	m <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> : <sup>t<sub>1</sub></sup> m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-

<sup>f. Eb.</sup> l <sub>1</sub> m	s :- :s	l :- :m	s :s :m	s :- :s	l :- :m	s :- :-	- :-
m <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :-
d s	m :- :m	m :- :l	s :s :s	m :- :m	m :- :l	s :- :-	- :-
l <sub>1</sub> m	d :- :d	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	m :m :m	d :- :d	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	m :- :-	- :-

s	d' :- :t	l :- :s	f : <sup>m</sup> m	<u>r</u> : <sup>m</sup> f	r :- :d	d :-
m	m :- :r	<u>d</u> :r :m	t <sub>1</sub> :d :d	<u>r</u> :de :r	t <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s	l :- :se	<u>l</u> :t :d'	s :s :s	<u>l</u> :s :f	f :- :m	m :-
m	l :- :m	f :- :m	r :d :d	<u>f</u> :m :r	s <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :-

1. O Jesus, we adore you,  
Our victim and our priest,  
Whose precious blood and body,  
Becomes our sacred feast.

Refrain: O Sacrament most holy,  
O Sacrament divine,  
All praise and all thanksgiving,  
Be your, O Lord of mine

2. O Jesus, we adore you,  
Come live in us, we pray;  
That all our thoughts and actions,  
Be yours alone today,  
O Sacrament.....

3. O come all you who labour,  
In sorrow and in pain,  
Come eat this bread from heaven,  
Your peace and strength regain.  
O Sacrament .....

# 258. O Worship The King

R. Grant, 1779-1838.

(Hanover. 10.10. 11.11.)

W. Croft. 1678-1727.

Doh is G

D. t.

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	:r	m	:-	:s	d	:r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:r	s	l	:s	:f
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	d	:d	:d . r
d	d	:d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:r	m	:f	:r	m	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	f	:s	:l . t
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	f	:m	:r

f . G .

m	:-	:f	s	:f . m	:r	d s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	:m	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	:f
s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	d	:r . d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d s <sub>1</sub> :-	se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>
d'	:-	:d'	s	:l	:r	m t <sub>1</sub> :-	m	m	:l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	:r
d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d s <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>

m	:r	:d	s	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:s <sub>1</sub>	:m	l <sub>1</sub>	:r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:s	:- . fe	s	:-	:d	d	:f	:m	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:f	:r	m	:-
d	:t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,  
O gratefully sing His wonderful love;  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
2. O tell of his might. O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;  
His mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
Our maker defender, redeemer and friend.
3. O measureless might, ineffable love,  
While angels delight, to hymn you above,  
Your humbler creation though, feeble their ways,  
With true adoration, shall sing to your praise.

# 259. What A Friend We Have In Jesus

J. Scriven, 1820-86.

(What A Friend. 87. 87. D)

C. C. Converse, 1832-1918.

Doh is F

s :- .s   l .s :m .d	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .d   m .d :s .m	r :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :d .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :
What a friend we have in	Je - sus,	All our sins and grief to	bear,
m :- .m   f .m :s .m	f :-   d :	m :- .m   m .m :m .s	s :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .d	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	d :- .d   d .d :d .d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :

s :- .s   l .s :m .d	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .d   m .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	m <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   d .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :
What a pri - vi - lege to	ca - ry	E - very-thing to God in	prayer!
m :- .m   f .m :s .m	f :-   d :	d :- .d   s .f :m .r	m :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .d	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :

r :- .de   r .m :f .r	m :-   s :	l :- .l   s .m :f .m	r :-   - :
t <sub>i</sub> :- .le <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> .d :r .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d :	d :- .d   d .d :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :
O what peace we of - ten	for - feit!	O what need-less pain we	bear!
s :- .s   s .s :s .s	s :-   m :	f :- .f   s .s :s .s	s :-   - :
s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d :	f :- .f   m .d :t <sub>i</sub> .d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :

s :- .s   l .s :m .d	d :-   l <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .d   m .r :d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	m <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   d .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :
All be-cause we do not	ca - rry,	E - very-thing to God in	prayer.
m :- .m   f .m :s .m	f :-   d :	d :- .m   s .f :m .r	m :-   - :
d :- .d   d .d :d .d	f <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

## 259b.

J. Scriven, 1820-86.

(Elizabeth Anshah. 87.87. D.)

D. F. Nzeh, b.1912

Doh is D

m :- .m   s :f	m :r   r :d	d :- .d   m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d :- .d   d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   ta <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
s :- .s   ta :l	s :f   f :m	m :- .m   s :f	m :r <u>..</u> f   m :-
d :- .d   d :d	d :s <sub>i</sub>   se <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

m :- .m   s :f	m :r   r :d	m :- .m   r :s	s :fe   s :-
d :- .de   r :r <u>..</u> d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :- .d   r :t <sub>i</sub>	m :r <u>..</u> d   t <sub>i</sub> :-
l :- .l   ta :l	s :f   f :m	l :- .l   s :s	l :l   s :-
l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   r :r	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   se <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :m	d :r   s <sub>i</sub> :-

s :- .s   l :r	m :f   f :m	l :- .t   d' :t	l :se   l <u>..</u> :f
d :- .d   d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :d	m :- .m   m :r	m :m   m <u>..</u> :r
m :- .m   f :l	s :s   s :s	l :- .se   l :r'	t :t   d' <u>..</u> :s
d :- .d   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :d	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :f	m :m   l <sub>i</sub> <u>..</u> :t <sub>i</sub>

m :- .m   s :f	m :r   r :d	d :- .d   m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d :- .de   r :r <u>..</u> d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   ta <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
s :- .s   ta :l	s :f   f :m	m :- .m   s :f	m :r <u>..</u> f   m :-
d :- .d   r :r	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   se <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

## 260. Rejoice The Lord Is King

C. Wesley, 1707-88.

(Gospal. 66. 66. 88.)

Handel, 1685-1759.

Doh is C

s	l :s   m :- .fe	s :-   - :d	f :m <u>..</u> r   r :- .d	d :-   -
m	f :r   d :- .d	r :-   - :d	t <sub>i</sub> :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
d'	d' :t   l :- .l	t :-   - :s	f :s   s :s	m :-   -
d	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> <u>..</u> :s   f :m	r :d   s :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -

s	s	:m	l	:t	d'	:-	-	:m'	r'	:s	.l	fe	:-	.s	s	:-	-
m	r	:d	d	:f	m	:-	-	:s	r	:r	r	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-		
d'	s	:s	l	:r'	d'	:-	-	:d'	l	:t	.d'	l	:l	s	:-	-	
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:r	l	:-	-	:m	fe	:s	r	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-		

s	d'	:s	l	:s	f	:-	.f	m	:-	:s	l	:-	.d'	r	:m	.f	r	:-	.d	d	:-	-
s	m	:d	d	:m	r	:-	.r	d	:-	:d	d	:-	.d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	
t	d'	:s	l	:l	l	:l	l	:-	:s	l	:-	.s	l	:l	s	:s	m	:-	-			
s <sub>i</sub>	l	.t <sub>i</sub> :d	f	:de	r	:r	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:m	f	:-	.m	f	:r	s	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-			

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King!  
 Your Lord and King adore;  
 Mortals give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore;

Refrain: Lift up your heart,  
 Lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. Jesus, the Savior, reigns,  
 The God of truth and love;  
 When He had purged our stain  
 He took His seat above;

3. His kingdom cannot fail,  
 He rules o'er earth and Heav'n,  
 The keys of death and hell  
 Are to our Jesus giv'n;

4. He sits at God's right hand  
 Till all His foes submit,  
 And bow to His command  
 And fall beneath His feet:

## 260b.

(Trumpet. 66. 66. 88.)

L. Edson, 1748-1820.

Doh is Bb

d	d	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:r	d	:-	-
m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

d	m	:s	m	:d	r	:-	-	:r	m	:d	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
d	d	:r	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	f	:r	d	:-	-
d <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	r : r	r . f : m . r	d : d	d
m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>
d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : d	d : de	r : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	r : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	r :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-	-
m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-	-
d	d : de	r : d	f :-	r :-	m :-	-
d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	-

## 261. Loving Shepherd Of Your Sheep

J. E. Lesson, 1807-82.

(Lubeck. 77.77.)

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704.

Doh is C

d : m	s : s	l : t	d' :-	t : d'	r' : t	l : l	s :-
d : d	r : m	d : r	m :-	r : s	r : m	m : r	t <sub>1</sub> :-
m : l	t : d'	l : f	s :-	s : s	s : s	s : fe	s :-
d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : d	f : r	d :-	s : m	t <sub>1</sub> : m	d : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-

m : f	s : s	r : m	f :-	m : f	s : m	r : r	d :-
d : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	r : de	r :-	d : r	r : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s : f	r : s	l : s	l :-	l : l	s : s	s :-	.f m :-
d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m	f : m	r :-	l <sub>1</sub> : r	t <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. Lov-ing shep-herd of your sleep,  
Keep me Lord in safe-ty keep;  
Noth-ing can your power with-stand,  
None can pluck me from your hand.

2. Loving shepherd, you did give,  
Your own life that I might live;  
May I love you day by day,  
Gladly your sweet will obey.

3. Loving shepherd, ever near,  
Teach me still your voice to hear,  
Suffer not my step to stray,  
From the straight and narrow way.

4. Where you lead me may I go,  
Walking in your steps below;  
Then before your father's throne,  
Jesus claim me for your own.

# 262. All Hail Adored Trinity

(Galilee. L.M.)

P. Armes, 1836-1908.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

			B <sup>b</sup> . t.																
s	:m	:r	d	:-	:-	l	:-	:l	s	:-	: <sup>s</sup> d	f	:-	:r	m	:-	:r	d	
d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-	l	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:d	: <sup>tm<sub>i</sub></sup>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>
All hail ad - ored			Tri - ni - ty			All praise et - er - nal													
m	:s	:f	m	:-	:-	f	:-	:f	m	:s	: <sup>s</sup> d	d	:-	:f	m	:-	:m		
d	:d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	l	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	: <sup>f</sup> ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:m <sub>i</sub>

			A <sup>b</sup> . t.									
r	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-	d	r	:m	:f	m	:-	:r
f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>
u - ni - ty;			O God the Fa - ther,									
r	:m	:r	d	:-	:-	l	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:r	d	:m	:s
s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>

			f. E <sup>b</sup> .																	
m	:r	:d	t <sub>i</sub> m	:r	:m	.f	s	:f	:m	d'	:l	:f	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-		
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	.r	m	:r	:d	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-		
God the Son, And God, the Spi - rit ev - er One.																				
s	:-	:m	r	s	:-	:s	.f	m	:f	:s	l	:f	:d	s	:d	:f	m	:-	:-	
d	:-	:d	r	s	:-	.f	m	.r	d	:-	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-

1. All hail a-dor-ed Tri-ni-ty,  
 All praise e-ter-nal U-ni-ty;  
 O God the Fa-ther, God the Son,  
 And God, the spi-rit e-ver One.

2. Three Persons Praise we evermore,  
 And you the eternal One adore;  
 In your sure mercy, ever kind,  
 Our prayers and praises now unite.

3. O Trinity, O Unity,  
 All praise be yours eternally;  
 And to the angel's songs in light,  
 Our prayers and praises now unite.

4. Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
 Praise Him all creatures here below;  
 Praise him above, heavenly hosts;  
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.



## 263. Most Ancient Of All Mysteries

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(St. Flavian. C.M.)

Adapted from *Day's Psalter*, 1563.

Doh is F

d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		r	:r		d	:d		f	:m		d	:r		m	:-		-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
m	r	:r		d	:d		d	:s <sub>i</sub> .f		m	:m		f	:s		l	:l		se	:-		-
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

m	m	:f		s	:m		d	:r		m	:m		r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
d	d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
s	s	:f		r	:m		m	:s		s	:s		s	:m		f	:m		r	:-		-
d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-		-

1. Most ancient of all mys-te-ries,  
Be-fore your throne we lie,  
Have mer-cy now most mer-ci-ful,  
Most ho-ly Tri-ni-ty.

2. When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
When time was yet unknown,  
Yet in your bliss and majesty,  
You live and love alone.

3. You were not born; there was no fount.  
From which your being flowed;  
There is no end which you can't reach:  
But you are simply God.

4. How wonderful creation is,  
The work that you have blessed;  
And oh, what then must you be like,  
Eternal loveliness!

5. Most ancient of all mysteries  
Still at your throne we lie,  
Have mercy now most merciful,  
Most holy Trinity.

## 264. My God, Accept My Heart This Day

M. Bridges, 1800-94

(Belmont. C.M.)

Islington Psalmody, 1854.

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub>	m	:-	:r		d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s		s	:f	:m		m	:r	:d		d	:-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
m	s	:-	:f		m	:-	:m		d	:-	:d		d	:-	:m		m	:f	:s		s	:f	:r		m	:-	:-	r	:-
d	d	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	:d		d <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s <sub>i</sub>	m	:-	:r		d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s		s	:f	:r		d	:m	:r		d	:-	:-	d	:-
f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d	:m		d	:-	:d		d	:-	:d		d	:r	:f		m	:s	:f		m	:-	:-	m	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

1. My God, accept my heart this day,  
 And make it always Thine,  
 That I from Thee no more may stray,  
 No more from Thee decline.

4. Let every thought, and work, and word,  
 To Thee be ever given;  
 Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,  
 And death the gate of Heaven.

2. Before the cross of Him who died,  
 Behold, I prostrate fall;  
 Let every sin be crucified,  
 Let Christ be all in all.

5. All glory is the Father due,  
 All glory his true Son;  
 All glory be the Spirit too,  
 While endless ages run

3. Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
 Adopt me for Thine own,  
 That I may see Thy glorious face,  
 And worship at Thy throne.

## 265. O God Almighty Father

(Gaynor. 76. 76. & Ref.)

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:r		d	:-		-
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
d	m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		f	:s <sub>1</sub> .f		m	:-		-
d <sub>1</sub>	d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-	-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-		r	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:r		d	:-		-	
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
m <sub>1</sub> .r	d	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:d		l	:s <sub>1</sub> .f		m	:-		-	
d <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:d		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-

s	:-	.f		m	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:r		d	:r <sub>1</sub> .m		f	:m		r	:-
d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	
s	:s		s	:m		f	:s		s	:-		s	:s		m	:s		l	:s		s	:-	
m	:r		d	:m		r	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	

m	:r		d	:-		f	:m		r	:-		s	:f		m <sub>1</sub> .f	:s		r	:r		d	
d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	
s	:s <sub>1</sub> .f		m	:-		f	:s		s	:-		s	:l		s	:m		l	:s <sub>1</sub> .f		m	
d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	

1. O God Almighty Father,  
 Creator of all things,  
 The heavens stand in wonder,  
 While earth your wonder sings.  
 O undivided unity,  
 Most Holy Trinity,  
 O Holy God, Almighty God,  
 Immortal be adored.

3. O God the Holy Spirit,  
 Who lives within our soul,  
 Send forth your light, and lead us  
 To our eternal goal.  
 O undivided-----

2. O Jesus word incarnate,  
 Redeemer most adored,  
 All glory praise and honour,  
 Be yours our sovereign Lord.  
 O undivided-----

## 266. Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

W. C. Smith, 1824-1908.

(St. Denio. 11 11. 11 11.)

Welsh Hymn Melody.

Doh is A

d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>d</u> .r	m	:m	:r	d	:—
s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>m</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>s</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:—
m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:—
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:—

d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>d</u> .r	m	:m	:r	d	:—
s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>m</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>s</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:—
m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:—
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:—

d	m	:m	:s	m	:d	: <u>d</u> .r	m	:m	:s	r	:—
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:—
m	s	:s	:r	m	:m	: <u>s</u> .f	m	:d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:—
d <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	: <u>m</u> .r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	: <u>m</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:—

m	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>d</u> .r	m	:m	:r	d	:—
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	: <u>m</u> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:—
d	d	:d	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:s	: <u>s</u> .f	m	:—
d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:—

1. I-mmor-tal, in-vi-si-ble, God on-ly wise,  
 In light in-ac-ces-si-ble hid from our eyes,  
 Most bles-sed most glo-rious, the Anc-ient of days,  
 Al-migh-ty, vic-to-rious, your great name we praise.

3. You give life to all, Lord to both, great and small;  
 Your life is in all, Lord, the true life of all,  
 We blossom and flourish as grass on the plain  
 Then wither and perish; but you still remain.

2. Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,  
 Not wanting nor wasting, you rule us in might;  
 Your justice like mountains high soaring above,  
 Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

4. Great Father before you we bow in this place,  
 While angels adore you, each veiling his face;  
 Our thanks Lord we render: all glory to you,  
 What heavenly splendour conceals from our view

## 267. On This Day The First Of Days

(Vienna. 77. 77.)

J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817.

Doh is A

m	:r	d	:m	s	:f	m	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	:f	m	:d	m	:r	d	:-	d	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:-	s	:f	m	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
d	:d	d	:d	d <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	d	:r	m	:f <sub>i</sub>	m	r	:r	m	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-

1. One this day the first of days,  
 God the Fath- er's name we praise,  
 who cre-a-tion's Lors and spring,  
 did the world from dark-ness bring.

4. Word-made flesh all hail to you!  
 You have set us free from sin,  
 And with you we die and rise,  
 Unto God in sacrifice.

2. On this day th'eternal Son,  
 Over death his triumph won;  
 On this day the Spirit came,  
 With his gifts of living flame.

5. Holy Spirit you impart  
 Gifts of love to every heart;  
 Give us light and grace we pray,  
 Fill our hearts this holy day.

3. Father who did fashion man,  
 Godlike in your loving plan;  
 Fill us with that love divine,  
 Save us all, dear Lord benign.

6. God, the blessed three in one,  
 May your holy will be done;  
 In your word our souls are free,  
 And we rest this day with you.

# 268. Father Most Holy, Gracious And Forgiving

Bayeux Melody.

c. 10th Cent. tr. R. A. Knox

(Diva Servatrix. 11 11. 11 5)

Harm by G. R. Woodward.

Doh is G

m :-   m : f   m :-   d :-   r : d   r : m   r :-   d :- d :-   d : d   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- s :-   l : l   s :-   m :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d   <u>d : t<sub>i</sub></u>   d :- d :-   l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   d :-   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : d   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-   m : s   f :-   m :-   r : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d   l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- s <sub>i</sub> :-   d : d   d :-   d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   <u>s<sub>i</sub> : f<sub>e</sub></u>   s <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   s : s   l :-   s :-   s : m   m : m   r :-   t <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   d : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-
--	--

m :-   r : d   f :-   m :-   d : r   m : f   s :-   s :- s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d   d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :- d :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d   d :-   d :-   s : f   s : d   r :-   r :- d <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-   m : r   d : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-   r : d   r :-   d :-   :- <u>d : t<sub>i</sub></u>   l <sub>i</sub> : d   <u>d : t<sub>i</sub></u>   d :-   :- <u>d : s</u>   f : m   s :-   m :-   :- d :-   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :-   :-
---	---

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Father most holy, gracious and forgiving,<br/>                 Christ, high exalted, prince of our salvation,<br/>                 Spirit of counsel, nourishing creation,<br/>                 God ever-living.</p> | <p>3. All things you have made—nothing does not preach you,<br/>                 Serving you ever in its course ordained;<br/>                 We too would praise you; this our prayer unfeigned,<br/>                 Hear, we beseech you.</p> |
| <p>2. Trinity blessed, unity unshaken,<br/>                 Only true Godhead, sea of bounty endless,<br/>                 Light of the angels, succour now the friendless,<br/>                 Shield the forsaken.</p>  | <p>4. Boundless you praise be, whom no limit boundeth,<br/>                 God in three persons high in heaven living,<br/>                 Where adoration, homage and thanksgiving,<br/>                 Ever resoundeth</p>                   |

# 269. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

R. Heber, 1738-1826.

(Nicaea. 11 12. 12 10.)

J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Doh is E

d : d   m : m s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : d m : m   d : d d : d   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s :-   s :- <u>t<sub>i</sub> : r</u>   <u>d : t<sub>i</sub></u> r : f   m : s s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	l :-   l : l <u>l : t<sub>i</sub></u>   d : r f : s   l : t f <sub>i</sub> :-   f : f	s :-   m :- m :-   d :- d' : s   s :- d :-   d :-
--	---	--	--

B. t. <sup>s</sup> d :- . d   d : d <sup>r</sup> s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> <sup>s</sup> d : d   d : d <sup>t<sub>i</sub></sup> m <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f :-   m : d <u>f : s<sub>i</sub></u>   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> <u>l : t<sub>i</sub></u>   d : d r <sub>i</sub> :-   m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d   r :- . d s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :- . m <sub>i</sub> m : d   t <sub>i</sub> :- . d s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :- . d <sub>i</sub>	f. E. <sup>d</sup> s :-   :- :- m <sub>i</sub> t <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :- d s :-   f :- <sup>d<sub>i</sub></sup> s <sub>i</sub> :-   :- :-
--	---	--	---

d	:d		m	:m	s	:-		s	:-	l	:-	.l		l	:l	s	:-		s	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:r		d	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>		d	:r	m	:-		d	:-	
m	:m		d	:d	r	:f		m	:s	f	:s		l	:t	d'	:s		m	:-	
d	:d		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	.f <sub>l</sub>		f	:f	d	:-		d	:-

d'	:-		s	:s	l	:-		m	:-	f	:r		r	:-	.d	d	:-		:-
d	:-		d	:d	d	:-		d	:ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		t <sub>l</sub>	:-	.s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-		:-
m	:f		s	:ta	l	:-		s	:-	f	:f		s	:-	.m	m	:-		:-
l <sub>l</sub>	:-		m <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:-		d	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-	.d	d	:-		:-

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-migh-ty  
 Ear-ly in the morn-ing Our song shall rise to you  
 Ho-ly ho-ly ho-ly Mer-ci-ful and migh-ty  
 God in three per-sons, Bless-ed tri-ni-ty.

3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide you,  
 Though the eye of sinful man  
 Your glory may not see,  
 Only you are holy, All glorious, one in three,  
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

2. Holy, holy, holy, All the saints adore you,  
 Casting down their golden crowns  
 Around the glassy sea;  
 Cherubim and Seraphim Falling down before you,  
 Which was and are, and Evermore shall be.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
 All your works shall praise your name,  
 On earth and sky and sea,  
 Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
 God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

## 270. Father, Within Your House Today

(Carey's. 88. 88. 88.)

H. Carey, 1692-1743.

Doh is F

s	f	:m	:l	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:d	f	:m	:r	m	:-	:m	r	:-	:fe
d	d	:-	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	r	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:d	r	:-	:d
m	l	:s	:f	m	:r	:s	l	:s	:s	s	:-	:s	s	:-	:l
d	d	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:m <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>

s	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s	f	:m	:l	d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:d	f	:m	:r
t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	d	:-	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	r	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	
r	:-	:r	m	:r	:r	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	m	l	:s	:f	m	:r	:s	l	:s	:s	
s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	:r	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	d	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:m <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	

m	:-	:m	r	:-	:fe	s	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	s	l	:-	:s	.f
d	:-	:d	r	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:fe <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	:d
s	:-	:s	s	:-	:l	r	:-	:r	m	:r	:r	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	m	f	:-	:m	.r
d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	:r	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	

s :- :f .m	f :- :m .r	m :- :m	r :- :f	m :- .r :d	r :- :d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
d :- :t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	r :d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
m :- :f :s	l :- :s .f	s :- :s	s :- :s	s :- .f :m	f :- :m :r	m :-
d :- :r :m	r :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r :- :m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Fa-ther, with-in your house to-day,  
 We wait your kind-ly love to see;  
 Since you have said in truth one day;  
 "Who dwell in love are one with me",  
 Bless those who for your bles-sing wait;  
 Their love ac-cept and con-se-crate

3. Blest Spirit, who with life and light,  
 Did quicken chaos to your praise,  
 Whose energy in sin's despite,  
 Still lifts our nature up to grace,  
 Bless those who here in truth consent:  
 Creator crown your sacrament

2. Dear Lord of Love, whose heart of fire  
 So full of pity for our sin,  
 Was once in that divine desire,  
 Broken your bride to woo and win  
 Look down and bless them from above  
 And keep their hearts alight with love

4. Great One in Three, of whom are named;  
 All families on earth and heaven,  
 Hear us who have your promise claimed,  
 And let a wealth of grace be given,  
 Grant them in life and death to be,  
 Each knit to each for all to see

## 271. My God, How Wonderful You Are

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Westminster. C.M.)

J. Turle, 1802-82.

Doh is C

m	s :s	d :d'	t :l	s :s	m' :t	d' :r'	s :-	-
d	m :r	d :m	m :d .r	m :f	m :s .f	m :f .m	r :-	-
s	s :r	m :d'	m' :l .t	d' :t	d' :m' .r'	d' :l	t :-	-
d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l	s :f	m :r	d :s	l :f	s :-	-

s	t :l	se :l	d' :t	l :l	s :d	r :f	m :-	-
r	r :r	r :d	m :m .r	d :f	m :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	-
t	s :l	t :l	l :se	l :r'	s :s	l :s	s :-	-
s	s :f	m :f	m :m	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :m	f :s	d :-	-

1. My God, how won-der-ful you are,  
 Your ma-jes-ty how bright,  
 How beau-ti-ful your mer-cy seat,  
 In depths of burn-ing light.

3. How beautiful, how beautiful,  
 The sight of you must be,  
 Your endless wisdom boundless power,  
 And wondrous purity!

2. How dread are your eternal years,  
 O everlasting Lord!  
 By prostrate Spirits day and night,  
 Incessantly adored.

4. Oh how I fear you living God!  
 With deepest tenderest fears  
 And worship you with trembling hope,  
 And penitential tears.

5. Yet I may love you too, O Lord.  
 Almighty as you are,  
 For you have deigned to ask of me,  
 The love of my poor heart.

7. Father of Jesus love's reward,  
 What rapture will it be,  
 Prostrate before your throne to lie,  
 And then your face to see!

6. No earthly father loves like you  
 No mother e'er so mild,  
 Bears and forbears as you have done,  
 With me your sinful child.

## 272. Eternal Father Strong To Save

W. Whiting, 1825-78.

(Mozart. 88. 88. 88.)

From Mozart's Die Zauberflote, 1791

Doh is D

s	s : m	m	m : d	d	t <sub>1</sub> : r	f	f : m	s	s : d'	t	t : l	s			
d	d :-	d	d :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	r	r : d	d	d :-	d	d :-	d			
E	-	ter	-	nal	Fath	-	er,	strong	to	save,	Whose	arm	does	bind	the
m	m : s	s	s : m	m	r : s	s	s :-	m	m :-	s	s : f	s			
d	d :-	d	d :-	d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d :-	m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f	m			

s : f	m	m : r	s	s : m	m	m : d	d	t <sub>1</sub> : r	f	f : m	s <sup>s</sup> d
r :-	d	d : t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	r	r : d	d <sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub>
rest	-	less	wave,	Who	bid'st	the	mi - gh - ty	o -	cean	deep,	It's
s :-	s	s :-	s	m : s	s	s : m	m	r : s	s	s :-	m <sub>1</sub>
t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d :-	d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d <sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub>

A. t .

f . D .

f :-	m	r :-	d	d : r	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d s	r' : t	s	d' :-	d'
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	m t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d
own	ap -	point -	ment	li -	mits	keep:	O	hear	us	when	we
t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	m : f	r	m :-	d s	s :-	s	s :-	s
r <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	d s	f :-	f	m :-	m

r' : d'	t : l	s	d' :-	s	l : t	d'	f :-	m	r : d	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
t <sub>1</sub> : r	t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d	d : f	m	r :-	d	l : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
cry	to	you!	For	those	who	from	your	gace	with -	drew.	
s :-	s	s :-	s	f : s	s	s :-	s	f : m	r . f	m :-	
f :-	f	m :-	m	f . m : r	d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	



1. E-ter-nal Fa-ther, strong to save,  
 Whose arm does bind the rest-less wave,  
 Who bid'st the migh-ty o-cean deep,  
 It's own ap-point-ment li-mits keep;  
 O hear us when we cry to you;  
 For those who from your grace with-drew.

3. O sacred Spirit who hover'd  
 On the earth in darkness covered,  
 And bid their angry tumult cease,  
 And give for wild confusion peace:  
 O hear us when we cry to you  
 For those who from your grace withdrew.

2. O Saviour, whose almighty word,  
 The winds and waves submissive heard,  
 Who walkest on the foaming deep  
 And calm amid its rage did sleep:  
 O hear us when we cry to you,  
 For those who from your grace withdrew.

4. O Trinity of love and power,  
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour  
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
 Protect them whereso'er they go,  
 And even let them raise to you  
 Glad hymns of praise sincere and true.

## 272b.

(Melita. 88. 88. 88.)

J. B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Doh is C

G . t .

d	m :- m	s :s	l :l	s : <sup>s</sup> d	f :s	m :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d	
d	d :- d	m :m	f :f	m : <sup>s</sup> d	d :- .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	
E	- ter - nal	Fath-er	strong	to save,	Whose arm	does bind	the	rest-less wave,	
m	s :- .s	d' :- .t	l .t	d' .r	m' :r's	f :r	m :s .f	r :r	m
d	d :- d	d :d	f .s	l .t	d' :t m	r :s <sub>1</sub>	d :m .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d

s <sub>1</sub>	ta <sub>1</sub> :- ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	d :- d	t <sub>1</sub> :m	d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- .se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>
Who	bid'st	the might-y	o - cean	deep, It's	own ap -	point ment	lim -	its keep;
d	d :- d	d :d	r :- r	r :m	m :r	m :f	m :m	d
d	m <sub>1</sub> :- m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	fe <sub>1</sub> :- fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r	m :m	l <sub>1</sub>

f . C .

l <sub>1</sub> m	m :- m	f :f	fe :- fe	s :s	s :l	s :m	r :- d	d
m <sub>1</sub> t <sub>1</sub>	ta <sub>1</sub> :- ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- d	t <sub>1</sub> :f	m :r	m :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- d	d
O	hear	us when we	cry	to you!	For those	who from your	grace	with-drew.
d s	s :- s	f :l	l :- l	s :r'	d' :d'	d' :s	f :- m	m
l <sub>1</sub> m	d :- d	f :f	r :- r	s :t <sub>1</sub>	d :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- d	d

# 273. O Trinity, Most Blessed Light

(St. Ambrose. L.M.)

La Feillee, 'Methode du Plainchant,' 1782.

Doh is F

d	d	:r		m	:f		m	:r		d	:s		s	:l		s	:m		s	:f		m		
s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		d	:d		r	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>		d
m	m	:s		s	:l		s	:f		m	:r		m	:m		r	:s		m	:f		s		
d	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		m	:r		d		

f	m	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:s		f	:r		m	:f		m	:r		d
d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>
l	s	:f		m	:m		m	:s		s	:s		l	:s		s	:f		s	:f		m
l <sub>1</sub>	d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>

1. O Tri-ni-ty, most bles-sed light,  
O u-ni-ty of sove-reign might,  
As now the fie-ry sun de-parts,  
Shed, please, your beams with-in our hearts.

3. All praise is God the Father due  
All praise eternal Son, to You,  
Whom with the spirit we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

2. To you our morning song of praise,  
To you our evening prayer we raise  
You Lord we will foremore  
In lowly reverence adore.

# 274. O God, Our Help In Ages Past

I. Watts, 1674-1748

(St. Anne. C.M.)

W. Croft, 1678-1727.

Doh is C

s	m	:l		s	:d'		d'	:t		d'	:s		d'	:s		l	:fe		s	:r		l
d	d	:d		d	:m		r	:r		m	:m		m	:m		m	:r		r	:r		l
m	s	:l		d'	:d'		l	:s		s	:d'		d'	:t		l	:l		t	:r		l
d	d	:f		m	:l		f	:s		d	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:m		d	:r		s <sub>1</sub>	:r		l <sub>1</sub>

t	d'	:l		r'	:t		d'	:l		t	:s		l	:d'		r'	:t		d'	:r		l
r	m	:d		f	:r		m	:r		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		f	:m		r	:r		m	:r		l
s	s	:l		l	:s		s	:l		se	:s		f	:s		l	:s		s	:r		l
s	d	:f		r	:s		d	:f		m	:m		r	:d		f	:s		d	:r		l

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

4. A thousand ages in your sight,  
Are like and evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.

2. Under the shadow of your throne,  
Your saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is your arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten as a dream,  
Dies at the opening day.

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting you are God,  
To endless years the same.

6. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be you our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## 276. Sing Praises To The Living God

Doh is C

d	d	:d	d:d	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	d:d	d:d	s:s	s:-							
Sing	prai-	ses	to	the	li-	ving	God,	glo-	ry,	ha-	le	- lu-jah.	Come,	a-	dore	the	li-	ving	God,
d	d	:d	d:d	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	d:d	d:d	s:s	s:-							
d	d	:d	d:d	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	d:d	d:d	s:s	s:-							
d	d	:d	d:d	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	d:d	d:d	s:s	s:-							

l	:l	l	:t	l	:s -:-	-:- -	s	d':d'	d':d'	s:s	s:s	l	:f	d:l	s:- -s						
glo-	ry	ha-	le	- lu-	jah.	_____	Though	sun	and	moon	may	pass	a-	way,	his	words	will	e-	ver	stay.	His
l	:l	l	:t	l	:s -:-	-:- -	s	d':d'	d':d'	s:s	s:s	l	:f	d:l	s:- -s						
l	:l	l	:t	l	:s -:-	-:- -	s	d':d'	d':d'	s:s	s:s	l	:f	d:l	s:- -s						
l	:l	l	:t	l	:s -:-	-:- -	s	d':d'	d':d'	s:s	s:s	l	:f	d:l	s:- -s						

m	:m m:m	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	-:- -:-	d':- -:d'	d':d'	r':d'	t:- m':-									
po-	wer	is	for-	ev-	er-	more,	glo-	ry,	ha-	le	- lu-jah	_____	Glo-	ry	to	the	Tri-	ni-	ty	_____
m	:m m:m	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	-:- -:-	d':- -:d'	d':d'	r':d'	t:- m':-									
m	:m m:m	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	-:- -:-	d':- -:d'	d':d'	r':d'	t:- m':-									
m	:m m:m	s:s	s:-	f:m	r:s	m:d -:-	-:- -:-	d':- -:d'	d':d'	r':d'	t:- m':-									

<u>t</u> :-   - :-	:l   l :l   l :l   t :l   s :-   t :-   s :-   -	s   l :-   - :l
-	The un - di - vi - ded U - ni - ty,	The Fa - ther,
<u>t</u> :-   - :-	:l   l :l   l :l   t :l   s :-   t :-   s :-   -	s   l :-   - :l
<u>t</u> :-   - :-	:l   l :l   l :l   t :l   s :-   t :-   s :-   -	s   l :-   - :l
<u>t</u> :-   - :-	:l   l :l   l :l   t :l   s :-   t :-   s :-   -	s   l :-   - :l

l :l   l :m	f :-   - :-	f :-   - :f	m :-   - :f	m :r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
Son and Spi-rit	one,	from whom	all	life and great-ness	come.
l :l   l :m	f :-   - :-	- :-   - :f	m :-   - :f	m :r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
l :l   l :m	f :-   - :-	- :-   - :f	m :-   - :f	m :r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
l :l   l :m	f :-   - :-	- :-   - :f	m :-   - :f	m :r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. Sing prai-ses to the li-ving God, glo-ry, ha-lle-lu-jah.  
 Come, a-dore the li-ving God, glo-ry ha-lle-lu-jah.  
 Though sun and moon may pass a-way  
 His words will e-ver stay.  
 His po-wer is for-ev-er-more, glo-ry, ha-le-lu-jah

Refrain: Glo-ry to the Tri-ni-ty  
 The un-di-vi-ded U-ni-ty,  
 The Fa-ther, Son and Spi-rit one,  
 From whom all life and great-ness come.

2. And to the living God we sing, glory halleluia  
 Let our love and praises ring, glory halleluia.  
 To all his sons he always gives,  
 His mercy and his love  
 So praise him now for evermore,  
 Glory, hallelujah.

3. And to the God who cannot die  
 Glory hallelujah.  
 To the living God we cry,  
 Glory hallelujah.  
 He promised to be with us and  
 He lives in ev'ry one.  
 We love him now for ever more  
 Glory hallelujah

# ANGELS AND SAINTS- A: MARY

## 277. Praise, You Star Of Ocean

9th Cent. tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

(Laudes. 65. 65.)

J. Richardson, 1816-79.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	:m	d'	:l	s	:-	m	:-	f	:m	r	:d	m	:-	r	:-
d	:r	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:-	r	:t <sub>i</sub>
m	:s	s	:f	m	:r	r	:d	r	:de	r	:m	s	:l	r	:s
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

s	:m	f	:l	s	:-	m	:-	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	r	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	r	:-
s	:s	f	:f	m	:r	r	:d	l	:s	l	:s.f	m	:-	r	:-
m	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	r	:-

B<sup>b</sup>. t.

f	:l	s	:fe	s	:-	m	:-	l	r	:f	m	:r	d	:-	r	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
f	:f	m	:r.d	r	:s	s	:-	l	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	m	:r
l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:m	<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:ta <sub>i</sub>	

f. E<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>f</sup> d'	:t	l	:s	f	:l	s	:f	m	:-	.f	m	:r	d	:-	r	:-
<sup>f<sub>i</sub></sup> d	:r	m	:r	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	.r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	r	:-
d	s	:s	m	:s	d'	:-	t	:l	s	:l	s	:-.f	m	:-	r	:-
<sup>l<sub>i</sub></sup> m	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	r	:-	

1. Praise, you star of ocean Portal of the sky;  
 Ever Virgin Mother Of the Lord most high  
 Oh! By Gabriel's AVE Utter'd long ago,  
 Eva's name reversing, Stablish peace below

3. Virgin of all virgins To your shelter take us;  
 Gentlest of the gentle, Chaste and gentle make us,  
 Still as on we journey, Help our weak endeavour;  
 Till with you and Jesus, We rejoice for ever.

2. Break the captive's fetters; Light on blindness pour;  
 All our ills expelling, Every bliss implore  
 Show yourself a mother! Offer him our sighs  
 Who for us incarnate Did not you despise.

# 278. Virgin, Wholly Marvellous

St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 207-373.

(Orientis Partibus. 77. 77.)

tr. J. W. Atkinson, 1866-1921.

P. De Corbeil, d. 1222.

Doh is F

d :- :r	m :- :d	r :- :tj	d :- :-	s :- :s	l :- :f	s :- :s	m :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
m :- :r	d :- :r :m	f :- :m :r	m :- :-	m :- :r	f :- :d	r :- :s	s :- :-
d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

m :- :r	f :- :m	r :- :d	m :- :-	s :- :f	m :- :d	r :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :r :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
m :- :f :s	l :- :s	f :- :s :l	l :- :fe :se	s :- :r	d :- :r :m	f :- :m :r	m :- :-
d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :m :f	m :- :-	m <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

1. Virgin, wholly marvellous,  
Who did bear God's Son for us,  
Worthless is my tongue and weak,  
Of your purity to speak.

4. Heav'n and earth, and all that is,  
Thrill to-day with ecstasies,  
Chanting "glory, bend your knee"  
Sing his praise with festal glee.

2. Who can praise you as he ought?  
Gifts, with every blessing fraught,  
Gifts that bring the gifted life,  
You did grant us Maiden-wife.

5. Cherubim with fourfold face,  
Are no peers of yours in grace;  
And the six-wing'd seraphim,  
Shine, amid your splendour dim.

3. God became the lowly Son,  
Made himself your little one,  
Raising men to tell your worth,  
High in heaven as here on earth

# 279. Mother Of Mercy, Day By Day

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Mater Misericordiae. L.M.)

H. F. Hemy, 1818-88

Doh is F

m :m :m	f :- :f	s :- :f	m :- : <sup>m</sup> l	l :- :l	s :- :d'	t :- :t
d :d :d	d :- :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :d :r	d :- : <sup>d</sup> f	f :- :m :r	r :- :d :m	f :- :m :r
s :s :s	f :- :d	r :- :s	s :- : <sup>s</sup> d'	d' :- :t	t :- :d' :s	l :- :s :f
d :d :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : <sup>d</sup> f	f :- :f	m :- :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>

C.t.

f. F.					
d' :- :ta f	m :- :m	f :- :f	s :- :f	m :- :l	l :- :l
d :r :l :m t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :l :t <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	l :d :r
m :f :s r	d :m :s	f :d :r	m :- :r	d :r :m	f :- :f
d :- :d s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :l :t <sub>i</sub>

s :- :l	s :- :f	m :- :m	f :- :f	m :- :f	m :- :r	d :- :-
m :r :d	r :d :t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :d	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
m :- :m	r :- :r	m :r :d	r :f :l	s :d' :l	s :l :f	m :- :-
d :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-

1. Mother of mercy, day by day,  
My love of you grows more and more;  
Your gifts are strewn upon my way,  
Like sands upon the great seashore (2x)

2. Though poverty and work and woe,  
The masters of my life may be,,  
When times are worst, who does not know;  
Darkness is light with love of you? (2x)

3. But scornful men have coldly said,  
Your love was leading me from God;  
And yet in this I did but tread,  
The very path my Saviour trod (2x)

4. They know but little of your worth,  
Who speak these heartless words to me;  
For what did Jesus love on earth,  
One half so tenderly as you? (2x)

5. Get me the grace to love you more;  
Jesus will give if you will plead;  
And Mother! When life's cares are o'er,  
Oh, I shall love you hen indeed! (2x)

6. Jesus, when his three hours were run,  
Bequeath'd you from the cross to me,  
And oh, how can I love your Son,  
Sweet Mother! If I love not you? (2x)

## 280. God In Whom All Grace Does Dwell!

(Nun Komm Der Heiden Heiland. 77.77.)

'Walter's Gesangbuchlein'

Harm. J.S. Bach

Lah is G

l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :d   r :d	r :m   d :-
m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-
d :d   d :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   d :d <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

d :r   m :r :d	r :d :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-
d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :m	r :r   d :-	d :r   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-
m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-

1. God in whom all grace does dwell,  
 Grant us - grace to pond-er well,  
 On the vir-gin's do- lours seven,  
 On the wounds to Je- - sus given.

2. May the tears which Mary poured,  
 Gain us pardon of the Lord  
 Tears excelling in their worth,  
 All the penances of earth

3. May the contemplation sore,  
 Of the wounds which Jesus bore.  
 Source to us of blessings be,  
 Through a long eternity.

## 281. Daughter Of The Mighty Father

(Cantate Domino. 87.87. & Ref.)

Harm. A. K. T. Yebuah

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m .f	s :m :d' .l	s :m :m .r	m :- .s :f .m	r :-
d .r	m :d :f .f	m :d :d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- .d :d .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
s .s	s :s :l .d'	d' :s :s .s	s :- .s :s .s	s :-
d .d	d :d :d .d	d :d :d .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- .m :r .d	s <sub>1</sub> :-

m .f	s :m :d' .l	s :m :d' .d'	t :- .s :l .fe	s :-
d .r	m :d :f .f	m :d :m .m	r :- .t <sub>1</sub> :d .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
s .s	s :s :l .d'	d' :s :s .s	s :- .s :fe .l	s :-
d .d	d :d :d .d	d :d :d .d	r :- .r :r	s <sub>1</sub> :-

s .l	r :- .m :f .s	m :- :s .l	r :- .m :f .s	m :- :s .s
m .f	t <sub>1</sub> :- .d :r .m	d :- :m .f	t <sub>1</sub> :- .d :r .m	d :- :d .d
	s .s :s .s :s .s	s :- :	s .s :s .s :s .s	s :- :m .m
	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :	s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d .d

s	:m :d' .d'	d' :l :l .l	s :- .m :f .r	d :-
d	:d .r :m .m	d :- :d .d	d :- .d :d .t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m .f	:s :s .s	s :f :f .f	m :- .s :r .f	m :-
d	:d :d .d	m :f :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-



1. Daugh-ter of the migh-ty Fa-ther  
 Mai-den hea-ven's brigh-test ray,  
 Angel forms a-round-you ga-ther;  
 Ma-cu-la non est-in te.  
 Ma-cu-la non est-in te.  
 Ma-cu-la non est-in te.  
 Dawn-on earth's e-ter-nal day,  
 Ma-ry sin-less Vir-gin hail.

3. Spouse of the eternal Spirit,  
 Blossom which will ne'er decay  
 Let us but your love inherit,  
 Macula non est in te.....

2. Mother of the Son and Saviour  
 Of the truth, the life, the way,  
 Guide our footsteps, calm our passions,  
 Macula non est in te.....

4. Daughter, Mother Spouse of Heaven,  
 Harken to our earnest lay,  
 Sweetest gift to men e'er given:  
 Macula non est in te.....

## 283. Hail, Queen Of Heav'n, The Ocean Star

J. Lingard, 1771-1851.

(Stella. 88. 88. 88.)

H. F. Hemy, 1818-88.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	s : m : s	s :- d'	d' : t : l	s :- s	s : f : m	r : m : f	m : s : m	r :-
m	m : d : m	m :- m	d :- d	d :- m	m : r : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- d	t <sub>1</sub> :-
d'	d' : s : d'	d' :- s	l : s : f	m :- m	m : f : s	s :- s	s :- s	s :-
d	d :- d	d :- d	d :- d	d :- d	d : r : m	f : m : r	d : m : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-

s	s : m : s	s :- d'	d' : t : l	s :- s	s : f : m	r : m : f	m :- r	d :- :-
r	m : d : m	m :- m	d :- d	d :- m	m : r : d	r : de : r	d :- t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
s	s :- d'	d' :- s	l : s : f	m :- m	m : f : s	l : s : f	s :- f	m :- :-
t <sub>1</sub>	d :- d	d :- d	d :- d	d :- d	d : r : m	f : m : r	s :- s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

r :- m : f	m :- :-	s : m : l	s :- :-	l : d' : l	s :- f : m	f :- r	d :-
t <sub>1</sub> :- t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	m : d : d <sub>1</sub> r	s :- :-	d : d : r	m : r : d	d :- t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
f :- m : r	d : m : s	d' : s : l <sub>1</sub> t	d' :- t	l : l : t	d' : s : s	l :- s <sub>1</sub> f	m :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d : d : f	m :- :-	f : f : f	d : t <sub>1</sub> : d	f <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>	d :-

1. Hail Queen of heav'n the o cean star,  
 Guide of the wand' rer here be-low:  
 Thrown on life's surge, we claim your care,  
 Save us from peril and from woe.  
 Mother of Christ, star of the sea,  
 Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

2. O gentle chaste, and spotless Maid,  
 We sinners make our prayers through you;  
 Remind your Son that he has paid  
 The price of our iniquity.  
 Virgin most pure star of the sea  
 Pray for the sinner pray for me.

3. Sojourners in this vale of tears.  
 To you blest advocate we cry;  
 Pity our sorrow, calm our fear.  
 And soothe with hope our misery  
 Refuge in grief star of the sea,  
 Pray for the mourner, pray for me,

4. And while to him who reigns above.  
 In Godhead One, in persons Three,  
 The source of life, of grace of love,  
 Homage we pay on bended knee;  
 Do please bright Queen star of the sea.  
 Pray for your children, pray for me.

## 284. O Mother, I Could Weep For Mirth

Traditional.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d : m	r . m : d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d	s <sub>1</sub> . d : d : d	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d : d	d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d : m	r . m : d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . r : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d	s <sub>1</sub> . d : d : d	t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d : d	d . l <sub>1</sub> : r : r	d :-
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

d	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> . d : f : m	m : r
m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d	d . d : d : d	d . d : d : d	d . d : s <sub>1</sub> : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>
d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

d	l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : d	t <sub>1</sub> . d : r . f   m : r	d :-
m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d	d . d : d : d	d . d : d : d	r . d : l <sub>1</sub> . r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

1. O Mo-ther I could weep for mirth,  
 Joy fills my heart so fast  
 My soul to-day is heaven on earth,  
 Oh, could the trans-port last.

2. When Jesus looks upon your face,  
 His heart with rapture glows;  
 And in the Church, by His sweet grace,  
 Your blessed worship grows

Refrain: I think of you and what you are,  
 Your ma-jes-ty, your state  
 And I keep sing-ing in my heart  
 I-mma-cu-late, I-mma-cu-late.

3. The angels answer with their songs,  
 Bright choirs in gleaming rows;  
 And saints flock round your feet in throngs,  
 And heav'n with bliss o'erflows

# 285. I'll Sing A Hymn To Mary

(Cruger. 76.76. D.)

J. Wyse, 1852-98

J. Cruger, 1598-1662.

Doh is F

{	s		l	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:m		d	:d		r	:s		m	:-		-
	d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	I'll		sing		a		hymn		to		Ma - ry,		The		Mo - ther		of		my		God,			
	m		f	:r		f	:s		s	:-		s	:m		m	:f		r	:r		d	:-		-
d		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-	

{	s		l	:s		f	:m		r	:-		m	:m		d	:d		r	:s		m	:-		-
	d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	The		vir - gin		of		all		vir - gins,		Of		Da - vid's		ro - yal		blood,							
	m		f	:r		f	:s		s	:-		s	:m		m	:f		r	:r		d	:-		-
d		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-	

{	m		f	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		d	:m		r	:r		m	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
	d		d	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		<u>l<sub>1</sub></u>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		<u>fe<sub>1</sub></u>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	O		teach		me		ho - ly		Ma - ry,		a		lo - ving		song		to		frame,						
	s		l	:s		f	:m		m	:-		m	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:-		-	
d		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:l <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-		

{	m		m	:r		m	:l		s	:-		m	:s		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-		-	
	s <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	: <u>l<sub>1</sub></u>		s <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub></u>		f <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub></u>		f <sub>1</sub>	: <u>f<sub>1</sub></u>
	When		o - ther		men		for - get		you,		I'll		love		and		bless		your		name.				
	d		m	:s		s	: <u>f</u>		m	:-		d	:d		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	:-		-
d		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-		

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry,  
 The Mo-ther of our God,  
 The vir-gin of all vir-gins,  
 Of Da-vid's ro-yal blood.  
 O teach me ho-ly Ma-ry,  
 A lo-ving song to frame,  
 When o-ther men for-get you,  
 I'll love and bless your name.

2. O noble tower of David,  
 Of gold and ivory,  
 The ark of God's own promise,  
 The gate of heav'n to me,  
 The live and not to love you,  
 Would fill my soul with shame;  
 When other men forget you,  
 I'll love and bless your name.

3. The saints are high in glory,  
 With golden crowns so bright,  
 But brighter far is Mary,  
 Upon her throne of light  
 Oh that which God did give you,  
 Let mortal ne'er disclaim;  
 When other men forget you,  
 I'll love and bless your name

4. But in the crown of Mary,  
 There lies a wondrous gem,  
 As Queen of all the angels,  
 Which Mary shares with them.  
 No sin has e'er defiled you,  
 So does our faith proclaim;  
 When other men forget you,  
 I'll love and bless your name.

## 285b.

(Turris Davidica. 76.76. D.)

H. F. Hemy, 1818-88.

Doh is A

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:r		:-	s <sub>1</sub>		r	:-	.r		d	:r		m	:-		-	
	s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	I'll sing a hymn to Ma - ry, The Mo - ther of my God,																									
{	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-		
	s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			

{	s <sub>1</sub>	m	:m		f	:m		r	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		m	:-	.r		d	:-		-		
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-		
	The vir - gin of all vir - gins, Of Da - vid's ro - yal blood,																									
{	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:r		d	:de		r	:-		r	:m		r	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-			
	s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			

{	d	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		:-	s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:-	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		fe <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			
	O teach me ho - ly Ma - ry, a lo - ving song to frame,																									
{	d	d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:de		r	:r		r	:-		-			
	m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			

{	t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		m	:-	.r		d	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-		
	l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			
	When o - ther men for - get you, I'll love and bless your name.																									
{	r	m	:m		m	:m		m	:-		m	:r		r	:d		m	:r		d	:-		-			
	f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>		se <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-			

# 286. O Heav'nly Flower, Pure And Fair

(Traditional. Irreg.)

Harm. A. K. T. Yebuah

Doh is F

m .f	s :d   r :m	f :-m   r :m .f	s :d   r :-	d :-   -
d	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :-d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
s	m :m   s :s	s :-s   s :s	s :l   r :f	m :-   -
d	d :d   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-d   s <sub>i</sub> :d	d :l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -

m .f	s :d   r :m	f :-m   r :m .f	s :d   r :-	d :-   - :-
d	d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :-d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :d   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s	m :m   s :s	s :-s   s :s	s :l   r :f	m :-   - :-
d	d :d   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-d   s <sub>i</sub> :d	d :l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

s :-   s :l	s :-f   m :-	s :-   s :l	s :- .f   m :-	m :-r   m :f
d :-   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	m :-   m :f	m :-r   d :-	d :-r   d :d
s :-   s :f	s :-s   s :-	s :-   s :d'	s :-s   s :-	s :-s   l :l
m :-   m :f	m :-r   d :-	d :-   d :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	d :-t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>

m :-r   d :-	d :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-   d :-	s :-   l <sub>i</sub> :s :f .m	r :-   d :-
d :-t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	m :-   f .m :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-
s :-f   m :-	m :-   d :-	s :-f   m :-	s :-   f :l	r :f   m :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-se <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> .r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>   d :-	d :-   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. O heav'nly flower pure and fair,  
 O Virgin Mary!  
 In Adam's fall you have no share.  
 O Virgin Mary!  
 Sing all you Cherubim.  
 Join in, you Seraphim.  
 Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:  
 Salve, salve, salve, Regina

2. Blest guardian of all virgin souls,  
 O Virgin Mary!  
 Fair lily, found amid the thorns,  
 O Virgin Mary!  
 Sing all you .....

# 287. Guide, Please, O'er Life's Dark Ocean

Doh is G

(Traditional. Irreg.)

Harm. A. K. T. Yebuah

d :m .d  r :r	m :-  r :-.	m :f .s  s :f	m :-  r :-
m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>  f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-  t <sub>1</sub> :-.	d :r .m  m :r	d :-  r :-
Guide please,o'er life's	dark	o - cean,	Our boat with gen-tle care,
d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :s	s :-  f :-.	s :s .s  l :s	s :-  r :-
d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub></u>  s <sub>1</sub> :-.	d :d .d  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-  r :-

d :m .d  r :r	m :-  r :-.	m :f .s  s :f .r	d :  r :-
m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>  f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-  t <sub>1</sub> :-.	d :d .d  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :  r :-
Still you the wild	com - mo - tion,	O Mo-ther	hear our pray'r.
d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :s	s :-  f :-.	s :s .s  f :f	m :  r :-
d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub> .d <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub></u>  s <sub>1</sub> :-.	<u>d<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub>  f<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>  m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>

When bil-lows range a -

§

s :-  l .s :f .m	f :f  r :-.	f :-  s .f :m .r	m :m  r :-
m :-  f .m :r .d	r :r  r :-.	t <sub>1</sub> :-  t <sub>1</sub> .r :d .t <sub>1</sub>	d :d  r :-
When bil-lows range a round us,	Let not their rage	confound us.	
d :-  r .m :f .s	f :f  r :-.	r :-  r .s :f .f	m :m  r :-
d :d <sub>1</sub>  r :-	s <sub>1</sub>  t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :r .r	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>  r :-	d <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>
round us,	Let not their rage	confound us.	O Ma-ry,O Mo-ther

1. D. S. | 2.

d :m .d  r :-	m :-  r :-.	m :f .s  s :f .r	d :  r :-	d :-  r :-
m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>  f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :-  t <sub>1</sub> :-.	d :d  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :  r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-  r :-
O Ma-ry,O	Mo - ther	O Ma-ry, mo-ther,	help.	help.
d :d .d  t <sub>1</sub> :s	s :-  f :-.	s :s  f :f	m :  r :-	m :-  r :-
d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>  r :-	<u>d<sub>1</sub> .r<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub></u>  s <sub>1</sub> :-.	<u>d<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub>  f<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub></u>	d <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>  m <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-  r :-
Ma-ry	Mo - ther,	O Ma - ry,mo - ther,	help.	When bil-lows range a -

2. Bless all that lie forsaken,  
 In storm and frost and rain,  
 The souls by grief o'ertaken,  
 The orphan's dreary pain.  
 When evr'y joy has vanished  
 When hope itself seems banished,  
 O Mary, O Mother Mary  
 O Mary, mother help.

3. We beg for true contentment,  
 For holiness and peace.  
 O banish all resentment,  
 And let all rancour cease.  
 Till heart and soul united,  
 All sin to you delighted.  
 O Mary, O mother Mary  
 O Mary, mother help.

# 288. Daily, Daily, Sing To Mary

Ascribed To St. Bernard Of Cluny,  
12th Cent. tr. H. Bittleston, 1818-86.

(Daily, Daily. 87. 87. D)

Later Version Of 'Maria zu Lieben.  
' Paderborn Gesangbuch,' 1765.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: m	∨ d	r	: r	: f	∨ l	s	: - . m	: f	. r	d	: -
s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: d	∨ d	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	: d	∨ d	d	: - . d	: t <sub>1</sub>	. t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
m	∨ m	m	: m	: s	∨ m	s	: s	: f	∨ f	m	: - . s	: r	. f	m	: -
d	∨ d	d	: d	: d	∨ d	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	∨ f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: m	∨ d	r	: r	: f	∨ l	s	: - . m	: f	. r	d	: -
s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: d	∨ d	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	: d	∨ d	d	: - . d	: t <sub>1</sub>	. t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
m	∨ m	m	: m	: s	∨ m	s	: s	: f	∨ f	m	: - . s	: r	. f	m	: -
d	∨ d	d	: d	: d	∨ d	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	∨ f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

m	∨ f	s	: m	: s	∨ s	f	: r	: f	∨ f	m	: d	: m	∨ m	r	: -
d	∨ d	d	: d	: d	∨ d	r	: t <sub>1</sub>	: r	∨ r	d	: d	: d	∨ d	t <sub>1</sub>	: -
s	∨ s	s	: s	: s	∨ s	l	: s	: s	∨ s	s	: s	: s	∨ s	s	: -
d	∨ r	m	: d	: m	∨ m	r	: s <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	∨ t <sub>1</sub>	d	: m	: d	∨ d	s <sub>1</sub>	: -

s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: r	∨ r	m	: m	: f	∨ l	s	: - . m	: f	. r	d	: - : -
s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	∨ t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: d	∨ d	d	: - . d	: t <sub>1</sub>	. t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - : -
f	∨ f	m	: m	: s	∨ s	s	: s	: f	∨ f	m	: - . s	: r	. f	m	: - : -
t <sub>1</sub>	∨ t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: s <sub>1</sub>	∨ s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: l <sub>1</sub>	∨ f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: - . s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	. s <sub>1</sub>	d	: - : -

1. Dai-ly, dai-ly, sing to Ma-ry, s  
Sing, my soul, her prai-ses due;  
All her feasts, her act-ions wor-ship,  
With the heart's, de-vo-tion true,  
Lost in wond'-ring con-tem-pla-tion,  
Be her ma-jes-ty con-fessed;  
Call her Mo-ther, call her Vir-gin,  
Ha-ppy Mo-ther, Vir-gin blest.

2. She is mighty to deliver;  
Call her trust her lovingly;  
When the tempest rages round me,  
She will calm the troubles sea.  
Gifts of heaven she has given,  
Noble Lady! To our race:  
She the Queen, who decks her subjects  
With the light of God's own grace.

3. Sing my tongue the Virgin's trophies,  
 Who for us her maker bore;  
 For the curse of old inflicted,  
 Peace and blessings to restore.  
 Sing in songs of praise unending,  
 Sing the world's majestic Queen:  
 Weary not nor faint in telling,  
 All the gifts she gives to men---

5. All our joy do flow from Mary  
 All then join her praise to sing;  
 Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,  
 Mother of our Lord and King.  
 While we sing her royal King  
 For above our fancy's reach,  
 Let our hearts be quick to offer,  
 Love the heart alone can teach.

4. All my senses heart affections,  
 Strive to sound her glory forth:  
 Spread abroad the sweet memorials,  
 Of the Virgin's priceless worth.  
 Where the voice of music trilling  
 Where the tongues of eloquence,  
 That can utter hymn beseeming,

## 289. Praise You, Oh Glorious Star

(Ave Maris. 66.66.)

Harm. A. K. T. Yebuah

Doh is C

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ d \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	:d .d   m :s	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d' \\ m \\ d' \\ l \end{array} \right.$ :-   r' :-	m' :r' .d'   r' :t	$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d' \\ m \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$ :-   - :-	
	:d .d   m :r	m :-   s :-	s :s .s   f :r	m :-   - :-	
	:d .d   d' :r'	d' :-   t :-	d' :t .d'   l :s	s :-   - :-	
	:d .d   d' :t	l :-   s :-	d :r .m   f :s	d :-   - :-	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r' \\ s \\ t \\ s \end{array} \right.$	m' :- .r'   d' :t	d' :l   s :d'	d' :-   t :-	d' :-   - :-	
	s :- .f   m :s	s :f   m :s	f :-   r :f	m :-   - :-	
	d' :- .t   d' :r'	d' :d'   d' :d'	l :-   s :-	s :-   - :-	
	d' :- .s   l :s .f	m :f   d :m	f :-   s :-	d :-   - :-	

1. Praise you, oh glo-rious star,  
 `Which shi-nest o'ver the main;  
 Blest Mo-ther of our God,  
 And e-ver Vir-gin Queen.

2. Hail, happy gate of bliss,  
 Greeted by Gabriel's tongue;  
 Negotiate our peace.  
 And cancel Eva's wrongs.

3. Loosen the sinner's bands  
 All evils drive away;  
 Bring light unto the blind,  
 And for all graces pray.

4. Exert the mother's care,  
 And thus your children own:  
 To him convey our prayer,  
 Who chose to be your Son.



5. O Pure, O Spotless Maid,  
 Whose meekness all surpass'd  
 Our lusts and passions quell,  
 And make us mild and chaste

7. Praise to the Father be,  
 With Christ His only Son,  
 And to the Holy Ghost  
 Thrice blessed Three in One.

6. Preserve us pure and chaste  
 Through life our safety be,  
 Till Jesu's sight be given,  
 And endless bliss with you,

## 289b.

(Maria Jung Und Zart. 66.66.)

'Psalteriolum Harmonicum,' 1642.

Doh is G

d :-	d :s <sub>l</sub>	d :r	m :-   :- :s	f :m	r :- .r	m :-   :-
s <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   :- :d	f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   :-
m :-	m :m	m :s	s :-   :- :m	r :d	d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   :-
d :-	d :d	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   :- :d <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-   :-

m	m :- .m	r :d	r :-   :- :m	r :d	d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
d	d :- .d	t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :-   :- :d	t <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-
s	s :s	s :- .fe	s :-   :- :s	s :m	f :r	m :-
d	d :d <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   :- :d <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-

## 290. Protect Us, While Telling

Based On Hymn By

(Lourdes. 65.65. & Ref.)

St. Bede The Venerables, 673-735. tr. R. A.Knox.

French Melody

Doh is G

s <sub>l</sub>	d :d	:m	d :d	:m	r :r	: <u>m</u> .r	d :-
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	: <u>s<sub>l</sub></u> .f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :-
s <sub>l</sub>	m :m	:d	m :d	:d	d :d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :r <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-

s <sub>l</sub>	d :d	:m	d :d	:m	r :r	: <u>m</u> .r	d :-
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	: <u>s<sub>l</sub></u> .f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :-
s <sub>l</sub>	m :m	:d	m :d	:d	d :d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub>	:d <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :r <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-

d	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	r	:r	:r	s	:-
d	d	:-	:r	r	:d	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>
d	f	:l	:s	s	:-	:d	r	:m	:fe	s	:-
d	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-

d	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	r	:r	:m	d	:-
d	d	:-	:r	r	:d	:s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-
d	f	:l	:s	s	:-	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-
d	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-

1. Pro-**tect** us while tell-**ing**,  
 Your prai-**ses** we sing,  
 In faith-**ful** hearts dwe-**lling**,  
 Christ Je-**sus** our King.  
**A-ve, a-ve, a-ve, Ma-ri-a;**  
**A-ve, a-ve, a-ve Ma-ri-a;**

2. You came to rede**em** us,  
 A pure Maiden's Child:  
 Pure bod**ies** beseem us,  
 And hearts undef**iled**.  
**Ave, etc**

# 291. Mary! Dearest Mother!

(Faber. 65.65.)

P. Kevin-Buckley

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	:r		f	:m	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r \\ d \\ f \\ s_i \end{array} \right.$	:-		d	:r	$\left  \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	:s		s	:fe	$\left  \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_i \\ s \\ s \end{array} \right.$	:-		-	:-	$\left. \right $				
	:d		d	:d		<u>d</u>	:-		t_i		:t_i	<u>d</u>	:-			d	:-							
	:f		l	:s		f	:-		m		:s	s	: <u>d</u>	:-			l	:l	s		:-		-	:-
	:d		d	:d		s_i	:-		l_i		:s_i	d	:d			r	:r	<u>s</u>	:-			m	:-	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} l \\ d \\ f \\ f \end{array} \right.$	:s		f	:m	$\left  \begin{array}{l} f \\ d \\ l \\ f_i \end{array} \right.$	<u>f</u>	:-		r	:d	$\left  \begin{array}{l} r \\ l_i \\ f \\ f_i \end{array} \right.$	:d		d	:t_i	$\left  \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_i \\ m \\ s_i \end{array} \right.$	:-		-	:-	$\left. \right $			
	:d		<u>d</u>	:-		t_i	:d	l_i	:l_i	s_i		:s_i	s_i	:-			-	:-						
	:s		s	:s		l	:s		f	:m		f	:-		m		:r	m	:-			-	:-	
	:m		r	:d		<u>f_i</u>	:-		s_e	:l_i		f_i	:f_i	s_i	:s_i		d_i	:-		-		:-		

1. **Ma-ry! dea-rest Mo-ther!**  
 From your hea-ven-ly height,  
 Look on us, your chil-dren  
 Lost in earth's dark night.

5. **Mother of our Saviour**  
 Joy of God above!  
 Jesus bade you keep us  
 In his care and love.

2. **Mary! Purest creature!**  
 Keep us all from sin;  
 Help us erring mortals  
 Peace in heaven to win.

6. **Mary! Spouse and servant,**  
 Of the Holy Ghost!  
 Keep for His creatures,  
 Who would else be lost.

3. **Mary, Queen and Mother!**  
 Get us still more grace,  
 With still greater favour,  
 How to run our race.

7. **Holy Queen of angels!**  
 Bid your angels come,  
 To escort us safely  
 To our heavenly home.

4. **Daughter of the Father!**  
 Lady kind and sweet!  
 Lead us to our Father  
 Leave us at His feet.

8. **Bid the saints in heaven,**  
 Pray for us their prayers;  
 They are your dear Mother!  
 That you may be their.

# 292. O Purest Of Creatures! Sweet Mother, Sweet Maid

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Maria Zu Lieben. 11 11.11 11.)

'Paderborn Gesangbuch,' 1765.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: r	m	: m	: f . l	s . f	: m	: r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	: d	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: s	: f	s . l	: s	:- . f	m	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: l . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: r	m	: m	: f . l	s . f	: m	: r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	: d	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: s	: f	s . l	: s	:- . f	m	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: l . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

m . f	s	: m	: s	f . m	: r	: f	m	: d	: m	r	:-
d	d	: d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	: r	d	: d	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-
s	s	: s	: s	l	: s	: s	s	: s	: s	s	:-
d . r	m	: d	: m	r	: s <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: m	: d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: r	m	: m	: f . l	s . f	: m	: r	d	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: d	: d	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
r	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: s	: f	s . l	: s	:- . f	m	:-
t <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	: l . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. O pu-rest of crea-tures! Sweet Mo-ther, sweet Maid,  
The one spot-less womb where-in Je-sus was laid.  
Dark night has come down on us, Mo-ther, and we,  
Look out for your shin-ing, sweet star of the sea.

4. Earth gave him one loding; t'was deep in your breast,  
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;  
His home and his hiding place, both were in you;  
He was won by your shining, Sweet star of the sea.

2. Deep night has come down on this rough-spoken world,  
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;  
And the tempest-tosses church all her eyes are on you;  
They look to your shining, Sweet Star of the sea.

5. Oh, blissful and calm was the Wonderful rest,  
That you did give your God In your virginal breast;  
For the heaven he left, He found heaven in you,  
And he shone in shining, Sweet star of the sea.

3. He gazed on your soul; T'was deep in your breast,  
For the empire of sinlt had never been there  
None ever had owned you, Dear Mother, but he,  
And he blessed your clear shining Sweet star of the sea

# 293. Maiden, Yet A Mother

Dante Alighieri, 1265-1321,

(Une Vaine Crainte. 65. 65. D.)

French Noel

tr. R. A. Knox

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d : d   d : r	d :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d : d   d : r	d :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

d : d   r : m	m :-   r :-	d : m   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : d	r :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d : d   d : r	d :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Mai-den, yet a Mo-ther, Daugh-ter of your son,<br/>         High be-yond all o-ther, Low-lier is none;<br/>         You the con-su-mma-tion, Planned by God's de-cree,<br/>         When our lost cre-a-tion, No-bler rose in you.</p>                | <p>4. Nor alone you hear us, when your name we hail;<br/>         Often you are near us, When our voices fail;<br/>         Mirrored in your fashion, All creation's good,<br/>         Mercy, might, compassion, Grace your womanhood.</p> |
| <p>2. Thus his place prepared, He who all things made,<br/>         'Mid his creatures tarried, In your bosom laid;<br/>         There his love he nourished, Warmth that gave increase,<br/>         To the Root whence flourished, Our eternal peace.</p> | <p>5. Lady, last our vision, Striving heavenward, fail,<br/>         Still let your petition, With your Son prevail,<br/>         Unto when all merit Power and majesty,<br/>         With the Holy Spirit, And the Father be</p>           |
| <p>3. Noon on Sion's mountain, Is your charity;<br/>         Hope it living fountain, Finds, on earth, in you:<br/>         Lady, such you power, He who grace would buy<br/>         Not as of your power, Without wings would fly</p>                     |   |

# 294. O Mother Blest, Whom God Bestows

St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787.

(St. Ursula. 86. 86. 75.75.)

tr. E. Vaughan, 1827-1908.

F. Westlake, 1840-98.

Doh is F

m	s	:-	.f		m	:d		m	:-	.r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		d	:r		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		-
d	r	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>		
s	s	:r		d	:m		m	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:d		m	:r		r	:-		-		
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		se <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-		

C. t.

r	s	:-	.f		m	:l <sub>i</sub> .s		f	:-	.m		r	:m		<sup>d</sup> f	:l		d'	:t		l	:-		-	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		r	:de		r	:t <sub>i</sub>		<sup>l</sup> r	:r		m	:-	.r		d	:r		m	:-	
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r		m	:m		f	:s		l	:se		<sup>l</sup> r'	:l		l	:se		l	:t		d'	:ta		
f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:de		r	:m		f	:m		<sup>l</sup> r	:f		m	:m		l	:-		l	:s		

f. F.

<sup>d</sup> s	:-	.s		l	:s		s	:-	.f		m	:-		d	:-	.d		f	:l		r	:-		-	:-
f	d	:r		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		d	:ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:-		
l	m	:r		f	:m		r	:s		s	:-		f	:m		d	:f		s	:l		t	:l		
f	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s	:f		

s	:-	.s		l	:s		f	:s		m	:-	.r		d	:-	.d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-
d	:ta <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:de		r	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		-			
s	:f		m	:l		l	:s		s	:-	.f		m	:f	.m		r	:r		m	:-		-	
m	:r		de	:l <sub>i</sub>		r	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		-			

1. O Moth-er blest, whom God best-ows,  
 On sinn-ers and on just,  
 What joy, what hope you give to those,  
 Who in your mer-cy trust.  
 You are clem-ent you are chaste,  
 Ma-ry, you are fair;  
 Of all moth-ers sweet-est, blest;  
 None with you comp-are.

2. O heavenly Mother mistress sweet!  
 It never yet was told,  
 That suppliant sinner left your feet,  
 Unpitied, unconsolated.  
 You are clement, etc.

3. O Mother pitiful and mild,  
 Cease not to pray for me;  
 For I do love you as a child,  
 And sigh for love of you  
 You are clement, etc.

4. Most powerful Mother, all men know,  
 Your son denies you naught  
 You do ask you wish it, and lo!  
 His power your will hath wrought,  
 You are clement etc.

5. O Mother blest, for me obtain,  
 Ungrateful though I be,  
 To love that God who first could deign,  
 To show such love for me.  
 You are clement etc.

# 295. Open Wide Your Potals, Princes Open Wide

(Konyim Franka. 11 11. 11 11. & Ref.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

B<sup>b</sup>. t.

d : d	m : d	s :-   r :-	f : f   d : r	m :-   :-	<sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   d : l <sub>1</sub>	m :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : r . d   d : t <sub>1</sub>
d : d	d : d	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	r : d   d : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> :-   se <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>
O - pen wide your por - tals, Prin - ces op - en wide, For the vir - gin moth - er, of the Lord Je - sus							
m : m	s : m	s :-   s :-	l : l   l : l	se :-   :-	<sup>l</sup> r : l <sub>1</sub>   d : d	de :-   m :-	m : m . m   m : r
d : d	d : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	r : r   f : f	m :-   :-	<sup>l</sup> r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>

f. E<sup>b</sup>.

l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<sup>ta</sup> f : f	m : r	m :-   s :-	d' : d'	s : s	l :-   :-
l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<sup>si</sup> r : r	d : r	d :-   d :-	m : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	d :-   :-
Christ, - There She comes pro - ceed - ing, sing - ing all a - round.						
d :-   :-	<sup>d</sup> s : s	s : s	s :-   m :-	s : m	f : s	f :-   :-
l <sub>1</sub> :-   :-	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :-	d : d	r : m	f :-   :-

r : r	s : f	m :-   m :-	r : r	d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : r	d :-   d :-	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
She the Ho - ly Moth - er, she is hea - ven bound.					
s : s	s : s	s :-   l : m	f : f	m : r	m :-   -
f : f	m : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

s , s	<u>d' :- s   m : l</u>	s :-   s	t :-   l : t	d' :-   - : l , l	<u>s :-   s :-</u>	s :-   -
s , s	<u>d' :- s   m : l</u>	s :-   s	r :-   r : r	<u>d : f   m : f , f</u>	<u>m :-   r : f</u>	m :-   -
A - lle - lui - a, she is hea - ven bound - A - lle - lui - a,						
s , s	<u>d' :- s   m : l</u>	s :-   s	s :-   s : s	s :-   - : d' , d'	<u>d' :-   t : s</u>	s :-   -
s , s	<u>d' :- s   m : l</u>	s :-   s	f :-   f : f	<u>m : r   d : f , f</u>	<u>s :-   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	d :-   -

m , m	<u>l :-   m : d</u>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   r	d :-   r : r	m :-   - : l , l	<u>s :-   t :-</u>	d' :-   - :-
m , m	<u>l :-   m : d</u>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d , f	<u>m :-   r : f</u>	m :-   - :-
A - lle - lui - a, she is hea - ven bound, A - lle - lui - a.						
m , m	<u>l :-   m : d</u>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   f	m :-   s : s	s :-   - : l , d'	<u>d' :-   s :-</u>	s :-   - :-
m , m	<u>l :-   m : d</u>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : f , f	<u>s :-   s<sub>1</sub> :-</u>	d :-   - :-

2. Mary Queen of angels, humbly do we pray,  
 Intercede for sinner all who went astray,  
 May God's mercy reach our hearts, we do implore,  
 Till we praise together, Him God evermore,  
 Alleluia Him God evermore.  
 Alleluia, alleluia, Him, God evermore, alleluia.

## 296. Look Down, O Mother Mary

St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787.

(Vaughan. 76. 76. D.)

J. Richardson, 1816-79.

tr. E. Vaughan, 1827-1908.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	f : m	l : s	d' :-   t : l	s : m   f : m	r :-   -
d	d : d	d . r : m	s : fe   s : r	m . r : d   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
Look	down, O	Mo-	ther	Ma - ry, From	your-bright throne a -
m	f : s	l . t : d'	d' :-   r' : t	d' : l   l : s	s :-   -
d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	f : m	l :-   s : f	m : l   r : m . f	s :-   -

Fine

m	f : l	s : f	f :-   m : s	s : f   m : r	d :-   -
d	d : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	d . t <sub>1</sub>   d : d	m : r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
Cast	down up -	on your	chil -	dren, One	on - ly glance of
s	f : f . m	r : f	l . s . f   s : s	l : l   s : s . f	m :-   -
d . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	r :-   d : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

m	m : l	d' : t	l :-   s : s	f : m   r : m . f	m :-   -
t <sub>1</sub>	m : d	m : r	d . r   m : m	r : d   t <sub>1</sub> : d . r	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub>
And	if a heart	so	ten -	der with	pi - ty flows not -
se	l : m	fe : se	l . t   d' : ta	l : s   l : l	se :-   fe
r	d : l <sub>1</sub>	r : m	f :-   d : de	r : m   f : m . r	m : r   d

Bb. t.

D. C. al Fine  
 f. Eb.

<sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : r	f : m	r :-   d : m	m : r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> s :-   -
r s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>1</sub> : d   r
Then	turn a -	way, O	Mo -	ther, And	look on us no -
<sup>se</sup> de	r : l <sub>1</sub>	r : d	l . t <sub>1</sub>   d : d	d : f   m : r	<sup>d</sup> s :-   -
<sup>t<sub>1</sub></sup> m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d<sub>1</sub></sup> s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub>



1. Look down, O Mo-ther Ma-ry,  
 From your bright throne a-bove,  
 Cast down u-pon your chil-dren,  
 One on-ly glance of love;  
 And if a heart so ten-der,  
 With pi-ty flows not o'-er,  
 Then turn a-way, O Mo-ther,  
 And look on us no more.  
*Repeat: Look down, & c.*

2. See how ungrateful sinners,  
 We stand before your Son;  
 His loving heart upbraids us,  
 The evil we have done.  
 But if you will appease him,  
 Speak for us but one word;  
 For thus you can obtain us,  
 The pardon of our Lord..  
*Repeat: Look down, & c.*

3. O Mary, dearest Mother,  
 If you would have us live,  
 Say that we are your children,  
 And Jesus will for give  
 Our sins make us unworthy,  
 That title still to bear,  
 But you are still our Mother;  
 Then show a mother's care.  
*Repeat: Look down, & c.*

4. Unfold to us your mantle,  
 There stay we without fear;  
 When evil can befall us,  
 If Mother you are near?  
 O Kindest, dearest Mother,  
 Your sinful children save;  
 Look down on us with pity,  
 Who your protection crave.  
*Repeat: Look down, & c.*

## 297. All Hail To You Mary

(Lourdes. 65.65. & Ref.)

French Melody

Doh is G

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: d	: m	d	: d	: m	r	: r	: <u>m</u> . r	d	: -
	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub></u> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -
	m	: m	: d	m	: d	: d	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: -
	d <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	: d	: m	d	: d	: m	r	: r	: <u>m</u> . r	d	: -
	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	: <u>s<sub>1</sub></u> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -
	m	: m	: d	m	: d	: d	d	: d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: -
	d <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	: d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ d \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	f	: -	: f	m	: -	: m	r	: r	: r	s	: -
	d	: -	: r	<u>r</u>	: d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	: d	<u>d</u>	: t <sub>1</sub>
	f	: l	: s	s	: -	: d	r	: m	: fe	s	: -
	l <sub>1</sub>	: -	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: -	: l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: <u>d</u> . t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -

d	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	r	:r	:m	r	d	:-
d	d	:-	:r	r	:-	:d	l	:f	:s	f	m	:-
d	f	:-	:l	s	:-	:d	d	:d	:t	d	d	:-
d	l	:-	:t	d	:-	:m	f	:r	:s	d	d	:-

1. All hail to you Ma-ry,  
Most fa-voured by God,  
O teach us to fo-llow,  
the path you once trod.

Refrain: A-ve, a-ve, a-ve, Ma-ri-a,  
A-ve, a-ve, a-ve Ma-ri-a,

2. When Gabriel had spoken,  
You humbly said "Yes".  
May we have the courage,  
God's word to confess Ave...

3. To those for whom sickness  
and sadness are near,  
show Jesus your first-born,  
Our Saviour from fear Ave.....

4. With Joseph your husband,  
You cared for our Lord,  
Guide parents and children,  
To life's one reward . Ave.....

5. You treasured dear mother,  
The truth God revealed.  
By seeking true wisdom  
Our faith will be sealed. Ave.....

6. You spoke at the wedding,  
And Christ gave them wine,  
He now gives his people  
The true bread divine Ave .....

7. We trustfully echo,  
The prayer of your son;  
That all of God's children,  
May love and be one Ave .....

8. In anguish enfolded  
Are mother and Son,  
By sharing their passion,  
Our victory is won. Ave.....

9. When Christ died he gve  
You as mankind's new Eve,  
Inspire all your children;  
To love, hope, believe. Ave.....

10. God's life was your living  
With him you found peace;  
May his loving presence  
In us find increase. Ave.....

# 298. Immaculate Mary Your Praises We Sing

(Lourdes. 65.65. & Ref.)

French Melody

Doh is G

S <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	:m	d	:d	:m	r	:r	:m . r	d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	m	:m	:d	m	:d	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

S <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	:m	d	:d	:m	r	:r	:m . r	d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	m	:m	:d	m	:d	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
S <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	r	:r	:r	s	:-
d	d	:-	:r	r	:d	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>
d	f	:l	:s	s	:-	:d	r	:m	:fe	s	:-
d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d . t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:m	r	:r	:m . r	d	:-
d	d	:-	:r	r	:d	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	f	:l	:s	s	:-	:d	d	:d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. I-mma-cu-late Ma-ry,  
Your prai-ses we sing,  
You reign now in splen-dour,  
With Je-sus our king.

Refrain: A-ve, A-ve, A-ve, Ma-ri-a!  
A-ve, A-ve, Ma-ri-a.

2. In heaven the blessed,  
Your glory proclaim,  
On earth we your children  
Invoke your sweet name (Refrain)

3. We pray for the Church,  
Our true Mother on earth,  
And beg you to watch o'er  
The land of our birth. (Refrain)

# 299. Holy Virgin, By God's Decree

(Ave Maris. Irreg.)

Taditional.

Doh is G

d :- :r	m :- :m	f :m :r	d :- :-	m :- :f	s :- :s	f :- :m	r :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	r :d :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-
m :- :s	s :- :l	l :s :f	m :- :-	s :- :s	s :- :s	l :s :s	s :- :-
d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :r	m :- :m	r :t <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

r :r :m	d :- :d	f :m :f	r :- :-	m :m :f	s :s :s	d :r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :d :d	d :d :ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
s :s :f	m :- :m	f :f :l	s :- :-	s :s :l	m :m :d	f :- :r	m :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :d :d	d :d :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

m :- :-	r :- :-	f :- :-	m :- :-	s :- :-	f :- :m	r :- :-	d :- :-
d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d :r	d :- :-	d :- :ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
s :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :-	s :- :-	m :- :-	d :- :l	f :- :-	m :- :-
d :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :-	f <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d :- :-

1. Ho- ly Vir- gin, by God's de- cree,  
 You were called e- ter- na- ly;  
 That he could give his son to our race,  
 Ma- ry, we praise you hail full of grace.  
 A- ve, A- ve, A- ve Ma- ri- a.

2. By your faith and loving accord,  
 As the handmaid of the Lord,  
 You undertook God's plan to embrace.  
 Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace.  
 A- ve, A- ve, A- ve Ma- ri- a.

3. Refuge for your children so weak,  
 sure protection all can seek,  
 Problems of life you help us to face  
 Mary we trust you hail full of grace.  
 A- ve, A- ve, A- ve Ma- ri- a.

4. To our needy world of today,  
 Love and beauty you portray,  
 Showing the path to Christ we must trace.  
 Mary our mother hail full of grace..  
 A- ve, A- ve, A- ve Ma- ri- a.

*B. SAINT JOSEPH*

**300. Hail, Holy Joseph, Hail!**

(Maria Jung Und Zart. 66.66.)

'Psalteriolum Harmonicum,' 1642.

Doh is G

d :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>   d :r	m :-   - :s	f :m   r :- .r	m :-   -
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :d	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m :-	m :m   m :s	s :-   - :m	r :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
d :-	d :d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

m	m :- .m   r :d	r :-   - :m	r :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d	d :- .d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
s	s :s   s :- .fe	s :-   - :s	s :m   f :r	m :-
d	d :d <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

**1. Hail, ho-ly Jo-seph, hail!**

**Hus-band of Ma-ry, hail!**

**Chaste as the li-ly flower,**

**In E-den's peace-ful vale.**

**2. Hail holy Joseph hail!**

**Father of Christ esteemed,**

**Father be pleased to those,**

**Your foster Son redeemed.**

**3. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!**

**Prince of the house of God,**

**May his blest graces be,**

**By your pure hands bestowed.**

**4. Hail holy Joseph, hail!**

**Comrade of angels, hail!**

**Cheer you the hearts that faint,**

**And guide the steps that fail**

**5. Hail, holy Joseph hail!**

**God's choice were you alone.**

**To you the word made flesh.**

**Was subject as a Son.**

**6. Mother of Jesus, bless,**

**And bless you saints on high,**

**All meek and simple souls,**

**That to Saint Joseph cry.**

# 301. Look Down On Us, Saint Joseph

(Christus Der Ist Mein Leben. 76. 76.)

M. Vulpius, 1560-1616.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

Harm. J. S. Bach

d	m	:r		m	:f		s	:-		m	:l		s	:f		m	:r		m	:-		-		
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:r		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	.d		r	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>		-	
m	s	:s		s	:l		r	:s		s	:f		s	:l		f		s	:s		s	:-		-
d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	.l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		d	:f		m	:r		d	.m		s		-

B<sup>b</sup>. t.

f. E<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>s</sup> d	r	:m		f	:m		r	:-		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		m	f	:m		r	:r		d	:-		-				
m	l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	.d		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		d	.t <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
<sup>d'</sup> f	f	:m		m	.r		d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		m	:d		s	f	:s		l	:s		m	:-		-			
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		r	:m		f	:s		d	:-		-

1. Look down on us Saint Jo-seph,  
Pro-tec-tor of our Lord.  
Who fol-lowed you through des-erts,  
And gave you blest re-ward.

3. In your devoted family  
Our souls in trust confide;  
Direct our way to heaven:  
St. Joseph be our guide!

2. We venerate your justice,  
The gospels praise your name.  
You are the saint all humble,  
Who gained eternal fame;

# 302. Saint Joseph, God Has Chosen You

(St. Flavian. C.M.)

Adapted from *Day's Psalter*, 1563.

Doh is F

d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m		r	:r		d	:d		f	:m		d	:r		m	:-		-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
m	r	:r		d	:d		d	:s		f	:m		f	:s		l	:l		se	:-		-
d	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:d		f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

m	m	:f		s	:m		d	:r		m	:m		r	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
d	d	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
s	s	:f		r	:m		m	:s		s	:s		s	:m		f	.m		r	:-		-
d	d	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

1. Saint Jo-seph, God has cho-sen you,  
 To keep his church from harm,  
 So hold the Church as once you held,  
 The Christ child on your arm.

3. Saint Joseph, O when death is near  
 Coming bending to my side,  
 For Jesus and his Mother bent  
 To help you when you died.

2. Saint Joseph, God has given you  
 All workers for your own.  
 Teach them to do the best they can  
 With steel and wood and stone.

4. Saint Joseph when you pray for me,  
 Pray to the three in one  
 But talk in human words with Him  
 Who let you call Him son.

## C: ANGELS

### 303. My Angel And Defender

Doh is A

(Turris Davidica. 76.76. D.)

H. F. Hemy, 1818-88.

My	s <sub>1</sub>   d :- .d   t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :r   - :s <sub>1</sub>	r :- .r   d :r	m :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	An - gel and de -	fen - der,	In love I call to	you,
My	s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :d   r :m	r :d   t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

The	s <sub>1</sub>   m :m   f :m	r :-   l <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d   m :- .r	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :- .f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	guide and gen - tle	tea - cher,	That heav'n has sent to	me.
The	s <sub>1</sub>   d :r   d :de	r :-   r :m	r :d   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>   d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

Thanks	d   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :- .t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   - :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   r :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   fe <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	for your lo - ving	kind - ness,	My soul de - sire to	give;
Thanks	d   d :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d	d :de   r :r	r :-   -
	m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

I	t <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   m :- .r	d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	l <sub>1</sub>   se <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	would not die	with - out	you, Nor would I dare to	live.
I	r   m :m   m :m	m :-   m :r	r :d   m :r	d :-   -
	f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>   se <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

1. **My An-gel and de-fen-der, In love I call to you,**  
 The guide and gen-tle tea-cher, That heav'n has sent to me.  
 Thanks for your lo-ving kind-ness, My soul de-sire to give;  
 I would not die with-out you, Nor would I dare to live.
  
2. **O Master: King and Comrade, Direct my wav'ring will,**  
 Be near me as my Leader, Be near me as my Leader,  
 And keep me in the pathway, That leads to realms above;  
 Enkindle in my bosom, the fire of sacred love
  
3. **When I am sad bring comfort, When weak your pow'r display;**  
 In yourstrong arms support me, Across each rugged way,  
 Let not my footsteps falter, Along the road of right,  
 Make safe for me the journey, Of justice of light.
  
4. **My comrade you since childhood, In truth and love sincere,**  
 O fail me not, sweet Angel, When death's dark hour is near.  
 Then aid my will to conquer, The malice of the foe;  
 What most to God is pleasing, To my faint spirit show.
  
5. **And when my trembling spirit, Before the Judge shall stand,**  
 Bring then your aid, dear Angel, Please be at my right hand.  
 O loving Guide and Comrade, In all my wand'ring way,  
 Be always near to lead me, To heav'n's eternal day.

## 304. Dear Angel, Ever At My Side

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Angelus Meus. C.M.)

R. L. Pearsall, 1795-1856

Doh is D

s	f :m .r   d :d'	l :s .f   m :s	d' :s   l :l	t :-   -
m	r .d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub> .d   l <sub>i</sub> :r	r :-   -
Dear	An - gel, ev - er	at my_ side,	How lov - ing must you	bel
d' .t	l :s .f   m :s	f :r   d :s .f	m :s   s :fe	s :-   -
d	r :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :m   r :r	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

d' .t	l :s .f   m :f .s	l :l   r :s .f	m :m   r :r	d :-   -
d	d .r :m .r   d :r .m	f .m :r .d   s <sub>i</sub> :r	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
To -	leave your home	in_ heav'n to guard,	A_ sin - ful child like	me.
s	l :t   d' .t :l .s	f :f   s :t .l	s :d   l :s .f	m :-   -
m	f :s   l .s :f .m	r .d :t <sub>i</sub> .l   t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d .t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -



1. Dear An-gel, e-ver at my side,  
 How lo-ving must you be!  
 To leave your home in heav'n to guard,  
 A sin-ful child like me.

2. But when, dear Angel, I Kneel down,  
 Both morn and night to pray'r  
 Something there is within my heart,  
 Which tells me you are there.

3. Yes, when I pray you do pray too;  
 Your pray'r is all for me;  
 But when I sleep you do not sleep,  
 But you watch patiently.

4. How very lovely they must be,  
 When God has glorified!  
 Yet one of them, O Sweetest thought,  
 Is ever at my side!

## 305. Hark! Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs Are Swelling

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Pilgrims. 11 10. 11 10. 9 11.)

H. Smart, 1813-79.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m :-   s :f	m :-   - :r	d :r   m :f	m :-   r :-
d :-   r :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-
s :-   s :s	s :-   - :f	m :m   l :l	s :-   s :-
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-

s :-   d' :t	l :-   - :s	f :r   m :f	r :-   - :-
d :-   d :d	d :-   - :d	t <sub>1</sub> :r   d :r	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   m :s	f :-   - :s	s :s   s :l	s :-   - :-
m :-   d :m	f :-   - :m	r :t <sub>1</sub>   d :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

m :-   s :f	m :-   - :r	d :r   m :fe	l :-   s :-
d :-   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :d	r :-   r :-
s :-   s :l	s :-   f :-	m :m   l :l	r :-   s :-
d :-   m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-

d' :-   t :l	s :r   m :l	s :-   fe :-	s :-   - :-
d :-   r :r	r :r   d :m	r :-   - :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   s :fe	s :s   s :d'	t :-   l :-	s :-   - :-
m :-   r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   d :l <sub>1</sub>	r :-   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

r :-   m :f	s :-   d :-	l :-   s :f	m :-   - :-
t <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :-	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
s :-   s :s	s :-   s :-	f :m   r :r	d :-   - :-
f :-   f :f	m :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

d'	:-		t	:l		s	:m		d	:f		m	:m		f	:r		d	:-		-	:-
d	:-		r	:r		m	:s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:r		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	:-
f	:l		s	:f		m	:-		f	:l		s	:s		r	:f		m	:-		-	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		f	:r		s	:s		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-		-	:-

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-ge-lic songs are swe-lling,  
 O'er earth's green fields, and o-cean's wave-beat shore;  
 How sweet the truth those ble-ssed strains are te-lling,  
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
 An-gels of Je-sus, An-gels of light,  
 Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night.

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
 Come weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:  
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing  
 The music of the gospel leads us home.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
 Kind Shepherd turn their weary steps to you.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

4. Rest come at length though life be long and dreary  
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary  
 And heaven, the heart's true home will come at last.  
 Angels of Jesus etc.

5. Angels! Sing on your faithful watches keeping,  
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
 While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,  
 Till life's long night shall break in endless love.  
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

# 305b.

(Willevlutt. 11 10. 11 10. 9 11.)

J. H. Techie- Menson, 1928-

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	d : m   r : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   - : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-
m :- . r   d : r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : d   l <sub>1</sub> : f	m :- r   d :-
d :- . t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-

m :-   r : m	d :-   - : t <sub>1</sub>	r : d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>e1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>e1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>e1</sub> :-   r <sub>1</sub> :-
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : m   r : r	f : m   r : l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-
d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>e1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-

s <sub>1</sub> :-   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : d	f : m   r : l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   - : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : d   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>
d :-   m : d	d :-   - : d	r : s   f : r	m :-   r
m <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   - : f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>e1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>

r   d : m   : s	s : f   : f	m : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> :- . d	d :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d   : t <sub>a1</sub>	t <sub>a1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
t <sub>1</sub>   d : s <sub>1</sub>   : d	d :-   : f	s : f . m   r : f	m :-   - :-
f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

s :- . f   m : r	r :-   d :-	f :- . m   r : l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	l <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m :- . f   s : f	f :-   m :-	r :- . de   r : r	m :-   r
d :-   d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>e1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>e1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>

r   d : m   : s	s : f   : f	m : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> :- . d	d :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d   : t <sub>a1</sub>	t <sub>a1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
t <sub>1</sub>   d : s <sub>1</sub>   : d	d :-   : f	s : f . m   r : f	m :-   - :-
f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

## 306. Kind Angel Guardian, Thanks To You

(Anon. L.M.)

Anon.

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub>	m : r : d	f : m : r	d : r : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : r	m : f : m	m : r : d	r :-	
s <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	d :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-	
m	s : f : m	l : s : f	m : f : r	m :- : f	s :- : f	m : r : s	s : f : m	s :-	
d	d :- : d	d :- : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- : r	m :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	

s <sub>i</sub>	m : r : d	f : m : r	r : m : r	d :- : d	r :- : m	f : m : r	d : r : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	
f	m : f : m	d :- : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : m	m :- : m	r :- : de	r : de : r	m : f : r	m :-	
t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	

1. Kind An-gel Guar-dian, thanks to you,  
For your so watch -ful care of me;  
Oh, lead me still in ways of truth,  
Dear guide of child-hood and of youth.

3. When angry passions fill my soul  
Subdue them to your meek control;  
Through good and ill, oh, ever be,  
A guide, a guard, a friend to me.

2. King Angel Guardian, let my tears,  
Implore you to your meek control;  
Oh keep me safe in wisdom's way,  
And bring me back if I should stray.

4. And when death's hand shall seal my eyes,  
Oh, bear my spirit to the skies,  
And teach me there my voice to raise,  
In hymns of never-ending praise,

## 307. Praise We Those Ministers Celestial

(Collins. 10 6. 10 6.)

H. B. Collins

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d	:-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- . f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   -
d	:-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
d	:-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : d	d : r   d : d	r :-   -
d	:-   s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

r	m :- . r   f : m	r : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : r	t <sub>i</sub> :- . t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- . s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :-	
t <sub>i</sub>	d :- . r   d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d   r : m	d : de   r : f	m : r   d :-	
s <sub>i</sub>	d :- . t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- . s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-	

1. Praise we those mi-nis-ters ce-les-tial,  
Whom our dear Fa-ther chose,  
To be de-fen-ders of our na-ture frail,  
A-gainst our sche-ming foes.

3. Then draw near, watchful spirit bend your wing,  
Our country's Guardian blest!  
Avert her threatening ills: expel each thing,  
That hinders her true rest.

2. For, since that from his glory in the skies,  
Th' apostate Angel fell,  
Burning with envy, evermore he tries,  
To down our souls in hell.

4. Praise to the triune Majesty, whose strength,  
This mighty fabric sways:  
Whose glory reigns beyond the utmost length,  
Of everlasting days.

## 308. O Christ, The Glory Of The Angel Choirs!

(Veni Redemptor. 10 10. 10 6.)

L. Ampleforth

Doh is C

{	m :-   f :l		s :-   d :-		f :m   r :r		d :-   - :-	
	d :-   d :d		d :-   d :-		d .t <sub>1</sub> :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>		d :-   - :-	
	s :-   l :f		m :-   m :-		f :s   s :f		m :-   - :-	
	d :-   d :d		d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-		r :m .f   s :s <sub>1</sub>		d :-   - :-	

{	s :-   l :d'		t :-   s :-		l :s   s :fe		s :-   - :-	
	d :-   d :m		m :-   m :-		m :r   r :r		r :-   - :-	
	m :-   m :l		s :-   t :-		d' :t   l :l		t :-   - :-	
	d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		m :-   m :-		l <sub>1</sub> :t .d   r :r		s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-	

{	s :-   l :l		t :-   d' :-		r' :m'   d' :d'		t :-   - :-	
	s :-   s :f .m		r :s .f   m :l		s :s   s :fe		s :-   - :-	
	d' :-   d' :r' .d'		t :r'   d' :m'		r' :d'   m' :r' .d'		r' :-   - :-	
	m :-   f :f		s :-   l :-		t :d'   l :l		s :-   - :-	

{	d' :-   m :f		s :-   s :-		s :-   - :-	
	s :-   m :d		r :-   r :-		m :-   - :-	
	d' :-   d' :d'		d' :-   t :-		d' :-   - :-	
	m :-   l :l		s :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-		d :-   - :-	

1. O Christ, the glo-ry of the An-gel choirs!  
 Au-thor and ru-ler of the hu-man race!  
 Grant us one day to climb the hap-py hills,  
 And see your bliss-ful face.

2. And oh, you Raphael, physician blest,  
 Send down to us from your celestial height,  
 To heal our soul's diseases and direct,  
 Our life-long course aright.

3. You too, O Mary, Mother of our God!  
 And happy Queen of Angels, hither speed,  
 Drawing with you the army of the saints,  
 To help us in our need.

4. This grace on us bestow, O Father blest,  
 And you O Son by an eternal birth;  
 With you, from both proceeding, Holy Ghost!  
 Whose glory fills the earth.

## 309. Angel Voices, Ever Singing

F. Pott, 1832-1909.

(Angel Voices. 85. 85. 8. 4. 3)

E. G. Monk. 1819-1900.

Doh is D

m	:s	l	:s	d'	:l	s	:m	d	:r	m	:f	r	:-	-	:-
d	:m	f	:f .m	f	:f	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
An - gel voi - ces, ev - ver sing - ing, Round your throne of light															
s	:d'	t	:d'	l	:f	s	:s	m	:f	s	:l	s	:-	-	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-

A. t.

<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:r	s	:-	.f	m	:d	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	
An - gel harps, for e - ver ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;																
<sup>s</sup> d	:f	f	:f	r	:s	s	:s	f	:f	f	:f	f	:m .r	m	:-	
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:-	.d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-

f. D.

d	:d	d	: <sup>r</sup> l	f	:f	f	:s	m	:s	l	:d'	r'	:-	-	:t	d'	:-	-	:-
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: <sup>l</sup> m	f	:m	r	:r	m	:d	f	:m	s	:-	-	:f	m	:-	-	:-
Thou-sands on - ly live to bless you, And con - fess you Lord of might.																			
m	:m	m	: <sup>r</sup> l	l	:l	l	:s	s	:d'	d'	:d'	d'	:-	t	:r'	d'	:-	-	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	: <sup>f<sub>e</sub></sup> de	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	f	:l	s	:-	-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:-

2. You who are beyond the farthest,  
 Mortal eye can scan,  
 Can it be that you are near us,  
 Sons of sinful man?  
 Can we know that you regard us,  
 And will hear us? Yea, we can.

3. Yea, we know that you rejoice still  
 O'er your work sublime;  
 You made ears, and hands, and voices,  
 For your praise design;  
 Craftsman's art and music measure,  
 For your pleasure, all combine.

4. In your house, great God, we offer,  
 Of your own to you,  
 And for your acceptance proffer,  
 All unworthily,  
 Hearts, and minds and hands and voices,  
 In our choicest psalmody.

5. Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
 Yours shall ever be,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
 Blessed Trinity.  
 Of the best that you have given,  
 Earth and heaven, render you.

## 310. The Confessor Of Christ, From Shore

(Iste Confessor. 10 6. 10 6.)

Doh is E

d	m :- . f   s : m	l : s   f : f	m :-   - : m	r : s   s : fe	s :-   -
d	d :- . d   d : d	d : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d	r : r   d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m	s :- . s   s : s	f : s   l : s	s :-   - : s	s : r   m : d	r :-   -
d	d :- . r   m : d	f : m   r : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : d	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

s	l :- . s   l : t	d' : s   m : r	d :-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
d	d :- . d   f : f	m : r   d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m	f :- . s   f : s	l : r   s : f	m :-   - : d	d : f . m   r : r	m :-   -
d	f :- . m   r : r	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

1. The con-fe-ssor of Christ, from shore to shore,  
 Ho-noured with so-lemn rite;  
 This day with me-rits full, his la-bours o'er,  
 Went to his seat in light.

4. Therefore to him triumphant praise we pay,  
 And yearly songs renew;  
 Praying our glorious Saint for us to pray,  
 And the long ages through.

2. Holy and innocent were all his ways;  
 Sweet, temperate, unstained;  
 His life was prayer - his every breath was praise,  
 While breath to him remain'd.

5. To God, of all the center and the source,  
 Be power and glory given;  
 Who sways the mighty world through all its course,  
 From the bright throne of Heaven.

3. Oft' times have miracles in many a land,  
 His sanctity displayed;  
 And still does health return at his command,  
 To many a frame decay'd.

# 311. Give Me The Wings Of Faith To Rise

I. Watts, 1674-1748.

(Mylon. C.M.)

J. A. Naumann, 1741-1801.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> , s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . d : d . m	r :- : <u>r</u> . m	f :- . r : m . f	m :-
m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> , m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d : d , d	d :- . d : d . d	t <sub>1</sub> :- : <u>t<sub>1</sub></u> . d	r :- . t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> , d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

r	m , m : m :- . d	r . m : d :-	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : <u>s<sub>1</sub></u> . d	t <sub>1</sub> : d :-	d :-
l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub> , se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-
l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> , t <sub>1</sub> : d :- . m	r . t <sub>1</sub> : d :-	d : d . d : d . m	r : d :-	d :-
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> , m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise,  
 With-in the veil and see,  
 The saint a-bove, how great their joys,  
 How bright their glo-ries be.

2. Once they were mourning here below  
 And wet their couch with tears;  
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
 With sins and doubts and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory  
 They with united breath,  
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
 Their triumph to his death.

4. They mark the footsteps that he trod,  
 His zeal inspired their breast,  
 And, following their incarnate God,  
 Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious Leader claims our praise,  
 For his own pattern given;  
 While the long cloud of witnesses,  
 Show the same path to heaven.



# 312. What Fairer Light Is This

Ascribed To Elpis, (d. 493),

(Decora Lux. 12 12. 12 12.)

S. Webbe. 1740-1816.

Wife Of Boethius, tr. R. A. Knox

Doh is G

d	d	: m	r	: f	m	:- . f	s	: f	m	:- . m	r
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	d	: t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	d	:- . d	t <sub>i</sub>
m	m	: d	r	: r	d	:- . r	m	: f	s	: l	r
d	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>

m	d	: r	t <sub>i</sub>	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: r	m	:-	r	:- . d	d	:-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: d	d	:-	-	: t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	m	: r	r	: d	d	: r	m	: l	s	: l	r	: f	m	:-	-
se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-

m	m	: s	f	: m	m	: r	d	: r	d	:- . d	t <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>
d	m	: m	d	: d	s	: f	m	: f	m	: r . d	r
d	l <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: d	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>

d	l <sub>i</sub>	: r	t <sub>i</sub>	: m	d	: f	f	: m	m	:-	r	:- . d	d	:-	-	
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: d	d	:-	-	: t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	
d	m	: r	f	: m	s	: f	r	: m . f	s	: l	r	. m	f	m	:-	-
m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: r <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: d <sub>i</sub> . r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	

1. What fairer light is this  
 than time it-self do own,  
 The golden day with beams  
 more radiant brightening?  
 The princess of God's Church  
 this feast day do en-throne,  
 To sinners heav'n-ward bound  
 their burden lighten-ing.

2. One taught mankind its creed,  
 One guards the heavenly gate:  
 Guardians of faith they  
 Bind the world in loyalty:  
 One by the sword achieved,  
 One by the cross his fate;  
 With laurelled brows they  
 Hold eternal royalty.

3. Rejoice, O Saints, this day:  
 Your flesh they once did sign,  
 With princely blood, who now  
 Their glory share with you.  
 What human vesture glows with  
 Crimson deep as yours?  
 What beauty else has earth  
 That may compare with you?

4. To God the Three in one  
 Eternal homage be,  
 All honour, all renown,  
 All songs victorious,  
 Who rules both heaven and  
 Earth by one divine decree,  
 To everlasting years  
 In empire glorious.

# 313. For All The Saints Who From Their Labours Rest

W. W. How, 1823-97.

(Sine Nomine. 10 10 10. 4.)

R. Vaughan-Williams, 1872-

*Unison, verses 1, 2, and 5.*

Doh is G

:s	m	:r	d	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:s <sub>1</sub>	m	:-	-				
m	r	:-	-	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:r	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	s	:-	-	:s	f	:s	f . m	:r . d	r	:-			
s	:-	l	:s . f	s	:-	d	:-	-	:r . m	f	:m	r	:-	d	:-	-	

*Harmony, verses 3 and 4*

:s	m	:r	d	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:s <sub>1</sub>	m	:-	-	
:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
:s	l	:f	m	:-	-	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	
:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	

r	:-	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:r	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
r	:-	m	:fe	s	:-	r	:-	m	:r	m	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
t <sub>1</sub>	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	s	:-	-	:s	f	:s	f . m	:r . d	r	:-	
r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-	d	:r	d	:s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	m	:-	f	:r	s	:s	s	:-	
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	

s	:-	l	:s . f	s	:-	d	:-	-	:r . m	f	:m	r	:-	d	:-	-	
d	:ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	
s	:-	f	:l	s	:-	s	:f	m	:r . d	f	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	
m <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	

1. For all the saints who from their la-bours rest,  
 Who you by faith be-fore the world con-fessed,  
 Your name, O Je-sus, be for e-ver blast.  
 A-lle-lu-ia, A-lle-lu-ia.

4. The golden evening brightens in the west,  
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:  
 Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.  
 Alleluia.....

2. You were their rock, their fortress and their might;  
 You, Lord their captain in the well-fought fight,  
 You in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
 Alleluia.....

5. But lo: there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
 The saints triumphant rise in the bright array:  
 The king of glory passes on his way.  
 Alleluia.....

3. O Blest Communion: fellowship divine:  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
 Yet all are one in You, O Lord sublime.  
 Alleluia.....

### 314. Citizens Of Heav'n

Doh is C  
 Antiphon:

d . d : m   s	l : d' . d   m' : r' . d'	l : t . d'   r' :-	- : l . t   d' : d'	t : l   s :-	m :-   d' : r'
Ci-ti-zens of	heav'n, chil-dren of the	house of the Lord,	We are go-ing	to the Fa-	ther, in the
d :-   m	f : s   d' : l	fe : s   - : l	t : m   - : f	s : f   m :-	m :-   m : fe
s :-   d'	d' : m'   fe' : m'	r' :-   - :-	r' : d'   d' :-	r' :-   t :-	d' :-   d' : l
d :-   -	f : d   l : -	r : s . l   t : m	s : d' . t   l :-	s : r   m : s	l :-   l : r

Fine

m' :-   l : t	r' . d' : d'   - :-	s . s : l . d'   r' :-	d' . r' : m' . r'   d' : t . l
son, through the	Spi-rit.	Let us now go up	to the moun-tain of the
s :-   m : s	l : s   - :-	m :-   f : r	m :-   - : f
d' :-   d' : r'	f : m'   - :-	d' :-   l :-	- :-   s : r'
d :-   l : s	f : d   - :-	d :-   - : f	l : d   m : r

D. C. al Fine

s :- . s   l . d' : d' . t	l . s : m   - . r : f . s	l . l : s . f   s . f : m
Lord, the ci - ty of the	li - ving God,	And to the hea - ven - ly Je - ru - sa - lem.
m :-   - : r	- :   : d	- : r   d :-
- : d'   - : l	- : t   l :-	- :-   - :-
m :-   f :-	- : s   f :-	- : r   l :-

2. Let us join our praise with the myriads of angels,  
 In a solemn son glory.  
 With the assembly of God's sons,  
 Whose names are written in heaven.

3. Let us now approach our God who judges all men,  
 the spirits of the just now made perfect,  
 and Jesus mediator of the new covenant.



# 316b.

(Dzidzo Song. 77.77.)

T. W. Kwami, 1918-

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

				F.t.			
d :d   d :d	m :r :d :r   d :-	r s :d'   t :l :s :f	m :r   d :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :l :t <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> m :s   s :f :m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
m :m   m :m	f :f   f :m	s d' :d'   d' :l	s :s :f   m :-	d :s <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>ii</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sup>s</sup> d' :d'   d' :l	s :s :f   m :-
d :s <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>ii</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sup>s<sub>i</sub></sup> d :m   f :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-				

				f. B <sup>b</sup> .			
d s <sub>i</sub> :ta <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r :m :r :d   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :s   s :f	m :r   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :fe <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :ta <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
f d :d   d :d	r :r   r :-	d :d   d :r	s :f   m :-	f <sub>i</sub> d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

# 317. The Eternal Gifts Of Christ The King

(Hom Bra No. 1. L.M.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is C

s :l :s	d' :- :t	t :- :l	s :- :-	s :l :s	m :- :m	l :- :l
m :f :m	m :- :s	s :- :f	m :- :-	m :f :m	d :- :d	d :- :d
The'e-ter-nal	gifts	of	Christ	the	King,	The'a-pos-tles'
s :s :s	s :- :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :-	s :s :s	s :- :s	l :- :l
d :d :d	d :- :m	f :- :f	d :- :-	d :d :d	d :- :d	f :- :fe
The'e-ter-nal	gifts	of	Christ	the	King,	The'a-pos-tles'
s :s :s	s :- :d'	d' :- :d'	d' :- :-	s :s :s	s :- :s	l :- :l
d :d :d	d :- :m	f :- :f	d :- :-	d :d :d	d :- :d	f :- :fe

r :- :-	s :l :s	d' :- :m'	m' :- :r'
t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	r :r :r	s :- :s	s :fe :f
sing;	And	while	due
s :- :-	t :t :t	d' :- :d'	d' :t :t
s :- :-	f :f :f	m :- :d	s :- :se
sing;	And	while	due
s :- :-	t :t :t	d' :- :d'	d' :t :t
s :- :-	f :f :f	m :- :d	s :- :se

d' :- :-	r' :d' :l	s :- :m	s :- :f	m :- :-
m :- :-	r :r :r	m :- :d	r :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
pay,	Our	thank - ful	hearts	cast
d' :- :-	l :l :d'	d' :- :d'	t :- :s	s :- :-
l :- :-	fe :fe :fe	s :- :s	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
pay,	Our	thank - ful	hearts	cast
d' :- :-	l :l :d'	d' :- :d'	t :- :s	s :- :-
l :- :-	fe :fe :fe	s :- :s	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

2. The church in these her princes boasts,  
 These victor chiefs of warrior hosts,  
 The soldiers of the heavenly hall,  
 The light that rose on earth for all.

4. In these the father's glory shone;  
 In these the will of God the Son;  
 In these exults the Holy Ghost;  
 Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

3. 'Twas thus the yearning faith of Saints,  
 The unconquered hope that never faints,  
 The love of Christ that knows not shame,  
 The prince of this world overcame.

5. Redeemer, hear us of your love,  
 That with this glorious band above,  
 Hereafter, of your endless grace,  
 Your servants also may have place.

## 317b.

(Hom Bra No. 2. L.M.)

J. P. Johnson, 1897-1969.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	s	:s		f	:d	.r		m	:f	.m		r	:m		s	:s		m	:s	.l		t	:l		s	
d	m	:m		d	:d		d	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m		r	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	
The'e - ter - nal gifts of Christ the King, The a - pos - tles glo - rious deeds, we sing;																										
s	d'	:ta		l	:la		s	:s		s	:s		s	:s		s	:l		s	:fe		s				
d	d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.d		s <sub>i</sub>	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>		d	:de		r	:r		s <sub>i</sub>		

s	d'	:d'	.t		f	.r		s	:s	.f		m	:d		f	:m	.r		s	:f		m	:r		d					
t <sub>i</sub>	d	.m	:r		d	:r		r	.t <sub>i</sub>	:d	.r		d	:d		r	.d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	.l	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>			
And while due hymns of praise we pay, Our thank - ful hearts cast grief a - way.																														
s	s	:s		f	:l		s	:s		s	:m		f	.l	:s		s	.ta	:l		s	:f		m						
s	.f	:m	.d	:r	.m		f	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		r	:s	.f		m	:f		s	:s <sub>i</sub>		d

## 318. Blessed Feasts Of Blessed Martyrs

(Drakes Boughton. 87. 87.)

E. Elgar, 1857-1934.

Doh is E

m	:m		s	:m		m	:r		r	:m		f	:f		l	:f		m	:r		m	:r		d	:r
d	:d		d	:d		d	:r	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:r		r	:r		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		
s	:s		s	:s		l	:r	.l		s	:s		l	:l		l	:l		s	:s		s	:r		
d	:d		m	:d		f	:r	.f		f	:m		r	:r		f	:r		s	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		

s	:s		l	:l		t	:l	.s		d'	:s		f	:m	.r		s	:d		m	:r		d	:r
m	:d		d	:r		r	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		
s	:s		s	:fe		s	:r'		s	:s		l	:s		s	:l		s	:f		m	:r		
d	:m		r	:r		s	:f		m	:m		r	:f		m	:f		s	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:r		

1. Bless-ed feasts of bless-ed mart-yrs,  
Saint-ly days of saint-ly men,  
With af-fect-ion's re-col-lec-tions  
Greet we your re-turn a-gain.
2. Mighty deeds they wrought, and wonders,  
While a frame of flesh they bore;  
We with meetest praise and sweetest  
Honour them for evermore.
3. By contempt of worldly pleasures,  
And by mighty battles done,  
Have they merited with angels  
To be knit for aye in one.

4. Wherefore made co-heirs of glory,  
You that sit with Christ on high,  
Join to ours your supplications,  
As for grace and peace we cry.
5. That, this weary life completed,  
And its many labours past,  
We may merit to be seated,  
In our father's home at last.

## 319. O Lord, Behold The Suppliant Band

T. E. Bridgett, 1829-99.

(Tover. C.M.)

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} s_1 \\ m_1 \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	l <sub>1</sub> : d   m : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d : r	m : r   d : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d : d   d : d . r	m : r   d : s	s : r   m : r	r :-   -
	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ d \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	l <sub>1</sub> : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d : f   m : m	r : l <sub>1</sub>   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
	d : d   r : r	d : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : r   r . m : f	m :-   -
	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. O Lord, be-hold the supp-liant band,<br/>That keeps be-fore your throne;<br/>Come back, come back, un-to the land,<br/>That once was all your own.</li> <li>2. By all your toil by all your pain,<br/>By every sigh and tear,<br/>We pray you, let not Satan gain<br/>The souls that cost so dear.</li> <li>3. Remember, Lord your mercies old.<br/>Your grace so freely given,<br/>When nations thronged into your fold<br/>Intent on gaining heaven.</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>4. Oh for the sake of saints who prayed<br/>At altars now laid low,<br/>For deeds of shame, for faith betrayed,<br/>Your vengeance, Lord forgo.</li> <li>5. And for the sake of those who stood,<br/>Amid the nation's fall<br/>Who kept the faith and shed their blood,<br/>Have mercy now on all.</li> </ol> |
|---|---|

# 319b.

(Praetorius. C.M.)

Gorlitz Gesangbuch, 1599.

Doh is F

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ d \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s :s   l :s	s :f   m :d	r :m   f :f	m :-   -
	d :r   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
	m : <u>r</u> .m   f :m	r :r   d :m	l <sub>i</sub> :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
	d :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   -
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ s_i \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m :s   f :r	m :d   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
	d :r   <u>r</u> .d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :d   r :r	r :d   r :r	m :-   -
	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   -

## MARRIAGE

### 320. There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing

D. W. Whittle, 1840-1901.

(E. Nathan. 87. 87. & Ref.)

J. McGranaham, 1840-1915.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_i \\ m_i \\ d \\ d_i \end{array} \right.$	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :d :r	d :- :-   - :- :-
	m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
	d :d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d :r	d :- :-   <u>d</u> :- :- m	r :r :r   r :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-   - :- :-
	d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} l_i \\ f_i \\ d \\ f_i \end{array} \right.$	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   d :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d :- :-	d :d :d   d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :-   - :- :-
	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
	d :d :d   d :d :d	d :- :-   d :- :-	m :m :m   m :m :m	f :- :-   - :- :-
	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ m \\ d_i \end{array} \right.$	m :- :-   - :re :m	d :- :-   s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	m :r :d   d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :- :-   - :- :-
	<u>d</u> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
	m :d :d   d :d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d :- :-	d :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ s_i \\ ta_i \\ d_i \end{array} \right.$	m :m :m   r :d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :d :r	d :- :-   - :- :-
	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   <u>m<sub>i</sub></u> :- :- s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-
	ta <sub>i</sub> :ta <sub>i</sub> :ta <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> :d	d :- :-   <u>s<sub>i</sub></u> :d :m	r :r :r   r :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-   - :- :-
	d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   d <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-   - :- :-



1. "There shall be show-ers of ble-ssing":  
 This is the pro-mise of love:  
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing,  
 Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove;
- Refrain: Show-wers of bless-ing,  
 Show-ers of bless-ing we need;  
 Mer-cy drops round us are fall-ing,  
 But for the show-ers we plead.
2. "There shall be showers of blessing":  
 Precious reviving again;  
 Over the hills and the valleys,  
 Sound of abundance of rain.
3. "There shall be showers of blessing"  
 Send them upon us O Lord!  
 Grant to us now a refreshing;  
 Come, and now honour your word.
4. "There shall be showers of blessing"  
 Oh, that to-day they might fall,  
 Now as to God we're confessing,  
 Now as on Jesus we call!.

## 321. O Perfect Love, All Human Thoughts

D. F. Gurney, 1858-1932.

(O Perfect Love. 11. 10. 11. 10.)

J. Barnby, 1838-96.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d :-   m :s	s :-   s :-	s :s   d' :t	t :-   l :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   d :d	d :-   d :-
m :-   s :s	f :-   f :-	s :m   f :s	f :-   f :-
d :-   d :m	r :-   r :-	m :d   r :m	f :-   f :-

r :-   m :f	s :-   m :-	d :d   m :r	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
l :-   s :s	s :-   se :-	l :m   s :f	r :-   - :-
f :-   f :f	m :-   m :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   r :r	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

d :-   m :s	s :-   s :-	s :s   d' :t	t :-   l :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d   m :r	r :-   d :-
m :-   s :s	f :-   f :-	s :s   se :se	se :-   l :-
d :-   d :m	r :-   - :r	m :m   m :m	f :-   f :-

l :-   s :f	m :s   f :r	l <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
f :-   m :r	d :de   r :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
l :-   t :t	d' :ta   l :f	f :-   f :-	m :-   - :-
f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. O per-fect love, all hu-man thought tran-scen-ing,  
 Low-ly we kneel in prayer be-fore your throne.  
 That theirs may be the love which knows no end-ing,  
 Whom you for e-ver-more do join in one.

2. O Perfect life, be you their full assurance,  
 Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
 Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,  
 With childlike trust that fears not pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,  
 Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;  
 And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow,  
 That dawns upon eternal love and life

## 322. O Father, All Creating,

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

(Day Of Rest. 76. 76. D.)

J. W. Elliott, 1833-1915.

Doh is F

d	m	:s		l	:s	.fe		s	:-		m	:r		d	:r	.m		f	:l		r	:-		-
d	d	:m		ma	:ma			m	:-		d	:t <sub>l</sub>		d	:d		d	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	-
m	s	:d'		fe	:s	.l		s	:-		s	:f		m	:r	.d		l	:f		r	:-		-
d	d	:d		d	:d			d	:-		d	:s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		r <sub>l</sub>	:r <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	-

C.t.

r	s		l	:l		t	:l	.s		d'	:-		m	:f		s	:d'		r'	:-	.r'		d'	:-		-
t <sub>l</sub>	m	f	:f		s	:r			d	:-		d	:d		d	:m		f	:-	.s		m	:-		-	-
s	d'	d'	:d'		d'	:d'	.t		d'	:s		s	:f		m	:s		l	:t		d'	:-		-	-	
s <sub>l</sub>	d	f	:f		f	:f			s	:-		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s		d	:-		-	-	

f.F.

d'	s	f	:m		r	:f		m	:r	.d		d	:s		f	:m		r	:de		r	:-		-	-
d	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	.d		de			r	:ta <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	-
l	m	r	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d	.r		m	:f	.s		s		l	:s		f	:m		f	:-		-	-
d	s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	.t <sub>l</sub>		d	:r	.m		m <sub>l</sub>			f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		l <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>		r <sub>l</sub>	:-		-

r	.m		f	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		r	:-	.m		r	:m		f	:s	.l		m	:r		d	:-		-
r	.m		f	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		r	:-	.m		r	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>l</sub>		d	:-		-	-
r	.m		f	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		r	:-	.m		r	:s		f	:m	.r		s	:f		m	:-		-
r	.m		f	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		r	:-	.m		r	:d		l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	.f <sub>l</sub>		s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>		d	:-		-

1. O Fa-ther all- cre-a-ting,  
 Whose wis-dom, love and power,  
 first bound to lives to-ge-ther  
 In E-den's pri-mal hour.  
 To-day to these your child-ren;  
 Your ear-liest gifts re-new,  
 A home by You made hap-py,  
 A love by You kept true.

2. O Sa-viour guest most bounteous  
 bring Cana here anew,  
 Reveal today your presence,  
 with those who call on you;  
 their store of earthly gladness,  
 Transform to heavenly wine  
 And teach them in the tasting  
 To know your gifts divine.

3. O Spirit of the Father,  
 breathe on them from above,  
 so mighty in your pureness,  
 so tender is your love;  
 that guarded by your presence,  
 From sin and strife kept free,  
 Their lives may own your guidance,  
 Their wills with yours agree.

4. Except you build it, Father,  
 The house is built in vain,  
 Except you, Saviour, bless it,  
 the joy will turn to pain,  
 But nought can break the union  
 of hearts in you made one;  
 The love your Spirit hallows,  
 is endless love begun.

## 323. The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden

J. Keble, 1792-1866.

(St. Alphege. 76. 76.)

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76.

Doh is G

d	m	:f	s	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	d	:d	d	:d	r	:-	d	:s	f	:m	s	:s	s	:-	-
d	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:m	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

d	m	:f	s	:s	l	:-	s	:d	d	:r	m	:r	d	:-	-		
d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	
m	s	:d	r	:m	f	:-	r	m	:m	m	:l	s	:-	.f	m	:-	-
d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-		

1. The voice that breathed o'er E-den,  
 The ear-liest wedd-ing day,  
 The pri-mal marr-iage bless-ing,  
 It has not passed a-way.

2. Still in the pure espousal,  
 Of Christian man and maid,  
 The Holy Three are with us,  
 The three-fold grace is said.

3. Be present heavenly Father,  
 To give away this bride,  
 As Eve you gave to Adam,  
 Out of his own pierced side.

4. Be present gracious Saviour,  
 To join their lopving hands,  
 As you have bound two natures,  
 In your eternal bands.

5. Be present, Holy Spirit,  
 To bless them as they kneel,  
 As you for Christ the Bridegroom,  
 The heavenly spouse will seal

6. To cast their crowns before you  
 In perfect sacrifice,  
 Till to the home of gladness,  
 With Christ's own bride they rise.

# 324. We All Have Gathered Here In Joy

(Richmond. C.M.)

T. Hawels, 1734-1820.

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub>	:d	:m	s	:-	:f	m	:f	:r	d	:-	:m	r	:s	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	:s	:s	s	:-	:s	s	:l	:f	m	:-	:s	s	:-	:fe	s	:-	:fe	s	:-
m	:m	:m	r	:-	:r	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:d	r	:-	:r	r	:m	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

r	m	:r	:d	f	:m	:r	s	:f	:m	l	:-	:s	l	:f	:m	m	:r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-
s	s	:-	:s	f	:s	:s	s	:-	:s	l	:-	:d'	l	:s	:s	l	:s	:f	m	:-	:-	:-
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:-	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:r	:m	:r	d	:-	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:-

1. We all have gathered here in joy,  
To pray with our two friends,  
Who will to-day be joined in Christ,  
By love that never ends.

3. To God the Father through the Son,  
We pray this holy day.  
That in the spirit they may know  
What words can never say.

2. In their exchange of hearts we see,  
Now marriage is the sign  
Of Christ's own love for us, his Church  
In covenant divine.

# 325. We Join The Bridegroom And The Bride

(Maryton. L.M.)

H. P. Smith, 1825-98.

Doh is E

m	:m	:m	f	:-	:m	r	:-	:r	r	:-	:-	s	:s	:f
d	:d	:d	d	:-	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:r
s	:s	:s	l	:-	:s	l	:-	:r	s	:-	:-	s	:s	:s
d	:d	:d	d	:-	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>

m	:-	:d'	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	:-	s	:l	:s	d'	:-	:t	t	:l	:s
d	:-	:m	m	:r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	r	:r	:r	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:d
s	:-	:s	fe	:-	:fe	s	:-	:-	t	:l	:t	s	:-	:s	f	:-	:s
d	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:-	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	f	:f	:f	m	:-	:m	f	:-	:m

f :- :m	r :- :d	f :- :m	r :l) :t)	d :- :-
d :t) :d	t) :- :l)	r :- :d	l) :- :s)	s) :- :-
s :- :s	f :- :m	s :- :s	f :- :r	m :- :-
r :- :d	s) :- :l)	t) :- :d	f) :r) :s)	d :- :-

1. We join the bride-groom and the bride,  
In o-ffering now this bread and wine,  
By these two gifts two hearts u-nite,  
That in one Lord, One love may shine.

3. O Christ behold your bride the Church  
Accept this precious gift we give:  
To love all men as you love us,  
And for the Father's praise to live,

2. As man and wife they pledge their lives,  
To self donation by God's grace;  
Let this be their re-hearsal for,  
A love that shall the world embrace.

## 326. Gladly Now We Share Communion

(Mannheim. 87.87.87.)

F. Filitz, 1804-76

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d :m  s :s	l :s  f :m	m :f  s :d	m :r  d :-
d :d  r :m	l) :t)  d .r :m	d :d  d :d	d :t)  d :-
m :s  s :s	f :r  l :s	l) :l)  s) :m) .f)	s :f  m :-
d :d  t) :d	f) :s)  l) .t) :d	l) :f)  m) :l)	s) :s)  d :-

<sup>f.A<sup>b</sup>.</sup> s r :r  m :r	f :m  m :r	<sup>E<sup>b</sup>.t.</sup> r s :r  m :l	s :fe  s :-
d s) :s)  s) :s)	s) :s)  s) :s)	l) r :t)  d :m	r :- .d  t) :-
m t) :t)  d :t)	r :d  d :t)	r s :s  s :d'	t :l  s :-
d s) :s)  s) :s)	t) :d  s) :s)	<sup>fe</sup> t) :s)  d :l)	r :r  s) :-

d :m  s :s	l :s  f :m	m :f  s :d	m :r  d :-
d :d  r :m	l) :t)  d .r :m	d :r  r :d	d :t)  d :-
s :s  s :s	f :r  l :s	l :l  s :m	s :f  m :-
m :d  t) :d	f) :s)  l) .t) :d	l) :r  t) :d	s) :s)  d :-

1. Glad-ly now we share co-mmu-noin,  
With the bride-groom and the bride,  
Here we all meet one a-no-ther,  
And in cha-ri-ty a-bide,  
Let us in this bread en-coun-ter,  
Christ our part-ner and our guide.

2. Once again the feast of Cana,  
Is enacted in our sight:  
Christ is bringing forth the best wine  
At this sacred marriage rite;  
In his blood begins the New Law,  
And all men with God unite.

3. By this Eucharistic banquet,  
 All the Church to Christ is wed;  
 For the Father in the Spirit,  
 Gives his Son as daily bread;  
 Now we are a new creation,  
 And to God's own heart are led.

4. Christ is here, alive among us,  
 In his friendship we rejoice;  
 Let us act upon our union,  
 For his love leaves us no choice,  
 But to answer him together,  
 When we hear the bridegroom's voice.

## 327. Now May The God Of All

(Nun Danket. 67. 67. 66. 66.)

J. Cruger, 1598-1662.

Doh is F

s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	f	:m	r	:m	r	:-	d
d	r	:d	d	: <u>l</u> . <u>t</u>	d	:-	-	: <u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	<u>l</u> . <u>t</u>	:d	t	:d	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	d	
m	r	:m	f	: <u>d</u> . <u>r</u>	m	:-	-	:m	f	:s	s	:s	s	:-	m
d	t	:d	f	:f	d	:-	-	:d	r	: <u>m</u> . <u>f</u>	s	:d	s	:-	d

s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	f	:m	r	:m	r	:-	d
d	r	:d	d	:d	d	:-	-	:d	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	:d	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	: <u>l</u> . <u>se</u>	<u>l</u> . <u>s</u>	: <u>f</u>	m
m	r	:m	f	:f	m	:-	-	:m	f	:s	r	:t	<u>r</u> . <u>d</u>	: <u>t</u>	d
d	ta	:ta	<u>l</u> . <u>s</u>	:f	d	:-	-	: <u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	l	:s	f	:t	<u>f</u> . <u>s</u>	d	

r s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	<u>l</u> . <u>t</u>	:d'	r'	:t	d's	:-	-
<sup>s</sup> d	r	: <u>m</u> . <u>r</u>	d	:f	m	:-	-	:s	f	:s	f	:m	m <sup>t</sup>	:-	-
<sup>t</sup> m	s	: <u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	l	:d'	d'	:-	-	:d'	d'	:d'	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	: <u>l</u> . <u>se</u>	l m	:-	-
<sup>s</sup> d	t	:d	<u>f</u> . <u>s</u>	: <u>l</u> . <u>t</u>	d	:-	-	:m	f	:m	r	:m	l <sup>t</sup> m	:-	-

s	l	:s	f	:m	f	:-	-	:m	r	:d	d	:t	d	:-	-
t	l	:l	l	:de	r	:-	-	: <u>d</u> . <u>t</u>	l	: <u>m</u> . <u>f</u>	s	: <u>s</u> . <u>f</u>	m	:-	-
s	m	: <u>r</u> . <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> . <u>s</u>	:l	l	:-	-	:s	f	: <u>d</u> . <u>r</u>	m	:r	m	:-	-
<u>m</u> . <u>r</u>	de	: <u>t</u> . <u>de</u>	r	:l	r	:-	-	:m	f	:l	s	:s	d	:-	-

1. Now may the God of all,  
 Of A-bra-ham and I-ssac,  
 The God of Is-ra-el;  
 En-fold you with his ble-ssing.  
 May you be filled with peace,  
 and may you live to see,  
 Your chil-dren's chil-dren here,  
 un-to e-ter-ni-ty.

2. May we behold in you  
 The acts of God among us;  
 All his creative love,  
 All his redemptive purpose.  
 May everything you do,  
 Bear fruit in his embrace;  
 And may your whole life be:  
 A jubilee of grace.

# CHRISTIAN DAY

## 328. Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

J. Edmeston, 1791-1867.

(Mannheim. 87.87.87.)

F. Filitz, 1804-76

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d : m   s : s	l : s   f : m	m : f   s : d	m : r   d :-
d : d   r : m	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   <u>d</u> . r : m	d : d   d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
m : s   s : s	f : r   l : s	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : <u>m</u> . f <sub>i</sub>	s : f   m :-
d : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   <u>l</u> . t <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

f.A <sup>b</sup> . s r : r   m : r	f : m   m : r	E <sup>b</sup> .t. r s : r   m : l	s : fe   s :-
d s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> r : t <sub>i</sub>   d : m	r :- . d   t <sub>i</sub> :-
m t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub>	r : d   d : t <sub>i</sub>	r s : s   s : d'	t : l   s :-
d s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : d   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>e</sub> t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : l <sub>i</sub>	r : r   s <sub>i</sub> :-

d : m   s : s	l : s   f : m	m : f   s : d	m : r   d :-
d : d   r : m	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   <u>d</u> . r : m	d : r   r : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s : s   s : s	f : r   l : s	l : l   s : m	s : f   m :-
m : d   t <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   <u>l</u> . t <sub>i</sub> : d	l <sub>i</sub> : r   t <sub>i</sub> : d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Lead us, hea'vn-ly Fath-er, lead us,<br/>Through the world's tem-pes-teous sea;<br/>Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,<br/>For we have no help like you;<br/>Yet po-sse-ssing e-very bless-ing,<br/>If our God our Fath-er be.</p> | <p>3. Spirit of our God, descending,<br/>Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,<br/>Love with every passion blending,<br/>Pleasures that can never cloy:<br/>Thus provided, pardoned, guided,<br/>Nothing can our peace destroy.</p> |
| <p>2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;<br/>All our weakness you do know,<br/>You did tread this earth before us,<br/>You did feel its keenest woe;<br/>Lone and dreary, faint and weary,<br/>Through the desert you did go.</p>        |  |

## 329. Now That The Day-Star Glimmers Bright

5th Cent. tr. J. H. Newman, 1801-90.

(Farrant. C.M.)

R. Farrant, 1530-80

Doh is G

d	d	:- .r	m	:r	d	:f	r	:r	m . fe	:s	s	:fe	s	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:- .t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub> . d	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	m	:- .s	s	:s	m	:l	s	:s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-
d	l <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	r	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

d	f	:f	m	:r	d	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:m	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
d	r	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	l	:s	s	:s	m	:f	r	:d	d	:d	r	:r	m	:-	-
d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

1. Now that the day star gli-mmers bright,  
We sup-pli-ant-ly pray,  
That he, the un-cre-a-ted light,  
May guide us on our way.

2. No sinful word nor deed of wrong,  
Nor thoughts that idly rove,  
But simple truth be on our tongue;  
And in our hearts be love

3. And, while the hours in order flow,  
O Christ, securely fence,  
Our gates, beleaguer'd by the foe,  
The gate of every sense.

4. And grant that to your honour, Lord,  
Our daily toil may tend;  
That we begin it at your word;  
And in your blessing end.

5. And, lest the flesh in its excess,  
Should lord it O'er the soul  
Let taming abstinence repress,  
The rebel and control.

## 330. Glory Be To God On High

(Innocents. 77. 77)

Parish Choir, 1851.

Doh is D

m	:- .f	s	:d'	t	:l	s	:-	d	:- .r	m	:s	f	:m	r	:-
d	:- .t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	r	:d . r	m	:-	d	:- .t <sub>i</sub>	d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	:- .f	m	:s	f . s	:l . t	d'	:-	m	:- .s	s	:m	f	:s	s	:-
d	:- .r	m	:d	r . m	:f	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	r	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-



m :- .f	s :d'	t :l	s :-	d :- .r	m :f	m :r	d :-
d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :m	r :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	d :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
s :- .f	m :m .fe	s :s .fe	s :-	s :- .f	s :l	s :s	m :-
d :- .r	m :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> .d :r	s :f	m :- .r	d :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

1. Glo- ry be to God on high,  
 Who for love of us did die,  
 May his sa-cri-fice sub-lime,  
 Lift us up o'er earth and time.

3. May his love to is impart,  
 grace to serve, with all our heart.  
 May God look and see in us,  
 We, like him, now want

2. May God's love within us grow;  
 So that he may truly know,  
 We are striving night and day,  
 God to image in our way.

### 331. Lord, For Tomorrow And Its Needs

Sis. M. Xavier.

(Providence. 84. 84.)

R. R. Terry, 1865-1938.

Doh is G

s :f .m	m :r	d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :r	r :-	- :-
m :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
s :s .s	s :s	d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :r	d :d	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-
d :d .d	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

f :f .f	m :r	d :r	m :-	d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
l <sub>i</sub> :r .d	t <sub>i</sub> :m	m :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :m	m :-	r :r	m :-	- :-
r <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub> .r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

1. Lord, for to-mo-rrow and its needs,  
 I do not pray;  
 Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,  
 Just for to-day.

4. Let me no wrong or idle word,  
 unthinking say;  
 But set a seal upon my lips  
 Just for today.

2. Let me both diligently work,  
 And duly pray;  
 Let me be kind in word and deed,  
 Just for today.

5. Let me be faithful to your grace,  
 In season gay;  
 Let me be faithful to your grace,  
 Just for today.

3. Let me be slow to do my will,  
 Prompt to obey;  
 Help me to mortify my flesh,  
 Just for today.

6. And if today my tide of life,  
 Should ebb away;  
 Give me your Sacrament divine,  
 Kind Lord today.

7. So for tomorrow and its needs,  
 I do not pray;  
 But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord  
 Just for today.

### 333. Now That The Daylight Fills The Sky

(Wilton. L.M.)

S. Stanley, 1767-1822.

Doh is A

d	d :-   - :d	r :-   - :m	f :-   m :r	d :-   - :d	d :-   - :m
m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d   r :d	d :-   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :d	f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>

r :-   - :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>   r :f	m :s   - :f . m
s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   fe <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :s <sub>1</sub>
t <sub>1</sub> :d   r :m	r :-   r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :r	d :m   - :s
s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-   r <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - :d

r :f   - :m . r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :m	f :-   - :r	m :-   - :d	r :-   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
l <sub>1</sub> :-   - :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   -
f :l   - :s . f	m :-   r :d	d :-   - :f	m :-   - :s	f :-   m :r	d :-   -
f <sub>1</sub> :-   r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :d	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Now that the day-light fills the sky,<br/>         We lift our hearts to God on high,<br/>         That he, in all we do or say,<br/>         Would keep us free from harm to-day.</p> <p>2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strive,<br/>         From anger's din would hide our life,<br/>         From all ill sights would turn our eyes;<br/>         Would close our ears form vanities.</p> <p>3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure;<br/>         Our souls from folly would secure;<br/>         Would bid us check the pride of sense,<br/>         With due and holy abstinence.</p> | <p>4. So we, when this new day is gone,<br/>         And night in turn is drawing on,<br/>         With conscience by the world unstained,<br/>         Shall praise his Name for victory gained.</p> <p>5. All praise to God the Father be,<br/>         And to the Son eternally<br/>         Whom with the Spirit we adore,<br/>         For ever and for evermore, Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

# EVENING

## 334. Before The Day's Last Moments Fly

7th Cent. tr. R. Cambel. 1814-68.

(Angelus. L.M.)

G. Joseph, 1657.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	d :- :r	m :fe :s	s :- :fe	s :- :s	l :- :t	d' :- :t	l :- :l	s :- :-	
s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :r :r	d :- :d	t <sub>l</sub> :- :r	r :- :r	d :m :r	m :r :d	t <sub>l</sub> :- :-	
m	m :- :s	s :l :s	m :- :r	r :- :t	l :- :s	s :- :s	s :fe :fe	s :- :-	
d	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- :r	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s	fe :- :f	m :l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :r :r	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-	

r	:r :m	f :- :f	d :- :r	m :- :-	t <sub>l</sub> :d :r	m :- :f	r :- :r	d :-	
t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub> :de	r :- :r	d :- :l <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :- :-	se <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-	
s	:s :s	l :- :l	l :- :l	se :- :-	m :m :s	s :- :l	s :- :f	m :-	
s <sub>l</sub>	:f :m	r :- :r	f :- :f	m :- :-	m :l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	d :-	

1. Be-fore the day's last mo-ments fly,  
 Ma-ker of all, to you we cry;  
 Ben-eath your kind pro-tec-tion take,  
 And shield us for your mer-cy's sake.

3. Father of mercies, hear our cry;  
 O hear, co-equal Son most high;  
 Whom with the spirit we adore,  
 One only God for evermore.

2. Let no ill dreams our souls alarm,  
 No powers of night approach to harm;  
 Defend us from the tempter's art,  
 And keep us ever pure in heart.

## 335. Sweet Saviour, Bless Ere We Go

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

(Sunset. 88. 88. 88.)

G. Herbert, 1817-1906.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	:m :r	d :- :d	l :- :l	l :s :-	l :f :r	s :- :d	
d	:d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- :t <sub>l</sub> :d :r	d :- :-	d :r :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :d	
m	:s :f	m :- :m	f :- :f	f :m :-	f :l :s	s :- :s	
d	:d :s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-	f <sub>l</sub> :f :f	m :- :m	

r	:m :f :m	m :r :-		s	:m :r	d	:- :d	A <sup>b</sup> .t.	f	:m :r	m	:- :-	
t <sub>l</sub>	:d :r :d	d :t <sub>l</sub> :-		d	:d :t <sub>l</sub>	d	:- :d	d	s <sub>l</sub> :- :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:- :-		
s	:- :s	s :- :-		m	:s :s	s	:- :f	m	t <sub>l</sub> :d :r	d	:- :-		
r	:d :t <sub>l</sub> :d	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-		s <sub>l</sub>	:s :f	m	:- :r	d	s <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	d	:- :-		

f. E<sup>b</sup>.

r	s	:l	:t	d'	:s	:l	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-	m	:m	:f	s	:-	:-
f <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	:f	m	:d	:d	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	d	:d	:d	r	:-	:-
r	s	:s	:s	s	:-	:d	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:-	s	:s	:d'	d'	:t	:-
d	f	:m	:r	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-	d	:d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

B <sup>b</sup> .t.				f. E <sup>b</sup> .															
s	d	:d	:r	m	:-	:-	f	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	:d	d	:-	:d	d	:-	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
t	m	:m	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:de	r	l	:m	:f	s	:-	:l	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-

1. Sweet sa-viour, bless us era we go,  
Your word in-to our mi-nds is-still;  
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow,  
With bur-ning love and fer-vent will.

Refrain:

Through life's long day and  
death's dark night,  
O gen-tle Jes-us, Je-sus, be our light.

2. The day is done; its hours have run:  
And you have taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace has won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day, etc

3. Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways,  
True absolution and release;  
And bless us more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day, etc.

4. Do more than pardon; give us joy.  
Sweet fear and sober liberty,  
And loving hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like you.  
Through life's long day, etc .

## 336. Glory To You My God, This Night

T. Ken, 1637-1711.

(Tallis Cannon. L.M.)

T. Tallis, c. 1567.

Doh is G

d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	r	:r		m	:d	f	:f		m	:m	r	:r		d
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>
m	r	:r		d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d	r	:r		m	:d	f	:f		m
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>		d

s	f	:r		m	:m	r	:r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:m	r	:r		d
d	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>
m	r	:r		d	:s	f	:r		m	:m	r	:r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d
d	r	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>

1. Glo-ry to you my God, this night  
for all the bless-ings of the night;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,  
Be-neath your own Al-migh-ty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord for your dear Son,  
the ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself and you,  
This night I be at peace anew.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread  
the grave as little as my bed:  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the final day.
4. O may my soul on you repose,  
And with sweet sleep my eyelids close,  
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,  
To serve my God when I awake.
5. Praise God, form whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures hear below;  
Praise him above, you heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

## 337. The Sun Is Sinking Fast

18th Cent. tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.

(St. Columba. 64. 66.)

H. S. Irons, 1834-1905.

Doh is F

s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	-	:m	s	:-	l	:-	r	:-	-
	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:d	r	:-	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
	m	:s	l	:s	m	:-	-	:s	s	:-	fe	:-	s	:-	-
	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

s	s	:m	r	:m	f	:-	f	:-	m	:d	r	:r	d	:-	-	
	t <sub>i</sub>	:ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	
	r	:s	f	:de	r	:-	f	:-	s	:m	s	:-	.f	:m	:-	-
	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	

1. The sun is sink-ing fast,  
The day-light dies;  
Let love a-wake and pay,  
Her even-ing sa-cri-fice.
2. As Christ upon the cross,  
In death reclined;  
Into his Father's hands  
His parting soul resigned.
3. So now herself my soul,  
Would wholly give;  
Into his sacred charge,  
In whom all spirits live.
4. One sacred Trinity,  
One Lord divine;  
Myself for ever his,  
And he for ever mine

## 338. Now The Day Is Over

S. Baring-Gould, 1834-1924.

(Eudoxia. 65. 65.)

S. Baring-Gould, 1834-1924.

Doh is G

m :m   f :f	s :-   m :-	f :f   m :m	r :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d :d   d :d	r :-   m :-	d :d   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d :d   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   d :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

m :m   r :d	f :-   m :-	m :m   r :r	d :-   - :-
s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
d :d   t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-   d :-	d :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Now the day is over,<br/>Night is drawing nigh,<br/>Shadows of the evening<br/>Steal across the sky.</p> <p>2. Now the darkness gathers,<br/>Stars their watches keep;<br/>Birds and beasts and flowers,<br/>Soon will be asleep.</p> <p>3. Jesus, give the weary.<br/>Calm and sweet repose;<br/>With your tenderest blessing<br/>May their eyelids close.</p> | <p>4. When the morning wakens,<br/>Then may I arise;<br/>Pure and fresh and sinless,<br/>In your holy eyes.</p> <p>5. Glory to the Father,<br/>Glory to the Son;<br/>And to you, blest spirit,<br/>While all ages run.</p> |
|---|--|

## *FAREWELL*

## 339. God Be With You Till We Meet Again

J. E. Rankin, 1828-1904.

(God Be With You. 98. 89. & Ref.)

W. G. Tomer, 1833-1896.

Doh is D

m :- .m   m .m :m .m	s :r   m :	l :- .l   l .l :l .l	l :-   s :
d :- .d   d .d :d .d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :	d :- .f   f .f :f .f	f :-   m :
God be with you till we	meet a - gain,	By his counsels guide, up - hold	you,
s :- .s   s .s :s .s	s :s   s :	f :- .d'   d' .d' :d' .d'	d' :-   d' :
d :- .d   d .d :d .d	m :s   d :	f :- .f   f .f :f .f	d :-   d :

s :- .s   s .s :s .s	s :-   m :	m :- .m   l .s :d .r	m :r   d
r :- .r   r .r :f .f	m :-   d :	d :- .d   f .m :d .d	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d
With his sheep se - cure - ly	fold you,	God be with you till we	meet a - gain.
t :- .t   t .t :r' .r'	d' :-   s :	s :- .s   d' .d' :s .l	s :f   m
s :- .s   s .s :s <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :	d :- .d   d .d :m .f	s :s <sub>1</sub>   d

Refrain:

m ,f   s :d'   m' :r' ,d'	l :d'   - :t ,l	s :- .l   s .m :d .m	r :-   -
d ,r   m :-   s :s ,s	f :l   - :s ,f	m :- .f   m .d :d .m	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
Till we meet	Till we meet;	Till we meet at Je - sus	feet;
	:s .s   d' :d' ,d'	d' :d'   d' :d' ,d'	d' :- .d'   d' .s :m .s
	:d .d   d :m ,m	f :f   f :f ,f	d :- .d   d :d
	Till we meet, till we	meet a - gain.	Till we meet,

m ,f   s :d'   m' :r' ,d'	l :d'   - :-	d' :- .l   s .m :d .r	m :r   d :-
d ,r   m :-   s :s ,s	f :l   - :-	f :- .f   m .d :d .d	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :-
Till we meet	Till we meet	God be with you till we	meet a - gain.
	:s .s   d' :d' ,d'	d' :d'   d' :-	l :- .d'   d' .s :s .l
	:d .d   d :m ,m	f :f   f :-	f :- .f   d .d :m .f
	Till we meet, till we	meet a - gain.	s :s <sub>1</sub>   d :-

2. God be with you till we meet again,  
 Neath his wings protecting hide you  
 Daily manna still provided you;  
 God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again  
 Keep loves banner floating o'er you,  
 Smile death's threatening wave before you;  
 God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again,  
 When life's perils thick confound you,  
 Put his arm unfailling around you,  
 God be with you till we meet again

CHILDREN

340. Sing To The Lord The Children's Hymn

R. S. Hawker, 1804-73.

(Dundee. C.M.)

Scottish Psalter, 1615

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	m :f   s :d	r :m   f :m	r :d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
s <sub>1</sub>	d :d   t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d   d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m	s :d   r :s	f :s   l :s	s :m   f :r	m :-   -
d	d :l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :m	r :d   f <sub>1</sub> :d	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -

s	d'	: t	l	: s	s	: fe	s	: m	r	: d	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	-
d	m	: r	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	-
m	s	: s	m	: r	m	: r	r	: s	f	: m	r	: r	m	: -	-
d	d	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: r	s <sub>i</sub>	: d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	-

1. Sing to the Lord the chil-dren's hymn,  
His gen-tle love de-clare,  
Who bends a-mid the se-ra-phim,  
To hear the chil-dren's prayer.

4. See! from the stars his face will turn,  
On us with glances mild;  
The angels of his presence yearn,  
To bless the little child.

2. He at a mother's breast was fed,  
Though God's own Son was he;  
He lifted up his hands and blessed,  
At a meek mother's knee.

5. Keep us, O Jesus, Lord, for you,  
That so by your dear grace,  
We, children of the font, may view.  
Our heavenly Father's face

3. Close to his loving heart to press'd  
The children of the earth;  
He lifted up his hands and bless'd  
The babes of human birth.

## 341. Children In Your Presence Met

J. Gray, 1866-1943

(Capetown. 77.75.)

F. Filitz, 1804-76.

Doh is D

s	: m	l	: s	f	: f	m	: -	d'	: t	d'	: s	f	: m	r	: -
d	: d	d	: d	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	m	: r	d	: d	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: t <sub>i</sub>
m	: s	f	: s	l	: s	s	: -	s	: s	m	: m	f	: s	s	: -
d	: m	f	: m	r	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	d	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: m	r	: d	s <sub>i</sub>	: -

s	: d'	t	: l	s	: fe	s	: -	m	: m	r	: r	d	: -	-	: -
d	: m	r	: m	r	: - . d	t <sub>i</sub>	: -	d	: d	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	-	: -
s	: m . fe	s	: d'	t	: l	s	: -	s	: l	l	: s . f	m	: -	-	: -
m	: l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	: d	r	: r	s <sub>i</sub>	: -	d	: l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	: -	-	: -

1. Chil-dren in your pre-sence met,  
Fill our hearts with ho-ly fear;  
Fa-ther be com-pa-ssion-ate;  
God of mer-cy, hear.

3. Tender Father, gracious Friend,  
Mighty one, tremendous Lord,  
Unto all the ages' end,  
Be your name adored.

2. Though we do not yet by sight,  
God most high, behold your face,  
Pour into our minds the light,  
Of your saving grace.

4. Glory to the Father be;  
To the uncreated Son;  
Blessed Spirit persons three  
God for ever one.



# 342. Suffer Little Children To Come Unto Me

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

Refrain

m	.m	.m	.m		m	:	m	.m		s	:	f	.m		r	:-	.s		t	:	t	.t		t	:	l	.t		d'	:-		s	:-	
d	.d	:d	.d		d	:	d	.d		d	:	t <sub>1</sub>	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d		r	:	r	.r		r	:	d	.r		m	:-	.r		d	:-
Suf-fer lit-tle child-ren to come un-to me. For theirs is the King-dom of hea - ven.																																		
s	.s	:s	.s		s	:	s	.s		s	:	s	.s		s	:-	.m		s	:	s	.s		s	:	s	.s		s	:-		s	:-	
d	.d	:d	.d		d	:	d	.d		m	:	r	.d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d		s	:	s	.s		s	:	s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	.r		m	:-

Fine

m	.m	.m	.m		m	:	m	.m		s	:	f	.m		r	:-	.s		t	:-		t	:t		t	:	t		l	:-	.t		d'	:-		-	:-
d	.d	:d	.d		d	:	d	.d		d	:	t <sub>1</sub>	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d		r	:-		r	:r		r	:	r		d	:-	.r		m	:-		-	:-
Suf-fer lit-tle Child-ren to come un-to me, For theirs is the King-dom of the Lord.																																					
s	.s	:s	.s		s	:	s	.s		s	:	s	.s		s	:-	.m		s	:-		s	:s		s	:	s		s	:-	.s		s	:-		-	:-
d	.d	:d	.d		d	:	d	.d		m	:	r	.d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d		s	:-		s	:s		s	:	s		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-	:-

:	m		m	:m	.m		m	:-		s	:	m	:-	r	.m		d	:	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>		l	:-	l		s	:	s		f	:f		m	:-		m	:-	
:	d		d	:d	.d		d	:-		d	:	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	.d		s <sub>1</sub>	:	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>		:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:
There came un-to him, child-ren, lit-tle child-ren, That he may lay his hands up-on them,																																							
:	:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	s	:	s	:-	s	.s		m	:	f	:-	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:		
:	:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	m	:	r	:d	:-	d	.d		d	:	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	

D. C. al Fine

m	:m	:-	m		m	:m		m	:-		l	:	l	:-	t	.l		s	:	d	:-		d	:	m	:-		r	:-	l	.d		d	:-	l	:-	l	:-
:	:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	r	:	r	:-	r	.d		d	:	d	:-		d	:	d	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	l	.s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l	:-	l	:-
Pray for them and bless them. Child-ren, lit-tle child-ren, Ga-thered round our Lord.																																						
:	:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	l	:	l	:-	s	.s		f	:	f	:-		m	:	s	:-		f	:-	l	.m		m	:-	l	:-	l	:-
:	:		:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	r	:	r	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>		d	:	d	:-		d	:	d	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l	.d		d	:-	l	:-	l	:-

2. The disciples said:

"Children, little children,  
Leave the Master to his prayer.  
Begone and stay not,  
Children, little children,  
Gathered 'round the Lord."

4. "For you must be like

Children, little children,  
Humble, simple, pure in heart  
For it is to these,  
Children, little children,  
The kingdom of heaven belongs."

3. But Jesus said:

"Children, little children,  
Stay, may blessing to receive.  
Forbid you not that  
Children, little children,  
Shall gather 'round the Lord."

# HARVESTS

## 343. We Thank You, Father For All Blessings

Doh is C

Bena Tune

.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
We thank you, Fa - ther for all bles - sings, Which have come from your hand,																			
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-

l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d	:-	:
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d	:-	:
Earth and heav - en, rain and sun - shine, Nought with - out your com - mand,																		
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d	:-	:
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d	:-	:

.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
For life it - self and strength to la - bour, And re - ward for work done,																			
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-
.d	s	.s	:s	:s		l	.t	:l	:s		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	:-	:-

l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d		
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d		
Joys and sor - rows, pain and plea - sure, Time to share with some - one																		
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d		
l	.l	:l	:l		t	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d		

m	.l	:-	.s	:-		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d
m	.l	:-	.s	:-		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d
Your mer - cy, Lord, now give us a - new. O help us ne - ver to of - fend you.																							
m	.l	:-	.s	:-		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d
m	.l	:-	.s	:-		f	.f	:f	.f	:m		r	.l	:s	:f		m	.m	:m	.m	:r		d

m .l :- .s :-	f .f :f .f :m	r .l :s :f	m .m :m .m :r	d :- :
m .l :- .s :-	f .f :f .f :m	r .l :s :f	m .m :m .m :r	d :- :
And grant us e-ven one re-quest more:A spi-rit which will praise and a-dore.				
m .l :- .s :-	f .f :f .f :m	r .l :s :f	m .m :m .m :r	d :- :
m .l :- .s :-	f .f :f .f :m	r .l :s :f	m .m :m .m :r	d :- :

2. For change of seasons ever varied,

We would render our praise

Hope in planting joy in budding,

Harvest in its own phase,

Our toil to challenge, gifts of leisure,

With these we are endued.

Day to labour, night to slumber,

Daily strength is renewed.

4. With hearts uplifted in thanksgiving,

For the grace you bestow,

Thoughts to ponder, love and laughter,

Songs to set us aglow

For sights which dazzle,

Sounds which gladden,

Keen delight to the ear,

Golden sunset, tow'ring forests,

All around us so near.

3. Rejoice and praise God without ceasing,

Wife and husband, brothers, sisters,,

Parents and a young son,

For heavenly love which binds together,

All the clans of mankind,

Where we differ give us wisdom,

Deeper oneness to find.

## 344. We Plough The Fields And Scatter

(Wir Pflugen. 76. 76. D. & Ref)

J. A. P. Schulz, 1800.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	-
We plough the fields and scat-ter The good seed on the land,								
s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m :-	d :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	-

F. t .

<sup>d</sup> f	m :r	d :l	<u>s</u> :f	m :d	r :l	s :t <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub> :-	-
<sup>s<sub>1</sub></sup> d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	<u>d</u> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	<sup>s<sub>1</sub></sup> r <sub>1</sub> :-	-
But it is fed and wat-ered By God's al-mighty hand;								
<sup>d</sup> f	s :s	s :f	<u>m</u> :r	d :s	s :l	r :f	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>1</sub> :-	-
<sup>m<sub>1</sub></sup> l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub> :-	-

f .B<sup>b</sup> .

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ \text{He} \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	r	:r		m	:m		f	:-		r	:r		s	:s		f	:m		r	:-		-	
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
	sends	the	snow	in	win	-	ter,	The	warmth	to	swell	the	grain,										
	s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-		

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ \text{The} \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		:-
	s <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		:-
	The	breezes	and	the	sun	-	shine	And	soft	re	-	fresh	ing	rain.								
	s <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:r		d	:-		:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		:-	

Refrain:

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ m_1 \\ \text{All} \\ s_1 \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	d	:d		d	:d		r	:-		r	:r		m	:-.s		f	:m		r	:-		-
	m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	All	good	gifts	a	-	round	us	Are	sent	from	heav'n	a	-	bove.								
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:m		t <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:s		s	:-.s		s	:s		s	:-		-
d <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-.m		r	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r \\ s_1 \\ \text{Then} \\ r \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	m	:r		m	:-.r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-.s <sub>1</sub>		l	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
	Then	thank	the	Lord,	O	thank	the	Lord	for	all	his	love.										
	r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	:-.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m		m	:-.d		d	:f		m	:r		m	:-	
t <sub>1</sub>	:d		s <sub>1</sub>	:d	:-.s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-.m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

2. He only is the maker  
 Of all things near and far,  
 He paints the wayside flower,  
 He lights the ev'ning star,  
 The winds and waves obey him  
 By him the birds are fed;  
 Much more to us his children,  
 He gives our daily bread.

3. We thank you then, O Father,  
 for all things bright and good:  
 The seed-time and the harvest,  
 Our life, our health, our food.  
 No gifts have we to offer,  
 For all your love imparts,  
 But this to you is dearest:  
 Our humble, thankful hearts.

# 346. When We Sowed The Corn

G. R. Acquah, 1884-1954.

(ɔnnso Nyame Ye. 10 10. 9 11. and Ref)

C. E. Graves, 1884-1929.

Doh is G

s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : r . m	f : m . r	d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : r . m	r
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r : s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> : fe <sub>i</sub> . fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>
When we sowed the corn and we dug the farm, we could not be sure that the rain would come,								
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d : f	m : f . m	f . m : r . d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d : m	r : r . d	t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> . d	t <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	d : r . d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub> . r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>

s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> . d	r . d : r . m	f : m . r	d : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> . f : m . r	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	ta <sub>i</sub> : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub> : d . l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-	
But we trust God, because we knew it was not impossible for him to do.							
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d : f	m : f . m	m : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d : d	d . r : s . f	m : r   m :-
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	d : r . d	s <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> . d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> . r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-	

Refrain:

s . f : m . f   s :-	f . m : r . m   f :-	m . r : d . r   m . r : m . s	s : fe   s :-
m . r : d . r   m :-	r . d : t <sub>i</sub> . d   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :-
Let the heav'n sing, let the earth join in, cry-ing out with one a-ccord to praise the King.			
:   m . s : f . m	s :-	t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> : d , d . r	m . f : m . f   m . f : m . m
:   d . m : r . d	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> , l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>   d . t <sub>i</sub> : d . d
Let the heav'n sing, let the earth join in,			r : r   r :-
			s <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> . r : t <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>
			s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-
(praise the King.)			

s . f : m . f   s :-	f . m : r . m   f :-	m . r : d . r   m . f : s . l	m : r   d :-
m . r : d . r   m :-	r . d : t <sub>i</sub> . d   r :-	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> . d : d . d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
By the old and young, let the song be sung, men and women join to praise the Ho - ly One.			
:   m . s : f . m	s :	t <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> : d , d . r	m . f : m . f   m . d : d . l
:   d . m : r . d	t <sub>i</sub> :	s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> , l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>	d . t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub>   d . l <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>
By the old and young, let the song be sung,			s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

2. So long as sun and rain are there;  
there'll be food enough for us to share,  
For our God has got us in his care  
It is not impossible for Him to do.

3. O Master, who our Fathers led,  
We rely on you for daily bread;  
And Whate'er we face in the days ahead,  
It is not impossible for you to do.

# 347. O God Of Earth And Altar

G. K. Cresterton, 1874-1936.

(Willsbridge. 76.76. D)

R. L. De Pearsall, 1795-1856.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		r	:d		m	:-		r	:m		f	:m		r	:m	.r		d	:-		-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
m	m	:f		f	:m		m	:fe		s	:m		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>			d	:-		-
d	m	:r		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>			d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

s <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		r	:d		m	:-		r	:m		r	:s		m	:fe			s	:-		-
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d			t <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
m	m	:f		f	:m		m	:fe		s	:s		fe	:s		s	:l			r	:-		-
d	m	:r		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:m		d	:l <sub>1</sub>			s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

s	s	:f		f	:m		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		m	:-	.r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	
r	d	:d		r	:m		f	:-		m	:s		m	:-	.f		m	:m	.r		d	:-		-
s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:d		r	:-		d	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-	.r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		-	

l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:r		f	:-		m	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:r		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		-
f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-		-
d	r	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		d	:d		d	:f		m	:r		m	:-		-
l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:-		d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-		-

1. O God of earth and a-Iter,  
 Bow down and hear our cry,  
 Our earth-ly ru-lers fal-ter,  
 Our peo-ple drift and die;  
 The walls of gold en-tomb us,  
 The swords of scorn di-vide,  
 Take not your thun-der from us,  
 But take a-way our pride.

2. Form all that terror teaches,  
 Form lies of tongue and pen,  
 From all the easy speeches,  
 That comfort cruel men,  
 From sale and profanation,  
 Of honour and the sword,  
 From sleep and from dejection,  
 Deliver us, good Lord.

3. Tie in a living tether,  
 The prince and priest and thrall  
 Bind all our lives together,  
 Smite us and save us all;  
 In ire and exultation,  
 Aflame with faith, and free,  
 Lift up a living nation,  
 A single sword to thee.

# 348. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

C. Wesley, 1707-88.

(Blaewern. 87.87. D.)

W. P. Rowlands, 1905

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d :m	m :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :d	d :m :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :m :r	d :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d :m	m :- :r	d :- :r	m :f :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
d :- :d	d :- :d	d :m :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :f	m :- :r :f	m :- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

m :- :m	m :d :m	f :m :r	m :- :m	s :- :s	s :m :s	l :s :fe	s :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-
m :- :r	d :m :s	l :s :s	s :- :s	s :- :f	m :s :r	m :r :r	r :- :-
d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	m :- :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :r :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-

l :- :f	s :- :m	s :f :m	m :- :r	d :- :r	m :f :r	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
f :- :f	m :- :s	s :- :s	s :- :s	s :l :f	s :d :f	m :- :r :f	m :- :-
f :- :r	m :- :d	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m :f :r	d :l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing,  
 Joy of heav-en to earth come down,  
 Fix in us your hum-ble dwell-ing,  
 All your faith-ful mer-cies crown,  
 Je-sus you, are all com-pa-ssion,  
 Pure un-boun-ded love you are;  
 Vi-sit us with your sal-va-tion,  
 En-ter e-very trem-bling heart.

2. Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all your life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more your temple leave,  
 You we would be always blessing,  
 Serve you as your hosts above,  
 Pray, and praise you, without ceasing,  
 Glory in your perfect love.

3. Finish then your new creation:  
 Pure and spotless let us be;  
 Let us see your great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in you,  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place,  
 Till we cast our crowns before you,  
 Lost in wonder, love and praise.

# 349. Abide With Me; Fast Falls The Eventide

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.

(Eventide. 10 10. 10 10.)

W. H. Monk, 1823-89.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m :-   m :r	d :-   s :-	l :s   s :f	m :-   - :-	m :-   f :s
d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :r	d :-   - :-	d :-   d :d
s :-   s :f	m :-   d :-	d :s   s :s	s :-   - :-	s :-   f :m
d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>

l :-   s :-	f :r   m :fe	s :-   - :-	m :-   m :r	d :-   s :-
d :-   d :-	d :r   d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d :-
f :-   m :-	l :s   s :d	r :-   - :-	m :-   f :s	m :-   d' :t
f <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	r :t <sub>1</sub>   d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-

s :f   f :m	r :-   - :-	r :-   m :f	m :r   d :f	m :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
d :d   de :de	r :-   - :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub>   d :r	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
l :l   l :s	f :-   - :-	s :-   s :s	s :f   m :l	s :-   - :f	m :-   - :-
f <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r :-   - :-	f :-   m :r	d :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide:

The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide!  
When o-ther help-ers fail, and com-fort flee,  
Help of the help-less, O, a-bide with me.

4. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your victory?  
I triumph still, if you abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day,

Earth's joy grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O you who changest not, abide with me.

5. Hold up your cross before my closing eyes;

Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

3. I need your presence every passing hour;

What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like yourself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.



# 349b.

(Basel Mission. 10 10. 10 10.)

O. A. Boateng, 1908-1970.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r	m :fe	s :-	- :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :r	m :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r	r :-	- :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-

s :-	l :s	s :f	m :r	d :m	f :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :-
ta <sub>1</sub> :-	ta <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-
m :-	r :d	d :r	s :f	m :d	r :f	m :-	- :-
d :-	d :d	f <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	- :-

s :-	s :s	s :-	- :s	s :s	s :s	s :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :r	d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>
m :s	f :m	m :d	r :f	m :s	f :m	m :d	r :t <sub>1</sub>
d :m	r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :m	r :d	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :f <sub>1</sub>

s :-	f :s	f :m	r :m	f :l	m :-	r :-	d :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :d	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :de	r :r	m :-	f :-	m :-	- :-	
m <sub>1</sub> :-	r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	

# 350. Guide Me, O You Great Redeemer

W. Williams, 1717-91;

(CWM Rhondda. 87.87. D.)

J. Hughes, 1873-1932.

tr. P. Williams, 1722-96

Doh is A

s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .d	d .t <sub>1</sub> :d .r	m :r	m :d	l <sub>1</sub> :f	m :r	d :-
m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d :d	d :- .m	m .r :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
d <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .d	d .t <sub>1</sub> :d .r	m :r	m :f	s :f .r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d :d	d :- .m	m .r :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :d .f	m :r	m :-
d <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

r	:-	.m		f	:	r		m	:-	.f		s	:	m		s	:-	.s		s	.s	:	s	.s				
t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		r	:	s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	.r		<u>m</u>	.	r	:	d		d	:-	.d		t <sub>i</sub>	.	d	:	s <sub>i</sub>	.	d
f	:-	.m		<u>r</u>	.	<u>d</u>	:	t <sub>i</sub>	.	r	:	s	:-	.f		m	:	s	:-	.s		f	.	m	:	r	.	d
s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		<u>s<sub>i</sub></u>	.	<u>l</u>	:	t <sub>i</sub>	:	d	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>		<u>d</u>	.	r	:	m	:-	.m		r	.	d	:	t <sub>i</sub>	.	l

s	:-			-	:-			s	:-	.f		<u>m</u>	.	<u>s</u>	:	<u>f</u>	.	r	:	d	:	t <sub>i</sub>	:	d	:-				
<u>t<sub>i</sub></u>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	.	<u>t<sub>i</sub></u>	:	r	:-	d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>		d	:	l	:	s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	:-								
s	:-			-	:-			s	:-	.s		<u>s</u>	.	<u>m</u>	:	<u>d</u>	.	<u>f</u>	:	m	:	<u>r</u>	.	<u>f</u>		m	:-		
<u>s<sub>i</sub></u>	:	t <sub>i</sub>	.	<u>r</u>	:	f	:-	m	:-	.r		d	:	f <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	:	s <sub>i</sub>	:	d	:-								

1. Guide me, O you great Re-dee-mer,  
 Pilg-rim through this ba-rren land;  
 I am weak, but you are migh-ty;  
 Hold me with your power-ful hand:  
 Bread of Hea-v'n bread of hea-v'n,  
 Feed me now and e-ver more

3. When u tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside;  
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
 Songs of praises, Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to you.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,  
 Whence the healing stream does flow,  
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar,  
 Lead me all my journey through:  
 Strong deliver, Strong deliver,  
 You are still my strength and shield.

### 350b.

(Kraus. 87. 87. D.)

Newlove Annan.

Doh is C

d'	:-	.t		d'	:	s		l	:	<u>s</u>	.	<u>f</u>	:	f	:	m		l	:-	.t		s	:	l		f	:	<u>r</u>	.	<u>m</u>		d	:-			
m	:	f		s	:	d		<u>f</u>	.	<u>m</u>	:	r		r	:	d		.f	:	<u>m</u>	.	<u>f</u>		s	:	de		<u>r</u>	.	<u>d</u>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	
s	:	s		d'	:	d'		d'	:	t		t	:	d'		d'	:-	.r'		<u>d'</u>	.	<u>t</u>	:	<u>l</u>	.	<u>s</u>		l	:	<u>f</u>	.	<u>s</u>		<u>f</u>	:	m
d	:	r		m	:	m		f	:	s		se	:	l		f	:	r		m	:	l		r	:	s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-							

d'	:-	.t		d'	:	s		l	:	<u>s</u>	.	<u>f</u>	:	f	:	m		l	:-	.t		s	:	l		f	:	<u>r</u>	.	<u>m</u>		d	:-			
m	:	f		s	:	d		<u>f</u>	.	<u>m</u>	:	r		r	:	d		.f	:	<u>m</u>	.	<u>f</u>		s	:	de		<u>r</u>	.	<u>d</u>	:	t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	
s	:	s		d'	:	d'		d'	:	t		t	:	d'		d'	:-	.r'		<u>d'</u>	.	<u>t</u>	:	<u>l</u>	.	<u>s</u>		l	:	<u>f</u>	.	<u>s</u>		<u>f</u>	:	m
d	:	r		m	:	m		f	:	s		se	:	l		f	:	r		m	:	l		r	:	s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-							

m :- .m   r :r	s :- .f   f :m	.d' :t .l   r' :d' .r'	t .d' :l .t   l :s
d :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> .d :r .t <sub>i</sub>   d :-	m :fe   s :s	s :fe   fe :s
s :s   s :s	s :s   l :s	d' :r'   r' .f :m' .f	r' .m' :d' .r'   d' :t
d .r :m .f   s :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> .l :t <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>   d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :r .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d .l <sub>i</sub>	r :r   s :-

s :m' .r'   d' :- .t	l :s .f   f :m	l :- .t   s :l	f :r .m   d :-
m :s .f   m .f :s	f .m :r   r :d	.f :m .f   s :de	r .d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d' :t   d' :d'	d' :t   t :d'	d' :- .r'   d' .t :l .s	l :f .s   f :m
d' :s   l :m	f :s   se :l	f :r   m :l <sub>i</sub>	r :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

### 350c.

(Guide Me. 87.87.87.)

Gershom Koomson, 1905-

Doh is F

s :- .s   f :m	r .m :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	f :- .f   m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d .ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d .ta <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
m :- .m   f :s	f :f   m :r	r :- .r   d .de :r	m :f   m :-
d :- .d   r :m	f :f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- .r <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

f.C.

F.t.

<sup>m</sup> l :- .l   s :d'	t :r'   r' :d'	<sup>ta</sup> f :- .f   m :le	t :l   s :-
<sup>d</sup> f :- .r   s :s	f :f   f :m	<sup>m</sup> t <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d :m	r :d   t <sub>i</sub> :-
<sup>s</sup> d' :- .t   d' :d'	s :s   s :s	<sup>s</sup> r :- .r   d :s	s .m :fe   s :-
<sup>d</sup> f :- .f   m :m	r :- .t <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :d	<sup>d</sup> s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   d :de	r :r   s <sub>i</sub> :-

s :- .s   f :m	r .m :d   d :t <sub>i</sub>	f :- .f   m :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> :d .ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d .ta <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
m :- .m   f :s	f :f   m :r	r :- .r   d .de :r	m :f   m :-
d :- .d   r :m	f :f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- .r <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

# 351. Lead, Kindly Light,

J. H. Newman, 1801-90.

(Sandon. 10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

C. H. Purday, 1799-1885.

Doh is G

m :-   m : m	f :-   - : m	m : r   d : r	m :-   - : d	r :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   - : d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   s : s	l :-   - : s	f : f   m : r	d :-   - : d	f :-   f :-	m :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   - : d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

m :-   m : m	f :-   - : m	m : r   d : r	m :-   - : d	r :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   - : d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s :-   s : s	l :-   - : s	f : f   m : r	d :-   - : d	f :-   f :-	m :-   - :-
d :-   d : d	d :-   - : d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-   - :-

r :-   r : m	f :-   r :-	s : f   m : r	m :-   -
t <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -
f :-   f : m	r :-   s :-	s : s   s : s	s :-   -
s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f :-	m : r   d : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   -

s	l :-   s :-	f :-   - : m	s : f   m : r	d :-   - :-
d	d :-   d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - : d	r : r   d : t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-
s	f :-   s :-	s :-   - : s	l : l   s : f	m :-   - :-
m	f :-   m :-	r :-   - : d	f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. Lead, kind-ly light; A-mid the encirc-ling gloom,  
 Yes, lead me on;  
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
 Yes, lead me on.  
 Keep firm my feet; I do not ask to see,  
 The dis-tant scene; One step e-nough for me.

3. So long your power has blessed me, sure it still,  
 Will lead me on.  
 O'er moor and fen, O'er crag and torrent, till,  
 The night is gone,  
 And with the morn, Those angel faces smile,  
 Which I have loved, Long since, and lost awhile.

2. I was not ever thus, Nor prayed that you;  
 Should lead me on:  
 I lived to choose, And see my path; but now,  
 Yes, lead me on.  
 I loved the garish day, And spite of fears,  
 Pride ruled my will; Remember not past years.

# 352. Happy Are You Who Are Gentle

(Happy Are You. 88. 84.)

Anon.

Doh is G

m	:m	:r	d	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:r	m	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:d	:m
s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub> . f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	. f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:d
Hap - py are - you _____ who are gen - tle, hap - py are														
d	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	. r :m . r	d	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	m	:m	:m
d <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	d	:d	:l <sub>l</sub>

s	:-	:f	m	:r	:d	r	:-	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	:r	d	:-	:d
d	:t <sub>l</sub> . l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	r <sub>l</sub>	:m <sub>l</sub>	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>
you _____ whose heart - is kind, hap - py are you who														
m	:r . d	:r	d	:r	:m	s	:-	:-	f	:m	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:s	:f
s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:m	:r

m	:f	:s	l	:-	:-	d	:m	:-	. r	d	:-	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:d	:ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	m <sub>l</sub> . s <sub>l</sub>	:d	:-	. t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-
show _____ great love, hap - py - are you.												
m	:d	:r . m	f	:d	:r	m . d	:s	:-	. f	m	:-	:-
d . ta <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	

2. Happy are you whose heart is pure,  
Happy are you who do what's right,  
Happy are you the merciful,  
Happy are you.

3. Happy are you who seek oneness,  
happy are you who make peace,  
happy are you who love justice  
happy are you.

4. Happy the poor in Spirit  
happy are you who have nothing,  
Happy are you who trust in Christ,  
Happy are you.

5. Happy are you who live in Christ,  
happy are you who suffer now,  
happy the cross of Jesus Christ,  
happy are you.

# 353. I Come To You Once More My God!

(Arlington. C.M.)

T. A. Arne, 1762.

Doh is F

d	m	., m : m	: r	d	., d : d	: r	m	. s : f	: m	r	:-
d	d	., d : d	: t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	., l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	: t <sub>l</sub>	d	. d : t <sub>l</sub>	: d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-
m	s	., s : s	: f	m	., m : m	: s	s	. s : s	: s	s	:-
d	d	., d : d	: s <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	., l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	: s <sub>l</sub>	d	. m : r	: d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-

f	m	., m : m	: l	s	., s : s	: d	r	. f : m	: r	d	:-
r	d	., d : d	: d	d	., t <sub>l</sub> : d	: d	d	. d : d	: t <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-
s	s	., s : s	: f	s	., s : m	: m	l	. l : s	: - . f	m	:-
t <sub>l</sub>	d	., d : d	: f	m	., r : d	: l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	. f <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	: s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-

1. I come to you once more my God!  
 No long-er will I roam:  
 For I have sought the wide world through,  
 And ne-ver found a home.

2. Though bright and many are the spots,  
 Where I have built a nest,  
 Yet in the brightest still I pined,  
 For more abiding rest.

3. Riches could bring me joy and power,  
 And they were fair to see:  
 Yet gold was but a sorry god,  
 To serve instead of you.

4. The honour and the world's good word,  
 Appeared a nobler faith:  
 Yet could I rest on bliss that hung,  
 And trembled on a breath.

5. The pleasure of the passing hour,  
 My spirit next could wile:  
 But soon, too soon my heart fell sick,  
 Of pleasure's weary smile.

6. More selfish grown, I worshipped health,  
 The flush of manhood's power;  
 But then it came and went so quick,  
 IT was but for an hour.

7. And thus a not unkindly world,  
 Has done its best for me;  
 Yet I have found, O God! no rest,  
 No harbour short of you.

8. For you have made this wondrous soul,  
 All for yourself alone;  
 Ah, send your sweet transforming grace.  
 To make it more your own.

# 355. Kumbaya (Be With Us)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

African Song, Arr. W. Roland Felt

:d	-:m	s :-s	s:-	-:l -:l	s:- -:-	-:d -:m	s :-s	s:-	-:f -:m	r:- -:-
Some-one'ssing-ing, Lord,___ be with us;___ Some-one'ssing-ing, Lord,___ be with us.---										

-:d	-:m	s :-s	s:-	-:l -:l	s:- -:-	-:f:-	m:d -:-	-:r:r	d:- -:-	-
- Some-one'ssing-ing, Lord,___ be with us;_____ O Lord,_____ be with us.---										

- |                           |                              |
|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| 2. Someone's praying etc. | 6. Someone's suff'ring, etc. |
| 3. Someone's asking, etc. | 7. Someone's hungry, etc.    |
| 4. Someone's giving, etc. | 8. Someone's dying, etc.     |
| 5. Someone's loving, etc. | 9. Someone's praising, etc.  |

# 356. I Need You Every Hour

A. S. Hawks, 1835-1918.

(Rebecca Bilson. 64. 64. & Ref.)

E. C. Bilson Jnr.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	s :- .f	:m .r	d :- :m	f :- .m	:r .d	m :-:r	
d	d :- .r	:d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :de	r :- .d	:l <sub>i</sub> .d	d :-:t <sub>i</sub>	
s	ta :- .l	:s .f	m :- :l	l :- .s	:f .l	s :-	
d	m <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	r :- .m	:f .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	

s	s :- .f	:m .r	r :-:d	:r	m :- .r	:d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	
t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>	:d .d	t <sub>i</sub> :-:l <sub>i</sub>	:d	d :- .l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	
s	s :- .s	:s .f	f :-:m	:fe	s :- .f	:m .r	m :-	
f	m :- .r	:d .s <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :-:l <sub>i</sub>	:r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	

Refrain:

d'	d' :- .t	:l .m	s :-:f	:-	s :- .f	:m .r	d :-:t <sub>i</sub>	
m	m :- .r	:d .de	m :-:r	:-	r :- .r	:d .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-:s <sub>i</sub>	
s	s :- .se	:l .l	ta :-:l	:-	s :- .s	:s .f	m :-:r	
d	d :- .m	:f .m	de :-:r	:-	t <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>	:d .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-:s <sub>i</sub>	

r	d :- .f	:m .s	s :-:f	:l	m :- .d	:r	d :-	
t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .r	:d .m	m :-:r	:d	d :-	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	
f	m :- .s	:s .ta	ta :-:l	:r	s :- .m	:f	m :-	
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>	:d .d	de :-:r	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d :-	

1. I need you e-very hour,  
 Most gra-cio-us Lord,  
 No ten-der voice like yours,  
 can peace af-ford,

Refrain: I need you, oh, I need you!  
 E-very hour I need you,  
 Oh bless me now, my sa-viour,  
 I come to you.

2. I need you every hour:  
 Stay with me here;  
 Temptations lose their power,  
 When you are near.

3. I need you every hour,  
 In joy or pain:  
 Come quickly and abide,  
 Or life is vain.

4. I need you every hours;  
 Teach me your will,  
 And your rich promises,  
 In me fulfill.

## 356 b.

(I Need Thee. 64. 64. & Ref.)

R. Lowry, 1826-99.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} d \\ m_l \\ s_l \\ d_l \end{array} \right.$	$m \quad :- .r \quad :d \quad .t_l$	$d \quad :- \quad :d$	$\underline{d} \quad :- .r \quad :d \quad .l_l$	$s_l \quad :-$
	$s_l \quad :- .f_l \quad :m_l \quad .r_l$	$m_l \quad :- \quad :m_l$	$f_l \quad :- \quad :f_l$	$m_l \quad :-$
	$d \quad :- .l_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$s_l \quad :- \quad :s_l$	$l_l \quad :- \quad :l_l \quad .d$	$d \quad :-$
	$d_l \quad :- .f_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$d_l \quad :- \quad :d_l$	$f_l \quad :- \quad :f_l$	$d_l \quad :-$

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} s_l \\ s_l \\ t_l \\ s_l \end{array} \right.$	$r \quad :- .m \quad :r \quad .s_l$	$m \quad :- \quad :d$	$\underline{t_l} \quad :- .d \quad :t_l \quad .l_l$	$s_l \quad :-$
	$s_l \quad :- .s_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$s_l \quad :- \quad :s_l$	$\underline{s_l} \quad :- .l_l \quad :s_l \quad .f_l$	$s_l \quad :-$
	$t_l \quad :- .d \quad :t_l \quad .t_l$	$d \quad :- \quad :m$	$r \quad :- \quad :r \quad .d$	$t_l \quad :-$
	$s_l \quad :- .s_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$d \quad :- \quad :d_l$	$r_l \quad :- \quad :r_l$	$s_l \quad :-$

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} m \\ s_l \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	$m \quad :- .d \quad :f \quad .m$	$m \quad :r \quad :-$	$r \quad :- .d \quad :m \quad .r$	$r \quad :d$
	$s_l \quad :- .s_l \quad :d \quad .d$	$d \quad :t_l \quad :-$	$s_l \quad :- .s_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$s_l \quad :s_l$
	$d \quad :- .m \quad :l \quad .s$	$s \quad :s \quad :-$	$f \quad :- .m \quad :s \quad .f$	$f \quad :m$
	$d \quad :- .d \quad :d \quad .d$	$s_l \quad :s_l \quad :-$	$s_l \quad :- .s_l \quad :s_l \quad .s_l$	$d_l \quad :d_l$

$\left[ \begin{array}{c} d \\ s_l \\ d \\ m_l \end{array} \right.$	$d \quad :- .r \quad :d \quad .l_l$	$s_l \quad :d \quad :r$	$\underline{m} \quad :- .d \quad :r$	$d \quad :-$
	$l_l \quad :- .l_l \quad :l_l \quad .f_l$	$m_l \quad :s_l \quad :l_l$	$\underline{s_l} \quad :- .m_l \quad :f_l$	$m_l \quad :-$
	$d \quad :- .d \quad :d \quad .d$	$d \quad :d \quad :d$	$d \quad :- \quad :t_l$	$d \quad :-$
	$f_l \quad :- .f_l \quad :f_l \quad .f_l$	$d_l \quad :m_l \quad :f_l$	$s_l \quad :- \quad :s_l$	$d_l \quad :-$



# 357. Oh, The Love Of My Lord, Is The Essence

Doh is F

s <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m : d	l <sub>l</sub> :-   d :- . t <sub>l</sub>	d : d   - :-	d :-   s <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m : d	l <sub>l</sub> :-   d :- . t <sub>l</sub>
Oh,	the love	of my Lord	is the	es-sence.	Of	all that I love here on
t <sub>l</sub> :- . r	m :-   s : m	d :-   r :-	s :-   l :-	m :-   r :- . f	s :-   s : m	d :-   r :-
t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :-	d <sub>l</sub> :-   f <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-   t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :-

d :-   - :-	- :   d : m	s :-   l : f	r :-   t <sub>l</sub> : r	f :-   s :- . m
earth.	All the	beaut - y	I see,	He has gi - ven to
s :-   l :-	s :-   s :-	t :-   d' : l	: f   - :-	s :-   - :-
d <sub>l</sub> :-   f <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-   d <sub>l</sub> :-	m <sub>l</sub> :-   f <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-	t <sub>l</sub> :-   - : s <sub>l</sub>

d :-   s <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m : d	l <sub>l</sub> :-   d :- . t <sub>l</sub>	d : d   - :-	d :
me,	And his	giv - ing	is	gen - tle As si - lence.
l :-   r :- . f	s :-   s : m	d :-   f :-	s :-   l :-	s :-
l <sub>l</sub> :-   t <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :-	d <sub>l</sub> :-   f <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-

2. Every day, every hour, every moment;  
 has been blessed by the strength of his love.  
 At the turn of each tide,  
 He is there at my side,  
 And his touch is as gentle  
 As silence.

# 357. O The Love Of My Lord, Is The Essence

(Irreg.)

Doh is G

s <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m : d	l <sub>l</sub> :-   d :- . t <sub>l</sub>	d : d   - :-	d :-
s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-
Oh,	the love	of my Lord	is the	es - sence. (es - sence)
m : f	m :-   m : m	d : f   m :- . r	m : m   f :-	m :-
m : r	d :-   d : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>	d : d   - :-	d :-

s <sub>l</sub> : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   m : d	l <sub>l</sub> :-   d :- . t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :-	- :-
s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> : s <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :-   l <sub>l</sub> :-	s <sub>l</sub> :-
Of	all	that I love	here on	earth. (on earth)
m : f	m :-   m : d	d : f   m :- . r	m :-   f :-	m :-
m : r	d :-   d : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :-   s <sub>l</sub> :- . s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :-	- :-

m	:f	s	:-	l	:l	r	:-	r	:m	f	:-	s	:-	.f
s <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:-	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>
All	the	beaut	-	y	l	see,		He	has	gi	-	ven	to	
m	:s	s	:-	l	:l	s	:-	s	:s	l	:-	s	:-	.s
d	:r	m	:-	f	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:f .m	r	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>

m	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	m	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	-	:-	-	:-
d	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
me,	And	his		giv	-	ing	is	gen	-	tle	As	si	-	lence.	(si	-	lence)	
m	:-	m	:f	m	:-	m	:m	d	:f	m	:-	.r	m	:m	f	:-	m	:-
l <sub>i</sub>	:-	m	:r	d	:-	d	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	-	:-	-	:-

## 358. Give Me Joy In My Heart, Keep Me Praising

(Sing Hosanna. Irreg.)

Anon.

Doh is F

s	.s	s	:m .r	d	:r .d	l <sub>i</sub>	.d:-	-	:s .s	s	:m .r	d	:m	r	:-	-
d	.d	d	:d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:d .d	d	:d .t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
m	.m	m	:s .f	m	:f .f	f	.m:-	-	:m .m	m	:s .f	m	:s	s	:-	-
d	.d	d	:d .d	d	:f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	.d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:d .d	d	:d .d	d	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

s	.s	s	:m .r	d	:r .d	l <sub>i</sub>	.d:-	-	:d .r	m	.s :s .f	m	:r	d	:-	-	:-
d	.d	d	:d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:s <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub>	d	.t <sub>i</sub> :d .r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-
m	.m	m	:s .f	m	:f .f	f	.m:-	-	:m .f	s	.s :ta .l	s	:f	m	:-	-	:-
d	.d	d	:d .d	d	:f <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	.d <sub>i</sub> :-	-	:m <sub>i</sub> .r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	.r <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-

Refrain:

s	:-	m	d	:s	l	:-	.f	r	:l	t	:-	.l	s	.f	:m	.r	d	:l	s	:-
d	:-	.d	d	:d	d	:-	.r	r	:r	r	:-	.r	m	.r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:-
m	:-	.s	m	:m	f	:-	.l	l	:f	r	:-	.r	s	.s	:s	.f	m	:f	m	:-
d	:-	.d	d	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	.f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:-

s	:-	m	d	:s	l	:-	.f	r	:l	t	:-	.l	s	.f	:m	.r	d	:-	-
d	:-	.d	d	:d	d	:-	.r	r	:r	r	:-	.r	m	.r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>  s <sub>i</sub>
m	:-	.s	m	:m	f	:-	.l	l	:f	r	:-	.r	s	.s	:s	.f	m	:f	m
d	:-	.d	d	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	.f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	.s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

1. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising.  
Give me joy in my heart, I pray.  
Give me joy in my heart, keep  
Me praising,  
Keep me praising till the end of day.
2. Give me peace in my heart  
Keep me resting.
3. Give me love in my heart,  
Keep me serving.

Refrain: Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King of Kings,  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King.

## 359. Come Christian Friends,

(Come Christian Friends. 10 11. 10 11. & Ref.)

Anon

Doh is C

s :s .l   s .f :m .f	s :d'   s :-	l .l :l .t   r' .d' :t .l	s :m   r :-
m :m .f   m .r :d .r	m :m   m :-	f .f :f .f   l .l :s .f	m :d   t :-
d' :d' .d'   d' .d' :d' .d'	d' :d'   d' :-	d' .d' :d' .d'   d' .d' :r' .r'	d' :s   s :-
d :d .d   d .d :d .d	d :d   d :-	f .f :f .f   f .f :f .f	s :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-

s :s .l   s .f :m .f	s :d'   d' :d' .r'	m' .m' :r' .d'   r' .r' :d' .t	d' :-   :-
m :m .f   m .r :d .r	m :m   f :f .f	m .m :s .s   s .s :s .f	m :-   :-
d' :d' .d'   d' .d' :d' .d'	d' :d'   l :l .l	d' .d' :t .d'   f' .f' :m' .r'	d' :-   :-
d :d .d   d .d :d .d	d :d   f :f .f	s .s :s .s   s .s :s .s	d :-   :-

Refrain:

s :-   .d' :m' .d'	l :-   .d' :t .l	s :- .d'   m' :d'	r' :-   :-
m :-   .m :s .m	f :-   .l :s .f	m :- .m   s :m	s :-   :- :f
Lord,	pour down on us	your bless-ings pure	A-lle-lui - a.
d' :-   .d' :d' .d'	d' :-   .d' :r' .r'	d' :- .d'   d' :d'	t :-   :-
d .d :d .d   d :	f .f :f .f   f :	s :s   s :s	s :f   m :r
Lord,pour down on us,	Lord,pour down on us,	pure A - lle-lui - a.	_____

s :-   .d' :m' .d'	l :-   .d' :t .l	s :- .d'   m' :r'	d' :-   :-
m :-   .m :s .m	f :-   .l :s .f	m :- .m   s :f	m :-   :-
Lord,	pour down on us	your bless-ings pure	A-lle-lui - a.
d' :-   .d' :d' .d'	d' :-   .d' :r' .r'	d' :- .d'   d' :t	d' :-   :-
d .d :d .d   d :	f .f :f .f   f :	s :s   s :s	d :-   :-
Lord,pour down on us,	Lord,pour down on us	pure A - lle-lui - a.	

# DEATH- FUNERAL

## 360. O Paradise! O Paradise!

(Ampleford. Irreg.)

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

d	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : m	m :- .r   r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   -
m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d   d : d	d :- .r   r : r	r :-   -
d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- .r <sub>i</sub>   r <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- .m <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub> : f <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

r	f :- .s   f : m	r :- .m   r : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d   l <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
t <sub>i</sub>	d : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> : se <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : fe <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
r	d : r   d : m	m : m   m : m	r : d   m : d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d	t <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   de : l <sub>i</sub>	r :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- .f <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   r : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   m : de	r : m   f
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-   -

t <sub>i</sub>	d : r   m : s	f : m   r : d	m :-   r :-	d :-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> : d	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -
s	s : f   s : m	f : t <sub>i</sub>   r : s	s :-   s : f	m :-   -
f	m : r   d : t <sub>a</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-   -

1. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise!

Who does not crave for rest?  
Who would not seek the ha-ppy land?  
Where they that loved are blest;

Refrain: Where lo-yal hearts, and true,  
Stand e-ver in the light,  
All rap-ture through and through,  
In God's most ho-ly sight.

2. O Paradise! O Paradise!

The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free?  
Where love is never cold,  
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!

Wherefore does death delay,  
Bright death that is the welcome dawn  
Of our eternal day  
Where loyal hearts, etc

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!

'Tis weary waiting hear;  
I long to be where Jesus is,  
To feel, to see Him near;  
Where loyal hearts etc.

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I want to sin no more;  
I want to as pure on earth,  
As on your spotless shore;  
Where loyal hearts etc.

6. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I greatly long to see;  
The special place my dearest Lord,  
Is destining for me;  
Where loyal hearts etc.

7. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I feel 'twill not be long;  
Patient! I almost think I hear,  
Faint fragments of your song;  
Where loyal hearts, etc.

## 361. Days And Moments Quickly Flying

E. Caswall, 1814-78.

(St. Richard. 87. 87.)

'Trier Gesangbuch,' 1872.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	:m	f	:m	l	:t	l	:se	l	:s	f	:m_r	d	:r	m	:-
d	:d	d	:d	d	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	m	:m	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	:s	l	:s	f	:f	m	:m	m	:l	l	:se	l	:l	se	:-
d	:d	f	:d	f	:r	m	:m	d	:de	r	:m	f	:f	m	:-

m	:f	s_f	:m	r	:f	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
d	:r_d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:r	r	:de	r	:m	d_t <sub>i</sub>	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	
l	:l	s	:s	l	:l	l	:l	l_t	:d'	l_f	:s	f	:r	m	:-	
l <sub>i</sub>	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:r	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f	:m	l <sub>i</sub>	:r	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-

1. Days and mo-ments quick-ly fly-ing,  
Blend the liv-ing with the dead;  
Soon will you and I be ly-ing,  
Each with-in our na-rraw bed.

3. Jesus, infinite Redeemer  
Maker of this mighty frame.  
Teach, O teach, us to remember,  
What we are, and whence we came.

2. Soon our souls to God, who gave them,  
Will have sped their rapid flight;  
Able now by grace to save them,  
O, that, while we can, we might!

4. Whence we came and whither wending,  
Soon we must through darkness go,  
To inherit bliss unending,  
Or eternity of woe.

## 361 b.

(Days And Moments. 87. 87.)

M. K. Amisshah, 1924-2010.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	m	:r	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:- .l <sub>i</sub>	f	:m	r	:d	d_t <sub>i</sub>	
m <sub>i</sub>	:- .m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-s <sub>i</sub>	
d	:- .d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:- .m	r	:de	r	:re	m_r	
d <sub>i</sub>	:- .d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:- .l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-s <sub>i</sub>	

r :- .f   m :m	t <sub>i</sub> :- .m   r :d	r :l <sub>i</sub>   d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :- .se <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :-
t <sub>i</sub> :- .r   d :d	m :- .m   m :m	r :f   m :f .m	r :f   m :-
s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- .m <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d <sub>i</sub> :-

## 362. Help, Lord, The Souls That You Have Made

(Ballerma. C.M.)

F. Barthelemon, 1741-1808.

Doh is G

d	m :- :r	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	m :- :r	<u>m :s</u> :m	r :- :-	r :-
d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	<u>l<sub>i</sub> :s<sub>i</sub></u> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-
d	s :- :s	m :- :r	<u>r :d</u> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	<u>d :m</u> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-
d	d :- :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	<u>d<sub>i</sub> :m<sub>i</sub></u> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-

d	m :- :r	d :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :d	<u>m :s</u> :m	<u>r :m</u> :r	d :- :-	d :-
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- :d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	<u>f<sub>i</sub> :s<sub>i</sub></u> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-
d	<u>d :t<sub>i</sub></u> :l <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	<u>d :t<sub>i</sub></u> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :- :d	<u>d :r</u> :d	<u>d :l<sub>i</sub></u> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-	d :-
m <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Help, Lord, the souls that you have made,  
The souls to you so dear,  
In pri-son for the debt un-paid,  
Of sin co-mmi-ted here.

2. These holy souls, they suffer on,  
Resign'd in heart and will,  
Until your high behest is done,  
And justice has its fill.

3. For daily falls, for pardon'd crime,  
The joy to undergo,  
The shadow of your Cross sublime  
The remnant of your woe.

4. Oh, by their patience of delay,  
Their hope amid their pain,  
Their sacred zeal to burn away,  
Disfigurement and stain.

5. Oh, by their fire of love, not less,  
In keenness than the flame;  
Oh, by their very helplessness,  
Oh, by your own great Name.

6. Good Jesu, help! Sweet Jesu, aid  
The souls to you most dear,  
In prison for the debt unpaid,  
Of sins committed here

## 363. When The Day Of Toil Is Done

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

(Irene. 77. 75.)

C. C. Scholefield, 1839-1904.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: -	r	: r	m	: f	t <sub>1</sub>	: d	r	: -
m <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -
d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: d	r	: -	t <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	de	: r	f	: m	r	: -
d <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: -	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: -

m	: m	s	: f	m	: r	d	: -	l <sub>1</sub>	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: -	-	: -
s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -	-	: -
d	: m	r	: s	s	: f	m	: d	d	: r	m	: f	d	: -	-	: -
d	: d	t <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d	: s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	: -	-	: -

1. When the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
Fa-ther, grant your wea-red one,  
Rest for e-ver more. A-men.

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be your gracious word fulfilled;  
Peace for evermore.

3. When the darkness melts away,  
At the breaking of the day,  
Bid us hail the cheering ray,  
Light for evermore.

4. When the heart by sorrow tried,  
Feels at length its throbs subside,  
Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
Joy for evermore.

5. When the vanished days we yearn,  
Days that never can return,  
Teach is in your love to learn,  
Love for evermore.

6. When the breath of life is flown,  
When the grave must claim its own,  
Lord of life, be ours your crown,  
Life for evermore.

## 364. Now The Labourer's Task Is Over

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

(Frank. 87. 87. 9 10.)

O. G. Blankson, 1899-1974.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	: m	m	: m	r	: -	. l <sub>1</sub>	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	m	: r	d	: d	r	: r	m	: -
d	: d	d	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: -	. l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	: t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	: -
s	: s	s	: se	l	: -	. f	m	: r	m	: m	m	: m	r	: r	t <sub>1</sub>	: -
d	: d	d	: m	f	: r	s <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	se <sub>1</sub>	: se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	: s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	: -	

s :fe	f :m	l :m	l_s .f :m	r :m	f :r .l	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
r :d	r :d	d :de	m .r :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
s :r	s :s	l :l	ta .l :se	l :s	l :l .r	m :f	m :-
t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> .t <sub>i</sub> :d .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	r :m	f :de	r .m :f .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

**Refrain**

r :-	r :-	m :-	m :-	f :m .r	m :f	r :-	- :-
t <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	d :m	d :d .t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	d :t <sub>i</sub> .l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-
f :-	f :m .r	d :-	s :-	l :s .f	m :l	s :-	- :-
s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	d :-	d :d	d :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s .f

s :ta	l :s	f :de	r :-	m :-	r :-	d :-	- :-
d :d	d :de	r :l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
s :s	l :l	l :s	f :-	m :-	f :-	m :-	- :-
m :m	f :l <sub>i</sub>	r :m	f :m .r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-	d :-	- :-

1. Now the Labourer's task is o'er,  
 Now the battle day is past,  
 Now upon the farther shore,  
 Lands the voyager at last,

2. There the tears of earth are dried,  
 There its hidden things are clear,  
 There the work of life is tried,  
 By a juster Judge than here.

Refrain: Father in your gracious keeping  
 Leave we now your servant sleeping

3. Earth to earth, and dust to dust,  
 Calmly now the words we say,  
 Left behind we wait in trust,  
 For the resurrections day.

## 365. Silently The Shades Of Evening

(Silently. 87. 87.)

D. E. Jones

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

d :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :d	r :-	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :m	r :-	- :f	m :r	d :-	- :-
m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
d :d	d :-	m :-	r :m	f :-	m :r	d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-	- :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	- :-
d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-

d :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	m :-	r :m	f :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :d	d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	r <sub>i</sub> :-	m <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-
d :d	d :-	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :de	r :-	r :-	d :d	l <sub>i</sub> :d	d :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-	d :-	- :-
d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-	f <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	l <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-	- :-



1. Si-lent-ly the shades of ev-'ning,  
 Ga-ther round my lone-ly door;  
 Si-lent-ly they bring be-fore me,  
 Fa-ces I shall see no more.

3. How such holy memories cluster,  
 Like the stars when storms are past,  
 Pointing up to that far heaven,  
 Where we hope to meet at last.

2. O, not lost but gone before us,  
 Let them never be forgot,  
 Sweet their memory to the lonely,  
 In our hearts they perish not.

## 366. On The Resurrection Morning

(Mansfield. 87. 83.)

E. H. Turpin

Doh is A

{	s <sub>1</sub> :- s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d   r : d	d : t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>   m : t <sub>1</sub>	d : r   m :-
	m <sub>1</sub> :- m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   se <sub>1</sub> :-
	d :- d   d : d	d : d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> : r	d : l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :-
	d <sub>1</sub> :- d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   se <sub>1</sub> : se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-

{	s : r   f : m	r : d   t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   r :-	d :-   - :-
	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	r : r   d : d	r : f   s : d	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
	t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d : d	f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

1. On the res-ur-rec-tion mor-ning,  
 Soul and bod-y meet a-gain;  
 No more sor-row, no more weep-ing,  
 No more pain.

4. Oh the beauty, oh the gladness,  
 Of that resurrection day,  
 Which shall not through endless,  
 Ages pass away.

2. Soul and body reunited,  
 Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
 Waking up in Christ's own likeness  
 Satisfied.

5. On that happy Easter morning,  
 All the graves their dead restore,  
 Father, Sister, Child and Mother  
 Meet once more.

3. But the soul in contemplation,  
 Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
 Bursting at the Resurrection  
 into song.

# 366 b.

(Resurrection Day. 87. 83.)

I. D. Sankey

Doh is G

m	:-	.m		m	:m	s	:f		m	:r	d	:-	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:r		r	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	ta <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	.l <sub>1</sub>		se <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:-	.d		d	:d	m	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	.m		m	:m	s	:fe		s	:-
d <sub>1</sub>	:-	.d <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:d <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	.l <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-

m	:-	.m		m	:m	s	:f		m	:r	d	:-	-		-	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-		-
d	:-	.d		d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	.fe <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		-
s	:-	.s		s	:s	m	:r		d	:f	m	:-	.ma		r	:r	d	:-	-		-
d	:-	.d		d	:d	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		-	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		-

# 366 c.

(Horsey. 87. 83.)

S. S. Wesley, 1662-1735

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:m	r	:m		f	:s	m	:-	.d		r	:s	l <sub>1</sub>	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:r	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	
m	:r		m	:s	l	:s		f	:m	m	:m		r	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	:r		r	:-	
d	:t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:m	d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	

<sup>m</sup> t	:m'		m'	:r'	s	:d'		d'	:t	<sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub>	:-		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	d	:-	-		-
<sup>s</sup> r	:m		l	:l	s	:s		f	:f	<sup>m</sup> l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		-	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		-
<sup>m</sup> t	:t		l	:r'	r'	:d'		f	:t	<sup>t</sup> m	:r		r	:-	m	:-	-		-
<sup>d</sup> s	:s		fe	:t <sub>1</sub>	m	:m		r	:s <sub>1</sub>	<sup>d</sup> f <sub>1</sub>	:-		s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		-

# 367. What Can The Mourner Say

(Thomas. 66. 66. 88.)

O. G. Blankson, 1899-1974.

Doh is F

s	l	:m	f	:r	d	:-	-	:m	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:-	-
d . ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	fe <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m	f	:de	r . m	:f	m	:-	-	:m	f	:m	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

s	s	:l	m	:r	d	:-	.r	m	:m	l	:r	m	:fe	s	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	.t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:r	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
f	m	:f	s	:f	m	:-	-	:m	m	:s	s	:r	r	:-	-	
s <sub>1</sub>	d . t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	

s	t	:l . s	d' :- . ta	l	:s	l	l	s	:-	-	:l	s	:-	-	:l	m :- d	r :-	d :-	-		
t <sub>1</sub>	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d	:ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:m . r	d . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d : d	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-		
s	s	:s	s : f . m	m . f	:m	f	f	s	:f	m	:d . r	m	:f	s	:m . f	s	:-	m	f :-	m :-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	s	:f	m : r . d	d . r	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	f	m	:r	d	:l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	m	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	d :-	-

1. What can the mourner say,  
For death has claimed our friend;  
We're left bereaved and sad,  
And yet it's not the end.

Refrain: O Christ, protect us from despair  
And keep our brother (sister)  
in your care

2. What can the sinner say?  
Our Love one is no more:  
Our task, to stay behind  
While he (She) goes on before.

3. What can the lonely say?  
Man's life dawns fresh and bright  
Then like the morning mist  
It vanishes from sight.

4. O Lord, what can we say?  
Our Friend with goodness shone,  
With sympathy and faith —  
And now, O Lord, he's (she's) gone!

5. There's one thing we can say —  
That God brings joy from pain,  
And when we see his face  
He will make all things plain.

6. Farewell, beloved one!  
In heaven we shall meet:  
Then why should we still mourn?  
You're safe at Jesus' feet!

# 368. There Is A Land Of Pure Delight

(Halligey, C. M.)

M. J. Atu-Anaman, 1909-69.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \_ . f \\ d \\ s \_ . l \\ d \end{array} \right.$		m : r		d : d		d : d		t <sub>1</sub> : r		d : m		r : r		r :-	$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$
		d : t <sub>1</sub>		d : ta <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>		d : d		l <sub>1</sub> : d		d :-   t <sub>1</sub>	
		s : s \_ . f		m : s		f : f \_ . m		r : s		m : s		f : l		r :-   s	
		d : s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>		d : d \_ . m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> : fe <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \_ . f \\ d \\ s \_ . l \\ d \end{array} \right.$		s : f \_ . m		r : r \_ . m		f : m \_ . r		d : r \_ . m		f : m \_ . r		d : t <sub>1</sub> \_ . r		d :-	$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$
		m : d		t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>		d : l <sub>1</sub> \_ . d		r : d \_ . l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> \_ . t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-	
		ta : l \_ . s		s : l \_ . s		f : s \_ . f		m : f \_ . s		l : s \_ . f		m : r \_ . f		m :-	
		d : d		s <sub>1</sub> \_ . s : f \_ . de		r : s <sub>1</sub> \_ . se <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> \_ . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> \_ . m <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> \_ . f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>		d :-	

1. There is a land of pure de-light,  
Where saints im-mor-tal reign;  
In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night,  
And plea-sures ban-ish pain.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dress'd in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

2. There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flower;  
Death like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

4. Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore!

# 371. Ego Sum Resurrectio et Vita

Benedictus

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ E - go \end{array} \right.$		. t <sub>1</sub> : d		. l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>			$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$
		sum		re - sur - ré - cti - o		et	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ qui \end{array} \right.$					$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$		
		dit in		me,		é - ti - am	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ - rit, \end{array} \right.$					$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$		
		vi - vet:		et o -		mnisqui	

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} t1 \\ - dit \end{array} \right.$					$\left. \begin{array}{l}   \\   \\   \\   \end{array} \right]$		
		dit in		me,		non mo - ri - é - tur	

*APOSTOLATE:  
CHARITY- VOCATION - DEDICATION*

## 372. Love Your Neighbour As You Love Yourself

E. Amu, 1899-1995

(Biakoye. Irreg.)

E. Amu, 1899-1995

Doh is E

m :m  m :m	s ,m :r ,m	f :-	f :f  f :f	l ,s :f ,s	m :-
Loveyour neigh-	bour	as you love your-	self,	And o -bey the	Sa-viour's own com-
d :r  d :d	d :d	d :-	d :d  r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
Loveyour neigh-	bour	as	your - self,	And o -bey the	Lord's com - mand.
m :se  l :ta	ta :f	l :-	l :l  s :s	f :r	d :-
d :t <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	r :d  t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-

d' .s :l .s  f :m	r :- .m  f :m .r	s :f .m  d :r	d :-  r :-
d .d :d .d  d :d	d :- .de  r :l <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	d :d .d  l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-  r :-
U - ni - ty andlove	are	Je - sus'will,	For his peo-ple in e - very land.
m .s :f .m  f :ta	l :- .l  l :s .f	m :f .s  r :f	m :-  r :-
d .m :d .ta <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>  r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>  f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-  r :-

:  s ,l :s .	s :  s ,l :s .	s :  t :- .l	s :fe  s :-
:  d ,d :d .	t <sub>1</sub> :  t <sub>1</sub> ,t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> .	d :  r :- .r	r :d  t <sub>1</sub> :-
Neigh-bour-ly	love	comes from a -	bove, Guides us in the way.
:  s ,f :m .	f :  s ,f :r .	s :  s :- .fe	s :r  r :-
d :m  m : ,l <sub>1</sub>	r :f  f :	m :d  r :- .d	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>  s <sub>1</sub> :-
Neigh-bour's love	comes from a -	bove,	Guides us guide us in the way.

:  s ,d' :s	l :	f ,l :f	s :	m ,s :m
God's will is	done	when we are	one	One in our
s <sub>1</sub> :d  d : ,t <sub>1</sub>  l <sub>1</sub> :r	r :	,d  t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :de	d :de
God's will's done	when we are	one	One in our	Lord, and
:  s :s	f :	l :l	s :s  s :l	s :l
:  m :m	f :	r :r	f :m  d :l <sub>1</sub>	d :l <sub>1</sub>
God's will's done	when we're	one,	One in our	Lord,

f	:	r	∨, f	: r	m	: s	f	:- .l	m	: r	d	:-
Lord,		one	in	his	word:	Let	us	this	charge	o	-	bey.
r	: r	∨, d	t <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	: ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:- .l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-
one	in	his	word:	and	so	let	us	this	charge	o	-	bey.
l	: l	s	: s	s	: d	r	:- .r	s	: f	m	:-	
r	: f	s	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:- .f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
Lord,	one	in	his	word:	Let	us	this	charge	o	-	bey.	

2. Lord, our thoughts and everything we do,  
Our behaviour and our walk with you,  
Shall our love and unity display;  
We will practise them day by day.  
Patient and Kind, love does not boast,  
Love is never rude:  
Love makes us strong,  
Love dispels wrong,  
Helps us to grow Jesus to know:  
Love is the Christian food.

## 373. Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

G. Duffield, 1818-88

(Morning Light. 76.76. D.)

G. J. Webb, 1803-87.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>i</sub>	d	:- .d	m	: d	d	:-   l <sub>i</sub>	: d	s <sub>i</sub>	: d	r	: m	r	:-   -
m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:- .m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-   f <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   -
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-   d	: d	d	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	: d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-   -
d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:- .d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-   f <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	: d <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   -

s <sub>i</sub>	d	:- .d	m	: d	d	:-   l <sub>i</sub>	: d	s <sub>i</sub>	: d	m	: r	d	:-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-   f <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-   -
t <sub>i</sub>	d	:- .d	d	: d	d	:-   d	: l <sub>i</sub>	d	: m	d	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-   -
s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:- .m <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	: m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-   f <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-   -

s <sub>i</sub>	r	:- .r	d	: r	m	:-   m	: m	f	: m	l <sub>i</sub>	: r	d	:-   t <sub>i</sub>
m <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   -
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:- .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-   d	: d	d	: d	d	: f	m	:-   r
d	s <sub>i</sub>	:- .s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-   d	: ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	: s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	: f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-   -

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d   m : d	d :-   l <sub>1</sub> : d	s <sub>1</sub> : d   m : r	d :-   -
f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   -
t <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d   s <sub>1</sub> : d	d :-   d : l <sub>1</sub>	d : m   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   -
s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus.  
 You sold-iers of the cross;  
 Lift high his ro-yal ban-ner;  
 It must no suf-fer loss.  
 From vic-tory un-to vic-tory,  
 His arm-y he shall lead,  
 Till e-very foe is Van-quished,  
 And Christ is Lord in-deed

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
 Stand in his strength alone;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you,  
 You dare not trust your own.  
 Put on the Gospel armour,  
 Each piece put on with prayer;  
 Where duty calls or danger,  
 Be never wanting there!

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
 The solemn watch-word hear:  
 If while you sleep he suffers,  
 Away with shame and fear;  
 Where'er you meet with evil,  
 Within you or without,  
 Charge for the God of freedom,  
 And put the foe to rout.

5. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
 The strife will not be long.  
 This day the noise of battle,  
 The next the victor's song.  
 To him that is victorious,  
 A crown of life shall be;  
 He with the King of Glory,  
 Shall reign eternally.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!  
 The trumpet call obey:  
 Forth to the mighty conflict,  
 In this his glorious day.  
 You that are men now serve him,  
 Against unnumbered foes;  
 Let courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.

## 374. Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life

N. Tate, 1652-1715; N. Brady, 1639-1726.

(Wiltshire. C.M.)

G. T. Smart, 1776-1867.

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : d	d : t <sub>1</sub> : d	f : m : r	r : m : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : m : d	d : t <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d	d :- : m	m : r : d	d :- : t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d : s <sub>1</sub> : d	m : r
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- : d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- : d <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

r	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :r	m :f :m	m :r :m.d	l <sub>i</sub> :- :r	t <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-
t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :r	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :r :m .f	s :- :d	d :r .m :f	r :- :d :r	d :-
s <sub>i</sub>	d :m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :- :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. Through all the chang-ing scenes of life,  
In trou-ble and in joy,  
The prais-es of my God shall still,  
My heart and tongue em-ploy.

4. The host of God encamp around,  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all,  
Who on his succour trust.

2. Of His deliverance I will boast,  
Till all that are distressed,  
From my example comfort take,  
And charm their griefs to rest.

5. O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide,  
How blest they are; and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.

3. O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

6. Fear Him, you saints and you will then,  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
He'll make your wants His care.

## 375. Onward! Christian Soldiers

S. Baring-Gould, 1834-1924.

(St. Gertrude. 65. 65. D. & Ref.)

A. Sullivan, 1842-1900.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	:s	s	:s	s	:- .l	s	:-	r	:r	d	:r	m	:-		:-
m	:m	m	:m	f	:-	f	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-		:-
d	:m	s	:d'	d'	:-	t	:-	s	:s	s	:s	s	:-		:-
d	:d	d	:d	r	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	f	:f	m	:r	d	:-		:-

d	:m	s	:d'	d'	:-	t	:-	l	:l	m	:fe	s	:-		:-
d	:d	d	:d	r	:-	r	:-	d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-
s	:s	s	:s	s	:- .l	s	:-	fe	:fe	s	:l	s	:-		:-
m	:m	m	:m	r	:-	r	:-	r	:r	r	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-



r	:r		s	:r		m	:-	.f		m	:-		s	:s		d'	:s		l	:-		:-
t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		r	:t <sub>i</sub>		d	:-	.r		d	:-		d	:d		d	:d		d	:-		:-
s	:s		s	:s		s	:-			s	:-		m	:m		s	:m		f	:-		:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-			d	:-		d	:d		m	:d		f	:-		:-

l	:s		f	:s		l	:s		f	:s		l	:s		f	:m		r	:-		:-	
d	:d		d	:d		d	:-			d	:-		d	:d		r	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-
f	:m		f	:m		f	:m		f	:m		f	:m		r	:r		s	:-		:-	
f	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		f	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-	

d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:r		r	:d	.r		m	:-		:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-			s <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		:-	
m	:m		m	:m		f	:-			f	:-		f	:f		f	:f		m	:-		:-	
d	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		r	:s <sub>i</sub>		r	:s <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d	:-		:-		

s	:s		d'	:t		d'	:-		s	:-		f	:m		r	:-	.d		d	:-		:-	
m	:m		f	:f		m	:-		d	:-		d	:d		t <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		d	:-		:-	
d'	:d'		s	:s		s	:-		s	:-		l	:-	.s		f	:-	.m		m	:-		:-
d	:d		r	:r		m	:-		m <sub>i</sub>	:-		f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	.d		d	:-		:-	

**1. On-ward, Chris-tian Sold-iers!**

March-ing as to war,  
 With the cross of Je-sus,  
 Go-ing on be-fore  
 Christ the ro-yal Mas-ter,  
 Leads a-against the foe;  
 For-ward in-to bat-tle,  
 See, his ban-ners go:

Refrain: On-ward Chris-tian sold-iers,  
 March-ing as to war  
 With the cross of Je-sus,  
 Go-ing on be-fore.

**2. At the sign of triumph,  
 Satan's legions flee;  
 On then, Christian soldiers,  
 On to victory!  
 Hell's foundations quiver,  
 At the shout of praise;  
 Brothers, lift your voices,  
 Loud your anthems raise:**

**3. Like a might army  
 Moves the church of God  
 Brothers, we are treading,  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we  
 One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity:**

4. Crowns and thrones may perish,  
 Kingdoms rise and wane,  
 But the Church of Jesus,  
 Constant will remain;  
 Gates of hell can never,  
 Gainst that Church prevail;  
 We have Christ's own promise,  
 And that cannot fail.

5. Onward, then ye people,  
 join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices,  
 In the triumph song;  
 Glory, laud, and honour,  
 Unto Christ the King;  
 This through countless ages,  
 Men and angels sing:

## 375 b.

(Armageddon . 65. 65. D. & Ref.)

C. L. Reichardt.

Doh is C

s	:s	m'	:r'	d'	:-	s	:-	l	:l	d'	:d'	s	:-	-	:-
m	:m	s	:s	s	:-	m	:-	f	:f	f	:f	m	:-	-	:-
d'	:d'	d'	:t	d'	:-	d'	:-	d'	:d'	d'	:d'	d'	:-	-	:-
d	:d	d'	:s	m	:-	d	:-	f	:f	l	:l	d'	:-	-	:-

se	:se	l	:d'	m'	:-	r'	:-	d'	:l	s	:fe	s	:-	-	:-
m	:m	m	:m	m	:-	se	:-	l	:m	r	:r	r	:-	-	:-
r'	:r'	d'	:d'	t	:-	t	:-	d'	:d'	t	:l	t	:-	-	:-
t	:t	l	:l	se	:-	m	:-	l	:d	r	:r	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	-	:-

s	:s	l	:m	s	:-	f	:-	t	:s	d'	:m	r	:-	-	:-	
m	:m	de	:de	m	:-	r	:-	f	:f	m	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	-	:-	
s	:s	s	:s	s	:-	t	:d'	r'	:r'	d'	:d'	s	:-	-	:-	
s	:s	s	:s	s	:-	s	:-	s	:s	s	:s	s	:-	f	m	:r

m	:d	f	:r	s	:m	l	:d	m	:-	r	:-	d	:-	-	:-
d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:-	-	:-
s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	l	:d'	s	:-	f	:-	m	:-	-	:-
d	:m	r	:f	m	:s	f	:l	s	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:-	-	:-

d'	:s	m	:d	l	:-	s	:-	d	:r	m	:f	s	:-	-	:-
d	:s	m	:d	f	:-	m	:-	d	:r	m	:f	s	:-	-	:-
d'	:s	m	:d	d'	:-	d'	:-	d	:r	m	:f	s	:-	-	:-
d'	:s	m	:d	f	:-	d	:-	d	:r	m	:f	s	:-	-	:-

d'	:-	.d'		d'	:d'	m'	:-		d'	:-	s	:d'		r'	:-	.d'	d'	:-		:-	:-
m	:-	.m		l	:l	s	:-		s	:-	m	:m		f	:-	.m	m	:-		:-	:-
d'	:-	.d'		d'	:d'	d'	:-		d'	:-	d'	:d'		t	:-	.d'	d'	:-		:-	:-
l	:-	.l		f	:f	d'	:-		m	:f	s	:s		s <sub>l</sub>	:-	.d	d	:-		:-	:-

## 376. Take My Life, And Let It Be

F. R. Havergal, 1836-79.

(Nottingham. 77. 77.)

Attr. W. A. Mozart & Wenzel Muller

Doh is G

d	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:-	s	:-	:m	s	:f	:r	d	:-	:m	r	:-	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	d	:-	:d	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-
m	:-	:m	r	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub>	:r	:s	s	:-	:-	s	:m	:m	r	:-	:f	m	:-	:s	s	:-	:-
d	:-	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	m	:d	:d	r	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:m	:d	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-

d	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	f	:-	:f	m	:-	:-	s	:-	:m	r	:f	:l	d	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	
d	:-	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	s <sub>l</sub>	:d	:ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:-	:l <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-	
m	:s	:m	f	:m	:r	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:r	:s	s	:-	:-	m	:-	:s	f	:-	:r	m	:-	:r	d	:-	:-
d	:m	:d	r	:-	:d	:t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	:-	d	:-	:de	r	:-	:f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:-	:s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub>	:-	:-

1. Take my life, and let it be  
Con-se-cra ted, Lord, to thee;  
Take my mo-ments and my days,  
Let them flow in cease-less 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 form 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 treasures-store.  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only all for thee.

# 377. All To Jesus I Surrender

J. W. VanDe Venter, 1855-1939.

(All To Jesus. 87. 87. Ref.)

W. S. Weeden, 1847-1908.

Doh is D

m :- .m   f :m	r :- .r   m :r	d :- .d   f :m	r :m   d :-
d :- .d   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s :- .s   l :s	f :- .f   s :f	m :- .m   l :s	f :s   m :-
d :- .d   d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

m :- .m   f :m	r :- .r   m :r	d :- .d   f :m	r :m   d :-
d :- .d   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .t <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>   d :-
s :- .s   l :s	f :- .f   s :f	m :- .m   l :s	f :s   m :-
d :- .d   d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   d :d	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>   d :-

d' :- .t   l :s	f :-   - :	t :- .l   s :f	m :-   - :
m :- .s   f :m	r :-   - :	s :- .f   m :r	d :-   - :
l   surr-en - der	all,	l   surr-en - der	all.
:   :	t .t :t .t   t :	:   :	s .s :s .s   s :
:   :	s <sub>i</sub> .s <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .r   s <sub>i</sub> :	:   :	d .d :m .s   d :
	l surr-en-der all,		l surr-en-der all.

m :- .f   l :s	d' :- .t   t :l	s :- .f   m :r	d :-   - :-
d :- .r   f :m	m :- .s   s :f	m :- .r   d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-
s :- .s   d' :d'	s :- .d'   d' :d'	d' :- .s   s :f	m :-   - :-
d :- .d   d :d	d :- .m   f :f	s :- .s   s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :-

1. All to je-sus I - su-rren-der,  
all to him I free-ly give  
I will e-ver love and trust him,  
In his presence daily lives

Refrain: I surrender all (2x)  
All to you, my blessed Saviour,  
I surrender all.

2. All to Jesus I surrender,  
Make me, Saviour, wholly yours.  
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,  
Truly know that he endures.

3. All to Jesus I surrender,  
Lord, I give myself to you.  
Fill me with your love and power,  
Pour on me your grace anew.

4. All to Jesus I surrender,  
now I feel the sacred flame;  
Oh, the joy of full salvation,  
Glory, glory to his name!

# 378. Lord It Belongs Not To My Care

R. Baxter, 1618-1692.

(Victor. C.M.)

W. Bessa-Simons, 1906-

Doh is F

m :f .m  r :f	m :r  d :-	s :l .s  s :fe	s :-  :-
d :d .d  l <sub>i</sub> :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>  d :-	d :d .d  t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-  :-
s :l .s  f :l	s :f  m :-	m :f .m  r :r	r :-  :-
d :d .d  f <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>  d :-	d :d .d  r :r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-  :-

s :l .t  d' :m	s :f .m  m :r	m :f .m  r .d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-  :-
t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub> .r  d :d	d :d  d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :d .d  l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-  :-
s :s .s  s :s	s :l  s :-	s :l .s  f .m :r	m :-  :-
f :f .f  m :d	m :f .fe  s :-	d .d <sub>i</sub> :r <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub>  f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-  :-

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Lord it be-longs not to my care,<br/> <b>Whe</b>-ther I die or live,<br/>         To love and serve you is my share,<br/>         And this your grace must give.</p> <p>2. If life be long, I will be glad,<br/>         That I may long obey;<br/>         If short, yet why should I be sad,<br/>         Since all receive their pay?</p> <p>3. Christ leads me through no darker rooms,<br/>         Than he went through before;<br/>         He that into God's Kingdom comes,<br/>         Must enter by this door.</p> | <p>4. Come Lord, when grace has made me meet,<br/>         Your blessed face to see;<br/>         For if your work on earth be sweet,<br/>         What will thy glory be!</p> <p>5. My knowledge of that life is small,<br/>         The eye of faith dims;<br/>         But `tis enough that Christ knows all,<br/>         And I shall be with him.</p> |
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# 379. Jesus Calls Us In The Turmoil.

C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

(Hart's. 87. 87.)

B. Milgrove, c. 1731-1810.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>  d :d	r :r  m :m	d :d  f :m .r	d :m  r :-
m <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>  s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>  s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub>  l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>  s <sub>i</sub> :-
Je - sus calls us	in the tur - moil	Of our life's wild	rest - less sea,
d :d  d :m .d	d :t <sub>i</sub>  d :d	d :d  d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :d  t <sub>i</sub> :-
d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>  m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>  d <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>  r <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> .f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :d <sub>i</sub>  s <sub>i</sub> :-

s	:s		m	:m		f	:f		r	:r		m	:f		s	:f		m	:r		d	:-				
t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		ta <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:-			
We	hear	his	voice	a	-	midst	our	toil	-	Say	-	ing;	Chris	tian,	fol	-	low	me.								
m	:-	.m		d	:d		r	:-	.r		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-		
m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub>	:-

2. As of old apostles heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred  
Leaving all for his dear sake

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures  
That we love him more than these.

3. Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden shore  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying: Christian, Love me more.

5. Jesus call us, by his mercies,  
Saviour, make us hear your call  
Give our heart to your obedience,  
Serve and love you best of all.

## 380. In Christ There Is No East Nor West

J. Oxenham, 1852-1941.

(St. Bernard. C.M.)

*Tochter Sion' Cologne, 1741.*

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s		d	:r		m	:r	.d		f	:m		r	:s		m	:l		fe	:-	.fe		s	:-		
t <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:m		r	:d		t <sub>1</sub>	:-	
r		m	:r		d	:f	.m		f	:s		s	:s		s	:d	.t		l	.s		s	:-		
s <sub>1</sub>		d	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:m	.f		s	:m		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub>	:-			

s		d'	:l		s	:l		f	:f		m	:d		f	:m		r	:r		d	:-				
r		d	:d	.r		m	:m		m	:r	.d		t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:d	.t <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>		d	:-	
t <sub>1</sub>		s	:f		s	:d'	.t		l	:l		se	:m		l	:s		f	.m	:r		m	:-		
s <sub>1</sub>		m	:f		d	:l <sub>1</sub>		r	:t <sub>1</sub>		m	:l <sub>1</sub>		r <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>		d	:-				

1. In Christ there is no East or West,  
In him no South or North,  
But one great fe-llow-ship of love,  
Through-out the whole wide earth.

3. Join hands then brothers of the faith,  
Whate'er your race may be!  
Who serves my Father as a son,  
Is surely kind to me.

2. In him shall true heart ev'rywhere,  
Their high communion find;  
His service is the golden cord,  
Close binding all mankind.

4. In Christ now meet both East and West,  
In him meet South and North,  
All Christly souls are one in him,  
Throughout the whole wide earth.

# 380b.

(Ete Atua. C.M.)

T. Hastings, 1784-1872.

Doh is F

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :r	m :- :r	d :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-
d	m :- :m	s :- :f	s :- :f	m :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :-	d :-
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :-	d <sub>1</sub> :-

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :r	m :- :f	s :- :m . r	d :- :d	r :- :r	d :-
m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d . s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :f e <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
d	m :- :m	s :- :f	s :- :s	s :- :s . f	m :- :r	f :- :s . f	m :-
d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :r	m :- :d . d	l <sub>1</sub> :- :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

# 381. He Who Would Valiant Be

J. Bunyan, 1628-88.

(Monks Gate. 65. 65. 66. 65.)

R. V. Williams, 1872-

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

<u>d</u> :- . r	m : d	<u>m</u> . f : s	l :-   s :-	s : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	- :-
<u>m</u> :- . f	s : m	d : r	f :-   s :-	s : s	f : m	- :-
d :-	d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   f :-	m : m	r : d	- :-

<u>d</u> :- . r	m : d	<u>m</u> . f : s	l :-   s :-	s : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	- :-
<u>m</u> :- . f	s : m	d : r	f :-   s :-	s : s	f : m	- :-
d :-	d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   f :-	m : m	r : d	- :-

s :-	d' : l	t : <u>d'</u> . t	l :-   - : s	<u>m</u> . r : d	m : f	s :-   -
<u>d</u> :- . r	m : m	f : <u>m</u> . r	d :-   - : r	d : s <sub>1</sub>	d : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
m :-	l : l	l : se	<u>l</u> :-   f : r	s : s	m : d	<u>r</u> :-   s
d :- . t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d	r : m	<u>f</u> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : m	d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s   f

d'	s :- . s	<u>l</u> . s : f . m	r : l	s : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d
d	t <sub>1</sub> : d	d : d	r : t <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
s	f : m	f : l	t : t	s : f	f : m
m	r : d	f : r	s : f	m : r	s <sub>1</sub> : d

1. He who would va-liant be;  
 'gainst all di-sas-ter,  
 Let him in cons-tan-cy,  
 Fo-llow the mas-ter,  
 There's no dis-cou-rage-ment,  
 Shall make him once re-lent  
 His first a-vowed in-tent  
 To be a pil-grim.

3. Since, Lord you will defend  
 us with your Spirit,  
 We know we at the end  
 Shall life inherit.  
 Then fancies flee away!  
 I'll fear not what men say,  
 I'll labour night and day,  
 To be a pilgrim,

2. Who so beset him round,  
 With dismal stories,  
 Do but themselves confound:  
 His strength the more is.  
 No foes shall stay his might,  
 Thought he with giants fight:  
 He will make good his right;  
 To be a pilgrim.

## 382. Christ Be Beside Me

(Bunessan. 55. 54. D.)

Traditional Gaelic Melody

Doh is C *Unison,*

d	:	m	:	s		d'	:	:-		r'	:	:-		t	:	l	:	s		l	:	:-		s	:	:-		d	:	r	:	m		s	:	:-		l	:	:-		s	:	m	:	d		r	:	:-		:-	:-				
Christ	be	be-side	me,	Christ	be	be-fore	me,	Christ	be	be-hind	me,	King	of	my	heart,																																										
d	:	:-		m	:	:-		f	:	:-		r	:	:-		d	:	:-		t	:	:-		d	:	:-		t	:	:-		d	:	:-		d	:	:-		d	:	:-		t	:	:-		:-	:-								
d	:	:-		m	:	:-		l	:	:-		:-	:-	s	:	:-		m	:	:-		m	:	:-		l	:	:-		s	:	:-		f	:	:-		m	:	:-		m	:	:-		s	:	:-		:-	:-						
d	:	:-		m	:	l	:	:-		r	:	:-		s	:	l	:	:-		t	:	l	:	:-		m	:	:-		f	:	:-		m	:	:-		r	:	:-		l	:	:-		m	:	l	:	:-		s	:	:-		:-	:-

s	:	m	:	s		d'	:	:-		l	:	:-		s	:	m	:	d		d	:	:-		r	:	:-		m	:	r	:	m		s	:	:-		l	:	:-		r	:	m	:	r		d	:	:-		:-	:-				
Christ	be	with-in	me,	Christ	be	be-low	me,	Christ	be	a-bove	me,	Never	to	part.																																											
t	:	:-		m	:	:-		d	:	:-		t	:	l	:	:-		d	:	:-		d	:	:-		l	:	:-		d	:	:-		r	:	:-		d	:	:-		l	:	:-		s	:	:-		:-	:-						
m	:	:-		l	:	:-		:-	:-	s	:	:-		f	:	:-		:-	:-	s	:	:-		:-	:-		m	:	:-	f	:	:-		:-	:-		m	:	:-		:-	:-		m	:	:-		:-	:-								
m	:	:-		l	:	:-		f	:	:-		s	:	:-		m	:	l	:	:-		r	:	:-		d	:	:-		t	:	l	:	:-		l	:	:-		s	:	l	:	:-		f	:	l	:	:-		d	:	:-		:-	:-

2. Christ on my right hand,  
 Christ on my left hand,  
 Christ all around me,  
 Shield in the strife,  
 Christ in my sleeping,  
 Christ in my sitting,  
 Christ in my rising,  
 Light of my life

3. Christ be in all hearts  
 Thinking about me,  
 Christ be on all tongues,  
 Telling of me,  
 Christ be the vision,  
 On all eyes that see me,  
 In ears that hear me,  
 Christ ever be.



# 383. Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

St. Francis Of Assisi

Doh is D

{	:m   m :m   m :m   f :s   m :-   - :-   m :-	}
	1.Make me a chan-nel of your peace._____	
	2.Make me a chan-nel of your peace._____	
{	:d   d :d   d :d   r :m   d :-   t1 :-   l1 :-   t1	}

{	s1   m :m   m :m   m :m   f :s   r :-   - :-   r :-	}
	Where there is ha - tred let me bring your love._____	
	Where there's des - pair in life, let me bring hope._____	
{	s1   d :d   d :d   d :d   r :m   t1 :-   t1 :-   l1 :-   t1	}

{	s1   f :f   f :f   f :f   s :l   f :-   - :-   f :-	}
	Where there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord._____	
	Where there is dark-ness on - ly light._____	
{	s1   t1 :-   - :-   t1 :-   - :-   t1 :-   t1 :-   l1 :-   t1	}

{	s1   f :f   f :f   m :-   r :-   d :-   - :-   d :-   - :-	}
	And where there's doubt, true faith in you._____	
	And where there's sad-ness ev - er joy._____	
{	s1   t1 :-   - :-   t1 :-   - :-   :s1   s1 :s1   l1 :-   s1 :-	}

{	d   l :l   l :l   l :l   t :d'   s :-   - :-   s :-   - :-	}
	3.Oh, Mas - ter grant that I may nev - er seek_____	
	d   f :f   f :f   f :f   s :l   d :-   t1 :-   l1 :-   t1	

{	s1   f :f   f :f   f :f   s :l   m :-   f :-   s :-	}
	so much to be con - soled as to con - sole,	
	s1   t1 :-   - :-   t1 :-   - :-   d :-   - :-   d :-	

{	d :d   l :l   l :l   l :l   t :d'   s :-   - :-   s :-	}
	to be un - der - stood as to un - der - stand,	
	d :-   f :f   f :f   f :f   s :l   s :-   - :-   s :-	

{	m :m   r :-   r :fe   l :l   s :fe   s :-   l :-   t :-   - :-	}
	to be - loved, as to love, with all my soul._____	
	m :m   d :-   - :-   d :d   d :-   t1 :-   d :-   r :-   - :-	

{	:m	m	:m	m	:m	f	:s	m	:-	-	:-	m	:-		}
	4.Make	me	a	chan-nel	of	your	peace.								
	:d	d	:d	d	:d	r	:m	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	

{	s <sub>i</sub>	m	:m	m	:m	m	:m	f	:s	r	:r	-	:-	r	:-		}
	It	is	in	par - don - ing	that	we	are	par-doned,									
	s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	d	:d	r	:m	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	-	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	

{	s <sub>i</sub>	f	:f	f	:f	f	:f	s	:l	f	:-	-	:-	f	:-	}
	In	giv - ing	to	all	men	that	we	re - ceive,								
	s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	

{	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f	:f	f	:f	f	:f	.f	m	:r	d	:-	-	:-	}
	And	in	dy - ing	that	we're	born	to	e - ter - nal	life.							
	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:-	d	:-	-	:-		

## 384. To Do Your Will Is My Desire

(Speier. L.M.)

Doh is D

{	d	m	:f	s	:l	s	:f	m	: <sup>s</sup> d	f	:f	m	: <u>s</u> .f	m	:r	d	}
	s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	d	: <sup>r</sup> s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	
	m	s	:f	m	: <u>f</u> .m	r	:s	s	: <sup>s</sup> d	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	: <u>d</u> .r	m	: <u>f</u> . <u>s</u> .f	m	
	d	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	: <sup>t<sub>i</sub></sup> m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	

f.D.

{	f	d'	d'	:s	l	:l	s	:f	m	:r	m	:s	f	:m	f	:r	d	}	
	d	s	: <u>s</u> .f	m	:d	d	: <u>f</u> .m	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	r	: <u>d</u> .t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>		d
	d	s	s	: <u>d'</u> .t	l	:f	s	:s	s	:s	s	: <u>d'</u> .t	l	: <u>l</u> .s	f	: <u>s</u> .f	m		
	l <sub>i</sub>	m	: <u>r</u>	d	:m	f	: <u>r</u> .d	t <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	: <u>s</u> .f	m	: <u>r</u>	:d	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	r		:s <sub>i</sub>

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. To do your will is my de-sire,<br/>         To live in you Lord is my life,<br/>         To spread your love through all the earth,<br/>         To find in you the joy of life.</p> <p>2. All of my days I sing your praise,<br/>         Through all my nights, you are my light,<br/>         You will shine forth through all my years,<br/>         And joyously will bring me home.</p> | <p>3. Through all this world I see your face,<br/>         In all my ways, you guide my heart,<br/>         You touch my face and comfort me,<br/>         I love the life you gave to me.</p> <p>4. I search this world so restlessly,<br/>         Seeking a home from hate and strife,<br/>         I've found in you the strength to see,<br/>         The meaning of this troubled life.</p> |
|---|---|

5. And so my God I give to you,  
 These straining words, these restless times,  
 And take my life as a tribute,  
 To your endless love, for mankind.

## 385. Whatsoever You Do

(Jabush. 10. 10. 11. & Ref.)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup> *Unison,*

d .m	s :s :l	s :- :f.m	r :r :m	d .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :- :d	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-
What-so - e - ver you do to the Least of my bro - thers, That you do un - to me.							
d .m	m :m :f	m :- :f.m	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d .t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :-	d :- :d	r :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
	d' :d' :d'	d' :- :l .s	f :f :s	l .s:m :-	s :- :s	t :f :s	m :- :-
	d :- :d:d	d :- :d:d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :d :-	d :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>

**Fine**

- :- :-	m :m :m	f :f :m	r :d :r	m :- :-	s :s :s	l :l :s
When I was hun - gry, you gave me to eat, When I was thir - sty, You						
- :- :-	d :d :d	d :d :d	r :d :r	d :- :-	m :m :m	f :f :m
- :- :-	l :l :l	l :l :l	t :l :t	s :- :-	d' :d' :d'	d' :d' :d'
- :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d:d	d :- :d:d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d:d	d :- :d:d

**D. C. al Fine**

f :m :f	s :- :-	d :r :m	f :f :m	r :r :m	r :- :-	d :- :-	- :-
gave me to drink, Now en - ter in - to the home Of my Fa - ther:							
r :m :r	m :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :-
t :t :t	d' :- :-	m :s :d'	l :l :l	f :f :s	f :- :-	m :- :-	- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d:d	d :- :d:d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>	- :-

2. When I was weary,  
 You helped me find rest,  
 When I was anxious,  
 You calmed all my fears;  
 Now enter into the home  
 Of my Father:

3. When I was little,  
 you taught me to read  
 When I was lonely,  
 You gave me your love;  
 Now enter into the home  
 Of my Father:

4. When I was aged,  
 you bothered to smile,  
 When I was restless,  
 You listened and cared:  
 Now enter into the home  
 Of my Father:

5. When I was laughed at,  
 you stood by my side,  
 when I was happy,  
 You shared in my joy;  
 Now enter into the home  
 Of my Father:

# 386. Love Is His Word, Love Is His Way

(Cresswell. 88. 97. & Ref.)

A. Milner.

Doh is C *Unison,*

m	:r	.m	s	:-	l	:s	.l	d'	:-	t	:d'	.t	l	:-	s	:f	.m	r	:-
Love	is	his	word,		love	is	His	way,		Feast-ing	with	men,			fast - ing	a - lone.			
d	:-	r	:d		d	:-	d	:m		r	:d	d	:-		r	:l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	
s	:-	s	:m		f	:-	m	:l		f	:s	l	:f		r	:f	s	:-	
d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:m	f	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:r	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	

G. t.

<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	.l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	.d	s	:-	f	:f	.m	r	:d	.t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-	:-
Liv - ing	and	dy - ing,			ris - ing	a - gain,				Love,	on - ly	love	is	his	way.				
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:-	
<sup>s</sup> d	:-	r	:-		d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:d		l <sub>i</sub>	:r	r	:-		d	:-	:-	:-	
<sup>d</sup> f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-		m <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:-		r <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>		d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:-	

f. C.

<sup>d</sup> s	:m	.f	s	:s	.s	l	:t	.d'	t	:-	d'	:l	.d'	r'	:d'	.t	d'	:-	:-	:-
Rich - er	than	gold	is	the	love	of	my	Lord,		bet - ter	than	splen-dour	and	wealth.						
<sup>f<sub>i</sub></sup> d	:-	d	:-		f	:-	s	:-		s	:f	f	:-		m	:-	:-	:-		
<sup>l<sub>i</sub></sup> m	:s	s	:d'		d'	:r'	r'	:-		d'	:-	.l	l	:s		s	:-	:-	:-	
<sup>f<sub>i</sub></sup> d	:-	m	:-		f	:r	s	:f		m	:f	r	:-		d	:-	:-	:-		

2. Love is his way, love is his mark  
Sharing his last Passover feast,  
Christ at the table, host to the Twelve,  
Love, only love is his mark.

3. Love is his mark, love is his sign,  
Bread for our strength, wine for our joy,  
"This is my body this is my blood,"  
Love, only love, is his sing.

4. Love is his sign, love is the news,  
"Do this, the said, lest you forget"  
All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood,"  
Love, only love is his sign.

5. love is his news, love is name,  
We are his own, chosen and called,  
Family, brethren, cousins and kin.  
Love, only love, is his name.

6. Love is his name, love is his law,  
Hear his command, all who are his:  
"Love one another, I have love you,"  
Love only love, is his law.

7. Love is his law, love is his work:  
Love of the Lord, Father and Word,  
Love of the Spirit, God ever one.  
Love, only love, is his word.

# 387. We Are One In The Spirit

(P. Schultes. 76. 76. 13. & Ref.)

Doh is G *Unison,*

m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : m	r :-   r : d	r : d   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>
We are one in the Spi-rit We are one in the Lord, We are one in the Spi-rit, We are						
:	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d	: l <sub>1</sub>   : l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   :
:	: d   : d	: d   : d	: d   : d	: d   d : l	: f   : f	: f   :
:	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	r <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :	r <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :

l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : m	r :-   r : d	r : d   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-
one in the Lord, And we pray that all u - ni - ty May one day be re-stored.					
:	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>   : d	: l <sub>1</sub>   : l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   :	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>
:	: d   : d	: d   : l	: f   : f	: f   :	: d   : d
:	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :	r <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :	r <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   m <sub>1</sub> :

m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : d   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : d
And they'll know we are Chris-tians, By our loves by our			
:	: m <sub>1</sub>	: f <sub>1</sub>   : f <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   :
:	: d	: d   : d	: f   :
:	l <sub>1</sub> :	f <sub>1</sub> :   f <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :

r :-   d : r	m : r   d : l <sub>1</sub>	r : d   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-   - :-
love, Yes, they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love.			
:	: l <sub>1</sub>   : l <sub>1</sub>	: l <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>	: m <sub>1</sub>   : m <sub>1</sub>
:	: f   : f	: m   : d	: f   : d
:	r <sub>1</sub> :   r <sub>1</sub> :	l <sub>1</sub> :   l <sub>1</sub> :	r <sub>1</sub> :   r <sub>1</sub> :

2. We will walk with each other,  
 We will walk hand in hand,  
 We will walk with each other,  
 We will walk hand in hand,  
 And together we'll spread the news,  
 That God is in our land.

3. We will work with each other,  
 We will work side by side,  
 We will work with each other,  
 We will work side by side,  
 And we'll guard each one's dignity,  
 And save each one's pride.....

# 388. God Is Love

Doh is C

Refrain

C. J. Rivers

s	:l		m	:r		d	:-		-	:	d		m	:s		-	:	m		d'	:l		-	
m	:m		d	:r		d	:-		-	:	d		d	:d		-	:	d		m	:f		-	
God	is	love,									and	he	who						a	-	bides	in		
d'	:s		s	:f		m	:-		-	:	m		d'	:d'		-	:	d'		d'	:d'		-	
d	:d		d	:t		l	:-		-	:	l		d	:m		-	:	d		l	:r		-	

s	:-		-	:m		s	:l		m	:r		d	:-		:	s <sub>l</sub>		l	:d		d	:-		-	:-
r	:d		t <sub>l</sub>	:d		m	:r		d	:t		d	:-		:	s <sub>l</sub>		l	:l		s <sub>l</sub>	:-		-	:-
love,	(in	love),	A	-	bides	in	God				and	God	in	him											
t	:l		s	:d'		d'	:t		d'	:se		l	:-		:	s		f	:f		m	:-		-	:-
s	:f		m	:l		s	:f		m	:m		l	:-		:	s		l	:f		d	:-		-	:-

*Cantors sing verses: People repeat refrain after each verse*

s	:l		d'	:-		l	:d'		-	:-		:	d'	.ma'		r'	:d'		l	:s		-		
1.The	love	of	Christ								has	gath-ered	us	to	-									

l	.s	:-		s	:-		s	:s		l	:d'		l	:s		l	:-		l	:s		ma	.r	:d		d	:-	
-ge	-	ther.		Let	us	re	-	joice	in	Him		and	be	glad.														

:	s		l	:d'		d'	:l	:-		d'	:d'		d'	:d'		d'	:ma'		r'	:d'	:-		d'	:-		-		
2.By	this	shall	all	know		that	we			are	His	dis	-	ci	-	pl	es,											

d'	:s		l	:d'		l	.s	:-		l	:-		-	:	l		s	:ma		r	.d	:-		d	:-		-	
if	we	have	love			one	for	an	-	oth	-	er.																

s	:l		d'	:l	:-		d'	:-		d'	:d'		d'	:d'		d'	:l		d'	:-		d'	:ma'		r'	:d'	:-		d'	:-		-	:s		-	
3.Owe	no	man		a	-	ny	-	thing,	ex	-	cept	to	love	one	an	-	oth	-	er.		For															

s	:s		l	:d'		l	.s	:-		l	:-		-	:	s		l	.s	:-		l	:-		-	:ma		r	.d	:-		d	:-		-	
he	who	loves	his	neigh	-	bour.		Will	ful	-	fill	the	whole	Law.																					

s	:l		d'	:l	:-		d'	:-		-	:	d'	:-	.ma'		r'	:d'		l	.s	:-		s	:-		-								
4.O	car	-	ry			one	a	-	noth	-	er's		bur	-	dens																			

:	s		l	:d'		l	:s		l	:-		-	:	ma		r	:d		d	:-		-											
and	so	you	will	ful	-	fill		the	Law	of	Christ.																						

# 389. Friends With Joyful Heart Proclaim

(Noricum. 77. 77. 77.)

F. James, 1852-

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f	m	:-	s	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:r.m	s	:f	r	:-
s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-
m	:d	r	:r	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	d	:r	d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>
d <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	m <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

E<sup>b</sup>.t.

d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:f	m	:-	<sup>m</sup> l	:s	d'	:l.r	m	:r	d	:-
m <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	<sup>fe</sup> t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
d	:d	r	:r	r	:d.r	d	:-	<sup>d</sup> f	:f	s	:l	s	:s.f	m	:-
l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub> .d	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	<sup>l</sup> r	:r	m	:f	s	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-

f. A<sup>b</sup>.

<sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>	:f	m	:-.m	l <sub>1</sub>	:s	f	:-	s	:r	m	:r.d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-
<sup>d</sup> s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
<sup>s</sup> r	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-.m	m	:de	r	:-	r	:f	m	:f	m	:r	m	:-
<sup>m</sup> t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-.d	de	:l <sub>1</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-

1. Friends with joy-ful hearts pro-claim,  
E-ver-more our glor-ious aim,  
Pled-ging love and life and all,  
At the Sav-iour's urg-ing call.  
Hear our pro-mise glad and true,  
Souls, O Lord we'll seek for you.

2. Let us at the Lord's command,  
Set to work with heart and hand;  
Bring unto the ancient night,  
Tidings of His love and light.  
Hear our promise glad and true,  
Souls, O Lord, we'll seek for you.

3. All the treasures we possess,  
All our love and tenderness,  
Here before your mercy seat,  
Lord our promise glad and true,  
Hear our promise glad and true,  
Souls, O Lord, we'll seek for you.

4. Undisturbed in mind and soul,  
Press we on to gain the goal;  
Foll'wing Christ in joy and pain,  
Judging death itself but gain,  
Hear our promise glad and true,  
Soul, O Lord we'll seek for you.

# 390. Hark, Hark, The Angels Singing

(Triumphant. 76. 76. D.)

J. B. Fortay.

Doh is G

d	d :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d : d	r :- . m   f : m	m :-   r
d	d :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : ta <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- . l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : d	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
d	d :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d : f   m : s	f :- . m   f : s	s :-   -
d	d :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   d : m	f :- . de   r : d	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

s <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d : r   m : d	t <sub>1</sub> : d . r   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	fe <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>
s	m :- . m   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d : m	r : r   m : m	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	d :- . d   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d : l <sub>1</sub>	r : t <sub>1</sub>   d : d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	d : r   m : s <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	r : m   f : l <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>
t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   d : d	d :-   d : de	r : de   r : r	r :-   r
s <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d : m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   r : r <sub>1</sub>	fe <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	s :- . s   s : s	f : m   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :- . d   r : m	r :-   d
s <sub>1</sub>	d :- . t <sub>1</sub>   d : de	r : de   r : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub>
s	s :- . f   m : l	l : s   f : fe	s : r . m   f : s	f :-   m
f	m :- . r   d : l <sub>1</sub>	r : m   f : r	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   d

1. Hark, hark the an-gels sing-ing,  
 Through all the heaven-ly courts  
 Is ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,  
 You are the Lord of hosts.  
 Thrice blest He who is com-ing,  
 In your name, migh-ty Lord,  
 Ho-san-na in the high-est,  
 To Da-vid's Son in-tone

2. An everlasting Sanctus,  
 Eternal God to you,  
 Let jubilant Hosannas,  
 Resound eternally.  
 Thrice blest incarnate saviour,  
 Extend your sacred Kingdom,  
 To every waiting heart.

3. O lift your heart and voices,  
 And sing with one accord,  
 Trice blessed in his coming,  
 Be David's Son the Lord,  
 To him who is the manna,  
 That comes from heaven's throne,  
 A jubilant Hosanna,  
 Let every voice intone.



# 391. Holy God, We Praise Your Name

Fr. Ignaz Franz (†1790)

(Grosser Gott. 78. 78. 77.)

Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1774.

Doh is F

d :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :m :r	d :- :-	m :- :m	m :r :d	s :f :m	m :r :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :r	d :l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :-
Ho - ly	God	we	praise	your	name,	Lord	of
			all	we	bow	be - fore	you!
m :- :m	r :- :s	r :d :s	m :- :-	s :- :se	l :f :m	s :l :s	s :s :-
d :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :d	d :s <sub>1</sub> :-

d :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :m :r	d :- :-	m :- :m	m :r :d	s :f :m	m :r :-
s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :r	d :l <sub>1</sub> :d	d :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :-
All	on	earth	your	scep - ter	own,	All	in
			heav'n	a -	bove	a -	dore
m :- :m	r :- :s	r :d :s	m :- :-	s :- :se	l :f :m	s :l :s	s :s :-
d :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :d	d :s <sub>1</sub> :-

r :- :m	f :m :r	m :- :f	s :- :-	l :- :l	s :f :m	f :m :r	d :- :-
t <sub>1</sub> :- :de	r :d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	r :- :-	d :- :r	r :- :d	l <sub>1</sub> :d :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-
In - fi -	nite_	your	vast	do - main,	E - ver - last - ing	is	your
							reign.
s :- :s	l :s :s	s :- :l	t :- :-	f :- :f	s :- :s	l :s :s	m :- :-
s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	f <sub>1</sub> :- :r	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :-

1. Ho-ly God, we praise your name,  
 Lord of all, we bow be-fore you!  
 All on earth your scep-ter own,  
 All in heaven a-bove a-dore you!  
 In-fi-nite your vast do-main,  
 E-ver-last-ing is your reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,  
 Angel choirs above are raising:  
 Cherubim and Seraphim,  
 In unceasing chorus praising,  
 Fills the heavens with sweet accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord.

3. Holy Father, holy Son,  
 Holy spirit three we name you,  
 While in essence only one,  
 Undivided God we claim yoy.  
 And adoring bend the knee,  
 While we own the mystery.

4. Spare your people Lord, we pray,  
 By a thousand snares surrounded;  
 Keep us without sin today;  
 Never let us be confounded.  
 Lord, I ask you hear my plea  
 Never, Lord abandon me.

# 392. Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.

(Lauda Anima. 87. 87. 87.)

J. Goss, 1800-80

Doh is D

s :s	s :s	d' :t	l :-	s :-	f :m	l :s
d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :s	s :f	m :-	d :d	d :d
Praise, my	soul, the	King of	hea -	ven,	To his	feet your
m :m	f :f	s :s	l :t	d' :-	f :s	f :s
d :d	r :r	m :m	f :-	d :-	l <sub>i</sub> :d	f :m

m :f	r :-	m :m	m :m	l :s	s :fe	
d :r	t <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	d :d	
tri -	bute	bring;	Ran -	som'd,	heal'd,	re -
l :l	s :f	m :t <sub>i</sub>	d :r	m :l	l :l	
l :r	s <sub>i</sub> :-	se <sub>i</sub> :se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :de	r :re	

A . t .				f . D .			
<sup>s</sup> d :r	m :f	l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-	<sup>f</sup> d' :t	l :s		
t <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-	<sup>f</sup> i d :-	.d	d :t <sub>i</sub>	
Who like	you his	praise should	sing?	Praise	him!	Praise	him!
<sup>s</sup> d :f	m :d	r :r	d :-	d s :-	.s	f :f	
<sup>m</sup> l <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-	<sup>l</sup> i m :-	.m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	

d' :t	l :s	l :s	f :r	d :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
d :r .m	f :f	m :r	d :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
Praise him!_	Praise him!	Praise the	e -	ver -	last -
m :r .d	r :s	d' :t	l :f	m :r .f	m :-
l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :r .m	f :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

2. Praise him for his grace and favour,

To our fathers in distress,

Praise him still the same for ever

Slow to chide and swift to bless.

Praise him (4x)

Glorious in his faithfulness.

4. Angels, help us to adore him;

You behold him face to face,

Sun and moon bow down before him,

Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise him (4x)

Praise with us the God of grace.

3. Father-like he tends and spares us

Well our feeble frame he knows,

In his hands he gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes.

Praise him(4x)

Widely as his mercy flows.

# 393. Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

J. Neander, 1650-80;

(Lobe Den Herren. 14 14. 4 7.8.)

Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665.

tr. C. Winkworth, 1829-78.

Doh is G

d	:d	:s	m	:-.r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
m	:m	:r	s	:-.s	:m	m	:d	:d	d	:r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-	:-
d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

d	:d	:s	m	:-.r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-
s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
m	:m	:r	s	:-.s	:m	m	:d	:d	d	:r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-	:-
d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-.s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

s	:s	:s	l	:-	:-	m	:f	:s	s	:f	:m	r	:-	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
d	:r	:d	d	:-	:-	d	:d	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-	s	:-	:-
m	:r	:m	f	:-	:-	s	:f	:r	m	:f	:s	s	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	:m	d	:-	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-

s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	:m	r	:-	:-	d	:-	:-	
s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>e<sub>i</sub></sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	
d	:d	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:r	:d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y,  
 The King of cre-a-tion,  
 O my soul, prase Him,  
 For he is your health and sal-va-tion,  
 All you who hear,  
 Now to his al-tar draw near,  
 Join-ing in glad a-do-ra-tion.

2. Praise to the Lord, who does prosper,  
 Your work and defend you;  
 Surely his goodness and mercy,  
 Will daily attend you,  
 Ponder anew,  
 What the Almighty can do,  
 Who with His love does befriend you.

3. Praise to the Lord,  
 O let all that is in me adore Him,  
 All that has life and breath,  
 Come now in praises before Him!  
 Let the Amen,  
 Sound from his people again:  
 Now as we worship before Him!

# 394. Praise The Lord Of Heaven

(Une Vaine Crainte. 65. 65. D.)

French Noel

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ m_1 \\ d \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	: s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
	: s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	<u>m<sub>1</sub></u> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: d   d : r	d :-   <u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ m_1 \\ d \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	: s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
	: s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	<u>m<sub>1</sub></u> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: d   d : r	d :-   <u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ m_1 \\ s_1 \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	: d   r : m	m :-   r :-	d : m   r : d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	<u>s<sub>1</sub></u> : l <sub>1</sub>   <u>l<sub>1</sub></u> : s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> : d	d :-   <u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub>	d : t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : d	r :-   - :-
	: m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	<u>m<sub>1</sub></u> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ m_1 \\ d \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	: s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	d : d   r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-
	: s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	<u>m<sub>1</sub></u> : f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: d   d : r	d :-   <u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
	: m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

1. Praise the Lord of hea-ven,  
 Praise Him in the height,  
 Praise Him all you An-gels,  
 Praise Him stars and light,  
 Praise Him earth and wa-ters,  
 Praise Him all you skies,  
 When his word com-mand-ed,  
 All things did a-rise.

2. Praise the Lord, you foun-tains,  
 Of the depths and seas,  
 Rocks and hills and moun-tains,  
 Cedars and all trees,  
 Praise Him clouds and vapours,  
 Grass and flowers and fire,  
 Nature all fulfilling,  
 Only His desire.

3. Praise Him all you nations,  
 Rulers and all kings,  
 Praise Him men and maiden,  
 All created things,  
 Glorious and mighty,  
 Is His name alone,  
 All the earth his footstool,  
 Heaven is His throne.

# 395. O Come Loud Anthems, Let Us Sing

(Sannox. D.L.M.)

Landshut Gesangbuch, 1777.

Harm. R. R. Terry, 1865

Doh is C

d : m : s	d' :- : d'	r' : d' : t	d' :- :-	m' : m' : m'	r' :- : d'	t :- : l	s :- :-
d : d : m	m :- : s	f :- : r	m :- :-	s : s : l	l : s : s	s : m : fe	s :- :-
O come loud	an - them,	let us	sing,	Loud thanks to	our__ al -	migh - ty	King!
d' : d' : d'	d' :- : d'	l :- : s	s :- :-	d' : d' : l	d' : t : d'	r' :- : d'	t :- :-
d : d' : t	l :- : m	f :- : s	d :- :-	d : m : fe	s :- : m	r :- : r	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-

s : t : r'	f' :- : m'	r' :- : d'	t :- : s	m' : r' : d'	d' : l : f	m :- : r	d :-
s : s : s	s :- : s	l :- : m. fe	s :- : s	m : f : s	f :- : r	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
For we our	voi - ces	high	should raise,	When our__ Sal -	va - tion's	Rock we	praise.
s : s : s	t : r' : d'	l :- : d'	r' : d' : t	d' : t : s	l : d' : l	s :- : f	m :-
s : r : t <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : d	f :- : l	s :- : s	d : r : m	f :- : f	s :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

s	d' :- : d'	d' :- : ta	ta : l : s	l :- : l	r' :- : r'	r' :- : d'	d' : t : l	t :- :-
s	d' :- : d'	d' :- : s	s : f : m	f :- : l	r' :- : r'	r' :- : l	l : s : fe	s :- :-
In - to	His pre -	sence	let__ us	haste,	To thank the	Lord for	fav - ours	past
s	d' :- : d'	d' :- : d'	d' :- : ta	d' :- : l	r' :- : r'	r' :- : r'	r' :- : d'	r' :- :-
s	d' :- : d'	d' :- : m	f :- : s	f :- : l	r' :- : r'	r' :- : fe	s :- : l	s :- :-

d' : d' : d'	d' :- : t	l :- : s	f :- :-	m : f : s	l : t : d'	r' : d' : t	d' :- :-
s : s : f	m : f : s	f :- : d	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d : d	d : f : m	r :- : r	m :- :-
To him add -	ress__ in	joy - ful	songs,__	The praise that	to__ His	name be -	longs.
m' : d' : l	s :- : s	l : t : d'	l :- : s	s : s : s	f :- : s	l :- : s	s :- :-
d : m : f	d : r : m	f :- : m	r :- :-	d : r : m	f : r : m	f :- : s	d :- :-

2. For God, the Lord enthroned in state,  
 Is with unrivalled glory great.  
 A King superior far to all,  
 Whom gods the heathens falsely call.  
 The depths of earth are in his hands,  
 And all her wealth at his command  
 The strength of mounts that reach the skies,  
 Subjected to His empire lies.

3. The rolling oceans vast abyss,  
 By Him created, all are His.  
 'Tis moved by His almighty Hand,  
 That formed and fixed the solid land,  
 O let us to His courts repair,  
 With joyful adoration there  
 Down on our knees devoutly all,  
 Before the Lord, our Master fall.

# 395b.

(Stanley, D.L.M.)

A. H. Mann, 1850-1930.

Doh is A<sup>b</sup>

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$s_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  l_1$	$: t_1$	$  d$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$	$: d$	$  m$	$: f . m$	$  r$	$: l_1$	$  r$	$:- .de$	$  r$
	$m_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$	$: f_1$	$  m_1$	$:- .f_1$	$  s_1$	$: m_1$	$  s_1$	$: l_ . s_1$	$  f_1$	$: r_1$	$  r_1$	$:- .m_1$	$  f_1$
	O	come	loud	ant-hems,	let	us	sing,	Loud	thanks	to	our	al-	-	migh-	ty king!
	$s_1$	$s_1$	$: d$	$  m$	$: r$	$  d$	$:- .r$	$  m$	$: d$	$  de$	$:- .de$	$  r$	$: d$	$  t_1$	$:- .le_1$
$s_1$	$d_1$	$: m_1$	$  f_1$	$: s_1$	$  d$	$: d_1$	$  d_1$	$: d$	$  l_1$	$:- .l_1$	$  r_1$	$: f_1$	$  s_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ f_1 \\ d . r \\ l_ . t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$s_1$	$: s_1$	$  l_1$	$: t_1$	$  d$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$	$: m$	$  r$	$:- .de$	$  r$	$: d$	$  t_1$	$: l_1$	$  s_1$
	$m_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$: f_1$	$  m_1$	$:- .f_1$	$  s_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$	$: s_1$	$  fe_1$	$: fe_1$	$  r_1$
	For	we	our	voic-es	high	should	raise,	When	our	Sal-	va-	tion's	Rock	we	praise.
	$d . r$	$d$	$: d$	$  m$	$: r$	$  d$	$:- .r$	$  m$	$: s_1 . l_1$	$  t_1$	$:- .le_1$	$  t_1$	$: d$	$  r$	$: d$
$l_ . t_1$	$d$	$: m_1$	$  f_1$	$: s_1$	$  d$	$: d_1$	$  d_1$	$: d_1$	$  r_1$	$:- .r_1$	$  r_1$	$: m_1$	$  r_1$	$: r_1$	$  s_1$

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$r$	$:- .de$	$  r$	$: re$	$  m$	$: d$	$  s_1$	$: s_1$	$  m$	$:- .m$	$  re$	$: m$	$  f$	$: r$	$  t_1$				
	$f_1$	$:- .m_1$	$  f_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$: s_1$	$  m_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  fe_1$	$: s_1$	$  l_1$	$: l_1$	$  s_1$				
	In	-	to	his	pre-	-	sence	let	us	haste,	To	thank	the	Lord	for	fa-	-	vours	past
	$t_1$	$:- .le_1$	$  t_1$	$: f$	$  m$	$: m$	$  d$	$: m . r$	$  de$	$:- .de$	$  d$	$: de$	$  r$	$: f$	$  r$				
$s_1$	$s_1$	$:- .s_1$	$  s_1$	$: t_1$	$  d$	$: d$	$  d_1$	$: d . ta_1$	$  l_1$	$:- .l_1$	$  l_1$	$: l_1$	$  r_1$	$: r$	$  s_1$				

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ f \\ t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$s$	$:- .s$	$  f$	$: m$	$  r$	$: l_1$	$  t_1$	$: d$	$  s_1$	$: s_1$	$  l_1$	$: t_1$	$  r$	$:- .d$	$  d$				
	$s_1$	$:- .d$	$  d$	$: d . t_1$	$  l_1$	$: f_1$	$  r_1$	$: re_1$	$  m_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$: f_1$	$  f_1$	$:- .m_1$	$  m_1$				
	To	him	ad-	-	dress	in	joy-	-	ful	songs,	The	praise	that	to	his	name	be-	-	longs
	$m$	$:- .m$	$  l$	$: s$	$  f$	$: d$	$  se_1$	$: l_1$	$  d$	$: d$	$  m$	$: r$	$  t_1$	$:- .d$	$  d$				
$d$	$: d$	$  d$	$: d$	$  f_1$	$: f_1$	$  f_1$	$: fe_1$	$  s_1$	$: m_1$	$  f_1$	$: s_1$	$  s_1$	$:- .d_1$	$  d_1$					

# 396. Praise To The Holiest In The Height

J. H. Newman, 1801-90

(Billing. C.M.)

R. R. Terry, 1865-1938.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d : m : s	d' :- : l	s :- : r	m :- : m	<u>m</u> : l : d'	t :- : l	s :- : s	d' :-
d : d : r	d :- : d	d :- : t <sub>l</sub>	d :- : r	<u>d</u> : m : d	r :- : d	t <sub>l</sub> :- : t <sub>l</sub>	d :-
m : s : s	m :- : f	<u>m</u> : r : s	s :- : se	l :- : m	<u>r</u> : m : fe	s :- : s	<u>s</u> : f
d : d : t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- : f <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- : s <sub>l</sub>	d :- : t <sub>l</sub>	<u>l</u> : d : l <sub>l</sub>	r :- : r	s <sub>l</sub> :- : f	<u>m</u> : r

s	l :- : r	<u>s</u> : f : m	f :- : m	<u>m</u> : r : l <sub>l</sub>	d :- : t <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-
<u>d</u> : ta <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- : l <sub>l</sub>	r :- : de	r :- : d	l <sub>l</sub> :- : l <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :- : s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub> :- :-
m	<u>m</u> : r : f	<u>ta</u> : l : l	l :- : f : s	<u>s</u> : f : m	fe :- : f	m :- :-
d	f <sub>l</sub> :- : f <sub>l</sub>	<u>m</u> : l <sub>l</sub> : l <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> :- : m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :- : f <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> :- : s <sub>l</sub>	d :- :-

1. Praise to the Holi-est in the height,  
And in the depth be praised,  
In all his words most won-der-ful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight,  
And to the rescue came.

3. O wisest love! That flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh, against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail.

4. And that a higher gift than grace,  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence and his very self  
And Essence all divine.

5. O generous love! That he who smote,  
In man for man the foe,  
The double agony in man,  
For man should undergo.

6. And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high  
Should teach his brethren, and inspire,  
To suffer and to die.

7. Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

## 396 b.

(Chorus Angelorum. C.M.)

A. Somerveli, 1863-1937.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d : r : m	f :- : m	l :- : s	d' :- : t	l : t : d'	<u>s</u> : f . m : f	m :- :-	r :-
d : d : d	<u>d</u> : r : m	f : m : r	<u>d</u> : r :-	m : r : d	d :- : t <sub>l</sub>	<u>d</u> :- :-	t <sub>l</sub> :-
m : f : s	<u>l</u> : t : d'	d' :- : t	<u>s</u> : l : t	d' : s : s	l :- : s	s :- :-	s :-
d : d : d	d :- : d	f :- : f	<u>m</u> : fe : s	s : f : m	r :- : r	<u>d</u> :- : m	s :-

s	l :- :t	s :- :d	f :m :r :m	r :- :r	s :d :r	m :f :m :r	d :- :-
r	m :r :r	r :d :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :d	d :t <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :t <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-
t	l :- :s	s :- :s	l :s :s	s :- :s	s :- :l	s :- :f	m :- :-
s	s :f :f	m :- :m	r :- :d	s <sub>i</sub> :- :f	m :- :f	s :- :s <sub>i</sub>	d :- :-

### 396 c.

(Lyngham. C.M.)

T. Jarman, 1776-1861.

Doh is G

d :-	m :- .f	s .l :s .f   m :f	m :d	r :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :m	f :m	r :d
Praise	to	the ho -	liest	in	the	height,	And in the depth be
s <sub>i</sub> :-	d :- .d	d :-   - :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :	:   :	
Praise	to	the ho -	liest	in	the	height,	
m :-	s :- .f	m .f :m .r   d :d	d :m	f :r	m :-   - :	:   :	
Praise	to	the ho -	liest	in	the	height,	
d :-	d :- .d	d :-   - :f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-	d <sub>i</sub> :-   - :d	r :d	t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>
Praise	to	the ho -	liest	in	the	height,	And in the depth be

r :-   - :r	m .r :m .f   s :l	s :-   fe :-	s :-   - :-	s :-   s :s
praise,	And in	the depth be	praise,	In all his
:   :t <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :d	t <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> :-	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	d :-   r :t <sub>i</sub>
	And in	the depth be	praise,	In all his
:   :s	s :- .f   m :m	r :-   r :-	r :-   - :-	m :-   r :s
	And in	the depth be	praise,	In all his
s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   - :l <sub>i</sub>	r :-   r <sub>i</sub> :-	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :-	d :-   t <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>
praise,	And in	the depth be	praise,	In all his

m :- .r   d :m	f :m   r :d	r :-   - :	:   :d	f :f   f :f
words	most won -	der - ful		Most sure in all his
d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d :d	t <sub>i</sub> :d   s <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   - :	:   :f <sub>i</sub>	
words	most won -	der - ful		Most
s :-   - :s	s :-   - :fe	s :-   - :	:   :	:   :
words	most won -	der - ful		
d :- .r   m :d	r :d   t <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   - :s <sub>i</sub>	d :r   m :d	l <sub>i</sub> :-   - :f <sub>i</sub>
words	most won -	der - ful	Most sure in all his	ways. Most



m :-   - :m	r :r   r :r	s :-   - :s	l :s   f :m	r :-   - :r	d :-   - :-
ways.	Most sure in all his ways.	Most sure	in all his ways.		
s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	t <sub>l</sub> :-   - :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :-	d :-   t <sub>l</sub> :d	d :-   t <sub>l</sub> :-	d :-   - :-
sure in all his ways.	his ways.	Most sure in	all his ways.		
:	:m	s :s   s :s	s :-   - :m	f :s   - :s	s :-   - :f
	Most sure in all his ways.	Most sure	in all his ways.		
d :r   m :d	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :s	m :r   m :d	f :m   r :d	s <sub>l</sub> :-   - :s <sub>l</sub>	d <sub>l</sub> :-   - :-
sure in all his ways.	his ways.	Most sure	in all his ways.		

### 398. Praise We Our God With Joy

(Nun Danket. 67. 67. 66. 66.)

J. Cruger, 1598-1662.

Doh is F

s	s :s   l :l	s :-   - :s	f :m   r :m	r :-   d
d	r :d   d :d	d :-   - :d	l :t :d   t <sub>l</sub> :d	d :t <sub>l</sub>   d
m	r :m   f :d	m :-   - :m	f :s   s :s	s :-   m
d	t <sub>l</sub> :d   f :f <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :d	r :m :f   s :d	s <sub>l</sub> :-   d

s	s :s   l :l	s :-   - :s	f :m   r :m	r :-   d
d	r :d   d :d	d :-   - :d	d :t <sub>l</sub> :d   d :t <sub>l</sub> :l :se	l :s <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>   m <sub>l</sub>
m	r :m   f :f	m :-   - :m	f :s   r :t <sub>l</sub>	r :d :t <sub>l</sub>   d
d	ta <sub>l</sub> :ta <sub>l</sub>   l :s <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :d	l <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>   f <sub>l</sub> :t <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>   d <sub>l</sub>

r s	s :s   l :l	s :-   - :s	l :t :d'   r' :t	d's :-   -
s <sub>l</sub> d	r :m :r   d :f	m :-   - :s	f :s   f :m	m <sub>l</sub> t <sub>l</sub> :-   -
t <sub>l</sub> m	s :d' :t   l :d'	d' :-   - :d'	d' :d'   d' :t :l :se	l m :-   -
s <sub>l</sub> d	t <sub>l</sub> :d   f <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :l :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   - :m	f :m   r :m	l <sub>l</sub> m <sub>l</sub> :-   -

s	l :s   f :m	f :-   - :m	r :d   d :t <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -
t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>   l <sub>l</sub> :de	r :-   - :d :t <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub> :m <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub> :f <sub>l</sub>	m <sub>l</sub> :-   -
s	m :r :m   f :s :l	l :-   - :s	f :d :r   m :r	m :-   -
m :r	de :t <sub>l</sub> :de   r :l <sub>l</sub>	r <sub>l</sub> :-   - :m <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub> :l <sub>l</sub>   s <sub>l</sub> :s <sub>l</sub>	d :-   -

1. Praise we our God with joy,  
 And glad-ness e-ver end-ing,  
 Ang-les and saints with us,  
 Their grate-ful voic-es blend-ing,  
 He is our fath-er dear,  
 O'er-filled with pa-rents love;  
 Mer-cies un-sought, un-known;  
 He show-ers from a-bove.

2. He is our shepherd true;  
 With watchful care unsleeping,  
 On us, his erring sheep,  
 An eye of pity keeping;  
 He with a mighty arm  
 The bonds of sin he breaks,  
 And to our burden'd hearts  
 In words of peace he speaks.

3. Graces in copious streams,  
 From that pure fount are welling  
 Where, in our hearts of hearts,  
 Our God has set his dwelling,  
 His word our lantern is,  
 His peace our comfort still,  
 His sweetness all our rest,  
 Our law, our life, his will.

### 399. Now Thank We All Our God

Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649;

(Nun Danket. 67. 67. 66. 66.)

J. Cruger, 1598-1662.

tr. C. Winkworth, 1829-78

Doh is F

s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	f	:m	r	:m	r	:-	d
d	r	:d	d	:l . t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	l . t <sub>i</sub> :d	t <sub>i</sub> :d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d		
m	r	:m	f	:d . r	m	:-	-	:m	f	:s	s	:s	s	:-	m
d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:d	r	:m . f	s	:d	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d

s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	f	:m	r	:m	r	:-	d
d	r	:d	d	:d	d	:-	-	:d	d . t <sub>i</sub> :d	d . t <sub>i</sub> :l . s <sub>e</sub> <sub>i</sub>	l	:s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>		
m	r	:m	f	:f	m	:-	-	:m	f	:s	r	:t <sub>i</sub>	r . d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d
d	t <sub>a</sub> <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>a</sub> <sub>i</sub>	l . s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :t <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>		

C . t .

r s	s	:s	l	:l	s	:-	-	:s	l . t :d'	r'	:t	d's	:-	-	
s <sub>i</sub> d	r	:m . r	d	:f	m	:-	-	:s	f	:s	f	:m	m <sub>i</sub> t <sub>i</sub>	:-	-
t <sub>i</sub> m	s	:d' . t	l	:d'	d'	:-	-	:d'	d'	:d'	d' . t	:l . s <sub>e</sub>	l m	:-	-
s <sub>i</sub> d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	:l . t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-	:m	f	:m	r	:m	l <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-

f . F .

s	l	:s	f	:m	f	:-	-	:m	r	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-
t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:de	r	:-	-	:d . t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:-	-		
s	m	:r . m	f . s	:l	l	:-	-	:s	f	:d . r	m	:r	m	:-	-
m . r	de	:t <sub>i</sub> . de	r	:l <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:-	-	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> :l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	-		

1. Now thank we all our God,  
 With hearts and hands and voi-ces,  
 Who won-drous things has done,  
 In whom the world re-joi-ces,  
 Who from our mo-ther's arms,  
 Has bles-sed us on our way,  
 With count-less gifts of love,  
 And still is ours to-day.

3. All praise and thanks to God,  
 The Father now be given,  
 The Son and Spirit blest  
 Who reigns in highest heaven.  
 Eternal, Triune God,  
 Whom earth and heaven adore.  
 For thus it was is now  
 And shall be ever more

2. O may this gracious God,  
 Through all our life be near us,  
 With ever joyful hearts  
 And blessed peace to cheer us.  
 Preserve us in His grace,  
 And guide us in distress,  
 And free us from all sin,  
 Till heaven we possess.

## 401. Let All The World In Every Corner Sing

G. Herbert, 1593-1632.

(Luckington. 10 4. 66. 66. 10 4.)

B. Hardwood, 1859-

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

d	m :-   s :-	d' :-   - : d	r :   s : f	m :-   s :-	l :-   r :-	t :-   -
s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   r :-	m :-   - : d	d : d   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   r :-	m :-   r :-	r :-   -
m	s :-   t :-	d' :-   - : s	l : f   r' : s	s :-   s :-	s :-   fe :-	s :-   -
d	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-   - : m	f : r   s : s	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

d'	l : f   r : t	d' :-   - : d'	l : f   r : t	d' :-   s :-	m : d   l <sub>1</sub> : r
d	d : d   d : r	d :-   - : d	d : d   d : r	d :-   r :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>
s	f : l   s : f	m :-   - : s	f : l   s : f	m :-   s :-	s : s   s : fe
m	f : r   s : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - : m	f : r   s : s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : m   r : r

t <sub>1</sub> :-   s :-	m : d   l <sub>1</sub> : r	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -	d	m :-   s :-	d' :-   - : d
s <sub>1</sub> :-   r :-	d : s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -	s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :-   - : d
r :-   s :-	s : s   s : fe	r :-   -	m	d :-   r :-	s :-   - : s
s <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> :-	d : m   r : r	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -	d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - : m

r : l   s : f	m :-   d' :-	r' :-   s :-	d' :-   - :-
d : d   t <sub>1</sub> : r	d :-   s :-	l :-   s : f	m :-   - :-
l : f   r : s	s :-   d' :-	d' :-   t :-	d' :-   - :-
f : r   s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-   m :-	f :-   s :-	d :-   - :-

1. Let all the world in e-very corn-er sing,  
**My God and King!**  
 The heavens are not too high,  
 His praise may thith-er fly;  
 The earth in not too low,  
 His prais-es there may grow,  
 Let all the world in eve-ry corn-er sing,  
**My God and King!**

2. Let all the world in every corner sing,  
**My God and King!**  
 The Church with psalm must shout,  
 No door can keep them out;  
 But, above all, the heart,  
 Must bear the longest part,  
 Let all the world in every corner sing  
**My God and King!**

## 402. We Praise You, O God

(German Chorale. 12 11. 12 11.)

R. D. Heber.

Doh is F

<u>d</u> .r	m : m : m	r : r : r	f : f : f	m : m : m	l : l : l	s :- .f : m	f : m : r
<u>d</u> .d	d : d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	<u>l</u> .t <sub>i</sub> : d : r	r : d : d	d : d : r	r : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : d : t <sub>i</sub>
We-praise you, O God our Re deem-er, Cre - a- tor, In grate-ful de - vo-tion our tri-bute we							
<u>m</u> .f	s : s : s	s : s : s	f : l : s	s : s : s	f : f : f	s : s : s	l : s : s
<u>d</u> .d	d : <u>d</u> .r : <u>m</u> .f	s : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	r : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d : d	f <sub>i</sub> : <u>f</u> .m : <u>r</u> .d	t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>

m :-	<u>d</u> .r	m : m : m	r : r : r	f : f : f
d :-	<u>d</u> .d	d : d : d	d : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	<u>l</u> .t <sub>i</sub> : d : r
bring,	We - lay	it be - fore	you, We	kneel - and ad -
s :-	<u>m</u> .f	s : s : s	s : s : s	f : l : s
d :-	<u>d</u> .d	d : <u>d</u> .r : <u>m</u> .f	s : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	r : l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>

m : m : m	l : l : l	s :- .f : m	f : m : r	d :-
r : d : d	d : d : r	r : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
ore you, We	bless your ho - ly	Name, glad	prai - ses we	bring.
s : s : s	f : f : f	s : s : s	l : s : s	m :-
d : d : d	f <sub>i</sub> : <u>f</u> .m : <u>r</u> .d	t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : d	f <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

2. We worship you,  
 God of our fathers,  
 We bless you;  
 Through trouble and tempest  
 Our guide you have been.  
 When perils o'ertake us,  
 Escape you will make us,  
 And with your help, O Lord,  
 Our battles we win.

3. With voices united our  
 Praises we offer,  
 To you, Lord and Father,  
 Glad anthems we raise;  
 Your strong arm will guide us,  
 Our God is beside us;  
 To you our great Redeemer,  
 For ever be praise.

# 403. O Lord My God! When I In Awesome

Stuart K. Hine, 1899-

(How Great Thou Art. 11 10. 11 10. & Ref.)

Stuart K. Hine, 1899-

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

. s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   - . l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>
. m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   - . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . re <sub>1</sub>
O Lord my God,	When I, in awesome	wond - er, Con - sid - er
. d : d . d	s <sub>1</sub> :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d . d	l <sub>1</sub> : d   - . d : d . d
. d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   - . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . fe <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub> :- . d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>
all the works your hand have made,		I see the stars,	I hear the migh - ty
d :- . s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. d : d . d	s <sub>1</sub> :- . d   t <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : d . d
s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . d <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>

f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   - . l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - .
d <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   - . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . re <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- . d <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .
thund - er,	your pow'r though-out	the un - iver - se disp - layed.
l <sub>1</sub> : d   - . d : d . d	d :- . s <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - .
f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   - . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .

. s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . d	m :- . r   d . t <sub>1</sub> : d . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - . d : d . t <sub>1</sub>
. m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - . m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>
Then sings my soul,	my Sav - iour God to	you, "How great you
. d : d . d	d :- . d   f . f : f . d	d :-   - . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . r
. d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - . d <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>

r <sub>1</sub> :-   - . f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . d	m :- . r   d . t <sub>1</sub> : d . l <sub>1</sub>
t <sub>1</sub> :-   - . r <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . r <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- . ta <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> . se <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>
are!"	How great you	are!"	Then sings my soul, My sav iour God to
s <sub>1</sub> :-   - . t <sub>1</sub> : d . t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. d : d . d	d :- . d   f . f : f . d
s <sub>1</sub> :-   - . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - .	. d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub> . d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> . f <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	.d	:t <sub>1</sub>	.d	r	:-	.m	f	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	.m <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	.s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
you,			"How	great	you	are!"		How	great	you	are!"		
d	:-	-	.d	:s <sub>1</sub>	.d	d	:-	.de	r	:r	d	:-	-
d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	.d <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	.m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	.m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

2. And when I think  
That God, his Son not sparing  
Sent him to die,  
I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross,  
My burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died  
To take away my sins

3. When Christ shall come  
with shouts of acclamation,  
And take me home what  
Joy shall fill my heart!  
Than shall I bow, in  
Humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my  
God, how great you are!

## 404. Thank You For Giving Me The Morning

(Thank You. 98.95.)

Doh is G

d	:d		.d	:d	.d	r	:r	m	:m	d	:d		.d	:d	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:d		.d	:d	.d	r	:r	m	:m	d	:d		.d	:d	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:d		.d	:d	.d	r	:r	m	:m	d	:d		.d	:d	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-
d	:d		.d	:d	.d	r	:r	m	:m	d	:d		.d	:d	.d	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-

d	:d		.d	:r	.m	f	:m	r	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
d	:d		.d	:r	.m	f	:m	r	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
d	:d		.d	:r	.m	f	:m	r	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-
d	:d		.d	:r	.m	f	:m	r	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:-

1. Thank you for gi-ving me the mor-ning.  
Thank you for ev-ry day that's new.  
Thank you that I can know my wor-ries  
Can be cast on you.
2. Thank you for all my friends and brothers,  
Thank you for all the men that live  
Thank you, for even greatest enemies  
I can forgive.
3. Thank you, I have my occupation,  
Thank you for ev'ry pleasure small  
Thank you for music, light and gladness  
Thank you for them all
4. Thank you for many little sorrows  
Thank you for ev'ry kindly word.  
Thank you for ev'rywhere your guidance  
Reaches ev'ry land.

5. Thank you, I see your word has meaning,  
Thank you, I know your Spirit here  
Thank you because you love all people  
Those both far and near.
6. Thank you O Lord you spoke unto us,  
Thank you that for our words you care  
Thank you, O Lord, your came among us,  
Bread and wine to share.
7. Thank you, O Lord your love is boundless.  
Thank you that I am full of love,  
Thank you, you made me feel so glad and  
Thankful as I do.

# 405. Praise Him, Praise Him

(Praise Him. Irreg.)

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   d :-	m <sub>1</sub> :- .r   d :-	d ,.d:d ,.d   r :d	d ,.d:d ,.d   l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	se <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	d ,.d:d ,.d   d :d	l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub>   d :t <sub>1</sub>
d <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> ,.r <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> ,.r <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>

s <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   d :-	m <sub>1</sub> :- .r   d :-	m ,.m:m ,.f   m :r	d :-   - :-
m <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	se <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> ,.l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	d ,.d:d ,.d   s :f	m :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub> ,.f <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-   - :-

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Praise him, praise him,<br>Praise him in the morning,<br>Praise him in the noontime,<br>Praise him, praise him,<br>Praise him when the sun goes down. | 2. Love him .....<br>3. Trust him .....<br>4. Serve him .....<br>5. Je -sus ..... |
|--|---|

## HOPE AND CONFIDENCE

# 407. There Is A Land Of Peace And love

(Stanfield. Irreg.)

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	s :m :l	s :d' :t	t :- :l	s :- :s	l :- :s	s :f :m	m :- :-	r :-
m	m :d :f	m :- :s	s :- :f	m :- :d	d :t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :- :d	d :s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-
There is a land of peace and love, Where trou - bled hearts find rest;								
s	d' :s :l .t	d' :s :m	f :s :l .t	d' :- :s	f :- :s	s :- :s	s :m :fe	s :-
d	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :d	d :- :m	f :r :m	t <sub>1</sub> :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :-	- :-

s	s :m :l	s :d' :t	t :- :l	s :- :s	s :l :m
r	d :- :d	r :d :r	m :- :fe	s :- :f	m :- :de
No gloom, nor storm, nor lone - ly night, Can e - ver					
f	m :s :l	t :s :s	s :d' :d'	t :- :t	l :- :l
t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :f	f :m :r	d :- :r	m :- :r	de :- :l <sub>1</sub>

f :- :f	f :s :r	m :- :-	d' :s :f	m :- :r	d :-
r :l :r	r :- :t	d :- :-	m :d :r	r :d :t	s : :-
dim	th'e - ter - nal	light,	Of that bright	home	a - bove.
l :- :l	s :t :s	s :- :-	l :s :l	s :- :f	m :-
r :- :d	t :s :s	d :- :-	l :m :f	s : :- :s	d :-

2. Angles and throngs of saints are there,  
 Circling the Throne of God;  
 Crowned with twelve star, a Virgin Queen,  
 In the pure light of God is seen,  
 Immaculate and fair.

5. How sweet for wearied souls to rest,  
 Near to the Sacred Heart,  
 Sheltered within Love's sacred shrine,  
 Resting at Jesus' feet divine,  
 There to be ever blest.

3. No sorrow e'er can reach that shore,  
 And there no tear shall fall;  
 Earth's glories all shall pass away,  
 Lost in the light of endless day,  
 And grief shall be no more.

6. Then shall life's fevered toil be o'er,  
 And restless hearts be calm;  
 Then shall these anxious yearning cease  
 And troubled spirit rest in peace,  
 On Heaven's eternal shore.

4. And oh! When on our raptured gaze  
 Shall break the sight of God,  
 Then shall our harboured spirit rest,  
 Wrapt in the Vision of the bless'd,  
 Mid songs of ceaseless praise

7. Fear not, though still earth's darkening gloom,  
 O'ershadows life's lone path;  
 Jesus has shown the heaven-ward way,  
 Which leads to realms of endless day,  
 To our dear Father's home.

## 408. Be Still, My Soul: The Lord Is On Your Side

K. von Schlegel, 1697-,  
 tr. J. Borthwick, 1813-1897

(Finlandia 10. 10. 10. D.)

J. Sibelius, 1865-1957.

Doh is F

m :r  m	f :-   :m	r :m  d :- .r	r :m   :-	:- :m  r :m	f :-   :m
d :t  d	t :-   :d	t :d  l :- .t	t :d   :-	:- :d  t :d	t :-   :d
Be still, my soul:	the Lord is on your side;	_____		Bear pa - tient - ly	the
s :s  s	s :-   :s	s :s  f :- .f	s :-   :-	:- :s  s :s	s :-   :s
d :f  m	r :-   :d	f :m  f :- .r	r :d   :-	:- :d  f :m	r :-   :d

r :m  d :- .r	m :-   :-	:- :s  s :s	l :-   :m	m :s  s :- .r	r :f   :-	:-
t :d  l :- .t	d :-   :-	:- :d  d :d	d :-   :d	d :d  d :- .t	t :r   :-	:-
cross of grief and pain;	Leave to your God to	or - der and	pro - vide;	_____		
s :s  f :- .f	s :-   :-	:- :m  m :m	m :-   :l	l :s  s :- .s	s :l   :-	:-
f :m  f :- .r	d :-   :-	:- :d  d :t	l :-   :l	l :m  m :- .s	s :r   :-	:-



f	:m	r	m	:-	:-	:d	d	:r	r	:-	m	m	:-	:-	-	:s	s	:s	l	:-	:-	:m
r	:de	r	d	:-	:-	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	-	:m	d	:d	d	:-	:-	:d	
In	e	-	very	change	He	faith	ful	will	re	-	main,	Be	still,	my	soul:	Your						
l	:s	l	s	:-	:-	:s	l	:l	l	:-	se	se	:-	:-	-	:s	m	:m	m	:-	:-	:l
r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:m	f	:f	f	:-	m	m	:-	:-	-	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:l <sub>i</sub>

m	:s	s	:-	r	r	:f	:-	-	:f	m	:r	m	:-	:-	:d	d	:r	r	:-	d	:-	:-	-	
d	:d	d	:-	t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub>	:r	:-	-	:r	de	:r	d	:-	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-	:-	-	
best,	your	heav'n	ly	Friend,	Through	thorn	y	ways	leads	to	a	joy	-	ful	end.									
l	:s	s	:-	s	s	:l	:-	-	:l	s	:l	s	:-	:-	:m	m	:f	f	:-	m	m	:-	:-	-
l <sub>i</sub>	:m	m	:-	s	s	:r	:-	-	:r <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	:-	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-	:-	-	

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

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

3. Be still, my soul: When dearest friends depart,  
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
 Then you shall better know his love his heart,  
 Who comes to sooth your sorrows, calm your fears.  
 Be still, my soul: for Jesus can repay,  
 From his own fullness all he takes away.

## 409. Come, My Soul, Your Suit Prepare

J. Newton, 1725-1807.

(Vienna. 77. 77.)

J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817.

Doh is A

m	:r	d	:m	s	:f	m	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	l <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-
s	:f	m	:d	m	:r	d	:-	d	:r	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub>	:fe <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-

d	:t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:-	s	:f	m	:r	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-		
s <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-		
d	:d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:r	m	:f	:m	r	:r	m	:-
m <sub>i</sub>	:d <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:-	m <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub>	:-	

1. Come, my soul, your suit prep-are:  
 Jes-us love to ans-wer prayer;  
 How can Jes-us turn a-way,  
 Those whom he comm-ands to pray.

3. Show me, Lord, what I must do;  
 Every hour my strength renew;  
 Let me live a life of faith,  
 Let me die your people's death

2. You are coming to a King,  
 Large petitions with you bring;  
 For his grace and power are such,  
 None can ever ask too much.

4. While I am a pilgrim here,  
 Let your love my spirit cheer;  
 Be my guide, my guard, my friend;  
 Lead me to my journey's end.

## 410. When I Sink Down In Gloom Or Fear

Lah is G

(Windsor. C.M.)

Christopher Tye, c. 1510-72

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \\ m_1 \\ d \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$		$l_1$	: $t_1$		$d$	: $t_1$		$l_1$	: $l_1$		$se_1$	: $d$		$m$	: $r$		$d$	: $t_1$		$d$	:-		-	$\left. \right]$			
		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$d_1$	: $f_1$		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$s_1$	: $l_1$		$s_1$	: $s_1$		$s_1$	:-		-				
		$d$	: $t_1$		$l_1$	: $se_1$		$l_1$	: $r$		$t_1$	: $l_1$		$d$	: $l_1$		$f$	: $r$		$m$	: $r$		$m$		:-		-
		$l_1$	: $se_1$		$l_1$	: $m_1$		$f_1$	: $r_1$		$m_1$	: $l_1$		$m_1$	: $f_1$		$s_1$	: $s_1$		$d_1$	:-		-				

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_1 \\ m \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$		$m$	: $r$		$d$	: $t_1$		$l_1$	: $l_1$		$se_1$	: $d$		$t_1$	: $l_1$		$l_1$	: $se_1$		$l_1$	:-		-	$\left. \right]$
		$s_1$	: $s_1$		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$d_1$	: $f_1$		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$s_1$	: $f_1$		$m_1$	: $m_1$		$m_1$	:-		-	
		$m$	: $t_1$		$l_1$	: $s_1$		$l_1$	: $r$		$d$	: $l_1$		$r$	: $d$		$r$	: $d$		$d$	:-		-	
		$d_1$	: $s_1$		$l_1$	: $m_1$		$f_1$	: $r_1$		$m_1$	: $l_1$		$s_1$	: $l_1$		$r_1$	: $m_1$		$l_1$	:-		-	

1. When I sink down in gloom or fear,  
 Hope blight-ed or del-ay'd,  
 Your whisp-er, Lord, my heart shall cheer,  
 "It's I; be not afr-aid.

3. Nor will I quit your way, though foes,  
 Some onward pass defend;  
 From each rough voice the watch-word goes,  
 "Be not afraid ..... A friend!"

2. Or, startled at some sudden blow  
 If fretful thoughts I feel,  
 "Fear not, it is but I!" shall flow,  
 As balm my wound to heal.

4. And oh! When judgment's trumpet clear,  
 Awakes me from the grave,  
 Still in its echo may I hear,  
 "It's Christ! He comes to save".

# 411. Now Come To Me All You Who Seek

Doh is G

(Tye. D.C.M.)

Christopher Tye, c. 1510-72

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ m_1 \\ \text{Now} \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	d :r	m :f	s :- .f	m :f	m :- .r	d :d	t_1 :-  -
	s_1 :- .s_1	s_1 :l_1	t_1 .d :t_1	d :d	d :- .t_1	l_1 :l_1	s_1 :-  -
And place your trust in me,							
d	m :r	d :d	r .m :r	d :l	s :- .s	m :f	r :-  -
d	d :t_1	d :l_1	s_1 :s_1	d_1 :f_1	d :- .s_1	l_1 :f_1	s_1 :-  -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} r \\ \text{ta}_1 \\ \text{For} \\ r \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	r :de	r :d	d :t_1	d :m	r :s	f :r	m :-  -
	l_1 :- .s_1	l_1 :l_1	s_1 :- .f_1	m_1 :d	t_1 :d	l_1 :t_1	d :-  -
For I have comfort for the weak, The strength to set you free,							
r	f :m	f :f	m :r	d :s	s :- .d	r :r	d :-  -
s_1	r_1 :l_1	r_1 :f_1	d_1 :s_1	d_1 :d_1	s_1 :m_1	f_1 :s_1	d_1 :-  -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} d \\ l_1 \\ \text{And,} \\ d \\ f_1 \end{array} \right.$	d :r	m :l	s :- .f	m :m	r :s	s :fe	s :-  -
	s_1 :- .f_1	m_1 :d	t_1 .d :t_1	d :d	t_1 :- .d	r :- .d	t_1 :-  -
And, just as gentle blades of grass, can crack the hardened earth,							
d	m :r	s :f .m	r .m :r	d :s	s :s	l :l	s :-  -
f_1	d :t_1	d :f_1	s_1 .m_1 :s_1	d_1 :d	s_1 :m	r :r	s_1 :-  -

$\left[ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ \text{Cre -} \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	l :- .s	f :m	r .m :d	t_1 :m	r .d :d	d :t_1	d :-  -
	d :- .t_1	l_1 :s_1	t_1 .d :l_1	se_1 :d .t_1	l_1 .s_1 :f_1 .m_1	s_1 :- .f_1	m_1 :-  -
Cre - a - tion will be yours at least, When love is brought to birth.							
s	f :- .r	d .r :m .f	s :m	m :s	f .m :r .d	r :r	d :-  -
d	f_1 :- .s_1	l_1 .t_1 :d	s_1 :l_1	m_1 :m_1	f_1 :l_1	s_1 :s_1	d_1 :-  -

2. Now come to me all you who seek  
 And place your trust in me.  
 For I will comfort those who mourn  
 And make the blind to see.  
 However dark the stormy night,  
 The sun will raise the dawn,  
 And you will live beneath the light  
 Of love in darkness born.

3. Now come to me all you who seek  
 And place your trust in me.  
 For I bring peace to those as war  
 And set the captives free.  
 Just as in cutting sun-ripe corn,  
 We count the season's worth  
 So shall all those who justice seek,  
 Be there at love's new birth.

# 412. In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna L. Waring, 1820-1910.

(Penlan. 76.76. D.)

D. Jenkins, 1849-1915.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

$\left( \begin{array}{c} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s :- : f	m :- : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : d	r :- : m	s :- : f	m :-
	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : t <sub>i</sub>	d :-
	s :- : s	s :- : f	m : r : s	s :- : s	s :- : s	s :-
	m :- : r	d :- : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : m	f :- : m	r :- : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-

$\left( \begin{array}{c} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \end{array} \right.$	s :- : f	m :- : r	d : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-
	d :- : d	d :- : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> d <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :- : r <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-
	s :- : l	s :- : f	m : m : m l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- : l <sub>i</sub>	se <sub>i</sub> :- : se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-
	m <sub>i</sub> :- : f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- : se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :- : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-

$\left( \begin{array}{c} l_i m \\ m_i t_i \\ d s \\ l_i m \end{array} \right.$	s :- : s	l :- : m	s : s : m	s :- : s	l :- : m	s :- :-	- :-
	d :- : d	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d	d :- : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- :-	- :-
	m :- : m	m :- : l	s : s : s	m :- : m	m :- : l	s :- :-	- :-
	d :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- : d	m : m : m	d :- : d	l <sub>i</sub> :- : d	m :- :-	- :-

$\left( \begin{array}{c} s \\ m \\ s \\ m \end{array} \right.$	d' :- : t	l :- : s	f : m : m	r : m : f	r :- : d	d :-
	m :- : r	d : r : m	t <sub>i</sub> : d : d	r : de : r	t <sub>i</sub> :- : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
	l :- : se	l : t : d'	s : s : s	l : s : f	f :- : m	m :-
	l :- : m	f :- : m	r : d : d	f : m : r	s <sub>i</sub> :- : d	d :-

1. In heav-enly love a-bid-ing,  
 No change my heart shall fear;  
 And safe is such con-fid-ing,  
 For noth-ing chang-es here;  
 The storm may roar with-out me,  
 My heart may low be laid;  
 But God is round a-bout me,  
 And can I be dis-mayed?

2. Wherever He may guide me,  
 No want shall turn me back;  
 May shepherd is beside me,  
 And nothing can I lack;  
 His wisdom acts like leaven,  
 It moves us from within,  
 He knows the way to heaven,  
 Which only love can win.

3. Green pastures before mw,  
 Which yet I have not seen;  
 Bright skies will soon be O'er me.  
 Where the dark clouds have been;  
 My hope I cannot measure,  
 My path to life is free;  
 My Saviour has my treasure,  
 And he will walk with me.

# 413. Amazing Grace! How Sweet The Sound

J. Newton, 1725-1807

(New Britain. C.M.)

Virginia Harmony, 1831

Arr. R. J. Batastini, 1942-

Doh is G

{	s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m . d	m :- :r	d :- :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m . d	m :- :r	s :-
	m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
A - maz - ing grace; how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;								
{	d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	d :- :d	s <sub>1</sub> :- :d	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
	d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :d <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-

{	m	s :- :m : s . m	d :- :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :d : d . l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d :- :m . d	m :- :r	d :-
	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.								
{	d	m :- :d : m . d	d :- :d	d :- :l <sub>1</sub> . d	d :- :d	d :- :d . m	d :- :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
	d <sub>1</sub>	d :- :d	m <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :- :m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. A-maz-ing grace; how sweet the sound,<br/>That saved a wretch like me;<br/>I once was lost, but now am found,<br/>Was blind, but now I see.</p>      | <p>3. Through many dangers toils and snares,<br/>I have already come;<br/>This grace has brought me safe thus far,<br/>And grace will lead me home.</p>       |
| <p>2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear<br/>And grace my fears relieved,<br/>How precious did that grace appear,<br/>The hour I first believed!</p> | <p>4. When we've been there ten thousand years,<br/>Bright shining as the sun,<br/>We've no less days to sing God's praise,<br/>Than when we first begun.</p> |

# 414. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1483-1546.

(Ein' Feste Burg 87. 87. 66. 67.)

Martin Luther, 1483-1546.

tr. F. H. Hedge, 1805-1890.

Doh is D

{	d'	d' : d'   s . l : t	d' . t : l	s : d'	t : l   s : l	f . m : r	d
	m	d : m   r : s	m : fe   s : m	m : d   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d
A Might-y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;							
{	s	s : s   t : t	l : r' . d'   t : l	s : f   m : m	f : s . f	f : s . f	m
	d	m : d   s : m	l : r   s : l	m : f   d : l <sub>1</sub>	r : s <sub>1</sub>	r : s <sub>1</sub>	d

{	d'	d' : d'   s . l : t	d' . t : l	s : d'	t : l   s : l	f . m : r	d
	m	d : m   r : m	d : r . d   t <sub>1</sub> : d	m : d   d : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	d
Pro - tect ing us with staff and rod, His pow er all pre - vail - ing,							
{	s	s : s   t : s	m : fe   s : m	s : f   m : m	f : s . f	f : s . f	m
	d	m : d   s : m	l <sub>1</sub> : r   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	m : f   d : de	r : s <sub>1</sub>	r : s <sub>1</sub>	d

d	s	:l	s	:fe	s	:-	-	:d	s	:s	l	:t	d'	:-	-	
d	d	:m	r	:r	r	:-	-	:d	r	:m	d	:r	d	:-	-	
What	if	the	nat	- ion	rage,	And	surg	-ing	seas	ramp	- age,					
m	m	:d'	t	:l	t	:-	-	:m	s	:s	f	:f	m	:-	-	
d	d	:l	t	:d	:r	s	:-	-	:l	t	:d	f	:r	l	:-	-

t	d'	:t	l	:l	s	:-	-	:l	l	:s	l	:f	m	:-	-	
m	d	:r	m	:r	:d	t	:-	-	:f	f	:m	m	:r	t	:-	-
What	though	the	mount	ains	fall,	The	Lord	is	God	of	all,					
s	l	:s	s	:fe	s	:-	-	:d'	d'	:d'	:ta	l	:l	se	:-	-
m	l	:t	d	:r	s	:-	-	:f	f	:d	de	:r	m	:-	-	

d'	t	:l	s	:l	f	:m	:r	d
d	m	:d	d	:l	l	:t	d	
On	earth	is	not	his	e	-	-	qual.
l	s	:f	m	:m	f	:s	:f	m
l	m	:f	d	:de	r	:s	d	

2. The waters of his goodness flow,  
 Throughout his holy city,  
 And gladden hearts of those who know,  
 His tenderness and pit.  
 Though nations stand unsure,  
 God's kingdom shall endure;  
 His power shall remain,  
 His peace shall ever reign,  
 Our God, the God of Jacob.

3. Behold his wondrous deeds of peace,  
 The God of our salvation;  
 He knows our wars and makes them cease,  
 In every land and nation  
 The warriors spears and lance  
 Are splintered by his glance;  
 The guns and nuclear fight  
 Stand withered in his sight;  
 The Lord of hosts is with us.

## 416. When We Walk With The Lord

J. H. Sammis, 1846-1919.

(Trust And Obey. 6 6 9. 6 6 9. & Ref.)

D. B. Towner, 1850-1919.

Doh is F

d	.r	m	:m	:r	d	:-	:d	.m	s	:s	:f	m	:-	:m	.m	f	:l	:f	m	:s	:m	r	:-	
s	l	.s	d	:d	:t	d	:-	:d	.d	t	:t	:t	d	:-	:d	.d	d	:d	:d	d	:d	:d	t	:-
m	.f	s	:s	:f	m	:-	:m	.s	s	:r	:s	s	:-	:s	.s	f	:f	:f	s	:m	:s	s	:-	
d	.d	d	:d	:s	d	:-	:d	.d	s	:s	:s	d	:-	:d	.d	l	:f	:l	d	:m	:d	s	:-	

d . r	m : m : r	d :- : d . m	s : s : f	m :- : m . m	f : l : f	m : d : r	d :- :-
s <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	d : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . d	t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . d	d : d : d	d : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- :-
m . f	s : s : f	m :- : m . s	s : r : s	s :- : s . s	f : f : f	s : m : f	m :- :-
d . d	d : d : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . d	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . d	l <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :- :-

Refrain

s : r : s	m :- : m . m	l : m : s	f :- : f . f	f : m : r	m : s : d . r	m : d : r	d :-
t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . d	de : de : de	r :- : r . r	r : d : t <sub>i</sub>	d : d : d . d	d : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-
r : s : s	s :- : s . s	m : l : l	l :- : s . s	s : s : s	s : m : s . l	s : m : f	m :-
s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :- : d . ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	r :- : t <sub>i</sub> . l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d : d : m <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d <sub>i</sub> :-

1. When we walk with the Lord,  
 In the Light of his Word,  
 What a glo-ry he sheds on our way,  
 While we do his good will,  
 He a-bides with us still,  
 And with all who will trust and o-bey.

3. Not a burden we bear,  
 Not a sorrow we share,  
 But our toil he will richly repay;  
 Not a grief nor a loss,  
 Not a frown nor a cross,  
 But is blessed if we trust and obey

Refrain: Trust and obey, for there's no other way,  
 To be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,  
 Not a cloud in the skies,  
 But his smile quickly drives it away;  
 Not a doubt nor a fear,  
 Not a sigh nor a tear,  
 Can abide while we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove,  
 The delight of his love,  
 Until all on the altar we lay;  
 For the favour he shows,  
 And the joy he bestows,  
 Are for those who will trust and obey

5. Then in fellowship sweet,  
 We will sit at his feet,  
 Or we'll walk by his side in the way;  
 What he says we will do,  
 Where he sends we will do,  
 Never fear, only trust and obey.

# 417. O King Of Kings, In Splendour

L. Camatari, tr. R. A. Knox.

(Triumphant. 76. 76. D.)

J. B. Fortay.

Doh is G

d	d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : d	r :- .m   f : m	m :-   r
d	d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d : l <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : ta <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :- .l <sub>i</sub>   l <sub>i</sub> . t <sub>i</sub> : d	d :-   t <sub>i</sub>
d	d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d : f   m : s	f :- .m   f : s	s :-   -
d	d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d :-   d : m	f :- .de   r : d	s <sub>i</sub> :-   -

s <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   t <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	d : r   m : d	t <sub>i</sub> : d . r   l <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : r <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>
s	m :- .m   r : t <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : m	r : r   m : m	d :-   t <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	d :- .d   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : l <sub>i</sub>	r : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d <sub>i</sub>	r <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>

s <sub>i</sub>	d : r   m : s <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   l <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	r : m   f : l <sub>i</sub>	d :-   t <sub>i</sub>
s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> : f <sub>i</sub>   m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : m <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>
t <sub>i</sub>	d : t <sub>i</sub>   d : d	d :-   d : de	r : de   r : r	r :-   r
s <sub>i</sub> . f <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>   d : m <sub>i</sub>	m <sub>i</sub> :-   f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub> . s <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub> : l <sub>i</sub>   r : r <sub>i</sub>	fe <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>

s <sub>i</sub>	s :- .s   s : s	f : m   r : d	t <sub>i</sub> :- .d   r : m	r :-   d
s <sub>i</sub>	d :- .t <sub>i</sub>   d : de	r : de   r : l <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   t <sub>i</sub> : t <sub>i</sub>	t <sub>i</sub> :-   s <sub>i</sub>
s	s :- .f   m : l	l : s   f : fe	s : r . m   f : s	f :-   m
f	m :- .r   d : l <sub>i</sub>	r : m   f : r	s <sub>i</sub> :- .s <sub>i</sub>   s <sub>i</sub> : s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub> :-   d

1. O King of Kings, in splend-our,  
Of glory throned on high,  
Do you, our strong de-fend-er,  
Your Church still mag-ni-fy;  
Our ho-ly Fath-er shield-ing,  
His friends we'll ev-er be;  
May Pet-er's faith un-yield-ing,  
The path to heaven fore-see.

2. That citadel surrounding,  
The angry foeman raves;  
Upon that rock resounding,  
Dash high the sullen waves,  
Our holy Father shielding.....

3. Yet Lord, in siege laborious,  
Though hell itself should rage,  
You wondrous, you victorious,  
Are known from age to age.  
Our holy father shielding .....

4. We trust your conquering power,  
Now and in time to be,  
The gift of peace to shower,  
On those who trust in you.  
Our holy Father shielding .....

5. Still, still with light supernal  
Those battlements shall gleam,  
And Peter's rock eternal,  
Confront the restless stream.  
Our holy Father shielding.....



# 418. O Word Of Grace And Power

(Agnes. 76. 76. & Ref.)

A. K. T. Yebuah

Doh is G

m	m :- .f   m :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   r :m	r :-   -
d	d :- .d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   -
s	s :- .l   s :f	m :m   d :d	d :d   f :s	s :-   -
d	d :- .d   s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -

m	m :- .f   m :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   r :- .d	d :-   - :-
d	d :- .d   d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
s	s :- .s   s :f	m :m   d :r	d :m   f :- .m	m :-   - :-
d	t <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :- .d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

Refrain:

s :- .l   s :f	m :-   - :-	s :- .l   s :m	r :-   - :-
m :- .f   m :r	d :-   - :-	m :- .d   d :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
Lord, be thanks to	you!	God we shall praise	you!
:	:	f :- .m   r :s	
:	:	d :-   - :-	s <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>
Lord, be thanks to	you!	God, we shall praise	

m :- .f   m :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :d   r :- .d	d :-   -
d :- .r   d :t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-   -
O make your word	di - vine, - Ring	loud through ev' - ry	clime!
s :s   s :f	m :m   d :r	d :m   f :- .m	m :-   -
d :t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :se <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :- .d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-   -
you! make your word	di - vine, - Ring	loud through ev' - ry	clime!

1. O word of grace and pow-er,  
That cheer'-d Christ's he-rald band;  
Go you to ev-ry na-tion,  
Bring you to ev-ry land,  
Lord be thanks to you!.....

2. O word of grace and power,  
That brightens earthly night:  
You who in light are walking,  
Bring all this blissful light!  
Lord be thanks to you!.....

3. O word of grace and power,  
We follow with delight:  
Beneath the Saviour's banner,  
Battling for truth and right,  
Lord, be thanks to you!.....

4. O word of grace and power  
The gentle Saviour spoke:  
Go you to ev'ry nation,  
Free them from Satan's yoke!  
Lord, be thanks to you!....

# 419. Your Kingdom Come, O God

L. Hensley, 1827-1905.

(St. Cecilia. 66. 66.)

L. G. Hayne, 1836-83.

Doh is G

s	f	:m	m	:r	d	:-	-	:m	r	:t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
m	f	:s	s	:f	m	:-	-	:d	r	:r	r	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
d	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	-	:l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

r	r	:m	f	:s	m	:-	-	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	r	:r	d	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:s <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:s	l	:s	s	:-	-	:d	d	:s	s	:f	m	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	f	:m	r	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

1. Your king-dom come, O God,  
Your rule, O Christ beg-in;  
Break with your ir-on rod,  
The ty-ran-nies of sin.

2. Where is your reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above.

3. When comes the promise time,  
That war shall be no more  
Oppression, lust, and crime,  
Shall flee your face before?

4. We pray You, Lord arise,  
and come in your great might;  
Receive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for your sight

# 420. Priestly People, Kingly People, Holy People

1 Peter 2:9

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

m <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   l <sub>1</sub> .d :d
m <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> :- .m <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>
Priest - ly peo - ple,		King - ly peo - ple,		Ho - ly peo - ple,
m <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		d :- .t <sub>1</sub>   t <sub>1</sub> .d :d		d :- .d   d :d
m <sub>1</sub> :- .r <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> :- .s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> .f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		d :- .d   t <sub>1</sub> .l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>

Fine

m :-   r :d		l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>   - :r		m :-   d :l <sub>1</sub>		d :-   - :-
s <sub>1</sub> :-   fe <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   - :r <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-
God's cho - sen		peo - ple,		Sing praise		to the Lord.
d :-   l <sub>1</sub> :d		d :d   - :t <sub>1</sub>		d :-   d :r		m :-   - :-
d <sub>1</sub> :-   r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>   - :s <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>		d <sub>1</sub> :-   - :-

Verses

.d :r .m		m :- .r		m .m :m .r		d :d .d		l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>
We sing to you,		O Christ,		be - lov - ed son		of the		Fa - ther

D. S. al Fine

.s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub>		t <sub>1</sub> :- .l <sub>1</sub>		d .d :l <sub>1</sub> .s <sub>1</sub>		m <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub> .r <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> :-
We give you praise,		O Wis - dom		ev - er last - ing,		and word		of		God.

2. We sing to you,  
O Son, born of Mary the Virgin,  
We give you praise, Our Brother  
Born to heal us, our saving Lord.
3. We sing to you, O brightness  
Of splendour and glory,  
We give you praise, O Morning Star,  
Announcing the come day.
4. We sing to you, O light  
Bringing men out of darkness,  
We give you praise, O guiding  
Light who shows the way to heaven.

5. We sing to you, O Lamb,  
Put to death for the sinner,  
We give you praise, O Victim,  
Immolated for all mankind.
6. We sing to you The shepherd  
Who leads to the Kingdom,  
We give you praise,  
Who gathers all your sheep  
In the one true fold.
7. We sing to you, O Lord,  
Whom the Father exalted,  
We give you praise,  
In glory you are coming.  
To judge all men.

# 421. There Is One Lord, There Is One Faith

Ephesians 4

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   s <sub>1</sub> . s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> . d	d :-   d . d : r . m	m . r : r   : m
m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   : s <sub>1</sub>
There is one	Lord, there is one	faith, there is one	bap-ti -sm, one
m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   t <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub> : r	m :-   m . m : t <sub>1</sub>	d . l <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   : t <sub>1</sub>
m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   m <sub>1</sub> . m <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> . l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>   : s <sub>1</sub>

Fine

Verses

f :-   d : m	r : d   d :-	{ . s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> . d   d . d : l <sub>1</sub> . t <sub>1</sub>   d . r : m . f   m : m . r } We were called to be one in the spir-it of God, in the
l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> :-	
God, who is	Fa - ther.	
d :-   d : d	l <sub>1</sub> :-   d :-	
f <sub>1</sub> :-   l <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :-   d <sub>1</sub> :-	

D. C. al Fine

d : l <sub>1</sub>	d : s <sub>1</sub>	r : m . d	l <sub>1</sub> . d : t <sub>1</sub>
bond of	peace,	We sing	and we pro - claim.

2. We were called to form one  
body in one spirit,  
We sing and proclaim.

3. We were called in the same hope  
in Christ the Lord,  
We sing and we proclaim.

# 422. The Church's One Foundation

S. J. Stone, 1839-1900.

(Aurelia. 76. 76. D.)

S. S. Wesley, 1810-76.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

m	m	:m	f	:m	m	:-	r	:d	d	:l	s	:f	m	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	d	:-	t <sub>1</sub>	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
s	s	:s	l	:s	s	:-	s	:s	r	:r	m	:s	s	:-	-
d	d	:d	d	:d	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-

f	s	:d'	d'	:t	t	:-	l	:s	f	:s	m	:d	r	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:r	r	:-	d	:m	m	:r	d	:d	t <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:s	se	:se	se	:-	l	:t	d'	:r'	s	:fe	s	:-	-
r	m	:m	m	:m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-

r	m	:f	s	:l	l	:-	s	:d'	d'	:-	.t	l	:m	f	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:-	d	:m	m	:-	.m	m	:m	r	:-	-
s	s	:s	s	:f	f	:-	s	:l	l	:-	.se	l	:l	l	:-	-
s <sub>1</sub>	d	:r	m	:f	f	:-	m	:l <sub>1</sub>	m	:-	.r	d	:de	r	:-	-

r	m	:m	f	:m	m	:-	r	:d	d	:r	d	:t <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-
r	d	:d	d	:d	l <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub>	:l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:-	-
s	s	:s	l	:s	s	:-	f	:f	f	:f	r	:f	m	:-	-
t <sub>1</sub>	d	:d	d	:d	f <sub>1</sub>	:-	f <sub>1</sub>	:f <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub>	:r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	:s <sub>1</sub>	d	:-	-

1. The Church-es one found-a-tion,  
 Is Jes-us Christ the Lord;  
 She is his new cre-a-tion,  
 By wat-er and the word;  
 From heav'n he came and sought her,  
 To be his ho-ly bride,  
 With his own blood he brought her,  
 And for her life he died.

2. Elect from ev'ry nation,  
 Yet one O'er all the earth,  
 Her charter of salvation,  
 One, Lord, One faith, One birth;  
 One holy Name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food.  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With ev'ry grace endued.

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

4. Yet she on earth has union,  
 With God, the Three in One,  
 And with the saints, communion;  
 With those whose rest in won.  
 O happy ones and holy  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them, the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with you.

# 423. Asperges Me

13th Cent.

Doh is G

〔 s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : d . t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>1</sub> . d : r | m̃ . f : s . s | f . m : r . m 〕 ||  
 A - spér - ges me. Dó - mi ne, hys

〔 r̄ . d : t<sub>1</sub> . d | r̄ . d : l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> | - . : | s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : d . t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> : d . r | - 〕 ||  
 - só - po, et mun - dá - bor: la - vá - bis me,

〔 r̄ . m : f . m | r̄ | d . t<sub>1</sub> : l<sub>1</sub> . d | t<sub>1</sub> . d : r . d | l<sub>1</sub> . t<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> . l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub> | - 〕 ||  
 et su - per ni - vem de - al - bá - bor.

〔 s<sub>1</sub> . d : t<sub>1</sub> . d | r̄ . r : r . r | f . m | m̃ . r : r | m̃ : 〕 ||  
 Mi - se - ré-re me - i, De - us,

〔 r̄ . t<sub>1</sub> : d . r | r̄ . r : r . r | r̄ . r | r̄ . m : f . r | d . d : d . d | l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> 〕 ||  
 se - cún - dum magnam se ri có - di am tu - am.

〔 s<sub>1</sub> . d : t<sub>1</sub> . d | r̄ . r : r . r | r̄ . r : r | r̄ . r : r | r̄ . f : m . m | m̃ . r : r | m̃ : 〕 ||  
 Gló - ri - a Pa tri, et Fí - li - o et Sp rí - tu - i San cto.

〔 r̄ . t<sub>1</sub> : d . r | r̄ . r : r . r | r̄ . r : r | r̄ | r̄ . f : m . m | r̄ . r : m̃ | - . : | 〕 ||  
 Si - cut e - rat in pri cí - pi - o, et nunc, et sem per,

〔 r̄ . t<sub>1</sub> : d . r | r̄ . r : r . r | r̄ . m : f . r | d . d : d . d | l<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> 〕 ||  
 et in saé cu la sae - cu - ló rum. A - men.

*Repeat: Asperges me*



# 426. Gloria

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |-.d :- . ||  
Gló - ri - a in ex - cél - sis De - o.

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |d :d .r |m .s :l |s |  
Et in ter-ra pax ho-mi-ni-bus bó næ vo-lun tá - tis.

{ .d' :t .l |s .l:-.s|- . ||d' .t :l .s |l .t :l |s : |  
Lau dá - mus te. Be-ne di-ci-mus te.

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .d|- . |d .r :m .s |l .s:- . |  
A - do - rá - mus te. Glo-ri - fi - cá mus te

{ s .l :t .d'|t .l :t .l|- .s:- |s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |-.d :- . |  
Grá ti-as á - gi mus ti - bi proptermagnamgló ri am tu am.

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |r :d |  
Dó - mi - ne De - us, Rex cae - lé - stis,

{ d .r :m .s |l .s :l .t |d' .t :l .s |s : |  
De-us Pa-ter o - mni - po - tens.

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .s |l .s:- |l .t :d' .t |l :s |  
Dó mine Fi - li u - ni - gé - ni - te, Je - su Chri - ste.

{ d' .t :l .t |l .s :l .t |l :s |s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |d : |  
Dó mi ne De us, A - gnusDé - i, Fí - li - us Pa - tris.

{ d .r :m .s |l .s :l .t |d' .t :l |s |s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |-.d :- . |  
Qui tol lis peccá ta mun - di, mi se ré - re no bis.

{ d' .t :l .s |l .t :l |s |  
Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di,

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |-.d :- |d .r :m .s |l :s | |  
Qui se - des ad dex - teram Pa - tris, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

{ d' .t :l .s |l .t :l |s : |d' .t :l .s |l .t :l .s |s |  
Quó ni am tu so lus san ctus. Tu so lus Dó - mi - nus.

{ .s :s .m |r .d :r .m |s .l:-.s|- |l .t :d' .t |l :s | |  
Tu so lus Al - tis - si - mus, Je - su Chri - ste.

{ s .s :m .r |d .r :m .r |d |d .r :m .s |l .s :l .t |d' .t :l |s : |  
CumSancto Spí - ri - tu in gló ri - a De i Pa - tris

{ s .m :r .d |f .m :r .r |-.d :- ||  
A - men.



## 426 b

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

Mode 2

[ l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>1</sub> .d :t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> ||  
 Gló - ri - a in ex - cél-sis De - o.

[ s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .r :r .d | t<sub>1</sub> .d :r |  
 Et in ter-ra pax ho - mi - ni - bus

[ d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | d .t<sub>1</sub> :- .l<sub>1</sub> | - || l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :- .l<sub>1</sub> |  
 bo - nae vo-lun-tá - tis. Lau - dá-mus te. Be-

[ l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> || s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :- |  
 ne - di - ci-mus te. A - do-rá-mus te.

[ l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :d .r | d .t<sub>1</sub> :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :- .l<sub>1</sub> | - |  
 Glo-ri - fi - cá-mus te

[ s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | - .s<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> |  
 Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus-ti-bi pro-pter magnam gló - ri am

[ l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>1</sub> .d :t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> |  
 tu-am. Dó - mi - ne De - us, Rex cae lé - stis, De

[ l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .d :d .t<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> |  
 -us Pa-ter o - mni - po - tens. Dó - mi - ne Fi -

[ l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>1</sub> .d :t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | - .l<sub>1</sub> :- |  
 -li u - ni - gé - ni - te, Je - su Chri-ste.

[ l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> |  
 Dó - mi - ne De - us, A-gnus De - i,

[ l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :- .l<sub>1</sub> | - || .t<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> |  
 Fí - li - us Pa-tris. Qui tol - lis pec - cá-

[ d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .- | s<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :- .l<sub>1</sub> | - ||  
 -ta mun - di, mi - se - ré - re no bis.

[ .t<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .- | s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> |  
 Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di, sú-

[ s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> ||  
 -sci - pe de - pre-ca - ti - ó - nem no - stram.

[ l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> |  
 Qui se - des - ad dex - te-ram Pa -

[ l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> ||  
 tris, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

[ l<sub>1</sub> .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | d .r :d .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> :d .t<sub>1</sub> | - .l<sub>1</sub> :- |  
 Quó - ni - am tu so-lus san-ctus.

[ l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :t<sub>1</sub> .d | t<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> || l<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | - .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> |  
 Tu so-lus Dó mi nus. Tu so - lus Al-tis-si-mus, Je -

{ t<sub>i</sub> .d :t<sub>i</sub> .l<sub>i</sub> |-.l<sub>i</sub>:- || .t<sub>i</sub> :s<sub>i</sub> .l<sub>i</sub> |l<sub>i</sub> .t<sub>i</sub> :s<sub>i</sub> .l<sub>i</sub> |s<sub>i</sub> :t<sub>i</sub> |  
 -su Chri-ste. Cum San - cto Spí ri - tu in  
 { r .r :r .m |r .d :t<sub>i</sub> .t<sub>i</sub> |-.t<sub>i</sub> |  
 gló - ri - a De - i Pa - -  
 { r :d .l<sub>i</sub> |s<sub>i</sub> .l<sub>i</sub> :t<sub>i</sub> .d |t<sub>i</sub> :l<sub>i</sub> |s<sub>i</sub> .t<sub>i</sub> :d .l<sub>i</sub> |s<sub>i</sub> :l<sub>i</sub> ||  
 - tris A - men.

## 428.Credo

Doh is D

17th Cent. Mode 5 J.H.D

{ s .m:d .f|m.m:r .d |d ||m .f:m.s|m .d :r .d|- .d |  
 Cre-do in u-num De - um. Pa - trem o - mni-po-tén-tem, fa-  
 { m .f:s .s |s .l :s |s .s |l .l:d' .t |s .l :l .s|- |  
 -ctó-rem cae-li et ter-rae, vi-si - bí-li-um ó - mni-um,  
 { s .m:d .f|m.d:r .r |d ||s .s:m.m |d .d :r |m |  
 et in - vi - si - bí - li - um. Et in u - num Dó - mi - num Je -  
 { f .r :d |m.m:m.f|r .s:s .l |l .s:- ||m .r :f .f|m .d:r .d|- |  
 sum Chri - stum, Fí - li - um De - i u - ni - gé - ni - tum. Et ex Pa - tre na - tum  
 { m .m :s .l |s .m :d .r |r .d :- |  
 an - te ó - mni - a - sáe - cu - la.  
 { s .s :s .m |d :d .r |r .m :r .d |- .s |  
 De - um de De - o, lu - men de lú - mi - ne, De -  
 { s .l :s |d' .t :s .l |s |m .m :r |f .m :d .r |d :m |  
 -um ve - rum de De - o ve - ro. Ge - ni - tum, non fa - ctum, con  
 { m .s :s .l |s .f :s |l |d' .t :s .s |l .f :s ||  
 -sub - stan - ti - á - lem Pa - tri: per quem ó - mni - a fa - cta sunt.  
 { s .s :m .m |s .l :s |d .d :d .d |  
 Qui pro - pter nos hó - mi - nes te pro - pter no -  
 { r .m :f .s |- .l :t .d' |t .s :l .s |- |  
 stram sa - lu - tem de - scén - dit de cae - lis.  
 { .s:m.m |d .r :d |m .m :r .m |s .l :s |l .d' :t .s |l .l :s |d |  
 Et in - car - ná - tus est de Spí - ri - tu San - cto ex Ma - rí - a Vir - gi - ne: Et  
 { m .m :f .f |s ||m .r :f .m |d .r :d .d |r |  
 ho - mo fa - ctus est. Cru - ci fí - xus ét - i -

[ m . f : s . l | s : s . s | s . l : f . s | m | s . m : d . f | m . d : r . r | d ] ||  
 -am pro no - bis: sub Pón-ti - o Pi-lá-to pas-sus et se-púl - tus est.

[ s . s : s . l | s . s : m . f | s . s :- | d . r : m . f | r : d ] ||  
 Et re - sur-ré - xit tér - ti - a di - e, se - cún-dum Scri-ptú - ras.

[ d . m : s . l | t . d' : t . s | l | s : s . s | s . m : m . f | m . d : r . d | - . s ] ||  
 Et a - scén - dit in cae - lum: se-det ad déx-te-ram Pa - tris. Et

[ s . s : m . m | d . d : r . r | m . r : d | s | s . l : s . d' | t . s : l . l | s : s ] ||  
 í - te-rum ven-tú-rus est cum gló-ri - a, ju - di-cá-re vi-vos et mór-tu-os:cu-

[ s . m : d . f | m . m : r | d | d' . d' : l . l | d' . s : s | l . l ] ||  
 -jus re-gni non e - rit fi - nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum San-ctum, Dó-mi-

[ s : d . m | s . s : l . s | - | s . f : s . m | f . r : m . f | m . d : r . d | - ] ||  
 num, et vi-vi-fi-cán-tem: qui ex Pa-tre Fi-li - ó-que pro - cé-dit.

[ d . m : s . s | m . f : m . s | - . l | s . d' : t . l | s : d . m | m ] ||  
 Qui cum Pa-tre et Fí-li - o si - mul a - do-rá-tur, et con-glo

[ s . s : l . s | - . s : s . m | m . d : f . m | d . r : d ] ||  
 -ri - fi - cá - tur: qui lo - cú - tus est per Pro - phé-tas.

[ s . s : s | m . m :- . d | r . r ] ||  
 Et u - nam san - ctam ca - thó - li -

[ d : s . s | s . s : s . l | f . s : s . m | - || s . l : t . d' | l . d' : t . s | l . s :- ] ||  
 cam et a - po-stó-li-cam Ec-clé-si - am. Con-fi - te-or u-num ba - ptis-ma

[ m . r : m . s | f . m : r . m | r : d | . s : s . m | d : s . s | s . s : l ] ||  
 . in re-mis-si - ó-nem pec-ca-tó - rum. Et ex-spé-cto re-sur-re-cti-ó -

[ s . f : m . f | m || d' . t : l . s | m . l : s . m | f . s :- ] ||  
 nem mor-tu - ó - rum. Et vi - tam ven-tú - ri saé - cu - li.

[ s . m : d . r | - . d :- . d' | t . s : l | s | m . f : s . d | r : d . d | - ] ||  
 A - - - - - men.

# 429. Sanctus & Benedictus

(J.H.D)

Mode 2

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

[ ḷ . ṃ : ṣ . ḷ | ḷ : ḷ . ṣ | ṭ : ḷ . ḷ | - |  
 San - - ctus, San - - ctus,

[ ḷ . ṭ : ḍ . ṛ | ṛ . ṃ : ṛ . ḍ | ṭ . ḷ : ṭ . ṭ | - | ṭ . ḷ : ḷ . ṭ | ḍ . ṭ : ḷ . ṣ | ḷ . ḷ : - . |  
 San - ctus, Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth.

[ ṃ . ṛ : ḍ . ṭ | ḷ . ḷ : ṛ . ṛ | ṃ . ṛ : ḍ . ṭ |  
 Ple - ni sunt cae - li

[ ṣ . ḷ : ḷ . ṭ | ḷ : ṣ | ṭ . ḍ : ṛ . ṛ | ḍ . ṭ : ḍ . ṭ | ḷ : ḷ |  
 et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a.

[ ḷ . ṃ : ṛ . ṃ | ṃ . ṛ : ḍ . ṭ | ḷ : ṣ | ṭ . ḷ : ḍ | ḷ . ṣ : ḷ . ḷ | - |  
 Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

[ . ṣ : ṣ . ḷ | ḷ . ṭ : ḷ | ṭ . ḍ : ṛ . ṛ | ḍ . ṭ : - . ḷ |  
 Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in

[ ṃ : ṛ . ṃ | f̣ . ṃ : ṛ . ṛ | ṃ . ṛ : ḍ . ṭ | ḷ . ṭ | ṭ . ḍ : ṛ . ṭ | ḷ . ṭ : ṣ . ḷ | - |  
 nó - mi ne Dó - mi ni

[ ḷ . ṃ : ṛ . ṃ | ṃ . ṛ : ḍ . ṭ | ḷ : ṣ | ṭ . ḷ : ḍ | ḷ . ṣ : ḷ . ḷ | - ||  
 Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

# 431. Pater Noster

Doh is F

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〔 d .r :m .m |r .f :m .r |d |  
Pa - ter nos - ter, qui es in cae - lis:

〔 r .d :r .m |r .d :d .r |m .r :m .r | -  
San - cti - fi - ce - tur no - men tu - um;

〔 m .f :m .m |r .m :r .d | - |m .m :r .m |r .r :d |r .d :r |  
Ad - ve - ni - at regnum tu um; Fi - at vo lun - tas tu - a, Si - cut in

〔 m .r :d .d |r .m :r .m |r |  
cae - lo et in ter - ra.

〔 d .r :m .m |m .r :m .f |m .m :r .m |r .d :d |  
Panem nostrum quoti - di - a - num da no - bis ho - di - e,

〔 r .d :r .m |f .m :m .r |m .r :d |  
Et di - mit - te no - bis de - bi - ta nos - tra.

〔 r .d :r .m |r .m :r .r |d .r :m .r |d .r :r |  
Si - cut et nos di - mit - ti - mus de - bi - to - ri - bus nos tris.

〔 h .d :r .r |m .r :r .r |d .r :r .d |d |  
Et ne nos in - du - cas in ten - ta ti - o nem.

〔 d .r :r .r |r .m :r .d |d ||  
Sed li - be - ra nos a ma - lo.



# 436. O Salutaris Hostia

(Anon. L.M.)

Anon.

Doh is G

s <sub>1</sub>	<u>m</u> : r : d	<u>f</u> : m : r	<u>d</u> : r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : r	<u>m</u> : f : m	<u>m</u> : r : d	r :-
s <sub>1</sub>	<u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub> : d	d :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-
m	<u>s</u> : f : m	<u>l</u> : s : f	<u>m</u> : f : r	m :- : f	s :- : f	<u>m</u> : r : s	<u>s</u> : f : m	s :-
d	d :- : d	d :- : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d :- : r	m :- : t <sub>1</sub>	<u>d</u> : t <sub>1</sub> : d	f <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-

s <sub>1</sub>	<u>m</u> : r : d	<u>f</u> : m : r	<u>r</u> : m : r	d :- : d	r :- : m	<u>f</u> : m : r	<u>d</u> : r : t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s <sub>1</sub>	<u>s</u> <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : d	f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	<u>l</u> <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-
f	<u>m</u> : f : m	d :- : l <sub>1</sub>	<u>l</u> <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub> : m	m :- : m	r :- : de	<u>r</u> : de : r	<u>m</u> : f : r	m :-
t <sub>1</sub>	d :- : d	<u>l</u> <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	<u>f</u> <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :- : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :- : m <sub>1</sub>	<u>r</u> <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :- : s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

## ADORATION

### 436

1. O Salutaris Hostia,  
 Quae caeli pandis ostium,  
 Bella premunt hostilia,  
 Da robur, fer auxilium.

2. Uni trinoque Domino,  
 Sit sempiterna gloria,  
 Qui vitam, sine termino,  
 Nobis donet in patria.  
 Amen.

### 437

1. O saving victim op'ning wide  
 The gate of heaven to man below.  
 Our foes press on from every side,  
 your aid supply, your strength bestow.

2. To your great name be endless praise,  
 Immortal Godhead, one in three;  
 Oh, grant us endless length of days  
 In our true native land with thee. Amen.

# 438. Tantum Ergo

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227

(Dismissal. 87. 87. 87)

W. L. Viner, 1790-1867.

Doh is A

{	d : <u>t</u> . l   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : <u>d</u> . l   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		m : <u>r</u> . d   l <sub>1</sub> : r		d : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-	
	m <sub>1</sub> : <u>s</u> . f   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>		d : <u>l</u> . s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	
	Tan-tum er-go		Sa-cra-men-tum,		Ve-ne-re-mur		cer-nu-i.	
	s <sub>1</sub> : <u>s</u> . t <sub>1</sub>   d : d		d : d   d : d		s : <u>f</u> . m   r : f		m : r   m :-	
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   d : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : <u>r</u> . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :-					

{	m : <u>m</u> . f   s : m		f : r   m : d		m : <u>m</u> . f   s : m		f : m   r :-	
	s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	
	Et an-ti-quum		do-cu-mentum,		No-vo-ce-dat		ri-tu-i:	
	d : d   d : d		l <sub>1</sub> : t <sub>1</sub>   d : m		d : <u>d</u> . r   m : d		d : d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	
d : l <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d : d <sub>1</sub>	d : d   m <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-					

{	d : <u>t</u> . l   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		l <sub>1</sub> : <u>d</u> . l   s <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		m : <u>r</u> . d   l <sub>1</sub> : r		d : t <sub>1</sub>   d :-	
	m <sub>1</sub> : <u>s</u> . f   m <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>		f <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>		d : <u>l</u> . s <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>		s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   s <sub>1</sub> :-	
	Praes-tet fi-des		sup-ple-men-tum		Sen-su-um		de-fec-tu-i.	
	s <sub>1</sub> : <u>s</u> . t <sub>1</sub>   d : d		d : d   d : d		s : <u>f</u> . m   r : f		m : r   m :-	
d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> : d <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> : l <sub>1</sub>   d : d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : <u>r</u> . m <sub>1</sub>   f <sub>1</sub> : r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : s <sub>1</sub>   d <sub>1</sub> :-					

2. Genitori Gentique Laus et jubilatio,  
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque,  
 Sit et benedictio,  
 Procedenti ab utroque,  
 Compar sit laudatio.  
 Amen.

# 438. Tantum Ergo

Doh is C

{	. m : m . f   m . r : s . s   l . d' : d'
	1. Tan-tum er-go sa-cra-men-tum,

{	d' . r' : d' . d'   t . l : d' . t   l . s :-   . s : l . d'   t . l : s . l   s
	Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i, Et an-ti-quum do-cu-mentum,

{	l . t : s . s   m . l : l   r   . m : s . s   m . s : l . l   s
	No-vo-ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praes-tet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum



[ | .t :s .l |s .f:m.r|m || .m:m.f|m.r:s .s |l.d':d' |  
 Sen-su-um de - fec - tu-i. 2. Ge ni-to-ri Ge-ni-to - que

[ d'.r':d'.d'|t .l:d'.t |l.s:- | .s :l.d' |t .l :s .l |s |  
 Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o, Sa lus,ho-nor,vir-tus quo-que,

[ | .t :s .s |m .l :l |r | .m :s .s |m.s |l .l :s |  
 Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-o, Pro ce-denti ab u - tro-que,

[ | .t :s .l |s .f :m .r |m : |m .f :m .r |-.m:- ||  
 Com-par sit lau da - ti - o. A - men.

## 439. Humbly, Let Us Voice Our Homage

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227

(Dismissal. 87. 87. 87)

W. L. Viner, 1790-1867.

Doh is A

[ d :t\_ .l |s\_ :m\_ |l\_ :d\_ .l |s\_ :m\_ |m :r\_ .d |l\_ :r |d :t\_ |d :-  
 m\_ :s\_ .f |m\_ :m\_ |f\_ :f\_ |m\_ :d\_ |d :l\_ .s\_ |f\_ :l\_ |s\_ :s\_ |s\_ :-  
 Hum - bly\_\_ let us voice our hom - age, For a\_\_ sa - cra - ment so great.  
 s\_ :s\_ .t\_ |d :d |d :d |d :d |s :f\_ .m |r :f |m :r |m :-  
 d\_ :t\_ |t\_ :t\_ |f\_ :l\_ |d :d\_ |d\_ :r\_ .m\_ |f\_ :r\_ |s\_ :s\_ |d\_ :-

[ m :m\_ .f |s :m |f :r |m :d |m :m\_ .f |s :m |f :m |r :-  
 s\_ :l\_ |s\_ :l\_ |f\_ :s\_ |s\_ :s\_ |s\_ :s\_ |s\_ :l\_ |l\_ :s\_ |s\_ :-  
 Here is new and per - fect wor - ship, all the old must ter - mi - nate.  
 d :d |d :d |l\_ :t\_ |d :m |d :d\_ .r |m :d |d :d |t\_ :-  
 d :l\_ |m\_ :l\_ |r\_ :s\_ |d :d\_ |d :d |m\_ :l\_ |f\_ :d\_ |s\_ :-

[ d :t\_ .l |s\_ :m\_ |l\_ :d\_ .l |s\_ :m\_ |m :r\_ .d |l\_ :r |d :t\_ |d :-  
 m\_ :s\_ .f |m\_ :m\_ |f\_ :f\_ |m\_ :d\_ |d :l\_ .s\_ |f\_ :l\_ |s\_ :s\_ |s\_ :-  
 Sen - ses\_\_ can - not grasp this mar - vel: Faith must serve to com - pen - sate.  
 s\_ :s\_ .t\_ |d :d |d :d |d :d |s :f\_ .m |r :f |m :r |m :-  
 d\_ :d\_ |d\_ :d\_ |f\_ :l\_ |d :d\_ |d\_ :r\_ .m\_ |f\_ :r\_ |s\_ :s\_ |d\_ :-

2. Praise and glorify the Father,  
 Bless his Son's life-giving name,  
 Singing their eternal Godhead,  
 power, majesty and fame,  
 Offering their Holy Spirit,  
 Equal Sonship and acclaim.  
 Amen

## 440. Adoremus In Aeternum

Doh is G

Traditional Plainsong

〔 d .r :m .r |d :m .f |s .f :m |r .m :r .r |d .f :m .r |m .r :d 〕  
 A - do - re - mus in ae - ter - num San - ctis - si - mum Sa - cra - men - tum. 〕

〔 .d :r .m |m .m :- | - :- | - :- | - :- | - :- | - :- 〕  
 1. Lau - da - te Dominum om -  
 2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordi -  
 3. Gloria Patri,  
 4. Sicut erat in principio, et nune,

〔 r .m :d .d | - . : |m :- | - :- | - :- | - :- |d .r :m .r |d .d :- 〕  
 - nes gen - tes: \* laudate eum om - nes po - pu - li.  
 - a e - jus: \* et veritas Domini manat in ae - ter - num.  
 et Fi - li - o; \* et Spiri - tu - i San - cto.  
 et sem - per, \* et in saecula saecu - lo - rum A - men.

## 441

Ant: Let us adore for ever.  
 this most Blessed sacrament.

Psalm.

Praise the Lord all you nations.  
 Praise him all you peoples  
 His love for us is strong,  
 And his faithfulness is eternal.  
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,  
 and to the Holy Spirit,  
 as it was in the beginning...

# 442. Adoro Te Devote

Ascribed to

(*Adoro te devote.* 11 11. 11 11)

Solesmes Plainsong

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74.

Doh is Eb

[[ d .m :s .s |s .l :s | f .m :r .d |t | d .m :s .s |s .l :s |  
A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens De - i - tas, Quae sub his fi - gu - ris

[[ f .m :r .d |d : |s .s :l .t |d' .d' :t .s | - |l .s :f .m |r |  
ve - re la - ti - tas: Ti - bi se - cor me - um to - tum sub - ji - cit,

[[ m .s :f .m |r .d :r |m .d :r .d |d ||d .r :d .d | - ||  
Qui - a te con - tem - plans to - tum de - fi - cit. A - men.

2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te falitur;

Sed auditu solo tuto creditur:

Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius,

Nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius.

4. Pie pellicane, Jesu Domine,

Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:

Cujus una stilla salvum facere,

Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

3. In cruce latebat sola Deitas,

At hic latet simul et humanitas;

Ambo tamen credens, atque confitens,

Peto quod petivit latro poenitens.

# 443. Godhead Here In Hiding

Ascribed to

(*Adoro te devote*. 11 11. 11 11)

Solesmes Plainsong

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74.

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

[[ d .m :s .s |s .l :s | f .m :r .d |t | d .m :s .s |s .l :s |  
God-head here in hi - ding, whom I do a- dore; Masked by these bare sha - dows,

[[ f .m :r .d |d : |s .s :l .t |d' .d' :t .s |- |l .s :f .m |r |  
shape and no-thing more. See, Lord at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart,

[[ m .s :f .m |r .d :r |m .d :r .d |d ||d .r :d .d |- ||  
Lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art. A - men.

1. Godhead here in hiding,  
Whom I adore;  
Masked by these bare shadows,  
Shape and nothing more.  
See, Lord, at thy service  
low lies here a heart,  
Lost, all lost in wonder  
at the God thou art.

2. Seeing, touching, tasting  
are in thee deceived;  
How says trusty hearing?  
That shall be believed;  
What God's Son has told me.  
Take for truth I do;  
Truth himself speaks truly,  
or there's nothing true.

3. On the Cross thy Godhead  
made no sign to men;  
Here thy very manhood  
steals from human ken;  
Both are my confession,  
both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the  
dying thief.

4. Jesus, whom I look at  
shrouded here below,  
I beseech thee send me  
What I long for so,  
Some day to gaze on thee  
face to face in light,  
And be blest for ever  
With thy glory's sight.

# 444. Pange Lingua Gloriosi

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227

(St. Thomas. 87. 87. 87)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is D

d	:r	m	:d	r	:m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	
s <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	r	:d	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	
Pan - ge lin - gua glo - ri - o - si Cor - po - ris my - ste - ri - um,																
m	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	l	:s	..f	m	:-
d	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	r	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	

d'	:t	d'	:s	l	:s	f	:m	l	:t	d'	:t	l	:l	s	:-	
m	:r	d	:d	d	:d	d	..t <sub>i</sub> :d	m	:m	m	..fe:s	s	:fe	r	:-	
Sang - uin - is - que pre - si - o - si Quem in mun - di pre - ti - um,																
s	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	d'	:r'	d'	:r'	m'	:r'	..d'	t	:-
d	:f	m	:m	f	:m	r	:d	l <sub>i</sub>	:se <sub>i</sub>	l <sub>i</sub>	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:r	s	:f	

s	:s	m	:d	r	:m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	f	:-	m	:-
d	:r	d	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	t <sub>i</sub>	:d	d	:d	d	..t <sub>i</sub> :d	d	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-
Fruc - tus ven - tris ge - ne - ro - si Rex ef - fu - dit gen - ti - um. A - men.																			
s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	f	:m	r	:d	l	:s	m	:-	l	:-	s	:-
m	:t <sub>i</sub>	d	:m	f	:m	r	:d	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	s <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>	f <sub>i</sub>	:s <sub>i</sub>	d	:-	f <sub>i</sub>	:-	d	:-

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus,  
Ex intacta Virgine,  
Et in Mundo conversatus,  
Sparso verbi semine,  
Sui moras incolatus,  
Miro clausit ordine.

3. In supremæ nocte caenæ,  
Recumbens cum fratribus,  
Observata lege plene,  
Cibis in legalibus,  
Cibum turbæ duodenæ,  
Se dat suis manibus.

4. Verbum caro, panem verum,  
Verbo carnem efficit,  
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;  
Et, si sensus deficit,  
Ad firmandum cor sincerum.  
Sola fides sufficit.

# 445. Praise We Christ's Immortal Body

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227

(St. Thomas. 87. 87. 87)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is D

d	:r	m	:d	r	:m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-
s <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	r	:d	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-
Praise we Christ's im - mor - tal Bo - dy, And his pre - cious Blood we praise.															
m	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	l	:s	f	:-
d	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:m	r	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	f	:m	r	:d	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-

d'	:t	d'	:s	l	:s	f	:m	l	:t	d'	:t	l	:l	s	:-
m	:r	d	:d	d	:d	<u>d</u> . t <sub>l</sub>	:d	m	:m	<u>m</u> . fe	:s	s	:fe	r	:-
Born of ro - yal, vir - gin Mo - ther. He shall reign for end - less days,															
s	:s	s	:s	f	:s	s	:s	d'	:r'	d'	:r'	m'	:r' . d'	t	:-
d	:f	m	:m	f	:m	r	:d	l <sub>l</sub>	:se <sub>l</sub>	l <sub>l</sub>	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:r	<u>s</u> : f	:-

s	:s	m	:d	r	:m	f	:m	l	:s	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	f	:-	m	:-
d	:r	d	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:d	<u>d</u> . t <sub>l</sub>	:d	d	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-
Dy - ing once to save all na tions, E - ver more he wins our praise. A - men.																			
s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	f	:m	r	:d	l	:s	m	:-	l	:-	s	:-
m	:t <sub>l</sub>	d	:m	f	:m	r	:d	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	s <sub>l</sub>	:l <sub>l</sub>	f <sub>l</sub>	:s <sub>l</sub>	d	:-	f <sub>l</sub>	:-	d	:-

2. Coming forth from spotless Virgin,  
 He for us was born a man.  
 Sowing seeds of truth among us,  
 He fulfilled the father's plan.  
 Then his final night upon him,  
 Wondrously that night began.

3. On the eve of that last supper,  
 Breaking bread with chosen friends,  
 He obeys the Law's directions  
 Even as the Old Law ends.  
 Now he hands the twelve a new bread  
 His own flesh with their flesh blends.

4. By a word, the Word embodied  
 Changes common bread and wine:  
 Bread becomes his holy body  
 Wine is made, his blood divine  
 Though this truth evades the senses,  
 Faith unveils the sacred sign.

# 446. Adeste Fideles

Latin, 17th Cent.

(Adeste Fidelis. Irreg.)

J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

Doh is G

d	d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	m :r	m :f	m :-	r			
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>			
A	-des	-te	fi	-de	-les,	Lae	-ti	tri	-um	-phan	-tes;
m	m :-	m :m	r :-	r :-	d :r	d :d	d :-	t <sub>1</sub>			
d	d :-	m :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>			

d	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :m	t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	fe <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
Ve	-ni	-te,	Ve	-ni	-te,	in	Be	-	thle-	hem;
d	d :-	r :r	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	
l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	t <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	

s	:-	f :m	f :-	m :-	r :m	d :r	t <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	
s <sub>1</sub>	:-	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	
Na	-tum	vi	-de	-te,	Re	-gem	an	-gel	-or	-um:
m	:-	f :s	f :-	s :-	s :d	m :f	r :-	d	t <sub>1</sub>	
m	:-	r :d	r :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d	l <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub>	

d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r	d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :m	m :r	m :f	m :-	r					
s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub>					
Ve	-ni	-te	ad	-o	-re	-mus,	Ve	-ni	-te	ad	-o	-re	-mus,
m	m :r	m :f	m :-	m :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :r	d :-	t <sub>1</sub>					
	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:					

m	f :m	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d :f	m :-	r :-	d	d :-	-	
d	l <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> :d	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub> .fe <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	m <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :-	-	
Ve	-ni	-te	ad	-o	-re	-mus	Do	-	mi	-num.
s	f :s	r :r	r :-	d :-	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :-	d	d :-	-	
d	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	- :-	d <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-	-	

2. En grege relicto,  
 Humiles ad cunas,  
 Vocati pastores adproperant;  
 Et nos ovanti,  
 Gradu festinemus:

3. Aeterni Parentis,  
 Splendorem aeternum  
 Velatum sub carne videbimus;  
 Deum infantem,  
 Pannis involutum:

## 447. Veni Creator Spiritus

Ascribed to

(*Veni, Creator Spiritus*. L.M.)

Vatican Plainsong

Rabanus Maurus, 776-856

Doh is B<sup>b</sup>

〔 s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .d | ṛ .d :- | d .s<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .d | ṛ .d :ṛ .m | ṛ |  
 Ve - ni, Cre - a - tor\_\_\_ Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum\_\_\_ vi - si - ta,

〔 .d :ṛ .m | d .t<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | d .ṛ :s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> | d |  
 Im - ple\_\_\_ su - per - na\_\_\_ gra - ti - a

〔 t<sub>1</sub> .d :l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | f<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :l<sub>1</sub> .t<sub>1</sub> | l<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> :f<sub>1</sub> .s<sub>1</sub> | - | s<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | - .s<sub>1</sub> :- ||  
 Quae\_\_\_ tu cre - a - sti,\_\_\_ pe - cto - ra. A - men\_\_\_

2. Qui diceris Paraclitus,  
 Altissimi donum Dei,  
 Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,  
 Et spiritalis unctio.

5. Hostem repellas longius.  
 Pacemque dones protinus;  
 Ductore sic te praevio,  
 Viteus omne noxium.

3. Tu septiformis munere,  
 Digitus paterne dexterae,  
 Tu rite promissum Patris,  
 Sermone ditans guttura.

6. Per te sciamus da Patrem,  
 Noscamus atque Filium,  
 Teque utrisque Spiritum,  
 Credamua omni tempore.

4. Accende lumen sensibus,  
 Infunde amorem cordibus,  
 Infirma nostri corporis  
 Virtute firmans petpeti.

7. Deo Patri sit gloria,  
 Et Filio qui a mortuis,  
 Surrexit, ac Pataclito,  
 In saeculorum saecula.



# 448. Veni Sancte Spiritus

Ascribes to Stephen Langton,

(*Veni, Sancte Spiritus. 7.7.7.*)

Vatican Plainsong.

Archbishop Of Canterbury, d. 1228

Doh is C

{ d .r :m .f |m .r :d .r |— |f .s :l .ta |l .s :f .s |l |  
 1.Ve - ni, San - cte Spi - ri - tus, Et e - mit - te cae - li - tus  
 2.Ve - ni pa - ter pau - pe - rum, Ve - ni da - tor mu - ne - rum,

D. C. §

{ d .r :f .s |f .m :r .d |r ||l .d' :r' .r' |d' .t :d' .r' |— |  
 Lu - cis tu - ae ra - di - um; 3.Con - so - la - tor op - ti - me,  
 Ve - ni lu - men cor - di - um. 4.In la - bo - re re - qui - es,

D. S.

{ d' .l :d' .t |s .f :m .r |d |s .f :s .l |s .f :m .r |d .r :— ||  
 Dul - cis hos - pes a - ni - mae, Dul - ce re - fri - ge - ri - um,  
 In ae - stu\_\_\_ tem - pe - ri - es, In fle - tu\_\_\_ so - la - ti - um.

⊕

{ r' .r' :d' .t |d' .r' :d' .t |l |f .r :d .r |f .s :f |  
 5.O lux be - a - ti - ssi - ma, Re - ple cor - dis in - ti - ma  
 6.Si - ne tu - o nu - mi - ne, Ni - hil est in ho - mi - ne,

D. S. ⊕

{ s .l :ta .l |s .f :m .r |d .r :— ||l .d' :t .l |t .d' :t .l |s |  
 Tu - o - rum fi - de - li - um; 7.La - va quod\_ est sor - di - dum,  
 Ni - hil est in - no - xi - um. 8.Fle - cte quod\_ est ri - gi - dum,

D. S.

{ l .l :f .m |f .s :f .m |r |m .s :l .s |d' .t :l |  
 Ri - ga quod\_ est a - ri - dum, Sa - na quod est sau - ci - um,  
 Fo - ve quod\_ est fri - gi - dum, Re - ge quod est de - vi - num.

§

{ r' .r' :s .l |d' .t :l |l .ta :l .s |l .f :s .f |— |  
 9.Da tu - is fi - de - li - bus, In te con - fi - de - nti - bus,  
 10.Da vir - tu - tis me - ri - tum, Da sa - lu - tis e - xi - tum,

D. S.

{ m .s :l .r |f .m :r ||r .m :r .d |— .r :— ||d .f :m .r |r ||  
 Sa - crum sep - te - na - ri - um; A - men.\_\_\_\_ \*Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Da pe - ren - ne - gau - di - um.

*\*Alleluia is added only when the sequence is sung at Mass.*

# 448. Veni Sancte Spiritus

(Veni Sancte Spiritus. 777. D.)

S. Webbe, 1740-1816.

Doh is F

d :d	d :r	m :r	d :-	r :m	r :s	s :fe	s :-
s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	d :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> :d	r :-	.d   t <sub>1</sub> :-
Ve - ni,	Sanc - te	Spi - ri - tus,	Et	em - it - te	cae - li - tus,		
m :m	s :l	s :-	.f   m :-	s :s	s :l	t :l	s :-
d :l <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	t <sub>1</sub> :d	s <sub>1</sub> :m	r :r	s <sub>1</sub> :-

l :s	f :m	r :r	d :-	B <sup>b</sup> . t.			
l <sub>1</sub> :d	r :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-	d s <sub>1</sub> :d	t <sub>1</sub> : <u>d</u> .r	m :r	d :-
Lu - cis	tu - ae	ra - di - um;		d s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> : <u>m</u> .f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	.f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-
d :s	l :s	l :s	. <u>s</u> .f   m :-	f d :m	r :d	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
f <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d :-	l <sub>1</sub> m <sub>1</sub> :d <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-
				Ve - ni	pa - ter	pau - per - um,	

f . F.							
t <sub>1</sub> m :s	f :m	r :d	t <sub>1</sub> :-	r :f	m :r	d :t <sub>1</sub>	d :-
s <sub>1</sub> d :s <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	l <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	l <sub>1</sub> :r	d :l <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	.f <sub>1</sub>   m <sub>1</sub> :-
Ve - ni	da - tor	mun - e - rum,	Ve - ni	lu - men	cord - i - um.		
s <sub>1</sub> d :d	d :d	f :-	.m   r :-	r :l	s :f	m :r	d :-
m <sub>1</sub> l <sub>1</sub> :m <sub>1</sub>	f <sub>1</sub> :l <sub>1</sub>	r <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :-	f <sub>1</sub> :r <sub>1</sub>	m <sub>1</sub> :f <sub>1</sub>	s <sub>1</sub> :s <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> :-

3. Consolator optime,  
Dulcis hospes animae,  
Dulce refrigerium.

4. In labore requies,  
In aestu temperies,  
In fletu solatium.

5. O lux beatissima,  
Reple cordis intima,  
Tuorum fidelium.

6. Sine tuo numine,  
Nihil est in homine,  
Nihil es innoxium.

7. Lava quod est sordidum,  
Riga quod est aridum,  
Sana quod est saucium.

8. Flecte quod est rigidum,  
Fove quod est frigidum,  
Rege quod est devium.

9. Da virtutis meritum,  
Da salutis exitum,  
Sacrum septenarium.

10. Da virtutis meritum,  
Da salutis exitum,  
Da perenne gaudium.

# 449. Ave Maris Stella

(Ave Maris Stella. 66. 66.)

C. Err, 'Cantica Sacra,' 1840

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	:m		f	:m		r	:-		d	:-		d	:m		s	:s		l	:-		s	:-
d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:d		d	:-		d	:-
A - ve ma - ris ste - lla, - De - i Ma - ter al - ma,																						
m	:s		f	:s		s	:-		m	:-		m	:l		s	:m		s	:f		f	:m
d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-

l	:t		d'	:t		l	:-		s	:-		s	:l		f	:m		r	:-		d	:-
d	:f		m	:r		r	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:d		r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-
At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cae - li por - ta.																						
f	:f		s	:s		s	:fe		s	:-		s	:f		l	:s		s	:-		m	:-
f	:r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		r	:-		s <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-

2. Sumens illud Ave,  
Gabrielis ore,  
Funda nos in pace,  
Mutans Hevae nomen.

5. Virgo singularis,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solutos,  
Mites fac et catos.

3. Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen caecis,  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.

6. Vitam praesta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
Ut videntes Jesum,  
Semper collaetemur.

4. Monstra te esse matrem,  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus,  
Tulit esse tuus.

7. Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spiritui sancto,  
Tribus honor unus.

# 450. Star Of Ocean, Lead Us

9th Cent.

(Ave Maris Stella. 66. 66.)

C. Err, 'Cantica Sacra,' 1840

Doh is E<sup>b</sup>

s	:m		f	:m		r	:-		d	:-		d	:m		s	:s		l	:-		s	:-
d	:d		d	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:l <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:d		r	:d		d	:-		d	:-
Star	of	oc	-	ean,	lead	us;	God	for	mo	-	ther	claims	thee,									
m	:s		f	:s		s	:-		m	:-		m	:l		s	:m		s	:f		f	:m
d	:t <sub>i</sub>		l <sub>i</sub>	:d		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		l <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:l <sub>i</sub>		t <sub>i</sub>	:d		f <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-

l	:t		d'	:t		l	:-		s	:-		s	:l		f	:m		r	:-		d	:-
d	:f		m	:r		r	:-		t <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:d		r	:d		d	:t <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-
Ev	-	er	-	Vir	-	gin	names	thee;	Gate	of	heav	-	en,	speed	us.							
f	:f		s	:s		s	:fe		s	:-		s	:f		l	:s		s	:-		m	:-
f	:r		d	:s <sub>i</sub>		r	:-		s	:f <sub>i</sub>		m <sub>i</sub>	:f <sub>i</sub>		r <sub>i</sub>	:m <sub>i</sub>		s <sub>i</sub>	:-		d	:-

2. Ave to thee crying,

Gabriel went before us;

Peace do thou restore us,

Eva's knot untying.

3. Loose the bonds that chain us,

Darkened eyes enlighten,

Clouded prospects brighten,

Heavenly mercies gain us.

4. For thy sons thou carest;

Offer Christ our praying-

Still thy word obeying-

Whom on earth thou barest.

5. Purer, kinder maiden,

God did never fashion;

Pureness and compassion,

Grant to hearts sin-laden.

6. From that sin release us,

Shield us, heavenward faring;

Heaven, that is but sharing,

In thy joy with Jesus.

7. Honour, praise and merit,

To our God address we;

Three in One confess we,

Father, Son and Spirit.

# 451. Salve Regina

Hermann The Lame, d. 1054

Solesmes Plainsong.

Doh is D

〔 d .m :s .l |s :l .d' |t .l :s .l |s .s :- |d' .s :l .f |r :- 〕  
 Sal - ve, Re - gi - na,\* Ma - ter mi - se - ri - cor - di - ae; vi - ta, dul - ce - do,

〔 m .f :s .m |m .r :d ||s .l :t .d' |s |l .t :d' .t |l .s :l .s |r - 〕  
 et spes nos - tra, sal - ve. Ad te cla - ma - mus, e - xu - les fi - li - i He - vae,

〔 .d' :s .l |f .r :m |m .s :l .d' |l .s :- |l .s :f .m |r .m :r .d |r - 〕  
 ad te su - spi - ra - mus, ge - men - tes et flentes in hac la - cri - ma - rum va - le.

〔 .s :l .t |d' :s .l |d' .t :l .s |r - |d' .s :l .f |r :m .f |s .f 〕  
 E - ia er - go, ad - vo - ca - ta no - stra, il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cor - des

〔 l .s :s |f .m :r .m |r .d :- || .s :l .t |d' :t .s |l .s :s .l |d' 〕  
 o - cu - los ad nos con - ver - te; et Je - sum, be - ne - di - ctum fruc - tum ven -

〔 t .l :s |d .s :- .l |d' .t :l .s |m :f .m |r .d :- ||m .f :s .m |r .d :- 〕  
 tris tui - i, no - bis post hoc e - xi - li - um o - sten - de. O \_\_\_\_\_ cle - mens,

〔 s .l :t .d' |t .l :s .s |r - |d' :- .s |l .f :- .r |m .f :s |d .f :m .r |d .d :- 〕  
 O \_\_\_\_\_ pi - a, O \_\_\_\_\_ dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a.

## 452

Mary, we greet you,  
 Mother and Queen all merciful:  
 Our life, our sweetness, and our hope,  
 we hail you.  
 To you we exiles, children of Eve,  
 lift our crying.  
 To you we send our sighs,  
 as mourning and weeping we pass  
 through this vale of sorrow.  
 Haste then we pray,

O our intercessor, look with pity,  
 with eyes of love compassionate upon us sinners.  
 And after, when this earthly  
 exile shall be ended,  
 show us your womb's most blessed  
 fruit: your Jesus.  
 O clement, O loving,  
 O most sweet Virgin Mary.

## 453. Alma Redemptoris Mater

Hermann The Lame, d. 1054

Solesmes Plainsong

Doh is C

[[ d .m :f .s |l .s :- .s |s .l :t .d' |s |m .m :m .f |m .r :m .f |l .s :- |  
Al - - - ma\* Re-dem-pto-ris Ma-ter, quae per - vi - a cae - li Por - ta ma - nes,

[[ l .d' :t .l |s |m .f :m .r |m .s :- |m .f :s .l |d' .t :r' .d' |d'  
et stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re ca - den - ti, Sur - ge - re qui cu - rat, po - pu - li:

[[ .d' :t .d' |d' .r' :s |d' .t :l .s |f .m :- |m .m :l .s |f .m :r .m |f\_\_ :m  
tu quae ge - nu - i - sti, Na - tu - ra mi - ran - te, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - - rem, \_\_

[[ .d' :t .l |s :l .s |m .f :s |l .l :d' .l |s .f :m  
Vir - go pri - us ac po - ste - ri - us, Ga - bri - e - lis ab o - re

[[ f .m :s .s |l .s :- |d' .t :d' .l |s .l :f .m |r .d :- ||  
Su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - to - rum\_\_ mi - se - re - re.

## 454. O Loving Mother Of Our Saviour

O Loving Mother of our Saviour,  
mankind's ready entrance into heaven,  
and star of the sea:  
Oh hasten to aid us,  
who oft falling strive to rise again.  
You gave birth, dear Mother,  
while nature stood in awe,  
to your own all-holy Maker.  
Ever virgin after and before you received  
from Gabriel that first solemn Ave:  
have compassion on us sinners.

# 455. Ave, Regina Caelorum!

12th Cent

Solesmes Plainsong.

Doh is G

〔 .d :t<sub>l</sub> .l<sub>l</sub> |s<sub>l</sub> .l<sub>l</sub> :d .r |d |m .s :f .r |m .r :d .m |r |  
A - ve, Re - gi - na cae - lo - rum!\* A - ve, Do - mi - na an - ge - lo - rum!

〔 d .t<sub>l</sub> :l<sub>l</sub> .s<sub>l</sub> ||l<sub>l</sub> .d :r .d | - |m .r :f .m |r .l<sub>l</sub> :r .d | - |  
Sal - ve ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, Ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.

〔 .d :r .m |m .r :m .f |m |s .f :m .r |d .l<sub>l</sub> :r .d | - |  
Gau - de, Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa, Su - per om - nes spe - ci - o - sa.

〔 .f :m .r |f .m :r .d |r .m :m |s .f :f .s |l .m :-m |r .d :r |d ||  
Va - le, o val - de de - co - ral Et pro no - bis Chri - stum ex - o - ra.

# 456. Queen Of The Heavens, We Hail You

Queen of the heavens, we hail you,  
Queen of the angels hosts, we salute.  
You the root and you the portal,  
you the fount of light immortal.  
Hail, you Virgin robed in glory,  
crown of all creation's story!  
Beauty excelling, we greet you,  
Oh beseech your Son for us, we pray.

## 457. Regina Caeli, Laetare!

12th Cent.

Solesmes Plainsong

Doh is F

Re - gi - na cae - li, lae - ta - re! al - le - lu - ia.

Qui - a quem me - ru - i - sti por - ta - re; al - le - lu - ia.

Re - sur - re - xit si - cut di - xit al - le - lu - ia.

O - ra pro no - bis De - um; al - le - lu - ia.

## 458. O Queen Of Heaven, Rejoice

O Queen of heaven, rejoice now

alleluia!

Rejoice, for He whom gladly you did bear,

alleluia.

He is risen, as he foretold,

alleluia.

Pray for us to the Father,

alleluia.



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<i>Bethlehem! Of noblest cities</i>	147	<i>Stuttgart</i>	87. 87.
<i>Blessed feasts of blessed martyrs</i>	318	<i>Drakes Boughton</i>	87. 87.
<i>Blessed lamb! On Calvary mountain</i>	176	<i>Kwantunyi</i>	87. 87. D.
<i>Breathe on me, breath of God</i>	224	<u><i>Carlisle, Trentham</i></u>	S.M.
<i>Bring all you dear-bought nations bring</i>	195	<i>Lasset uns erfreuen</i>	L.M. & Alleluias
<i>By the cross her vigil keeping</i>	174	<i>Stabat Mater</i>	8 8 7.
<i>By the labour of your hands you shall eat</i>	32	<i>Psalm 127</i>	Irreg
<i>Children in your presence met</i>	341	<i>Capetown</i>	77. 75.
<i>Christ be beside me</i>	382	<i>Bunessan</i>	55. 54. D.
<i>Christ has died, alleluia</i>	77	<i>Christ has died, alleluia</i>	
<i>Christ is king of earth and heaven</i>	243	<i>Dresden (Redhead No. 46)</i>	87. 87.
<i>Christ is our corner stone</i>	254	<i>Harewood</i>	66. 66. 88.
<i>Christ the Lord is risen today</i>	196	<i>Easter hymn</i>	77. 77. D.
<i>Christians, awake, salute the happy morn</i>	139	<i>Yorkshire</i>	10. 10. 10. D
<i>Citizens of heav'n</i>	314	<i>Citizens of heav'n</i>	Irreg.
<i>Come bless the Lord</i>	1	<i>Come bless</i>	Irreg
<i>Come Christian friends come let us all unite</i>	359	<i>Come Christian friends</i>	10 11. 10 11. & Ref.
<i>Come down, O love divine</i>	221	<i>Down Ampney</i>	66. 11. D.
<i>Come Holy Ghost, creator blest</i>	216	<i>Ampleforth</i>	L.M.
<i>Come Holy Ghost, creator come</i>	217	<i>Tallis Ordinal</i>	C.M.
<i>Come my brothers praise the Lord</i>	12	<i>Michael Row the Boat</i>	Irreg
<i>Come, my soul, your suit prepare</i>	409	<i>Vienna</i>	77. 77.
<i>Come, O come, our Gift descending</i>	218	<i>Blaewern</i>	87. 87. D.
<i>Crown him with many crowns</i>	249	<i>Diademata</i>	D.S.M.
<i>Cry out with joy to the Lord all the earth</i>	4	<i>Psalm 99</i>	Irreg
<i>Daily, daily, sing to Mary</i>	288	<i>Daily Daily</i>	87. 87. D.
<i>Daughter of the mighty father</i>	281	<i>Cantate Domino</i>	87. 87. & Ref.
<i>Days and moments quickly fly</i>	361	<u><i>St. Richard, Days and Moments</i></u>	87. 87.
<i>Dear angel, ever at my side</i>	304	<i>Angelus meus</i>	C.M.
<i>Dear Jesus, you a haven are</i>	241	<i>Tiverton</i>	C.M.

<b>FIRST LINE</b>	<b>NO.</b>	<b>TUNE</b>	<b>METRE</b>
<i>Dear Lord and father of mankind</i>	163	<i>Rest</i>	86. 88. 6.
<i>Dear maker of the starry skies</i>	123	<i>Breslau</i>	L.M.
<i>Ding Dong, merrily on high</i>	142	<i>Branlae de l'Official</i>	77. 77. & Ref.
<i>Drop down dew, O gracious heavens</i>	130	<i>Drop down dew</i>	Irreg.
<i>Ego Sum Ressurectio et Vita</i>	371	<i>Ego Sum Ressurectio</i>	Irreg.
<i>Eternal Father, strong to save</i>	272	<u>Melita, Mozart</u>	88. 88. 88.
<i>Father most holy, gracious and forgiving</i>	268	<i>Diva Servatrix</i>	11 11. 11 5.
<i>Father, eternal, we pray for your blessing</i>	118	<u>Morning star, Spean</u>	11 10. 11 10.
<i>Father, within your house today</i>	270	<i>Carey's</i>	88. 88. 88.
<i>Fill my house unto the fullest</i>	186	<i>Fill my house</i>	Irreg.
<i>Firmly I believe and truly</i>	51	<i>Omni Die</i>	87. 87.
<i>For all the saints who from their labours rest</i>	313	<i>Sine Nomine</i>	10 10. 10 4.
<i>Forty days and forty nights</i>	164	<i>Heinlein</i>	77. 77.
<i>Friends with joyful hearts proclaim</i>	389	<i>Noricum</i>	77. 77. 77.
<i>From many grapes and grains of wheat</i>	54	<u>Hom Mbra No.1, Hom Mbra No. 2</u>	L.M.
<i>Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising</i>	358	<i>Sing Hosanna</i>	Irreg.
<i>Give me the wings of faith to rise</i>	311	<i>Mylon</i>	C.M.
<i>Gladly now we share communion</i>	326	<i>Mannheim</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Glorious God, King of creation</i>	275		
<i>Glory be to God in the highest heaven</i>	23	<i>Glory be to God</i>	Irreg
<i>Glory be to God on high</i>	330	<i>Innocents</i>	77. 77.
<i>Glory be to Jesus</i>	180	<i>Caswall</i>	65. 65.
<i>Glory to God in the highest</i>	22	<i>Glory to God (Yebuah)</i>	Irreg
<i>Glory to God, glory to God,</i>	24	<i>Glory, Alleuia Amen</i>	Irreg
<i>Glory to God, glory, O praise Him, alleluia</i>	42	<i>Glory to God, glory</i>	Irreg
<i>Glory to you my God, this night</i>	336	<i>Tallis Cannon</i>	L.M.
<i>Go, tell it on a mountain</i>	154	<i>Go tell it</i>	76. 76. & Ref.
<i>Go, tell it on the mountain</i>	117	<i>Go, tell it on the mountain</i>	76. 76. & Ref.
<i>Go, the mass is ended</i>	113	<i>Go, the mass is ended</i>	
<i>God be with you till we meet again</i>	339	<i>God be with you</i>	98. 89. & Ref.

<i>FIRST LINE</i>	<i>NO.</i>	<i>TUNE</i>	<i>METRE</i>
<i>God in whom all grace does dwell</i>	280	<i>Nun Komm Der Heiden Heiland</i>	77. 77.
<i>God is love, and he who abides in love</i>	388	<i>God is love</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>God of mercy and compassion</i>	158	<i>Au sang Qu'un Dieu</i>	<i>D.C.M.</i>
<i>God the father hear our prayer</i>	52	<i>Bidding Prayers</i>	
<i>God the father hear our prayer</i>	53	<i>Bidding Prayers Response</i>	
<i>God, of your pity, unto us your children</i>	157	<i>Diva Servatrix</i>	11 11. 11 5.
<i>Godhead here in hiding</i>	443	<i>Adoro te Devote</i>	11 11. 11 11.
<i>Good Christian men, rejoice</i>	146	<i>In dulci jubilo</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Gracious Spirit, dwell with me</i>	225	<i>Veni Sancte Spiritus</i>	7 7 7. D.
<i>Grant to us, O Lord a heart renewed</i>	165	<i>Grant to us, O Lord</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Guide me, O you great Redeemer</i>	350	<u><i>CWM Rhondda, Kras, Guide Me</i></u>	87. 87. D.
<i>Guide, please, over life's dark ocean</i>	287	<i>Traditional</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Hail Christ our royal Priest and King</i>	2	<u><i>Fulda, Duke Street</i></u>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Hail Queen of heav'n, the ocean star</i>	283	<i>Stella</i>	88. 88. 88.
<i>Hail Redeemer, King divine!</i>	255	<i>Werde Munter</i>	77. 77. D.
<i>Hail this joyful day's return</i>	222	<i>St. George's Windsor</i>	77. 77. D.
<i>Hail, holy Joseph, hail</i>	300	<i>Maria Jung und Zart</i>	66. 66.
<i>Hail, Jesus, hail! Who for my sake</i>	173	<i>Viva Jesu</i>	88. 66. D.
<i>Happy are you who are gentle</i>	352	<i>Happy are you</i>	88. 84.
<i>Hark! a herald voice is sounding</i>	124	<i>Merton</i>	87. 87.
<i>Hark! hark my soul! Angelic songs</i>	305	<u><i>Pilgrims, Willevlutt</i></u>	11 10. 11 10. 9 11.
<i>Hark! Hark the angels singing</i>	390	<i>Triumphant</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>Hark! The herald angels sing</i>	37	<i>Christmas Antiphons</i>	
<i>Hark! The herald angels sing</i>	140	<i>Berlin</i>	77. 77. D
<i>Hark, how the banks of Jordan ring</i>	125	<i>Winchester New</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Have mercy, Lord, cleanse me</i>	28	<i>Psalm 50</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Have mercy, Lord, have mercy</i>	17	<i>Have mercy (Amisah)</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>He who would valiant be</i>	381	<i>Monk's Gate</i>	65. 65. 66. 65.
<i>Hear the heart of Jesus pleading</i>	242	<i>Rhuddlan</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Help, Lord, the souls that you have made</i>	362	<i>Ballerma</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>Here we are all together</i>	16	<i>Here we are</i>	<i>Irreg</i>

<b>FIRST LINE</b>	<b>NO.</b>	<b>TUNE</b>	<b>METRE</b>
<i>Hidden God, here truly present</i>	246	<i>Percy Mensah</i>	87. 87. D.
<i>Holy God, we praise your name</i>	391	<i>Grosser Gott</i>	78. 78. 77.
<i>Holy Spirit, hear us</i>	227	<i>Pastor Pastorum</i>	65. 65.
<i>Holy Spirit, Lord of light</i>	223	<i>Veni Sancte Spiritus</i>	7 7 7. D.
<i>Holy Spirit, truth divine</i>	228	<i>Nyame ye</i>	77. 77.
<i>Holy virgin, by God's grace</i>	299	<i>Ava Maris</i>	Irreg.
<i>Holy, holy</i>	71	<i>Holy, Holy</i>	
<i>Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty</i>	269	<i>Nicea</i>	11 12. 12 10.
<i>Holy, Lord God of Hosts</i>	70	<i>Holy, Lord God of Hosts</i>	
<i>Holy, Lord of power, Lord of might</i>	74	<i>Holy, Lord of power, Lord of might</i>	
<i>How great is your name</i>	25	<i>Psalm 8</i>	Irreg
<i>How lovely is your dwelling place</i>	29	<i>Psalm 83</i>	Irreg
<i>How sweet the name of Jesus sounds</i>	245	<u>St. Peter, St. Leonard</u>	C.M.
<i>Humbly we adore you</i>	96	<i>Evelyn's</i>	11 11. 11 11.
<i>Humbly, let us voice our homage</i>	439	<i>Dismissal</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>I believe in God almighty</i>	49	<i>O I Believe</i>	13 13. 13 13. D. & Ref
<i>I come to you once more my God</i>	353	<i>Arlington</i>	C.M.
<i>I dwell a captive in this heart</i>	250	<i>Albano</i>	C.M.
<i>I know that my redeemer lives</i>	200	<u>Torquay, I. D. Riverson</u>	L.M.
<i>I need you every hour</i>	356	<u>Rebecca Bilson, I need thee</u>	64. 64. & Ref.
<i>I need you, precious Jesus</i>	253	<i>Christus Der Ist Mein Leben</i>	76. 76.
<i>I wish you the peace of the Lord</i>	82	<i>I wish you the peace</i>	
<i>I'll sing a hymn to Mary</i>	285	<u>Cruger, Turris Davidica</u>	76. 76. D.
<i>Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing</i>	298	<i>Lourdes</i>	65. 65. & Ref.
<i>Immortal, invisible, God only wise</i>	266	<i>St. Denio</i>	11 11. 11 11.
<i>In Christ there is no east or west</i>	380	<u>St. Bernard. Ete Atua</u>	C.M.
<i>In heavenly love abiding</i>	412	<i>Penlan</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>In the Lord's atoning grief</i>	177	<i>Cross of Jesus</i>	87. 87.
<i>It came upon a midnight clear</i>	153	<i>Noel</i>	D.C.M.
<i>Jerusalem the golden,</i>	210	<i>Ewing</i>	76. 76. D

FIRST LINE	NO.	TUNE	METRE
<i>Jerusalem, my happy home</i>	213	<i>St. Columba</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>Jesus calls us in the turmoil</i>	379	<i>Hart's</i>	<i>87. 87.</i>
<i>Jesus is alive and death is conquered</i>	202	<i>Yesu Tease</i>	<i>10 7. 10 7.</i>
<i>Jesus is God! the solid earth</i>	244	<i>Ellacombe</i>	<i>D.C.M.</i>
<i>Jesus shall reign where'er the sun</i>	232	<i>Rimington</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Jesus, grant me this I pray</i>	172	<i>Guild</i>	<i>77. 77.</i>
<i>Jesus, Jesus, come to me</i>	95	<i>Leeson</i>	<i>77. 77.</i>
<i>Jesus, Lamb of God's high throne</i>	238	<i>Orientis Partibus</i>	<i>77. 77.</i>
<i>Jesus, meek and lowly</i>	169	<i>Ravenshan</i>	<i>66. 66.</i>
<i>Jesus, my Lord, behold at length the day</i>	159	<i>Mon doux Jesus</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all</i>	235	<i>Sweet Sacrament</i>	<i>L.M. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all</i>	235b	<i>Corpus Christi,</i>	<i>88. 88. 88.</i>
<i>Jesus, the very thought of you</i>	231	<i>Jazer</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>Joy to the world! The Lord is come</i>	149	<i>Antioch</i>	<i>86. 86. Ext.</i>
<i>Just as I am, without one plea</i>	166	<u><i>Saffron Walden, O Salutaris, Woodworth</i></u>	<i>88. 86.</i>
<i>Keep in mind that Jesus Christ</i>	76	<i>Keep in mind that Jesus Christ</i>	
<i>Kind angel guardian, thanks to you</i>	306	<i>Anon.</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>King of glory, King of peace</i>	248	<i>Gwalchmai</i>	<i>74. 74. D.</i>
<i>Lamb of God our Saviour</i>	88	<i>Lamb of God our Saviour</i>	
<i>Lead us, heavenly father, lead us</i>	328	<i>Mannheim</i>	<i>87. 87. 87.</i>
<i>Lead, kindly light amid the encircling gloom</i>	351	<i>Sandon</i>	<i>10 4. 10 4. 10 10.</i>
<i>Let all that is within me cry holy</i>	73	<i>Let all that is within me</i>	
<i>Let all the world in every corner sing</i>	401	<i>Luckington</i>	<i>10 4. 66. 66. 10 4.</i>
<i>Let glory in the highest</i>	21	<i>Glory to God</i>	<i>76. 76. D</i>
<i>Let us adore forever</i>	441	<i>Adoremus in aeternum</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Let us break bread together at the altar</i>	65	<i>Let us break bread</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Let us break bread together on our knees</i>	66	<i>Traditional</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Let us praise our noble God</i>	316	<u><i>Vienna, Dzidzo Song</i></u>	<i>77. 77.</i>
<i>Lift up, you princes of the sky</i>	211	<u><i>Sannox</i></u>	<i>D.L.M.</i>
<i>Lightened by the word we've heard</i>	114	<u><i>Mary</i></u>	<i>77. 75. &amp; Ref.</i>

FIRST LINE	NO.	TUNE	METRE
<i>Like the dawning of the morning</i>	128	<i>All Saints</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Lo! The heavenly choirs are singing</i>	143	<u><i>Lo the heavn'ly, New Hope</i></u>	87. 87. & Ref.
<i>Look down on us, Saint Joseph</i>	301	<i>Christus Der Ist Mein Leben</i>	76. 76.
<i>Look down, O Mother Mary</i>	296	<i>Vaughan</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>Lord have mercy</i>	20	<i>Lord have mercy</i>	Irreg
<i>Lord, accept the gifts we offer</i>	59	<i>Dismissal</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Lord, for tomorrow and its needs</i>	331	<i>Providence</i>	84. 84.
<i>Lord, it belongs not to my care</i>	378	<i>Victory</i>	C.M.
<i>Lord, Lord by your cross</i>	75	<i>Lord, Lord by your cross</i>	
<i>Lord, send forth your Spirit</i>	40	<i>Pentecost Antiphons</i>	
<i>Lord, we gather at your altar</i>	3	<i>Everton</i>	87.87. D
<i>Lord, who throughout these forty days</i>	160	<u><i>Irish, St. Flavian</i></u>	C.M.
<i>Lord, you have the words of everlasting life</i>	41	<i>General Antiphons</i>	
<i>Love divine, all loves excelling</i>	348	<i>Blaewern</i>	87. 87. D.
<i>Love is his word, love is his way</i>	386	<i>Cresswell</i>	88. 97. & Ref.
<i>Love your neighbor as you love yourself</i>	372	<i>Biakoye</i>	Irreg.
<i>Loving shepherd of your sheep</i>	261	<i>Lubeck</i>	77. 77.
<i>Low in the grave he lay</i>	206	<i>Christ arose</i>	65. 64. & Ref.
<i>Maiden, yet a mother</i>	293	<i>Une Vaine Crainte</i>	65. 65. D.
<i>Make me a channel of your peace</i>	383	<i>Make me a channel</i>	Irreg.
<i>Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief</i>	181	<i>Maidstone</i>	77. 77. D.
<i>Maranatha! Come O Christ the Lord</i>	131	<i>Maranatha! Come</i>	Irreg.
<i>Maranatha! Come, O Christ the Lord</i>	36	<i>Advent Antiphons</i>	
<i>Mary dearest mother</i>	291	<i>Faber</i>	65. 65.
<i>Mary we greet you</i>	452	<i>Salve Regina</i>	Irreg.
<i>May the peace of Christ be with you</i>	84	<i>May the peace of Christ</i>	
<i>Mighty father I believe</i>	48	<i>I Believe</i>	Irreg.
<i>Most ancient of all mysteries</i>	263	<i>St. Flavian</i>	C.M.
<i>Mother of mercy, day by day</i>	279	<i>Mater Misericordiae</i>	L.M.
<i>My angel and defender</i>	303	<i>Turris Davidica</i>	76. 76.
<i>My God loves me</i>	111	<i>Plaiser</i>	Irreg.

<b>FIRST LINE</b>	<b>NO.</b>	<b>TUNE</b>	<b>METRE</b>
<i>My God, accept my heart this day</i>	264	<i>Belmont</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>My God, how wonderful are</i>	271	<i>Westminster</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>My God, I love you though there were</i>	256	<i>Westminster</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>My Lord, he died for a kingdom</i>	204	<i>Sing Alleluia</i>	<i>87. 778. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>My shepherd is the Lord</i>	26	<i>Psalm 23</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>My soul is longing for your peace</i>	34	<i>Psalm 131</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>New praises be given to Christ</i>	208	<i>St. Denio</i>	<i>11 11. 11 11.</i>
<i>Now come to me all you who seek</i>	411	<i>Tye</i>	<i>D.C.M.</i>
<i>Now may the God of all</i>	327	<i>Nun Danket</i>	<i>67. 67. 66. 66.</i>
<i>Now thank we all our God</i>	399	<i>Nun Danket</i>	<i>67. 67. 66. 66.</i>
<i>Now that the day star glimmers bright</i>	329	<i>Farrant</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>Now that the daylight fills the sky</i>	333	<i>Wilton</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Now the day is over</i>	338	<i>Eudoxia</i>	<i>65. 66.</i>
<i>Now the labourer's task is over</i>	364	<i>Frank</i>	<i>87. 87. 9 10.</i>
<i>O bread of heaven beneath this veil</i>	103	<u><i>Tynemouth, Stamford</i></u>	<i>88. 88. 88.</i>
<i>O Christ the glory of the angel choirs</i>	308	<i>Veni Redemptor</i>	<i>10 10. 10 6.</i>
<i>O Christ, the glorious crown</i>	237	<i>Old 25th</i>	<i>S.M.D.</i>
<i>O come and mourn with me awhile</i>	168	<i>St. Cross</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>O come loud anthems, let us sing</i>	395	<u><i>Sannox, Stanley</i></u>	<i>D.L.M.</i>
<i>O come, all you faithful</i>	144	<i>Adeste Fidelis</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O come, O come, Emmanuel</i>	120	<i>Veni Emmanuel</i>	<i>88. 88. 88.</i>
<i>O Father all-creating</i>	322	<i>Day of rest</i>	<i>76. 76. D.</i>
<i>O for a thousand tongues to sing</i>	251	<i>Lydia</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>O God almighty father</i>	265	<i>Gaynor</i>	<i>76. 76. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>O God of earth and altar</i>	347	<i>Willsbridge</i>	<i>76. 76. D.</i>
<i>O God, our help in ages past</i>	274	<i>St. Anne</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>O God, thy people gather</i>	11	<i>Munich, Cecilia</i>	<i>76.76. D</i>
<i>O heavenly flower, pure and</i>	286	<i>Traditional</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O Holy Spirit, come to us</i>	219	<i>Grafenberg</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>O Jesus, joy of loving hearts</i>	99	<i>Holly</i>	<i>L.M.</i>



<b>FIRST LINE</b>	<b>NO.</b>	<b>TUNE</b>	<b>METRE</b>
<i>O Jesus, we adore you</i>	257	<i>Penlan</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>O King of Kings in splendour</i>	417	<i>Triumphant</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>O King of might and splendor</i>	58	<i>Ewing</i>	76. 76. D
<i>O Lamb of God, we praise your name</i>	91	<i>Yē da W'ase</i>	L.M.
<i>O little town of Bethlehem</i>	148	<u><i>Forest Green, St. Louis</i></u>	86. 86. 76. 86.
<i>O Lord in this great mystery</i>	63	<i>Abridge</i>	C.M.
<i>O Lord my God</i>	403	<i>How great Thou Art</i>	11 10. 11 10. & Ref.
<i>O Lord of light who made the stars</i>	126	<u><i>Sey, Go labour on</i></u>	L.M.
<i>O Lord, behold the suppliant band</i>	319	<u><i>Tover, Praetorius</i></u>	C.M.
<i>O Lord, I am not worthy</i>	104	<u><i>Leicester, Me m'fata</i></u>	C.M.
<i>O loving mother of our saviour</i>	454	<i>Alma Mater Redemptoris</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O Mother blest, whom God bestows</i>	294	<i>St. Ursula</i>	86. 86. 75. 75.
<i>O Mother, I could weep for mirth</i>	284	<i>O Mother, I could weep</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O Paradise! O Paradise</i>	360	<i>Ampleford</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O perfect love, all human thought</i>	321	<i>O Perfect Love</i>	11 10. 11 10.
<i>O praise the Lord, all you nations</i>	44	<i>Psalm 117</i>	
<i>O praise, my soul the Lord</i>	108	<u><i>Magnificat, Cambridae, Holy Rood</i></u>	S.M.
<i>O purest of creatures</i>	292	<i>Maria zu Lieben</i>	11 11. 11 11.
<i>O Queen of heaven, rejoice now</i>	458	<i>Regina Caeli, Laetare</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>O sacred head surrounded</i>	179	<i>Passion Chorale</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>O sacred heart, our home lies deep in you</i>	240	<i>Laurence</i>	4. 6. 88. 4.
<i>O saving victim op'ning wide</i>	437	<i>Anon.</i>	L.M.
<i>O Saviour God! We cry to thee</i>	127	<i>Ombersley</i>	L.M.
<i>O trinity, most blessed light</i>	273	<i>St. Ambrose</i>	L.M.
<i>O word of grace and power</i>	418	<i>Agnes</i>	76. 76. & Ref.
<i>O worship the king, all glorious above</i>	258	<i>Hanover</i>	10 10. 11 11.
<i>O You, who your own father's breast</i>	129	<i>Contemplation</i>	C.M.,
<i>O'erwhelm'd in depths of woe</i>	178	<i>St. Bride</i>	S.M.
<i>Of my hands I give to you, O Lord</i>	69	<i>Of my hands</i>	
<i>Oh Lord have mercy</i>	18	<i>Oh Lord (Yebuah)</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Oh Lord, have mercy</i>	19	<i>Oh Lord (Agyeman)</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Oh what high holiday, past our declaring</i>	209	<i>Regnator orbis</i>	11 11. 11 11.

FIRST LINE	NO.	TUNE	METRE
<i>Oh, God, our father, kindly bless</i>	60	<i>Rockingham</i>	L.M.
<i>Oh, the love of my Lord, is the essence</i>	357	<i>Oh, the love</i>	Irreg.
<i>On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry</i>	122	<i>Winchester New</i>	L.M.
<i>On the dear wounds of Christ we call</i>	182	<u><i>Albano, Paa Buckman</i></u>	C.M.
<i>On the resurrection morning</i>	366	<u><i>Mansfield, Ressurrection Day, Horsev</i></u>	87 83.
<i>On this day the first of days</i>	267	<i>Vienna</i>	77. 77.
<i>Once in royal David's city</i>	141	<i>Irby</i>	87. 87. 77.
<i>One great and final Sabbath day</i>	188	<i>Helcombe</i>	87. 88. 88. 87.
<i>Onward, Christian soldiers</i>	375	<u><i>St. Gertrude, Armaageddon</i></u>	65. 65. D. & Ref.
<i>Open wide your portals, Princes open wide</i>	295	<i>Konyim Franka</i>	11 11. 11. 11. & Ref.
<i>Open wide your portals, princes, open wide</i>	215	<i>Treasury 58</i>	11 11. 11 11. & Alleluia
<i>Open your ears, O Christian people</i>	15	<i>Open your ears.</i>	98. 95. & Ref
<i>Osee ye, Hossanna on high</i>	72	<i>Osee yee</i>	
<i>Our father who art in heaven</i>	80	<i>Our father who art in heaven</i>	
<i>Our father who art in heaven</i>	81	<i>Our father who art in heaven</i>	
<i>Our watch we keep before your throne</i>	97	<u><i>Monmouth, Cardiff</i></u>	88. 88. 88.
<i>Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord</i>	33	<i>Psalm 129</i>	Irreg
<i>Peace I leave with you</i>	83	<i>Peace I leave with you</i>	
<i>Peace is flowing like a river</i>	85	<i>Peace is flowing like a river</i>	
<i>Peace, perfect peace</i>	86	<i>Peace, perfect peace</i>	
<i>People of Jerusalem praise your God</i>	187	<i>Lauda Jerusalem</i>	Irreg.
<i>Praise him, praise him</i>	405	<i>Praise him</i>	Irreg.
<i>Praise the Lord of heaven</i>	394	<i>Une Vaine Crainte</i>	65. 65. D.
<i>Praise to the Holiest in the height</i>	396	<u><i>Billing, Chorus Angelorum, Lyngham</i></u>	C.M.
<i>Praise to the Lord, the almighty</i>	393	<i>Lobe den Herren</i>	14 14. 4 7. 8.
<i>Praise we Christ's immortal body</i>	445	<i>St. Thomas</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Praise we our God with joy</i>	398	<i>Nun Danket</i>	67. 67. 66. 66.
<i>Praise we those ministers celestial</i>	307	<i>Collins</i>	10 6. 10 6.
<i>Praise you, oh glorious star</i>	289	<u><i>Ave Maris, Maria jung und Zart</i></u>	66. 66.
<i>Praise, my soul, the king of heaven</i>	392	<i>Lauda Anima</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Praise, you star of ocean</i>	277	<i>Laudes</i>	65. 65.

FIRST LINE	NO.	TUNE	METRE
<i>Priestly people, kingly people, holy people</i>	420	<i>Priestly people, kingly people</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Protect us while telling</i>	290	<i>Lourdes</i>	65. 65. & Ref.
<i>Queen of the heavens, we hail you</i>	456	<i>Ave, Regina Caelorum</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Rejoice! The Lord is King!</i>	260	<i>Gopsal, Trumpet</i>	66. 66. 88.
<i>Ride on! Ride on in majesty!</i>	184	<i>Truro</i>	L.M.
<i>Saint Joseph, God has chosen you</i>	302	<i>St. Flavian</i>	C.M.
<i>Saviour God, possess my heart</i>	98	<u><i>Gaddiel, St. Bees</i></u>	77. 77
<i>Say, oh! Say, my people</i>	175	<i>Say, Oh! Say</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Send forth your Spirit, O Lord</i>	31	<i>Psalm 104</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Sent from his father's throne on high</i>	170	<u><i>Graves, Thomas</i></u>	L.M.
<i>Silent night, holy night</i>	134	<u><i>Stille Nacht, FAB</i></u>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Silently the shades of evening</i>	365	<i>Silently</i>	87. 87.
<i>Sing my tongue, acclaim Christ present</i>	236	<i>Bythynia</i>	87. 87. 87.
<i>Sing praise to our creator</i>	203	<u><i>Sing praise, Fer</i></u>	76. 76. & Ref.
<i>Sing praises to the living God, glory, halleluia</i>	276	<i>Sing praises to the living God</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Sing to praise the glorious victor</i>	207	<i>Hom mma Yentow Alleluia</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Sing to the Lord the children's hymn</i>	340	<i>Dundee</i>	C.M.
<i>Sleep, Holy Babe, upon your Mother's</i>	135	<i>Edgbaston</i>	46. 88. 6
<i>Someone's singing, Lord be with us</i>	355	<i>Kumbaya</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Sons of God, hear his holy word</i>	14	<i>Sons of God</i>	77. 76. & Ref
<i>Soul of my Saviour</i>	93	<i>Anima Christi</i>	10 10. 10 10.
<i>Spirit divine, attend our prayer</i>	226	<i>St. Agnes.</i>	C.M.
<i>Spirit of God in the clear running water</i>	229	<i>Spirit of God</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Spirit of light, draw near</i>	220	<i>Spirit Of Light</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Spirit of the living God</i>	230	<i>Spirit of the living God</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Stand up, stand up for Jesus</i>	373	<i>Morning Light</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>Star of ocean, lead us</i>	450	<i>Ave Maris Stella</i>	66. 66.
<i>Suffer little children to come unto me</i>	342	<i>Suffer little children</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Sweet sacrament divine</i>	247	<i>Divine Mysteries</i>	66. 66. 886.

<i>FIRST LINE</i>	<i>NO.</i>	<i>TUNE</i>	<i>METRE</i>
<i>Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go</i>	335	<i>Sunset</i>	88. 88. 88
<i>Take my hands and make them</i>	68	<i>Take my hands</i>	
<i>Take my life and let it be</i>	376	<i>Nottingham</i>	77. 77.
<i>Take our bread, we ask you</i>	67	<i>Take our bread</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Take your steps to the altar</i>	7	<i>Take your steps</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Thank you for giving me the morning</i>	404	<i>Thank You</i>	98. 95.
<i>The church's one foundation</i>	422	<i>Aurelia</i>	76. 76. D.
<i>The coming of our God</i>	121	<i>Optatus</i>	S.M.
<i>The confessor of Christ</i>	310	<i>Iste Confessor</i>	10 6. 10 6.
<i>The eternal gifts of Christ the King</i>	317	<u><i>Hom Mbra No.1, Hom Mbra No. 2</i></u>	L.M.
<i>The first Nowell the angel did say</i>	136	<i>The first Nowell</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>The God of love my shepherd is</i>	102	<i>University</i>	C.M.
<i>The king of glory comes the nation rejoices</i>	132	<i>Israel folk</i>	12. 12. & Ref.
<i>The Lord is King for evermore</i>	30	<i>Psalm 92</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>The Lord is my true shepherd</i>	100	<i>The Lord is my true shepherd</i>	
<i>The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want</i>	106	<u><i>Crimond, Unity</i></u>	C.M.
<i>The mass is ended, all go in peace</i>	112	<i>The mass is ended</i>	99. 99.
<i>The royal banners forward go</i>	183	<i>Thers</i>	L.M.
<i>The Sacrifice is offered now</i>	119	<i>Beulah</i>	D.C.M.
<i>The snow lay on the ground</i>	137	<i>Adoremus</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>The solemn sacrifice begins</i>	61	<i>Angelus</i>	L.M.
<i>The sun is sinking fast</i>	337	<i>St. Columba</i>	64. 66.
<i>The voice that breathed o'er Eden</i>	323	<i>St. Alphege</i>	76. 76.
<i>There is a land of peace and love</i>	407	<i>Stanfield</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>There is a land of pure delight</i>	368	<i>Halligey</i>	C.M.
<i>There is one Lord, there is one faith</i>	421	<i>There is one Lord</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>There shall be showers of blessing</i>	320	<i>E. Nathan</i>	87. 87. & Ref.
<i>This is the day the Lord has made</i>	39	<i>Easter Antiphons</i>	
<i>This joyful Eastertide</i>	201	<i>Vruechten</i>	67. 67. D.
<i>Though your sins be as scarlet</i>	167	<i>Though your sins</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Through all the changing scenes of life</i>	374	<i>Wiltshire</i>	C.M.

<i>FIRST LINE</i>	<i>NO.</i>	<i>TUNE</i>	<i>METRE</i>
<i>Through Him, with Him and in Him</i>	78	<i>Through Him, with Him and in Him</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Through the red sea brought at last</i>	197	<i>Straf mich nicht</i>	<i>77. 33. 7. &amp; Alleluias</i>
<i>To Christ, the Prince of Peace</i>	233	<i>Narenza</i>	<i>S.M.</i>
<i>To do your will is my desire</i>	384	<i>Speier</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>To go to heaven my heart is longing</i>	94	<i>To go to heaven</i>	
<i>To Jesus Christ, our sov'reign King</i>	239	<i>Msgr. Martin B. Hellriegel</i>	<i>87. 87. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>To Jesus' heart, all burning</i>	234	<u><i>Cor Jesu, Valet Will Ich Dir Geben</i></u>	<i>76. 76. 66. 76.</i>
<i>To you I lift my soul, O Lord, my God</i>	27	<i>Psalm 24</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>Virgin, wholly marvelous</i>	278	<i>Orientis Partibus</i>	<i>77. 77.</i>
<i>We are one in the Spirit</i>	387	<i>P. Schultes</i>	<i>76. 76. 13. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>We believe in one God</i>	50	<i>We believe</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>We come to you, Lord Jesus</i>	6	<i>Missionary</i>	<i>76.76. D</i>
<i>We cry to you, O Lord</i>	161	<i>Attende Domine</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>We have all gathered here in joy</i>	324	<i>Richmond</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>We join the bridegroom and the bride</i>	325	<i>Maryton</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>We plough the fields and scatter</i>	344	<i>Wir Pflugen</i>	<i>76. 76. D. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>We praise you, O God</i>	402	<i>German Chorale</i>	<i>12 11. 12 11.</i>
<i>We shall go up with joy</i>	9	<i>Psalm 121</i>	<i>Irreg</i>
<i>We thank you, father for all blessings</i>	343	<i>We thank you, father</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>We three kings of orient are</i>	155	<i>Kings of Orient</i>	<i>88. 86. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>What a friend we have in Jesus</i>	259	<u><i>What a friend, Elizabeth Ansa</i></u>	<i>87. 87. D.</i>
<i>What can the mourner say</i>	367	<i>Thomas</i>	<i>66. 66. 88.</i>
<i>What fairer light is this</i>	312	<i>Decora Lux</i>	<i>12 12. 12 12.</i>
<i>Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers</i>	385	<i>Jabush</i>	<i>10. 10. 11. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>When I sink down in gloom or fear</i>	410	<i>Windsor</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>When the day of toil is done</i>	363	<i>Irene</i>	<i>77. 75.</i>
<i>When we sowed the corn and dug the farm</i>	346	<i>Onso Nyame Ye</i>	<i>10 10. 9 11. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>When we walk with the Lord</i>	416	<i>Trust and Obey</i>	<i>6 6 9. 6 6 9. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>Where is he, the king of Jews?</i>	156	<i>Yer' Hwehwe</i>	<i>77. 77. &amp; Ref.</i>
<i>Where two or three are gathered in my name</i>	13	<i>Where two or three</i>	<i>10 6. 10 6.</i>

<i>FIRST LINE</i>	<i>NO.</i>	<i>TUNE</i>	<i>METRE</i>
<i>While shepherds watched their flocks</i>	150	<i>Winchester Old</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>With a joyful heart, O Lord, my God</i>	56	<i>With a joyful Heart</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>With joyful lips O Lord</i>	101	<i>With joyful lips O Lord</i>	
<i>Wondrous gifts the Word who fashioned</i>	62	<i>St. Thomas</i>	<i>87. 87. 87.</i>
<i>Yes, Heaven is the prize</i>	212	<i>Yes Heaven</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Yes, I shall arise and return to my father</i>	162	<i>Yes, I shall arise</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>You choirs of new Jerusalem</i>	189	<i>St. Fulbert</i>	<i>C.M.</i>
<i>Your kingdom come, O God</i>	419	<i>St. Cecilia</i>	<i>66. 66.</i>
<i>Your words, O Lord, are the light of our eyes</i>	47		
<i>Yours is the glory</i>	194	<i>Maccabeus</i>	<i>10 11. 11 11.</i>

### **LATIN HYMNS**

<i>FIRST LINE</i>	<i>NO.</i>	<i>TUNE</i>	<i>METRE</i>
<i>Adeste fideles</i>	446	<i>Adeste fideles</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Adoremus in aeternum</i>	440	<i>Adoremus in aeternum</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Adoro te devote</i>	442	<i>Adoro te devote</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Agnus Dei</i>	432	<i>Agnus Dei</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Alma redemptoris mater</i>	453	<i>Alma redemptoris mater</i>	<i>Irreg.</i>
<i>Asperges me</i>	423	<i>Asperges me</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Ave Maris Stella</i>	449	<i>Ave Maris Stella</i>	<i>66. 66.</i>
<i>Ave Regina Caelorum</i>	455	<i>Ave Regina Caelorum</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Credo in unum Deum</i>	428	<i>Credo in unum Deum</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Gloria in excelsis Deo</i>	426	<i>Gloria in excelsis Deo</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Kyrie Eleison</i>	424	<i>Orbis factor</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>O salutaris hostia</i>	435	<i>Anon</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Pange lingua gloriosi</i>	444	<i>St. Thomas</i>	<i>87. 87. 87.</i>
<i>Pater noster</i>	431	<i>Pater noster</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Regina Caeli</i>	457	<i>Regina Caeli</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Salve Regina</i>	451	<i>Salve Regina</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus</i>	429	<i>Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus</i>	<i>Plainchant</i>
<i>Tantum ergo sacramentum</i>	438	<i>Dismissal,</i>	<i>87. 87. 87.</i>
<i>Veni Creator Spiritus</i>	447	<i>Veni Creator Spiritus</i>	<i>L.M.</i>
<i>Veni Sancte Spiritus</i>	448	<i>Veni Sancte Spiritus</i>	<i>7. 7. 7.</i>

