HYMNS TITLES IN SEASONAL ORDER

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1. AT THY FEET O CHRIST WE LAY (AMR 6: Sunrise)

1. At thy feet, O Christ, we lay~
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

2. If it flow on calm and bright,
Be thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou cans't bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3. We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before thine eyes~
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us while we plead~
Thy compassions and our need.

4. Fain would we thy word embrace,
Live each moment in thy grace,
All ourselves to thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in thine.
Think, and speak, and do, and be~
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5. Hear us Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon~
That thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth thy praise.

2. CHRIST WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES (AMR 7: Ratisbon)

1.Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2.Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3.Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

3. FORTH IN THY NAME, O LORD I GO (AMR 336: Song 34)

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know.
In all I think or speak or do.

2.The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfill;
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy good and perfect will.

3.Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see.
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

4. Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look.
And hasten to thy glorious day;

5. For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

4. NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE (AMR 4: Melcombe)

1. New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2. New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3. If on our daily course our mind~
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4. The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road~
To bring us daily nearer God.

5. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day
To live more nearly as we pray.

5. SWEETLY THE HOLY HYMN (MHB 732: South Port)

1. Sweetly the holy hymn,
Breaks on the morning air;
Before the world with smoke is dim
We meet to offer prayer.

2 While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls, descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, Thy Spirit send!

3. Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield
To guard us from our sins.

4. Ere yet our vessel sails,
Upon the stream of day,
We plead, O Lord for heavenly gales
To speed us on our way.

5. On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of Sorrows wept and cried
And rose refreshed with might.

6. O hear us, then, for we
Are very weak and frail:
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

6. ABIDE WITH ME FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE (AMR 27 :Eventide)

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comfort flee.
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempters power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless.
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

7. GLORY TO THEE MY GOD THIS NIGHT (AMR 23: Canon)

1. Glory to thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread~
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may~
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4. O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thought supply;
Let no ill dream disturb my rest,
No power of darkness me molest.

6.Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

8. SUN OF MY SOUL THOU SAVIOUR DEAR (AMR 24: Hursley)

1.Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2.When the soft dews of kindly steep
My wearied eyelids gently sleep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve.
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh
For without thee 1 dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake.
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

9. THE DAY IS PAST AND OVER
(AMR 21: St. Anatolius)

1. The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to thee;
I pray thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the
coming night.

2. The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to thee,
And ask thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the
coming night.

3. The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in thy sight
And guard me through the
coming night.

4. Be thou my soul's preserver,
For thou alone dost know~
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from
them all.

10. THE DAY THOU GAVEST LORD IS ENDED (AMR 33: St. Clement)

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy church unsleeping.
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking~
Our brethren` neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making~
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

11. AGAIN THE LORD'S OWN DAY IS HERE
(AMR 40: Church Triumphant)

1. Again the Lord's own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As week by week, it bids them tell
How Jesus rose from death and hell.

2. For by his flock their Lord declared
Resurrection should be shared:
And we who trust in him to save
With him are risen from the grave.

3. We, one and all, of him possessed,
Are with exceeding treasures blessed;
For all he did, and all he bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

4. Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessed immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all his gifts, and all our own.

5. And therefore unto thee we sing,
O Lord of peace, eternal King;
Thy Love we praise, thy name adore,
Both on this day and evermore.

12. GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
(Bap Hym 47: Faithfulness)

1. "Great is Thy faithfulness." O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee:
Thou changest not Thy compassion they fail not:
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

"Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness. Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin: and a peace that endureth.
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide:
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

13. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY (AMR 160: Nicaea)

1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore thee!

Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

14. HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS (AMR 192: St. Peter)

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3. Dear name! The rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding- place,
My never- failing treasury filled~
With boundless stores of grace.

4. 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 heart
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

15. JESU, LOVER OF MY SOUL (AMR 193: Hollingside)

1. Jesu, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

16. JESU, MY LORD , MY GOD, MY ALL (AMR 202: Sagina)

1. Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all.
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from thy dwelling-place.
Pour down the riches of thy grace.

Jesu, my Lord, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

2. Jesu, too late I thee have sought;
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how extol thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of thy name?

3. Jesu, what didst thou find in me
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou
hast brought
So far exceeding hope or thought!

4. Jesu, of thee shall be my song.
To thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is thine.
And thou, blest Saviour, thou art mine.

17. JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN (AMR 220: Truro)

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun~
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no
more

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.

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.

4.To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like incense shall arise
With every morning sacrifice.

5. Let every creature rise and bring~
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

18.JESUS WHERE'ER THY PEOPLE MEET (AMR 245: Wareham)

1.Jesus where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee when they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

3.Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4.Here may we prove the power
of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desire to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes

5.Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear:

O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And made a thousand hearts thine own

.

19. O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS (AMR 41: Aurelia)

1. O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal throne,
Sing, "Holy, Holy, Holy,"
To the great Three in One.

2. On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3. Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing,
With soul refreshing streams.

4. New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:.
To Holy Ghost be praises
To Father, and to Son,
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Thee in One.

20. O HAPPY DAY THAT FIXED MY CHOICE (SSS 866:Happy Day)

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day
Happy day, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away.

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3. 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am the Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on;
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4. Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest.
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

5. High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow
And bless in death a bond so dear.

21. O WORSHIP THE KING ALL GLORIOUS ABOVE (AMR167:Hanover)

1.O worship the King, all glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love;

Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

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

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

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

5. Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

6. O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
Thy ransomed creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

22. THIS IS THE DAY OF LIGHT
(AMR 42: Dominicia)

1. This is the day of light
Let there be light to~day;
O dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2. This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast~
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3. This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4. This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

5. This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O vanquisher of death.

23. THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE (AMR 43: Bishopthorpe)

1. This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2. To~day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
Today the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3. Hosanna to the anointed King.
To David's holy Son!
O help us, Lord, descend and bring~
Salvation from thy throne.

4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

24. WE LOVE THE PLACE O GOD (AMR 242: Quam Dilecta)

1. We love the place, O God,
Wherein thine honour dwells;
The joy of thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2. It is the house of prayer,
Wherein thy servants meet;
And thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred font;
For there the holy Dove
To pour is ever wont~
His blessing from above.

4. We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find thy presence near.

5. We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

6. We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But, O, we long to know~
The triumph-song of heaven.

7. Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love thee more,
In heaven to see thy face,
And with thy saints adore.

25. COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS (AMR 54: Cross Of Jesus)

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of' every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3. Born thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us forever;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring,

4. By thy own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By thy all-sufficient merit.
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

26. HARK THE GLAD SOUND! THE SAVIOUR COMES (AMR 53: Bristol)

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

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

3. He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

4. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

27. LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING (AMR 51: Helmsley)

1. Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia!
Christ appears on earth to reign.

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

3. Those dear tokens of his Passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, Amen let all adore thee.
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory
Claim the kingdom for thine own;
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

28. O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL (AMR 49: Veni Emmanuel)

1. O Come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel,
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

2. O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free~
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice, etc.

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

4. O come, thou Key of David, come.
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high.
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice, etc,

5. O come, O come, thou Lord of Might,
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice, etc.

29. ON JORDAN'S BANK THE BAPTIST'S CRY
(AMR 50: Winchester New)

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry~
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings~
Glad tidings of the King of Kings.

2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore~
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent doth thy people free.
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

30. THE ADVENT OF OUR KING
(AMR 48: St. Thomas)

1. The advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy

2. The everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set his servants free.

3. Daughter of Sion, rise~
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise~
The peace he comes to bring.

4. As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And his true members all unite
With him in heaven to reign.

5. All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free.
With Father, Spirit, ever One.
Through all eternity.

31. THE LORD WILL COME AND NOT BE SLOW (AMR 52: St. Stephen)

1. The Lord will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.

2. Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

3. Rise, Lord, judge thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For thou art he who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

4. The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.

5. For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done:
Thou in thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

32. THY KINGDOM COME O GOD
(AMR 262: St. Cecilia)

1. Thy Kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2. Where is thy reign of peace
And purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3. When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4. We pray thee Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5. Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6. O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning star,
Arise, and never set!

33. THY KINGDOM COME ON BENDED KNEE (AMR 263: Irish)

1. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee~
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day:

2. But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3. And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins; ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

4. The day in whose clear- shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed.
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;

5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth aboard:
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

34. WHEN CAME IN FLESH THE INCARNATE WORD (AMR 56: Walsall)

1. When came in flesh the incarnate Word,
The heedless world slept on,
And only simple shepherds heard
That God had sent his Son.

2. When comes the Saviour at the last,
From east to west shall shine~
The aweful pomp, and earth aghast
Shall tremble at the sign.

3. Lord, who could dare see thee descend
In state unless he knew
Thou art the sorrowing sinner's friend,
The gracious and the true?

4. Dwell in our hearts, O Saviour blest:
So shall thine advent's dawn
`Twixt us and thee, our bosom-guest,
Be but the veil withdrawn.

35. A GREAT AND MIGHTY WONDER (AMR 68: Es Ist Ein' Ros')

1. A great and mighty wonder,
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant
With Virgin-honour pure:

Repeat the hymn again!
'To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men.

2. The Word becomes incarnate,
And yet remains on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To Shepherds from the sky.

3. While thus they sing our Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
Ye oceans, clap your hands

4. Since all he comes to ransom,
By all be he adored,
The infant born in Bethlem,
The Saviour and the Lord:

36. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY (AMR 64: Lewes)

1 Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:

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

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:

37. ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH (Bap Hym 64: Gloria)

1. Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

3. Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

4. See him in a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

38. AWAY IN A MANGER NO CRIB FOR A BED (Bap Hym 77: Mueller)

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay 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 take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

39. GOD FROM ON HIGH HATH HEARD (AMR 63: St. George)

1. God from on high hath heard
Let sighs and sorrows cease
Lo, from the opening heaven descends~
To man the promised peace.

2. Hark through the silent night
Angelic voices swell.
Their joyful songs proclaim that God
Is born on earth to dwell.

3. See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet.
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The holy Babe to greet.

4. But O what sight appear
Within that lowly door!

And manger, shall and swaddling clothes,
A child and mother poor!

5. Art thou the Christ? the Son?
The Father's image bright?
And see we him whose arm upholds~
Earth and the starry height?

6. Yea, faith can pierce the cloud,
Which veils thy glory now;
We hail thee God, before whose throne~
The angels prostrate bow.

7. Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of thine,
O be thou born within our hearts,
Most holy Child divine.

40. GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN (Tidings of Joy)

1 God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2 From God our heav'nly Father,
A blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name.

3 "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's pow'r and might."

4 The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
The Son of God to find.

41. GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE
(Bap Hym 74: In Dulci Jubilo)

1. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say:
Jesus Christ is born today!
Men and beast before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now:
Christ is born today! *(2x)*

2. Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! *(2x)*

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! *(2x)*

42. HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING
(AMR 60: Mendelssohn)

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

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

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

43. IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER
(AMR 67: Cranham)

1. In the bleak mid-winter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

2 .Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sufficed~
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

3. Enough for him, whom cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breast-ful of milk,
And a manger-ful of hay:
Enough for him, whom angels~
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

4. Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But only his mother,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshiped the beloved
With a kiss.

5. What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him:
Give my heart.

44. JOY TO THE WORLD THE LORD IS COME
(Bap Hym 65: Antioch)

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, (2x)
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy, (2x)
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found, (2x)
Far as, far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love, (2x)
And wonders, wonders of His love.

45. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL
(AMR 59: Adeste Fideles)

1. O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
Born, the king of angels:

O come, let us adore him, (3x)
Christ the Lord

2. God of God,
Light of light.
Lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created.

3. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation.
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest.

4. Yea, Lord we greet thee.
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

46. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (AMR 65: Forest Green)

1. O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth

The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

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 given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
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 to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels~
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

47. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY (AMR 432: Irby)

1. Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

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

3. And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children, all must be~
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 has gone.

.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by;
We shall see Him but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high.
There His children gather round,
Bright like stars with glory crowned.

48. SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW (Jnr. Praise 213: Humility)

1. See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below:
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn
Hail, redemption's happy dawn
Sing through all Jerusalem
Christ is born in Bethlehem

2. Say, ye holy shepherds, say~
What your joyful news today.
Wherefore have ye left your sheep,
On the lonely mountain steep?

3. Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this.

49. SILENT NIGHT HOLY NIGHT (Bap Hym 72: Silent Night)

1. Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace;(2x)

2. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born; (2x)

3.Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth; (2x)

50. THE FIRST NOEL (Bap Hym 63: The First Noel)

1. The first Noel,
The angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds,
In fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay
keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night
That was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

2.They looked up
And saw a star
Shining in the east,
Beyond them far,
And to the earth
It gave great light,
And so it continued
Both day and night.

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.

4.This star drew nigh
To the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem
It took its rest,
And there it did
Both stop and stay,
Right over the place
Where Jesus lay.

5. Then entered in
Those wise men three,
Fall rev'rently
Upon their knee,
And offered there
In His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh,
And frankincense.

6. Then let us all
With one accord,
Sing praises to
Our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heav'n
And earth of naught,
And with His blood
Mankind hath bought.

51. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE (Jnr Praise 271: Three Kings)

1. We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar;
Field and fountain moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O....O; Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

3.Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

4.Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

5.Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, alleluia!
Earth to heav'n replies.

52. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT (AMR 62: Winchester)

1.While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground;
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

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

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

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

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith~
Appeared a shining throng~
Of angels, praising God, who thus~
Addressed their joyful song:

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

53. ALL PRAISE TO THEE, O LORD. (Unknown: Franconia)

1. All praise to thee, O Lord,
Who by thy mighty power
Didst manifest thy glory forth
In Cana's marriage hour.

2. Thou speakest: it is done;
Obedient to thy word,
The water reddening into wine
Proclaims the present Lord.

3. Blest were the eyes which saw
The wondrous mystery,
The great beginning of thy works,
That kindled faith in thee.

4. And blessed they who know
Thine unseen presence true,
When in the kingdom of thy grace
Thou makest all things new.

5. For by thy loving hand
Thy people are still fed;
Thou art the cup of blessing, Lord,
And thou the heavenly bread.

6. Oh, may that grace be ours,
In thee for aye to live
And drink of those refreshing streams~
Which thou alone cans't give.

7. So, led from strength to strength,
Grant us, O Lord, to see
The marriage supper of the Lamb,
The great Epiphany.

54. AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD (AMR 79: Dix)

1. As with gladness men of old,
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord may we~
Evermore be led to thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before~
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gift most rare
At thy cradle rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy.
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures-bring,
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day~
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hides.

5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

55. BETHLEHEM, A NOBLE CITY
(Unknown: Cross of Jesus)

1. Bethlehem, a noble city,
Has been blessed beyond compare,
For the gracious God of heaven
Once became incarnate there.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth,
To the world its God announcing,
Seen in human form on earth.

3. From the east came men of wisdom
Bringing treasures prized of old,
Tributes to a greater wisdom,
Gifts of incense, myrrh, and gold.

4. Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense shows that God has come,
Gold proclaims him king of nations,
Myrrh foretells his saving tomb.

5. Holy Jesus, in your brightness
To the gentile world displayed,
With the Father and the Spirit
Endless praise to you be paid.

56. EARTH HAS MANY A NOBLE CITY (AMR 76: Stuttgart)

1. Earth has many a noble city,
Bethlem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule his Israel.

2. Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3. Eastern sages at his cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give in deep devotion
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

4. Sacred gifts of mystic meaning;
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of Kings proclaimeth
Myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.

5. Jesus, whom the Gentiles worshiped
At thy glad Epiphany,
Unto thee with God and Father
And the Spirit glory be.

57. HOW VAIN THE CRUEL HEROD'S FEAR (AMR 74: Ely)

1. How vain the cruel Herod's fear.
When told that Christ the King is near!
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

2. The eastern sages saw from far
And followed on his guiding star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confessed their God.

3. Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood;
That he who knew no sin that day
His people's sin might wash away.

4. And O what miracle divine.
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

5. All glory, Jesu, be to thee
For this thy glad Epiphany;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

58. THE HEAVENLY CHILD IN STATURE GROWS. (AMR 78: Tallis)

1. The heavenly Child in stature grows.
And, growing, learns to die;
And still his early training shows.
His coming agony.

2. The Son of God his glory hides
To dwell with parents poor;
And he who made the heavens abides~
In dwelling-place obscure.

3. Those mighty hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

4. He whom the choirs of angels praise.
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parent now obeys
In glad humility.

5. For this thy lowliness revealed,
Jesu, we thee adore,
And praise to God the Father yield
And Spirit evermore.

59. THE PEOPLE THAT IN DARKNESS LAY (MHB 379: Angelus)

1. The people that in darkness lay
In sin and errors deadly shade
Have seen a glorious gospel day
In Jesus lovely face displayed

2. Thou only Lord, the work hast done
And bared thine arm in all our sight
Hast made the reprobates thine own
And claimed the outcasts as thy right

3. Thine arm alone almighty Lord
To us the great salvation brought
Thy word Thy all creating word
That spake at first the world from nought

4. For this the saints lift up their voice
And ceaseless praise to thee is given
For this the hosts above rejoice
We raise the happiness of heaven.

60. FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS (AMR 92: Heinlein)

1. Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled:

2. Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

3. Shall not we thy sorrows share.
And from earthly joys abstain.
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

4. And if Satan, vexing sore.
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before.
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5. So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

6. Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

61. JESUS, WHO THIS OUR LENTEN-TIDE (AMR 85: Keble)

1. Jesus, who this our Lenten-tide
Of abstinence hast sanctified,
Be with thy Church in saving power
In this her penitential hour.

2. And, as thou dost forgive the past,
Thy sheltering arms around us cast,
That we may in thy grace remain
And fall not back to sins again

3. Make, Lord, this Lenten discipline
An expiation for our sin;
And through these days ourselves prepare
The joys of Eastertide to share.

62. LORD IN THIS THY MERCY'S DAY (AMR 94: St. Philip)

1. LORD, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for ay away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2. Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3. Lord, on us thy Spirit pour
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4. By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die;

5. By thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forgo.

6. Grant us 'neath thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold thy face.

63. MY SPIRIT LONGS FOR THEE
(AMR 89: Eccles)

1. My spirit longs for thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so divine a guest

2. Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from thee.

3. Unless it come from thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

4. No rest is to be found
But in thy blessed love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above!

64. O CHRIST, WHO ART THE LIGHT AND DAY (AMR 95: Alfreton)

1. O Christ, who art the Light and Day,
Thou drivest night and gloom away;
O Light of Light, whose word doth show~
The light of heaven to us below.

2. All-holy Lord, in humble prayer
We ask to-night thy watchful care;
O grant us calm repose in thee,
A quiet night from, perils free.

3. Asleep though wearied eyes may be.
Still keep the heart awake to thee;
Let thy right hand outstretched above
Guard those who serve the Lord they love.

4. Behold, O God our Shield, and quell
The crafts and subtleties of hell;
Direct thy servants in all good,
Whom thou hast purchased with thy blood.

5. All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whom with the Spirit we adore,
For-ever and for evermore.

65. O LORD, TURN NOT THY FACE FROM ME (AMR 93: St. Mary)

1. O Lord, turn not thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before thy mercy - gate:

2. A gate which opens wide to those~
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3. And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

4. Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask:
This is my humble prayer;
For mercy Lord, is all my suit
O let thy mercy spare.

66. O MAKER OF THE WORLD GIVE EAR (AMR 84: Cannons)

1. O Maker of the world, give ear;
In pitying love vouchsafe to hear
The prayers our contrite spirits raise
In this our fast of forty days.

2. All hearts are open unto thee;
Thou knowest each infirmity;
Now, as we turn to seek thy face,
Pour down on us thy pardoning grace.

3. Help us to grow in self-control,
To make the body serve the soul:
So may thy loving-kindness bless
Our fast with fruits of holiness.

67. SAVIOUR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE (AMR 86 : Aberystwyth)

1. Saviour, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2. By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

3. By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold:
From thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany,

4. By thine hour of dire despair;
By thine agony of prayer;
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

5. By thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

68. WHEN WOUNDED SORE THE STRICKEN HEART (AMR 88: Hereford)

1. When wounded sore the stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a pierced hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

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

3. When penitential grief has wept
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4. 'Tis Jesus' Blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief;
His heart is touched with all our joys,
And feels for all our grief.

69. ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOUR (AMR 98: St. Theodulph)

1. All glory, laud, and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest
The King and blessed one
All glory, etc.

3. The company of angels
Are praising thee on high
And mortal men and all things~
Created make reply.
All glory, etc.

4. The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5. To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

70. ALL YE WHO SEEK FOR SURE RELIEF (AMR 104: Bernard)

1. All ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

2. Jesus, who gave himself for you
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you his sacred heart:
O to that heart draw nigh.

3. Ye hear how kindly he invites;
Ye hear his words so blest:
'All ye that labour come to me.
And I will give you rest.'

4. O Jesus, joy of saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To thee we lift our prayer.

5. Wash thou our wounds in that dear Blood
Which from thy heart doth flow;
A new and contrite heart on all~
Who cry to thee bestow.

71. GLORY BE TO JESUS (AMR 107: Caswall)

1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind.

3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,

Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7. Lift ye then voices;
Swell the mighty flood
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

72. GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE
(AMR 110: Dix)

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his grief away:
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of Life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall !
O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss:
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own Sacrifice complete;
'It is finished" hear the cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

73. HIS ARE THE THOUSAND SPARKLING RILLS
(AMR 120: Saffon Walden)

1. His are the thousand sparkling rills
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills,
And yet he saith 'I thirst'.

2. All fiery pangs on battle-field
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry he yields
To anguish on the cross

3. But more than pains that racked him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear Lord! and one was mine.

4. O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for thee;
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst, were all for me.

74. IN THE LORD'S ATONING GRIEF (AMR 105: St. Prisca)

1. In the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness:

2. Thorns and cross and nails and lance.
Wounds, our rich inheritance,
Vinegar and gall and reed,
And the cry his soul that freed.

3. May these all our spirits fill,
And with love's devotion thrill;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.

4. Crucified, we thee adore;
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with all thy saints unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

5. Christ, by coward hands betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to thee.

75. JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS (MHB199: Near The Cross)

1. Jesus, keep me near the Cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find,
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me.

3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

76. LORD JESUS, WHEN WE STAND AFAR (AMR 109: St. Sepulchre)

1. Lord Jesus, when we stand afar.
And gaze upon thy holy Cross,
In love of thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss!

2. When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3. O holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

4. Give us an ever-living faith,
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee.

77. MAN OF SORROWS WHAT A NAME (Bap Hym. 163: What a Saviour)

1."Man of sorrows" What a name
For the Son of God , who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemn'd He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

3. Guilty vile, and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full a-tone-ment, can it be?
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

4. Lifted up was He to die,
'Its fin-ish'd,' was His cry;
"Now in heav'n exalt-ed high;
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

5. When He comes our glorious King,
All His ransom'd home to bring,
Then anew this song we sing;
Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

78. MY GOD, I LOVE THEE NOT BECAUSE (AMR 106: Francis Xavier)

1. My God, I love thee; not because~
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love thee not
Are lost eternally.

2. Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me~
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear.
And manifold disgrace,

3. And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

4. Then why O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven.
Nor of escaping hell;

5. Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me
O ever-loving Lord.

6. So would I love thee dearest Lord,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my most loving King.

79. MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN
(AMR 102: Love Unknown)

1. My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me.
Love to the loveless shown.
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take~
Frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none~
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need~
His life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!'~
Is all their breath.
And for his death~
They thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these~
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst him rise

5. They rise, and needs will have~
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save.
The Prince of Life they slay.

Yet cheerful he~
To suffering goes,
That he his foes~
From thence might free.

6. In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
But mine the tomb~
Wherein he lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing.
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days~
Could gladly spend.

80. O SACRED HEAD SURROUNDED
(AMR 111: Passion Chorale)

1. O Sacred head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
So shamed and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,
The glow of life decays;
Yet angel-hosts adore thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

2. The comeliness and vigour
Is withered up and gone,
And in thy wasted figure
I see death drawing on
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
Turn thou thy face on me.

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

81. ON A HILL FAR AWAY
(BH 71: Old Rugged Cross)

1. On a hill far away
Stood an old rugged Cross.
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old Cross
Where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross*,*
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged Cross
So despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God
Left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In the old rugged Cross,
Stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross,
Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged Cross
I will ever be true.
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day
To my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

82. RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY (SSS 135: Ride On In Majesty)

1. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry!
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scatter'd
garments strew'd.

. *Ride on! ride on in majesty!*
In lowly pomp ride on to die!

3. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and
wondering eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice,

4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

5. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain.
Then take, O God, Thy power,
and reign.

83. SEE THE DESTINED DAY ARISE (AMR 101: Nun Komm)

1. See the destined day arise!
See, a willing sacrifice,
Jesus, to redeem our loss.
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

2. Jesus, who but thou had borne,
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing thy life of woe?

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

4. Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from thy side with blood:
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

5. Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place~
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good.

84. THE ROYAL BANNERS FORWARD GO (AMR 96: St. Cecilia)

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 opened wide.
To cleanse us in the precious flood~
Of water mingled with his blood.

3. Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old.
How God the heathen's King
should be;
For God is reigning from the Tree.

4. O Tree of glory, tree most fair.
Ordained those holy limbs to bear.

How bright in purple robe it stood.
The purple of a Saviour's blood!

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

6. To thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

85. THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY (AMR 214: Horsley)

1. There is a green Hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

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

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

4. There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate~
Of heaven, and let us in.

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

86. WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS (AMR 108: Rockingham)

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

2. Forbid it, Lord that I should boast
Save in the Cross of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

87. AWAKE! GLAD SOUL AWAKE AWAKE (MHB 214: Belgrave)

1. Awake, glad soul, awake, awake!
Thy Lord hath risen long;
Go to His grave and with thee take,
Both tuneful heart and song.

2. Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be found~
Of an eternal spring.

3. The shade and gloom of life are fled~
This resurrection day;
Henceforth in Christ are no more dead,
The grave hath no more prey.

4. In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.

5. Then wake, glad heart, awake, awake!
And seek thy risen Lord;
Joy in his resurrection take,
And comfort in his word.

6. And let my life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be;
Its theme of joy, its song of praise-
Christ died and rose for me.

88. HALLELUJAH, "HE IS RISEN"
(SSS 157: Hallelujah, He is Risen)

1. Hallelujah, "He is risen!"
Jesus is gone up on high!
Burst the bars of death asunder.
Angels, shout; and men, reply:
He is risen. He is risen,
Living now, no more to die.

2. Hallelujah, He is risen!
Our exalted Head to be;
Sends the witness of the Spirit,
That our Advocate is He:
He is risen. He is risen,
Justified in Him are we.

3. Hallelujah, He is risen!
Death for aye has lost his sting.
Christ, Himself the Resurrection.
From the grave His own will bring:
He is risen, He is risen,
Living Lord and coming King.

89. HE IS RISEN, HE IS RISEN!
(AMR 143: Aethelwold)

1. He is risen, he is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice;
He has burst his three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice.
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2. Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All his woes are over now,
And the Passion that he bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3. Come, with high and holy hymning
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one dark some cloud is dimming~
Yonder glorious morning ray
Breaking o er the purple east:
Brighter far our Easter-feast.

90. I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES (Unknown: Hursley)

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever living Head.

2 He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save,
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.

3 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 to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend,
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

7 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.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

91. JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY (AMR 134: Easter Hymn)

1. Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day.
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss
Alleluia!

2. Hymns of Praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave.
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3. But the pains that he endured,
Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured:
Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

92. JESUS LIVES! THY TERRORS NOW (AMR 140 : St. Albinus)

1. Jesus lives! thy terrors now~
Can no more. O death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

2. Jesus lives! henceforth is death~
But the gate of life immortal:
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3. Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia

4. Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever;

Life nor death nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia.

5. Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia

93. LOVE'S REDEEMING WORK IS DONE (AMR 141: Savannah)

1. Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle's won:
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er!
Lo, he sets in blood no more!

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal!
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3. Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the Cross, the grave, the skies.

5. Hail the Lord of earth and Heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

94. LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY (SSS 152: Christ Alone)

1. Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus my Savior,
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

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!

3. Death cannot keep its Prey,
Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

95. THE DAY OF RESURRECTION (AMR 132: Ellacombe)

1. The day of Resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our God hath brought us over.
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil.
That we may see aright~
The Lord in rays eternal

Of Resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents.
May hear so calm and plain~
His own' "All hail", and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful,
And earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

96. THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED
(AMR 142: St. Michael)

1. The Lord is risen indeed!
Now is his work performed;
Now is the mighty captive freed.
And death's strong castle stormed,

2. The Lord is risen indeed!
Then hell has lost his prey
With him is risen the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.

3. The Lord is risen indeed!
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

4. The Lord is risen indeed!
Attending angels, hear!
Up to the courts of heaven with speed
The joyful tidings bear.

5. Then take our golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.

97. THE STRIFE IS O'ER THE BATTLE DONE (AMR 135: Victory)

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!

2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst.
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed:
Let shout of praise and joy out bursts
Alleluia!

3. On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia!

4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee.
Alleluia!

98. ALLELUIA SING TO JESUS
(AMR 399 : Hyfrydol)

1. Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter his the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph.
His the victory alone;
Hark! The songs of peaceful Sion,
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in 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 thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth Redeemer, plead for me
Where the songs of all the sinless,
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia! King eternal
Thee the Lord of Lords we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne;
Thou within the veil hast entered.
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both priest and victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

99. AND NOW O FATHER MINDFUL OF THE LOVE (AMR 397: Song 24)

1. And now, O father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all
on, Calvary's Tree,
And having with us, him that
pleads above,
We here present, we here spread
forth to thee
That only offering perfect in
thine eyes,
The one true, pure immortal sacrifice.

2. Look Father, look on his anointed face
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusing of thy grace
Our prayer so languid and our faith so
dim:
For lo between our sins and their
reward
We set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dearest and our
best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy's
breast;
O do thine utmost for their souls' true
weal;
From tainting mischief keep them
white and clear.
And crown thy gifts with strength to
persevere.

4. And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
Most patient Saviour who cans't love us
still;
And by this food, so aweful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service makes us glad and
free,
And grant us never more to part with
thee.

100. BREAD OF HEAVEN ON THEE WE FEED (AMR 411: Bread of Heaven)

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

2. Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies~
This blest cup of Sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give;
To thy cross we look and live;
Jesus, may we ever be~
Grafted, rooted, built in thee.

101. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE (Bap Hym 192: Bread of Life)

1. Break Thou the Bread of Life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page,
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word

2. Bless thou the words of truth,
Dear Lord, To me,
As thou dids't bless the bread
by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace,
My all in all.

3. Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy word the truth that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
For thou art love.

4. O send thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That he may touch my eyes,
And make me see;
Show me the truth concealed
Within thy word,
And in thy book revealed
I see the Lord.

102. FAITHFUL SHEPHERD FEED ME (AMR 415: Pastor Pastorum)

1. Faithful shepherd, feed me
In the pasture green
Faithful shepherd, lead me
Where thy steps are seen.

2. Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So, with thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3. Daily bring me nearer~
To the heavenly shore;
Make my faith grow clearer,
May I love thee more.

4. Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
Be thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.

5. Day by day prepare me
As thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me,
To thy promised rest.

103. I HUNGER AND I THIRST (AMR 413: Eccles)

1. I hunger and I thirst:
Jesus, my manna be;
Ye living waters, burst~
Out of the rock for me.

2. Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

3. Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4. Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, thou Bread of God;
Help me, thou Son of Man.

5. For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise~
Within me evermore.

104. HERE O MY LORD I SEE THEE FACE TO FACE
(MHB 772 : St. Agnes)

1. Here O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet and of song.
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast and, feasting, still prolong~
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

4. I have no help but thine; nor do I need~
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

5. Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace
Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

6. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
Yet, passing points to the glad feast above;
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love

105. JESU THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS
(AMR 387: Jesu Dulcedo Cordium)

1. Jesu, thou joy of loving hearts!
Thou fount of life, thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee all in all.

3. We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee stiill;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5. O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

106. JESU, TO THY TABLE LED
(MHB 770: Tyholland)

1. Jesu, to thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed,
With the true and living bread.

2. While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All thy wondrous love reveal.

3. While on thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4. When we taste the mystic wine,
Of thine outpoured blood the sign~
Fill our hearts with love divine.

5. Draw us to thy wounded side.
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

6. Form the bonds of sin release~
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God. Grant us thy peace.

7. Lead us by thy pierced hand,
Till around thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

107. LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE (AMR 390: French Carol)

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,
For with blessing in His hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

2. King of Kings, yet born of Mary,
As of old on earth He stood,
Lord of Lords, in human vesture~
In the Body and the Blood~
He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heav'nly food.

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of Light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the pow'rs of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

4. At his feet the six-winged seraphs,
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord Most High!"