

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

General

 $\text{♩} = 110$

1. A might y for - - tress is strength our God, a
 2. Did we in our own con - fide, our
 3. And though this world, with dev - ills filled,
 4. That word a - bove all earth ly pow'rs, should no

bul - - wark nev - - er fail - - - - - ing;
 striv - - ing would be lo - - - - sing;
 threat - - en to un - - do us;
 thanks to them, a - - bid eth;

Our help - - er he, right a - - mid the flood of
 Were not the not fear, Man for on God the our side, of
 We will the not and the God gifts hath are willed ours his through
 The Spi - - rit

mor - - tal ill pre - - vail - - - - - ing;
 Man of God's own choos - - - - - ing;
 truth tri - - - - - us: deth:
 him to with umph through si - - - - - us:

For still our an - cient foe doth seek to
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus,
The Prince of darkness grim, we trem - ble
Let goods and kin dred go, this mor - tal

work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth, his name,
not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
from age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bi - deth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

All Creatures of Our God and King

General

$$\downarrow = 160$$

1. All crea - - tures of our God and
 2. Thou rush - - ing wind that art so
 3. Thou flow - - ing wa - - ter, pure and
 4. Dear mo - - ther earth, who day by
 5. And all ye men of ten - - der

King strong Lift up your voice and with us sing,
 clear, day Make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear,
 heart, For Un - - fold - est bless - ings on our way,
 giv - ing o - others, take your part,

A -le - lu - - ia! A -le - lu - - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gol - den beam,
 O praise him! A -le - lu - - ia! Thou ris - ing moon, in praise re - joice,
 O praise him! A -le - lu - - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,
 O praise him! A -le - lu - - ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 O sing ye! A -le - lu - - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row bear,

Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam! O praise him!
 Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice!
 That giv - est man both warmth and light.
 Let them his glo - ry al - - so show.
 Praise God and on him cast your care!



6. And thou most kind and gentle Death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him! Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.
7. Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
O praise him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

Alleluia, Sing To Jesus!

General

$\text{♩} = 130$

1. Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! sing to
 2. Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! not as
 3. Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! bread of
 4. Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! King e - -

Je - - sus! His the scep - - ter, his the throne.
 or - - phans are we left in sor - - the row now;
 an - - gels, Thou on earth our food, lords stay;
 - ter - - - nal, Thee the Lord of our own; we own;

Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! his the tri - - - umph,
 Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! he is near us,
 Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! here the sin - - - ful
 Al - - - le - - lu - - ia! born of Mar - - - y,

his the vic - - - to - - ry a - - lone.
 faith be - - lies, nor ques - - tions how;
 flee to thee from day to thy day:
 Earth thy foot - - stool, Hea - - ven thy throne:

Hark! the songs of peace - - - ful
 Though the cloud from sight Friend re - - -
 Int er ces sor, the veil of hast
 Thou with in the

Zi - - on thun - der like a might - - y flood.
 -ceived him when the for - - ty days were o'er
 sin - - ners, Earth's Re deem - - er, plead for me,
 en - - tered, robed in flesh our great High Priest;

Je - - - sus out of ev - - - ery
 Shall our hearts for get his
 Where the songs of all the and
 Thou on earth both priest

na - - - tion has re - - deemed us by his blood.
 pro - - - mise, "I am with you ev - - er more"
 sin - - - less sweep ac - -ross the crys - - tal
 vic - - - tim in the Eu - - char ist - - ic sea. feast.

Amazing Grace

General

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. A - - maz - - ing grace! How sweet the sound
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fail,
 3. Through many dan - - gers, to And I his And
 4. The Lord has pro - - mised me, And
 5. Yea, when this flesh and to shall

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears rea - - dy believed; How pre - - cious that
 have al - - rea - - dy come; Tis grace hath brought me
 Word my hope se - - cures; He will bring me and
 mor - tal life shall cease, I pos - - sess, with -

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - - pear far, but I will be - lieved.
 safe thus far, hour grace long life
 Por - - tion be, as a lead life joy
 - in the veil, A as of and en - dures.
 -

6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,

The sun forbear to shine;

But God, who called me here below,

Shall be forever mine.

7. When we've been there ten thousand years,

Bright shining as the sun,

We've no less days to sing God's praise

Than when we'd first begun.

General And did those feet in ancient time 5

C. Hubert H. Parry

Slow but with animation

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves in 3/4 time, major key signature. The vocal part begins at measure 3. Dynamics: *f*, *mf*, *cresc.*, *ff*.

Slow but with animation

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves in 3/4 time, major key signature. The vocal part begins at measure 4. Dynamics: *mf*. The lyrics are:

4 (Solo) *mf*
And did those feet in an - cient time Walk up - on
Or does Her ghost in mod - ern times Roam on New

7

p

Eng - land's moun - tains green? And was the Ho - ly Lamb of
Eng - land's moor - land snow? Or is the Spir - it of the

10

mf

God On Eng - land's plea - sant pas - tures seen? And did the
Lord From sea to shin - ing sea be - stow'd? Or does the

13

poco cresc.

Coun - ten - ance Di - vine Shine forth up - on our cloud - ed
Glo - ry of God's Grace Shed out where - in the elm arch

16

f —————

poco rit.

hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem biuld - ed here
yields? Or is (a) new Ca - naan foun - ded there

A - mong these
De - spite those

poco rit.

19

dark Sa - tan - ic mills?
fair de - mon - ic fields?

(bright)

(All available voices)

23

mf —————

Bring me my bow of burn - ing gold! Bring me my
Swing high sweet Swords: Oh York - town hill!

Bring me my
Swing low sweet

8ba

8

26



ar - rows of de - sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds un -
Cher - ubs gild - ing slope! Swing high sweet Stars & Stripes, be -

29

p

- fold! Bring me my Cha - ri - ot of Fire! I will not
still! Swing low sweet Cha - ri - ots of hope! We shall not

32



cease from men - tal fight; Nor shall my sword sleep in my
part with just - borne arms: But wake as one, march hand in

35

allargando *ff*

rit.

hand Till we have built Je - ru - sa - lem In Eng - land's
hand Un - til we've crossed New Ca - naan's edge: A - mer - i -

allargando

rit.

38

>

green and plea - sant land.
ca— the Prom - ised Land.

ff

8ba

Be Thou My Vision

General

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my wisdom, and my true Word;
 3. Be thou my baffle, and my shield,
 4. Riches be not to me, nor emprise;
 5. High King of Heaven, my Vicarity.

Naught be all else to me, save that thou me art.
 I ever with thee, thou with me, Lord;
 Be thou my Dig-ni-tie, thou my De-light;
 Thou mine In-her-i-tance, now and al-ways;
 May I reach Heav'n's joys, O bright Hea-ven's Sun!

Thou my great Fa-ther, Thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my soul's Shel-ter, by and thou I thy son;
 Thou and thou on-ly, be first in To-warder;
 Heart of my own heart, what ev-er my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what ev-er my heart,

Wa-king or sleep-ing, thy pre-sence my light.
 Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with thee one.
 Raise thou me of heav'n-ward, Pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King be my Heav-en, my Treas-ure art.
 Still be my Vi-sion, my Rul-er all.



Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

General

 $\text{♩} = 90$

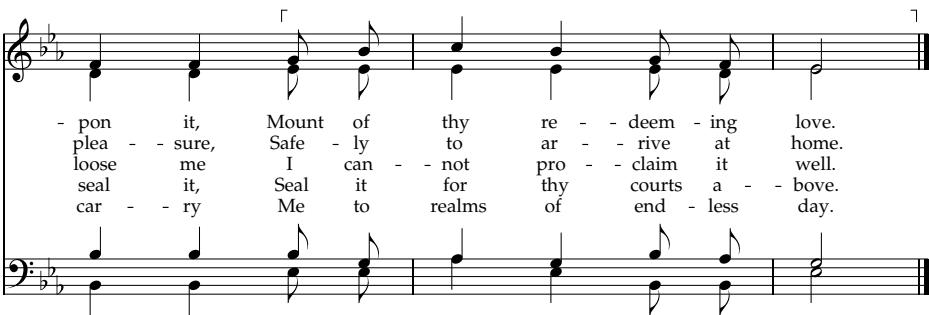
1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing
 2. Sorr'w - - ing I sought grace day
 3. Je - - sus how when great freed
 4. O to that when a from
 5. O

bless - - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 spi - - rit, Wand'r - - ing from the flesh and sin; God; be!
 stran - - ger, Dail - - y I'm constrained to face;
 debt - - or, I shall see thy love ly
 sin - - ning,

Streams of mer what res good then - - cy, I cue ness, in ne do me like blood never in - - from a washed

Cloth - - ed

ceas - - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 her - - it, Here thy prais - - es I'll be - gin;
 dan - - ger, In ter - - posed his pre - cious blood;
 fet - - ter, Bind my wand'r - - ing heart to thee.
 lin - - en How I'll sing thy sover - eign grace;



Crown Him with Many Crowns

General

J = 110

And hail root whence him as thy
 The takes and mer - - - cy
 And died bears them
 Who flow'rs e - - - ter - - - nal
 Fair of pa - - - ra - - -

 match less King through all e - - - ter - - - ni - - - ty.
 ev - - er flows, the Babe of Beth - - le - - - hem.
 for his own, that all in in may rest.
 life to bring, and their lives that him may die.
 dise ex - - tend fra - - grance ev - - er sweet.

6. Crown him the Lord of love, behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.
7. Crown him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown him the King to whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
Crown him with many crowns, as thrones before him fall;
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns, for he is King of all.
8. Crown him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.
9. Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Dear Christians, One and All Rejoice

General

J = 140

— F. —

1. Dear Christ - - ians, one and all re -
2. Fast bound in Sa - - tan's chains I
3. My good works could a - - vail me
4. God saw, in his e - - ter - - nal
5. He spake to his be - - lov - - ed

- joice, With ex - - ul - - ta - - tion spring - - - ing,
lay. Death brood - ed dark - - ly o'er me;
naught, For they with sin were stain - - - éd;
grace, My sor - - row out of mea - - - sure;
Son: 'Tis time to take com - - pass - - ion;

And with u - - - ni - - ted heart and
Sin was my tor - - - ment night and
Free - - - will a - - - against God's judge - - -
He thought u - - - pon his ten - - - der - -
Then go, bright je - - - wel of my

voice And ho - - ly rap - - ture sing - - - ing,
day, There - - in my mo - - ther bore me.
fought, And dead to good re - - main - - - éd.
- ness To save was his good pleas - - - ure.
crown, And bring to man sal - - - va - - - tion;

Pro - claim the won - ders God hath done, How his right arm the
 Deep - er and deep - er still I fell, Life was be - come a
 Grief drove me to des - pair, and I Had no - thing left me
 He turn'd to me a Fa - ther's heart - free, Not small the cost to
 From sin and sor - row set him bit - ter death for

vic - t'ry won; Right dear - ly it hath cost him.
 li - ving hell, So firm - ly sin po - sessed me.
 but to die, To hell i fast was sink - - - ing.
 heal my smart he gave his best and dear - - - est.
 him, that he May live with thee for - ev - - - er.

6. The Son delighted to obey, And born of Virgin mother,
Awhile on this low earth did stay That he might be my brother.
His mighty power he hidden bore,
A servant's form like mine he wore, To bind the devil captive.
7. To me he spake : cling fast to me, thou'l win a triumph worthy:
I wholly give myself for thee, I strive and wrestle for thee;
For I am thine, thou mine also;
And where I am thou art. The foe Shall never more divide us.
8. For he shall shed my precious blood, Me of my life bereaving;
All this I suffer for thy good; Be steadfast and believing.
My life from death the day shall win,
My righteousness shall bear thy sin, So art thou blest forever.
9. Now to my Father I depart, From earth to heaven ascending;
Thence heavenly wisdom to impart, The Holy Spirit sending.
He shall in trouble comfort thee,
Teach thee to know and follow me, And to the truth conduct thee.
10. What I have done and taught, do thou To do and teach endeavor;
So shall my kingdom flourish now, And God be praised forever.
Take heed lest men with base alloy
The heavenly treasure should destroy. This counsel I bequeath thee.

Faith of Our Fathers

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. Faith of our fa - - thers, liv - - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Faith of our fa - - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
 3. Faith of our fa - - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fi - re and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy
 un - - to thee; And through the truth comes from God, how
 all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When - e'er we hear that glo - - rious Word! Faith of our
 We all shall then be tru - - ly free.
 By kind - ly words and vir - - tuous life.

fa - thers, ho - - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

$\text{♩} = 80$



1. I need thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - - cious __ Lord;
 2. I need thee ev -'ry hour, Stay thou near __ by;
 3. I need thee ev -'ry hour, In joy or __ pain;
 4. I need thee ev -'ry hour, Teach me thy __ will;
 5. I need thee ev -'ry hour, Most Ho - - ly __ One;

No ten - - der voice like thine Can peace ____ af - - ford.
 Temp - - ta - - tions lose their pow'r When thou ____ art ____ nigh.
 Come quick - - ly and a - - bide, Or life ____ is ____ vain.
 And thy rich pro - mis - - es In me ____ ful - - fill.
 O make me thine in - - deed, In thou bless - - ed ____ Son!

I need thee, O I need thee; Ev - - 'ry hour I need thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - - iour, I come to thee!

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

General

♩ = 130

Music for the first stanza. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.

1. I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun -tains rise;
 2. I sing the good -ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food:
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;

Music for the first stanza, continuing from the previous page. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem -pests blow, By or - der from thy throne.

Music for the second stanza, continuing from the previous page. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day:
 Lord, how thy won -ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye;
 Crea - tures that bor - row life from thee Are sub - ject to Thy care:

Music for the second stanza, continuing from the previous page. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.

The moon shines full at the
 If I sur - - - - - vey place where
 There's not a

Music for the third stanza, continuing from the previous page. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.

his com - - mand, And all the stars o - - bey.
 ground I tread, Or gaze up - - - on the sky.
 we can flee, But God is pre - - sent there.

Music for the third stanza, continuing from the previous page. Treble clef, 4/4 time, key signature one flat. Notes are mostly quarter notes and eighth notes.



I Vow to Thee My Country

General

$\text{♩} = 96$

The musical score consists of five staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The tempo is indicated as $\text{♩} = 96$. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature changes between common time (4/4) and 3/4.

Soprano (Top Voice) Lyrics:

- 1. I vow to thee, my coun - - try, all I've
- 2. But there's an - oth - er coun - - try
- earth - ly things a - - bove, en - - tire and whole and
- heard of long a - - go, most dear to them that
- per - - - ect, the most ser - vice of them my that
- love her, the most great to them that
- love, the we love may that asks no quest - ions, the we
- know, we may not count her arm - - ies,
- love may that not stands the test, King, that her
- that see her King,

Bass (Bottom Voice) Lyrics:

- an - oth - er coun - - try
- and whole and to them that
- my that
- the we
- arm - - ies,
- that her

Piano Accompaniment (Right Hand) Notes:

- Staff 1: Measures 1-2 (3/4), 4-5 (4/4), 7-8 (4/4), 10-11 (4/4).
- Staff 2: Measures 1-2 (3/4), 4-5 (4/4), 7-8 (4/4), 10-11 (4/4).
- Staff 3: Measures 1-2 (3/4), 4-5 (4/4), 7-8 (4/4), 10-11 (4/4).
- Staff 4: Measures 1-2 (3/4), 4-5 (4/4), 7-8 (4/4), 10-11 (4/4).
- Staff 5: Measures 1-2 (3/4), 4-5 (4/4), 7-8 (4/4), 10-11 (4/4).

A musical score for soprano and basso continuo. The soprano part is in G minor, indicated by a key signature of one sharp. The basso continuo part is in F major, indicated by a key signature of one flat. The music consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The soprano part has a melodic line with various note values and rests. The basso continuo part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics describe a fortress upon a hill, a faithful heart, pride, love, soul, and final sacrifice.

lays u - pon the al - - tar, the dear - est and the -
fort - ress is a faith - ful heart, her pride is suf - - fer -

best, the love soul that ne - ver fault - - ers, the
- ing, and soul by soul and si - lent - ly her

love that pays the in - - - price, the and her
shin - ing bounds in - - - crease,

love ways that makes un - daunt - - ed, the fin - al sac - - ri - - fice.
ways are ways of gen - tle - ness, and all her paths are peace.

If God Had Not Been on Our Side

General

♩ = 120

1. If
2. Their
3. Blest

God fur - - had ious the not wrath, been on our per - -
be the Lord, did who God foiled per their

side -mit, And had not come to aid us,
threat Would sure - - ly have con sumed us;
That they could not de - - vour us;

The foes with all their pow'r and pride Would sure - ly have dis - mayed us;
And as a deep and yawn - ing pit With life and limb en - tombed us.
Our souls, like birds, es - caped their net, They could not ov - er - pow'r us.

For we, his flock, would have wa - to fear The threat of
Like men o'er whom dark we - ters roll
The snare bro - ken we are free! Their wrath would is

men both far and near who rise in might a - gainst us.
have en - gulfed our soul And, like a flood, o'er - whelmed us.
ev - er, Lord, in thee, who mad - est earth and hea - - - ven.



1. Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on - - fire,
 2. We pray for God's glor - y, May his king - dom - - come;
 3. We pray for our Mo - ther, The Church u - pon - - earth,

Sal - - va - tion so won - drous Fills all our de - - - sire!
 We pray for our Bi - shop, Our Fa - - ther at - - - home.
 And bless, sweet - est Lad - y, The land - of our - - birth.

A - - - ve, A - - - ve, Av - - e Ma - - ri - - a!

A - - - ve, A - ve, Ma - - ri - - - a! A - - men.

4. We pray for all sinners,
 And souls that now stray
 From Jesus and Mary
 In heresy's way.
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

6. O Mother of the Light,
 Shine upon all men,
 Bound up in the darkness,
 Please make them all kin.
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

5. We pray for our fellows
 Who are bound in Rome
 Cut off from thy dear Son,
 Please bring them back home!
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

7. For poor, sick, afflicted,
 Thy mercy we crave;
 And comfort the dying,
 Thou light of the grave!
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

8. There is no need, Mary,
Nor ever hath been,
Which thou canst not succour,
Immaculate Queen.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!
9. In grief and temptation,
In joy, or in pain,
We'll seek thee, our Mother,
Nor seek thee in vain.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!
10. O bless us, dear Lady,
With blessings from heav'n,
And to our petitions
Let answer be giv'n.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!
11. In death's solemn moment,
Our Mother, be nigh;
As children of Mary
O teach us to die!
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!
12. And crown thy sweet mercy
With this special grace,
To behold in heaven
God's ravishing Face.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!
13. To God be all glory
And worship for aye,
To God's Virgin Mother
An endless Ave.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Im - - mor - tal, in - - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fath - er of glo - ry, pure Fath - er of light;
 5. All laud we would ren - der; O help us see,

In light in - ac - - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 In all life thou liv - est, the all true of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, veil life hid - eth all;
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth sight;

Most bless - ed, most glori - ous, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 But of thy rich gra - ces this grace, Lord, im - part
 And so let thy glo - ry, al - - mighty, im - - part,

Al - - might - y, vic - - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - ish but naught chang - eth thee.
 Take the veil from our face, stor - y, the vile from our heart.
 Through Christ in his stor - y, thy Christ to the heart.

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. When peace, like a ri - ver, at - ten - deth my way, When sor - rows
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blast
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My sin, not
 4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jor - dan
 5. But, Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy com - ing we wait, The sky, not

like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, thou has taught me to help - less es -
 a - ssur - ance con - trol; That Christ has re - gar - ded my bear it no
 in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I death as in
 a - bove me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in voice of the
 the grave, is our goal; Oh trump of the an - gel! Oh

Refrain

- - say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is
 - - tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, peace to my soul!
 life, thou wilt whis - per bless - ed rest to my soul.
 Lord! Bless - ed hope, - per bless - ed

well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,

6. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
 Even so, it is well with my soul.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

General

 $\text{♩} = 115$

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glor - y, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed,
 4. Mor - tals, join the ha -ppy chor - us, which the morn -ing stars be -gan;

Hearts un - - fold like flowers be - - fore thee,
 Stars and an - - gels sing a - - round thee,
 Well - - spring of the joy of liv - - o'er thee,
 Fa - - ther love is reign - - ing ing, us,

o - - - pening to the sun a - - bove.
 cen - - - ter of un - - bro - - - ken praise.
 o - - - cean depth of of hap - - - py rest!
 bro - - - ther love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - - ness;
 Field and for - - est, vale and moun - - tain,
 Thou our Fa - - - ther, Christ and our Bro - - - ther,
 E - - ver sing - - ing, march we on - - ward,

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4. The lyrics are as follows:

drive - - the dark of doubt a - - - way;
flow ery mea dow, flash ing sea;
all who live in in love are thine;
vic tors in the midst are strife,

Giv er of im - mor tal glad ness, fill us with the light of day!
Sing ing bird and flow ing foun -tain call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each o - other, lift us to the joy div ine.
Joy ful mu - sic leads us Sun -ward in the tri - umph song of life.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. Let all mor - - tal flesh keep
2. King of kings, yet born of wingèd
3. Rank on the host
4. At his feet

si - - lence, And with fear and trem - - bling stand;
Ma - - ry, As of old on earth he stood,
hea - - ven Spreads its van - guard on the way,
ser - - aph, Che - ru - bim with sleep - - less eye,

Pon - - der no - - thing earth - - ly
Lord of lords, in hu - - man
As the Light of light de - -
Veil their fa - - ces to the - - - -

mind - - ed, For with bles - sing in his hand,
ves - - ture, In the bo - - dy and the blood;
-scend - - eth From the realms of end - - less day,
pre - - sence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

Musical score for "Al - le - lu - ia" featuring two staves of music with lyrics.

The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of three measures. The first measure contains notes on the first, second, and third lines. The second measure contains notes on the first, second, and fourth lines. The third measure begins with a fermata over a note on the first line, followed by notes on the second and third lines. The lyrics for this staff are:

Christ our God to earth de - - scend
He will give to all the fai - - -
That the pow'rs of hell may va - - -
Al - - le - - lu - - ia, Al - - le - - - lu - - -

The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of three measures. The first measure has notes on the first, second, and third lines. The second measure has notes on the first, second, and fourth lines. The third measure has notes on the first, second, and third lines. The lyrics for this staff are:

- eth, Our full hom - age to de - - - mand.
- thful his own self for heav'n - - ly food.
- nish As the dark - ness clears a - - - way.
- ia Al - - le - - lu - - ia, Lord Most High!

Lift High the Cross

General

d = 120
Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,
Till all the world a - dore his sac - red Name.

Verse

1. Come, breth - ren, fol - - low where our Cap - tain trod,
2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
3. Each new - born ser - - vant of the Cru - ci - fied
4. This is the sign which Sa - tan's le - gions fear
5. Saved by this Cross where - - on their Lord was slain,

To Refrain

our King vic - - tor - - ious, Christ the Son of God.
The hosts of God in the con - quer - ing ranks com - bine.
Bears on the brow their seal of him who died.
and the an - - gels veil fa - ces to re - vere.
the sons of A - - adam their lost home re - gain.

6. From north and south, from east and west they raise
in growing unison their songs of praise. Refrain
7. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee. Refrain
8. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory. Refrain

9. Let every race and every language tell
of him who saves our souls from death and hell. Refrain
10. From farthest regions let their homage bring,
and on his Cross adore their Saviour King. Refrain
11. Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease
beneath the shadow of its healing peace. Refrain
12. For thy blest Cross which doth for all atone
creation's praises rise before thy throne. Refrain

Look Down, O Lord, from Heaven Behold General

 $\text{J} = 100$

1. Look down, O Lord, from heav'n
 2. With frauds which they will
 3. God sure - ly saith God, sev'n
 4. For this, I will tried
 5. The sil - ver times is pure

And thy With These From

let thy pit have - - y wa - - - - ken!
 truth they ceits who foun - - - - ded;
 vain de - - - - - store us,
 wolves my flock are ren - - - - ding;
 all a - - - - - a - - - - - tion;

How few the flock with - - in thy fold, Ne -
 Their hearts are not with who one con - - sent On
 With haugh - ty my tongue peo - - ple's bit o - - - - - And
 I've heard through God's word, shall men ter - - - - - To Each
 So, "Who'll and doc - - trine sa - - - - - ken!
 say, heav'n my stand be - - fore ground - - - - - ed;
 tri - - al throne as - - cend - - - - - us?
 - glec - - ted temp - - ta - - - - - ing;
 thy pure "Who'll and doc - - trine sa - - - - - ken!
 say, heav'n my stand be - - fore ground - - - - - ed;
 tri - - al throne as - - cend - - - - - us?
 - glec - - ted temp - - ta - - - - - tion:

Al - - most thou'l't seek for faith in vain, And those who should thy
 And, whilst they gleam with out - ward show, They lead thy peo - ple
 By right or might we will pre - vail; What we de - ter - mine
 Now will I up, and set at rest Each wear - y soul by
 Its worth gleams bright - er through the cross, And, pur - i - fied from

truth main - tain thy Word from us have ta - - - ken.
 to and fro, In err - or's maze a - - stound - - - ed.
 can - - not fail, For who can lord it o'er us?"
 fraud op - prest, The poor with might de - - fend - - - ing.
 hu - - man dross, It shines through e - - very na - - - tion.

6. Thy truth thou wilt preserve, O Lord, From this vile generation;
 Make us to lean upon thy word, With calm anticipation.
 The wicked walk on every side When, 'mid thy flock, the vile abide
 In pow'r and exaltation.

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

General

♩ = 120

1. Lord, keep us steadfast in thy pow'r
 2. Lord Je - sus Christ, thy make less
 3. O Com - fort er of price

Word; known, curb those who fain by craft and sword
 worth, For thou art Lord of lords lone; earth.
 known, worth, For send and a on earth.

Would wrest the king from thy that
 De - - - fend thy Christ - en - dom fi - nal
 Sup - - - port us in our - - - nal

Son And set at naught all he hath done.
 we May ev - er more sing praise to thee.
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

♩ = 120

1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voi - ces,
 2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be gi - ven;

Who won - drous things has done, in whom this world re - - joi - ces;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son and him who reigns with Them in high - est Hea - ven;

Who from our mo - thers' arms has blessed us on our way
 And keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - - plexed;
 The one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and Heav'n a - - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - - day.
 And free us from all ills, in this world and the next!
 For thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - - more.

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

General

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Before the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. Thy Word com -mands our flesh to dust, 'Re - turn, ye sons of men.'
 5. A thou -sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve -ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm -y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fic - ient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

6. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their lives and cares,
 Are carried downwards by the flood,
 And lost in following years.
7. Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
8. Like flowery fields the nations stand
 Pleased with the morning light;
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand
 Lie withering ere 'tis night.
9. Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.



THE FLAGELLATION
FROM THE "GREATER" PASSION WOODCUT

Out of the Deep I Cry to Thee

General

♩ = 110

1. Out of the deep I cry to
 2. But love and grace with thee pre -
 3. For this my hope in God shall -
 4. And though I wait the live long
 5. What though our sins are man i -

thee; O Lord God, hear my cry - - - - ing;
 -vail, O God, our sins for - - - - ing;
 rest, Naught build - ing on my - - - - it;
 night - till the morn re - turn - - - -eth,
 fold? Su - preme his mer - cy reign - - -eth;

In - - cline thy gra - - cious ear to
 The ho - - liest - deeds can - - naught a -
 My heart con - - fides, of - - him pos -
 My heart un - - doubt - - - trusts his -
 No lim - - it can - - - hand with -

me, With prayer to thee ap - - - - ing.
 -vail Of all be - fore thee - - - - ing.
 -sest, his good - ness stays my - - - - rit.
 might Nor in im - - pa - - - - eth.
 -hold, Where ev - il most ob - - - - eth.

For if thou fix thy search - ing eye On all sin and
 Be - fore thee none can boast him clear; There - fore must each
 His prec - ious word as - sur - - eth me; My sol - ace, my
 Born of his Spi - rit, Is - - ra - - el In the right Way
 He the Good Shep - herd is a - lone, who Is - rael will

in - - iq - - ui - - ty, Who, Lord, can stand be - fore thee?
 Thy judg - ment fear, And live on thy com - pas - - sion.
 sure Rock is he, Where - on my soul a - bid - - eth.
 thus far - eth well, And on his God re - pos - - eth
 re - deem and own, For - giv - ing all trans - gres - - sion.

General Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

26

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Praise God, from whom all bles - - sings flow;

Praise him, all crea - - tures here be - - low;

Praise him a -bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven
 2. Praise him for like sum help
 3. Fa - - - ther as sum
 4. Frail mer's us
 5. An - - - gels, to

heaven; To his feet thy tri - bute - bring.
 favor; To our fa - thers in - dis - tress.
 spares us; Well our fee - ble frame he knows.
 flour - - - ish, Blows the wind and him is gone;
 - dore him; Ye be - hold it face face;

Ran - - somed, healed, re - - stored, for - -
 Praise him still the same gen - - - - -
 In his hands he rise - - - - -
 But while mor - - - - -
 Sun and moon, bow down and be - - -

- giv - - en, Ev - - er - - more his pra - - ises sing:
 ev - - er, Slow - - to - - chide, and swift - to our sing:
 bears us, Res - - cues us from all chang - to our sing:
 per - - ish Our God lives un - - time and on,
 - fore him, Dwell - ers all in space.

A - - lle - - lu - - ia!
A - - lle - - lu - - ia!
A - - lle - - lu - - ia!
Praise him,
A - - lle - - lu - - ia!

- lu - - ia! Praise the ev - - er - - last - - ing King.
- lu - - ia! Glor - ious in his faith - ful - - ness.
- lu - - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - - cy flows.
- lu - - jah Praise the High E - - ter - - nal One!
- lu - - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - - might - - y, the
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so
 3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fear - - ful - - ly,
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - - per thy
 5. Praise to the Lord, who, when tem - - pests their

King of cre - - a - - - - - tion!
 won - - drous - - ly, reign - - - - -
 won - - drous - - ly, made - - - - -
 work and de - - fend - - - - -
 war - - fare are wa - - - - -

O my soul, praise him, for
 Shel - - - - ters thee un - - - - der his
 Health hath vouch - - - - - and when
 Sure - - - - ly his good - - - - ness and
 Who, when the e - - - - le - - - - ments

he is thy health and sal - - - - va - - - - - tion!
 wings, yea, so gent - - ly sus - - - - tain - - - - - eth!
 heed - less - ly fall - - ing, hath stayed - - - - thee.
 mer - - cy here dai - - ly at - - tend - - - - thee.
 mad - - ly a - - round thee are ra - - - - - ging,

All ye who hear, now to his tem - - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen how thy de - - si - - res have been
What need or grief ev - - er hath failed of re - - lief?
Pon - der a - - new what the Al - - might - y can do,
Bid - deth them cease, turn - - eth their fu - - ry to peace,

Praise him in glad a - - dor - - a - - - - tion.
Grant - ed in what he or - - dain - - - - eth
Wings of his mer - cy did shade thee.
If with his love he be - - friend thee.
Whirl - winds and wa - ters as - - suag - - ing.

6. Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,

Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,

Sheddeth his light, chaseth the horrors of night,

Saints with his mercy surrounding.

7. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.

Let the Amen sound from his people again,

Gladly for aye we adore him.

That Men a Godly Life Might Live

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. That man a god - ly life might live,
2. I am thy God and Lord a - lone,
3. By id - le word and speech pro - fame
4. Hal - low the day which God hath blest,
5. Give to thy par - ents hon - or due,

God did these ten com -
No o - ther God be -
Take not My ho - ly
That thou and all thy
Be dut - i - ful and

-mand -ments give By his true ser - vant Mo - ses, high
-sides Me own; On My great mer - cy ven - ture thee,
Name in vain; And praise not good and true
house may rest; And hand and heart from la - bor free,
lov - ing too; And help them when their strength de - cays

Up - on the mount Si - na - i. Have mer -cy, Lord.
With all thy heart love thou Me.
But what God doth say and do.
That God may so work in thee.
So shalt thou have length of days.

6. Kill thou not out of evil will,
Nor hate, nor render ill for ill;
Be patient and of gentle mood,
And to thy foe do thou good.
7. Be faithful to thy marriage vows,
Thy heart give only to thy spouse
Keep thy life pure, and lest thou sin
Keep thyself with discipline.
8. Steal not; oppressive acts abhor;
Nor wring their life-blood from the poor;
But open wide thy loving hand
To all the poor in the land.

9. Bear not false witness, nor belie
Thy neighbor by foul calumny;
Defend his innocence from blame,
With charity hide his shame.
10. Thy neighbor's wife desire thou not,
His house, nor aught that he hath got
But wish that his such good may be
As thy heart doth wish for thee.
11. God these commandments gave, therein
To show thee, son of man, thy sin,
And make thee also well perceive
How man for God ought to live.
12. Help us, Lord Jesus Christ, for we
A Mediator have in thee;
Without thy help our works so vain
Merit naught but endless pain.

The Church's One Foundation

General

♩ = 130

1. The Church -'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord,
 2. She is from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. The Church shall ne - ver per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,
 4. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is his new cre - - a - - tion By wa - ter and the Word.
 Her char - ter of sal - - va - - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 To guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, Is with her to the end:
 By schi - sms men de - - part her, By her - e - sies they left:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

From One heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 Though ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
 Till, saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, 'How long?
 With glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With his own blood he bought her And for her life he died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!
 And the great Church vic - tor - ious Shall be the Church at rest.

6. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won,
With all her sons and daughters
Who, by the Master's hand
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden land.

7. O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee:
There, past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride
With thee by living fountains
Forever shall abide!

The King of love my shepherd is,
 Where streams of li - ving wa - ter flow,
 Per - verse and foo - lish, oft I strayed,
 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
 Thou spreadst a ta - ble in my sight;
 And so through all the length of days,

fail - eth nev - ver. I noth - ing lack if
 soul he lea - deth; and where the ver - dant
 love he sought me; and on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my
 grace bes - tow - eth; and oh, what tran - sport
 fail - eth ne - ver; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, and he is mine for - e - ver.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial fee - deth.
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light from thy pure cha - lice flow - eth!
 sing thy praise with - in thy house for - e - ver.



Text: Henry W. Baker, 1868

Tune: Irish Melody;

harm. from *The English Hymnal*, 1906
 87 87
 ST. COLUMBA
www.hymnary.org/text/the_king_of_love_my_shepherd_is



The Mouth of Fools Doth God Confess

General

 $\text{♩} = 120$

1. The mouth of fools doth God con - -
 2. The Lord looked down from his high
 3. But none there was who walked with
 4. How long, by fol ly blind - - ly
 5. There - - - fore their heart is ne - - - - - ver

- fess, But while their lips draw nigh him,
 tow'r On all man a - - kind be - - low him,
 God, For all a - - side had slid him,
 led, Will ye op - - press the need den,
 still, A fall - - ing leaf dis - - mays - - y, them;

Their heart is full of wick - - ed - -
 To see if an y owned his
 De - - - lu - - sive paths of fol - - ly his
 And eat my peo - - ple up like
 God is with him who doth his

- ness, And all their deeds de - - ny him.
 pow'r, And tru - - ly de - - ny him;
 trod, And fo - - lowed sought know him;
 bread? So fierce lusts to bid den;
 will, Who trusts ye, for greed - - y!
 Who and and beys him;

Co - rrupt are they, and ev - - ery one
 Who all their un - der - stand - ing bent
 Not one there was who prac - ticed good,
 In God they put no trust at all,
 But ye the poor man's hope des - pise,

A - bom - in - ab - - le
 To search his ho - - ly
 And yet they deemed, in
 Nor will on Him in
 And laugh at him, e'en

works hath done;
 Word, in - - tent
 haugh - ty mood,
 trou - ble call,
 when he cries,

There is not one well - do - - - er.
 To do his will in earn - - - est.
 Their deeds must sure - ly please
 But be their own pro - vi - - - ders.
 That God is his sure com - - - fort.

6. Who shall to Israel's outcast race From Zion bring salvation?

God will himself at length show grace, And loose the captive nation;
 That will he do by Christ their King; Let Jacob then be
 glad and sing, And Israel be joyful.

Though in the Midst of Life We Be

General

♩ = 110

1. Though in midst of life
 2. Whilst in midst of death
 3. In - - to hell's fierce
 1. Though in midst of life
 2. Whilst in midst of death
 3. In - - to hell's fierce
 life death a - - we go - - be,
 be, be, be, be, be,

Snares of death sur - - round us; Where shall we for -
 Hell's grim jaws o'er - - take us; Who from such dis -
 Sin doth head - long drive us: Where shall we for
 suc - cor flee, Lest our foes con - found us? To thee a - lone, our Sa - vior.
 tress will free. Who se - cure will make us? Thou on - ly, Lord, canst do it!
 suc - cor flee, Who, O, who will hide us? Thou on - ly, bless - ed Sa - viour.

We mourn our grie - - vous sin which hath
 It moves thy ten - - der heart see
 Thy pre - - cious blood was shed win

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in treble clef (G), and the bottom two are in bass clef (F). The first staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the musical notes. The tempo is indicated as ♩ = 110.

Stirr'd the fire of thy fierce wrath.
 Our great sin par - - don for our sin.

Ho - - - ly and gra - - cious God! Ho - - ly and

might - y God! Ho - - ly and all- mer - - ci - ful

Sa - - viour! Thou e - ter - nal God! Save us, Lord, from sink - - ing
 Sa - - viour! Thou e - ter - nal God! Let not hell dis - - may us
 Sa - - viour! Let us not, we pray, From the true faith's com - - fort

In the deep and bit - ter flood. Ky - ri - e e - - lei - - son.
 With its deep and burn - ing flood. Ky - ri - e e - - lei - - son.
 Fall in our last need a - way. Ky - ri - e e - - lei - - son.

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. To a - vert from men God's wrath Je - sus suf - fered in our stead;
 2. That we nev - er should for - get This great Love on us be - stowed,
 3. Hi - ther each af - flict - ed soul May re - pair, though filled with grief;
 4. He who in self- right - eous - ness Fix - es a - ny hope or stay,
 5. But ex - am - ine first your case, Whe - ther you be in the faith;

By an ig - no - min - ious death he a full a - tone - ment made;
 He gave us his flesh to eat, and to drink his pre - cious blood;
 To the sick, not to the whole, the Phy - si - cian brings re - lief;
 Has not on a wed - ding dress, And with shame is sent a - way;
 Do you long for par - d'ning grace? Is your on - ly hope his death?

And by his most pre - cious blood, Brought us, sin - ners, nigh to God.
 All who sick and need - y are May re - ceive in him a share.
 Fear not, there - fore, but draw nigh, Christ will all your wants sup - ply.
 To the hun - gry, wear - y heart, He will food and rest im - part.
 Then, how - e'er your soul's op - pressed, Come, you are a wor - thy guest.

6. He who Jesus' mercy knows, Is from wrath and envy freed;
 Love unto our neighbor shows That we are his flock indeed;
 Thus we may in all our ways Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

1. Ye wat-chers and ye ho - ly ones, bright se-raphs, che - ru - bim, and
 2. O high - er than the che - ru - bim, more glo rious than the se - ra -
 3. Re - spond, ye souls in end-less rest, ye pa - tri - archs and pro-phets
 4. O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, su - per - nal an-thems e - cho -

thrones, raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry out, do - mi - nions,
 phim, lead their prai - ses, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou bea - rer of th'e -
 blest, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye ho - ly twelve, ye
 ing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To God the Fa - ther,

Refrain (Harmony)

prince- doms, powers, vir - tues, ar - chan - gels, an - gels'choirs:
 ter - nal Word, most gra cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord: Al - le - lu - ia!
 mar - tyrs strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the song:
 God the Son, and God the Spi - rit, Three in One:

Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: John Athelstan Laurie Riley, 1906
 Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, 1623;
 harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams , 1906



88 44 88 Refrain
 LASST UNS ERFREUEN
www.hymnary.org/text/ye_watchers_and_ye_holy_one

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Advent

J = 100

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Bass). The tempo is marked *J = 100*. The key signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is divided into three sections, each starting with a forte dynamic (F).

Section 1:

1. Come, thou long ex - pect-ed Je - sus Born to set thy peo - ple free;
 2. Born thy peo - ple to de li - ver, Born a child and yet a King,

Section 2:

From Born our fears reign and sins us re - - - -
 Born to reign in us for - - - -

Section 3:

Please - ev - - us, Let Now us find grac - ious rest king - in dom thee. bring.

Section 4:

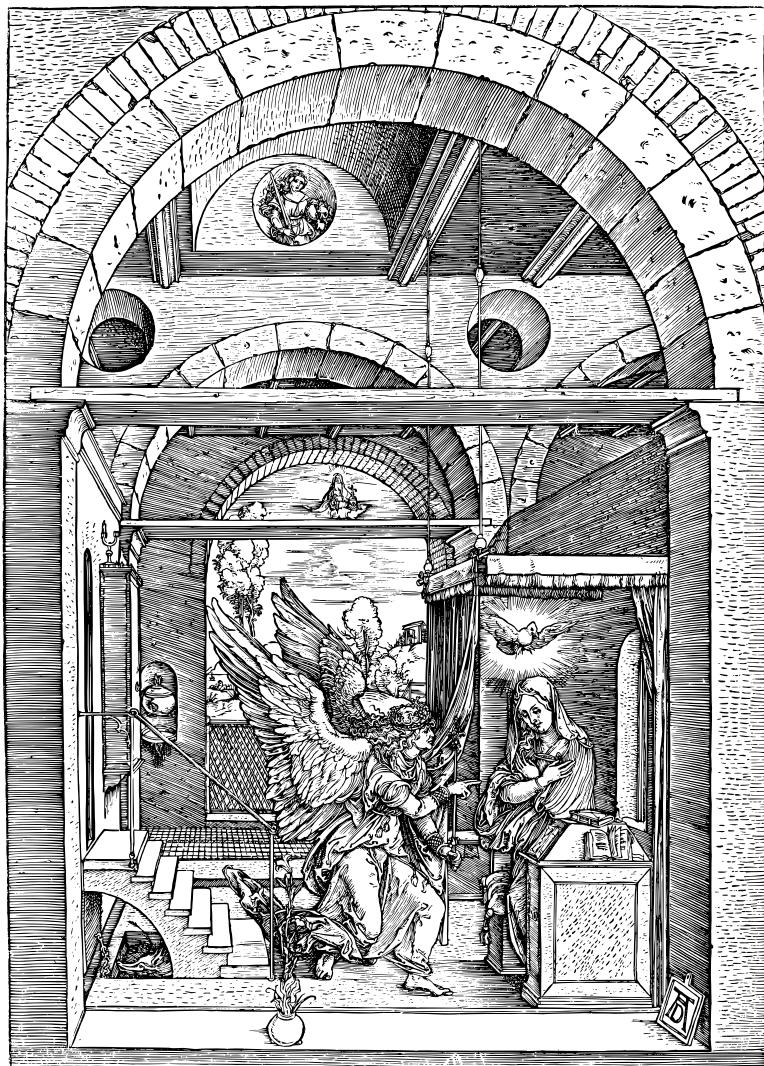
Is - rael's Strength and Con - sol - a - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art;
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Section 5:

Dear By De - - - desire all of suf - - - ev - - - ery cient

Section 6:

na - - - tion, Joy of ev - - - ery long glor - - ing heart. throne.
 mer - - it, Raise us to to thy glor ious throne.



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Advent

♩ = 130

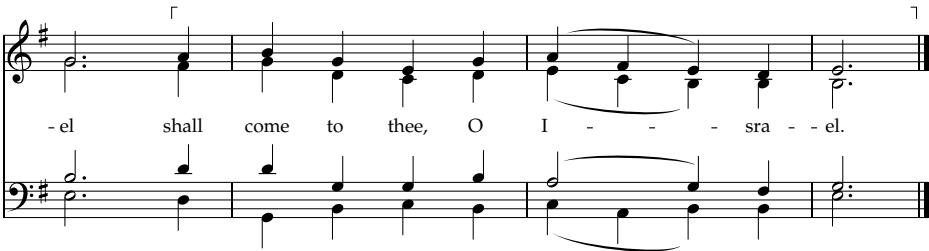
1. O come, O come, Em - - man - - - - - u -
 2. O come, thou Wis - - dom from on
 3. O come, O come, thou Lord of

- el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - - - - ra - - - el,
 high, Who or - derest all things might - - - - i - - ly;
 Might, Who to thy tribes, on Si - - - - nai's height,

That morns in the lone - ly e - - - - - xile
 To us in the path of know - - - - ledge the
 In an - - cient times didst give

here show, Un - - til the Son of God ap - - pear.
 law, And teach us Son in her ways to go.
 In cloud, and in ma - - jes - - ty, and awe.

Re - - joice! Re - - joice! Em - - man - - - - - u -



4. 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.
5. O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make sure the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
6. O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
7. O come, thou King of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
8. O Virgin of Virgins, from thee
Who humbly asks, O how shall this be?
And angels ask, Quae Ista Est?
The Mother of Salvation Best!

On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Advent

♩ = 120

1. On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - - ces
 2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin; Make straight the Ref - - uge,
 3. For thou art our Sal - va - tion, Lord, sore, And Ref - - uge,
 4. Stretch forth thine hand, to heal our And make us
 5. To him who left the throne of Heav'n To save man -

that way and rise - kind, the for our and all Lord God great fall praise is with Re no be nigh; in; - ward. more; giv'n; Come, then, Pre - - pare With - - out Once Like more praise and we thy up be hear in grace - - on to ken, our our thy the

for hearts he brings Glad ti - dings from the King Guest of may kings! souls must a home, Where such a might - y flow'r come. peo - ple done, And wi - ther like a love de cayed. Fa - ther And fill the world with di - vine. And Ho - ly Spi - rit, Three in One.

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Sa - viour of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, here make thy home!
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood; By the Spi - rit of our God
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4. From the Fa - ther forth he came And re - turn - eth to the same,
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.

Mar - - vel now, O heav'n and earth, flesh,
 Was the Word of God made owned,
 Though by all the world dis -
 Cap - - tive lead - ing and dom
 Bound - - less shall thy king - - - - be;

That Wo - - the man's Lord - chose such a birth.
 Still to off - - be spring, pure fresh.
 High the song in tri - - - - and throned.
 When shall we of its glo - - - - en - swell!
 See?

6. Brightly doth thy manger shine,
 Glorious is its light divine.
 Let not sin o'ercloud this light;
 Ever be our faith thus bright.

7. Praise to God the Father sing,
 Praise to God the Son, our King,
 Praise to God the Spirit be
 Ever and eternally.

A Great and Mighty Wonder

Christmas

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. A great and might - y won - der, a full and ho - - ly cure:
 2. The Word be - comes in - car - nate and yet re - mains on high,
 3. While thus they sing your Mon - arch, those bright an - gel - - ic bands,
 4. Since all he comes to ran - som, by all be he a - dored,
 5. And id - ol forms shall per - ish, and er - ror shall de - cay,

The vir - gin bears the In - fant with vir - gin hon - our pure!
 And cher - u - bim sing an - them to shep - herds from the sky.
 Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains, ye oc - eans, clap your hands.
 The In - fant born in Beth - l'em, the Sa - viour and the Lord.
 And Christ shall wield his scep - ter, our Lord and God for aye.

Re - - peat the hymn a - - gain: "To

God on high be glo - - ry And peace on earth to men!"

Christmas All Praise to Jesus' Hallowed Name

41

♩ = 120

1. All praise to Je - sus' hal - lowed Name who of vir - gin
 2. Th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther's on - ly Son For a man - ger
 3. He whom the world could not in - wrap Yon - der lies in
 4. Th'E - ter - nal Light come down from heav'n, Hath to the us new
 5. The Fa - ther's Son, God ev - er- blest, In the world be -

pure be - - came True - man for us! The an - gels sing As
 leaves his throne Dis - guised in our flesh and blood See Who
 Ma - ry's lap; He is shin - eth come in mid - fant small,
 sun - shine giv'n; It leads us from the this night, And
 -came a guest; He us in vale of tears, And

the glad news to earth they bring. Hal - le - lu - - jah!
 now the ev - er - last - ing Good.
 by his might up - hold - eth all.
 mak - eth us the sons of light.
 makes us in his king - dom heirs.

6. He came to earth so mean and poor, Man to pity and restore,
 And make us rich in heaven above, Equal with angels through his love.

7. All this he did to show his grace To our poor and sinful race;
 For this let Christendom adore And praise his name for evermore.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Christmas

 $\text{♩} = 130$

1. An - - gels we have heard
 2. Shep - - herds, why this heard
 3. Come to Beth - - le - hem on bi - high
 4. See him in a man - - - ger see lee?
 laid,

Sweet - - ly sing - - ing o'er the plains,
 Why Christ your joy birth choirs ingous strains pro - gels long?
 whom whom the birth choirs ingous strains pro - gels sing;
 whom whom the birth choirs ingous strains pro - gels praise;

And the moun - - tains in re - - ply
 What the glad - - some ti - dings be
 Come, a - - dore - - on bend - ed knee,
 Ma - - ry, Jo - - seph, lend - ed aid,
 Ma - - ry, Jo - - seph, bend - ed aid,

E - - cho - - - ing their joy - - - ous strains.
 Which in - - - ing spire your heav'n - - - ous song?
 Christ the Lord, new born King.
 While our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Christmas

Away in a Manger

43

$\text{♩} = 100$

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The soprano part begins with a melodic line starting on G4. The alto part begins with a melodic line starting on C4. The tenor/bass part begins with a melodic line starting on B3. The lyrics are: "1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - the Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - the Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for -". The music consists of eight measures, ending on a half note.

Musical notation for the hymn "Jesus Laid Down His Sweet Head". The top staff uses soprano C-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes; I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear child - ren in

The bottom staff uses bass F-clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in F major. The lyrics are: "down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay. down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle til morn - ing is nigh. Thy ten - der care, And fit us for Hea - ven to live with thee there." The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Christmas

♩ = 160

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - èd Babe was born,
 3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - èd an - gel came;
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright
 5. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - jo - iced much in mind,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - - vior was born on Christ - mas Day;
 And laid with - in a man - ger up - - on this bless - èd morn;
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same;
 This day is born a Sa - - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright,
 And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.
 The which his mo - ther Ma - - - ry did no - thing take in scorn.
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
 And went to Beth - l'em straight - aw - ay this bless - èd Babe to find.

O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy, com -fort and

joy; O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 160. The first staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The third staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The fifth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the musical notes. The lyrics are: 1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may, 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - èd Babe was born, 3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - èd an - gel came; 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright, 5. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - jo - iced much in mind, Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - - vior was born on Christ - mas Day; And laid with - in a man - ger up - - on this bless - èd morn, And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same; This day is born a Sa - - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright, And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind, To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray, The which his mo - ther Ma - - - ry did no - thing take in scorn, How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name, To free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might, And went to Beth - l'em straight - aw - ay this bless - èd Babe to find, O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy, com -fort and, joy; O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.
7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.
8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

Good King Wenceslas

Christmas

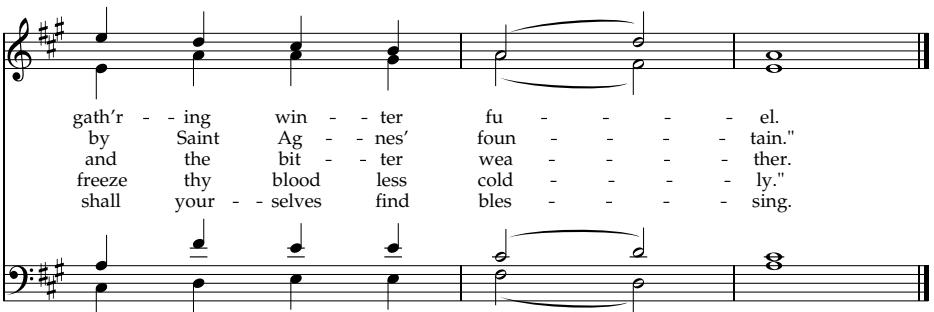
 $\text{♩} = 140$

1. Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out on the Feast of Steph - en,
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't it, tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther,
 4. "Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind blows strong - er,
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - - ven.
 Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - - ing?"
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - - ther."
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, forth they went to - ge - ther,
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, tread thou in them bold - ly,
 There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

When Right a - poor man came in sight,
 Through a - against the wild - la - fence,
 Thou shalt cold find the win - ter's ment - rage,
 Ye who now the will bless the poor



gath'r - - ing win - - ter fu - - - - el.
by Saint Ag - - nes' foun - - - - tain."
and the bit - - ter wea - - - - ther.
freeze thy blood less cold - - - - ly."
shall your - - selves find bles - - - - sing.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Christmas

$\text{J} = 100$

1. Hark! The her - - - ald an - - gels sing,
 2. Christ, by high - - - est Heav'n a - - dored;
 3. Hail the heav'n - - - ly Prince of Peace!
 4. Come, De - - sire of na - - tions, come,
 5. Ad - - am's like - - - ness, Lord, ef - - face,

"Glo - - ry to the ev - - - the new - - born King;
 Christ the Sun - - - er - - last - - ing Lord;
 Hail the Sun of Right - - eous - - ness!
 Fix in us thy hum - - ble home;
 Stamp thine im - - - age in its place:

Peace on earth, and mer - - cy mild,
 Late in time, be - - hold him come,
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Rise, the wo - - - man's con - - qu'ring Seed,
 Se - - cond Ad - - - am from a - - bove,

God and sin - - - - - ners re - - - con - - ciled!"
 Off - - - - - spring of a vir - - - gin's womb.
 Ris'n with heal - - - - - ing in in his wings.
 Bruise in us the ser - - - pent's head.
 Re - - - in state us in thy love.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.
Now dis - play thy sav - ing po - wer, Ruin - ed na - ture now re - store;
Let us thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.
Now in my - stic un - ion join thine to ours, and ours to thine.
O, to all thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.

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

In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Christmas

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. In the bleak mid - win - - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold him, nor ____ earth sus - - tain;
 3. E - enough for him, whom cher - u - bim, wor - ship night and day,
 4. An - gels and arch - an - - gels may have ga - thered there,
 5. What ____ can I give him, poor ____ as I am?

Earth stood hard as i - - iron, wa - ter like a stone;
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 Breast - - ful of milk, and a man - ger - ful of hay; En -
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thronged the air;
 If I were a shep - - herd, I would bring a lamb;

Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow, snow, snow
 In the bleak mid - win - - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
 -ough for him, whom an - - gels fall ____ down be - fore,
 But his mo - ther on - - ly, in her mai - den bliss,
 If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;

In the bleak mid - - win - - ter, long - - a - - go.
 The Lord God Al - - migh - - ty, Je - - sus Christ.
 Ox and ass and ca - - mel which - - a - - dore.
 Wor - shiped the be - - lov - - ed with - - a - - kiss.
 Yet what can I give him: give my heart.

In the bleak mid - - win - - ter, long - - a - - go.
 The Lord God Al - - migh - - ty, Je - - sus Christ.
 Ox and ass and ca - - mel which - - a - - dore.
 Wor - shiped the be - - lov - - ed with - - a - - kiss.
 Yet what can I give him: give my heart.



It Came upon a Midnight Clear

Christmas

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - - ven skies they come With
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife With
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - - ing load, The
 5. For lo! the days are has - - t'ning on, By

glor - - - ious song of old,
 peace - - - ful wings un - - furled,
 world has suf - - - fered long;
 forms are bend - - - ing low,
 pro - - - phet- bards fore - - told,

From an - gels bend - - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be -neath the an - - gel strain have rolled Two thou -sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain -ful steps and slow;
 When with the ev - - er circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From
 A - above its sad war glad ov - - - - - plains, They
 And man, now! for shall and with and en the Come
 Look man, now! for shall and with and en the Come
 When peace shall and with and en the Come Its

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Soprano voice, the bottom staff is for the Bass voice, and the middle staff is for the Piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano part includes several sustained notes and a few grace notes.

Heav - en's all gra - - - cious King."
bend on hov - - - 'ring wing,
love- song which they bring;
swift - - - ly on the wing.
an - - - - - cent splen - - - dors fling,

The world in so - lem - still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing,
And ev - er ov - er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing,

Joy to the World

Christmas

 $\text{♩} = 80$

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;
 No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove

 Let ev'ry heart floods, pre-rocks,
 While fields and make his his
 He comes to glo ries
 The glo ries

 - pare him room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing,
 hills and plains flow Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 bless - ings - ness, Far as the curse is found,
 right - eous - ness, And won - ders of his love,

 And Heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of his love,

 And Heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of his love,

7

Heav'n, and Heav'n, and na - - ture sing.
- peat, re - - peat, the sound - - ing joy.
as, far as, the curse is found.
won - - - ders, won - - - ders, of his love.

Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

Christmas

♩ = 100

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten - der stem hath sprung!
 2. Is - - ai - ah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - - gels bright,
 4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grace ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,
 5. O Sa - vior, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - - man woe,

Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as men of old have sung.
 With Mar - y we be - hold it, as vir - gin mo - - ther kind.
 How Christ, the Lord of glor - y was born on earth this night.
 Dis - pels with glor - ious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - - ery - where;
 O Sa - vior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know;

It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - - mid bore the
 To show God's love a - right, she and to the
 To Beth - le - hem they sped in the
 True Man, yet ve - ry God, from sin and bright
 Bring us at length we pray, to the

cold of win - - ter, When half spent was the night.
 men a Sa - - vior, When half spent was the night.
 man - ger found him, As an - gel her - - alds said.
 death he saves us, And light - ens ev - - 'ry load.
 courts of Hea - - ven, And to the end - - less day!

♩ = 120

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light E - ter - nal,
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,
 5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - dor - ing,

come ye, O come ye, to Beth - - le - - hem. Come and be -
 Lo, he shuns not the Vir - - gin's womb; Son of the
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - - bove! Glo - ry to
 Leav - - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will
 Of - - fer him in - - cense, gold, and myrrh; We to the

- hold him, born the King of an - - gels; O come, let us a -
 Fa - - ther, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 God, glo - ry in the high - - est;
 thi - - ther bend our joy - ful foot - - steps;
 Christ Child bring our hearts' ob - - la - - tions.

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

come, let us a - - dore him, Christ the Lord.

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
We would embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

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

8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Dominum.

52

Silent Night

Christmas

A musical score for two voices (SATB) featuring two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 60. The music consists of four measures per line, with each line containing four lines of lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

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;
4. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night Won - drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and
Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, Heaven - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu -
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our

mild, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
- ia! Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!
grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
King; Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!



The First Noel

Christmas

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. The first No - - - el the
 2. They look - - - ed up and
 3. And by the light of
 4. This star drew nigh
 5. Then did they know
 as

an - - - gel did say Was to cer - - - tain poor shep - - - herds
 saw a star Shin - ing in the Men sheep east,
 that same star Three Wise came
 the north - west, Ov - er Beth le - hem
 sur - - - ed - - - ly With in that house

in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay tend - - - ing their sheep,
 be - yond them far; And to the earth King gave great light,
 from coun - - try far; To seek there for a King did in - tent,
 it took its rest; And One en - - tered both them and stay,
 the King did lie; One

On a cold win - ter's night - tin - ued that was so deep.
 And so it con - tin - ued day and night.
 And to fol - low the star wher - ev - - - er it went.
 Right ov - er the place where Je - - - sus lay.
 And found the Babe in pov - - - er - - ty.

A musical score for 'Noel' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff features a melody with eighth-note patterns and quarter note rests. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.' are written below the treble staff. The score concludes with a single measure of rest.

To Shepherds as They Watched by Night Christmas

J = 100

1. To sheep - herds as they watched by night town, Ap -
 2. At Beth - le - hem, in Da - vid's Son As
 3. Oh, then re - joyce that through his do? God
 4. What harm can sin and death then The
 5. Not one he will or can for - sake Who

- peared a host of an - - gels bright;
 Mi - - cah did of old make known;
 is with sin - - ners now at one;
 true God now a - - bides with you.
 him his con - - fi - - dence doth make.

Be - - hold the ten - - der Babe, they said, In
 'Tis Je - - sus Christ, your Lord and King,
 Made like your - - selves of flesh and blood,
 Let hell and Sa - - tan rage and chafe,
 Let all his wiles the Temp - - ter try,
 Christ You

yon - - der low - - ly man - - ger laid.
 doth to all sal - - va - - tion bring.
 Bro - - ther is th'e - - ter - - nal God.
 is your Bro - - ther ye are safe.
 may his ut - - most pow'rs de - - fy.

6. Ye shall and must at last prevail;
God's own ye are, ye cannot fail.
To God forever sing your praise
With joy and patience all your days.

♩ = 80

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma -ry's lap is sleep -ing?
 2. Why lies he in such mean e - state, Where ox and ass are feed -ing?
 3. So bring him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea -sant, king to own Him;

Whom an - - gels greet with an - - them斯 sweet, While
 Good Christ - - ians, fear, for sin - - ners here The
 The King of kings sal - - va - - tion brings, Let

shep - - - herds watch Word are keep - - - ing?
 si - - - - lent Word hearts is plead - - - ing.
 lov - - - - ing hearts en - - - throne him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep -herds guard and an -gels sing;
 Nails, spear shall pierce him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.
 Raise, raise a song on high, The vir -gin sings for her lul -la -by.

Haste, haste, to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma -ry.
 Hail, hail to the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma -ry.
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma -ry.

As with Gladness Men of Old

Epiphany

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. As with glad - ness, men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed
 3. As they off - ered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre - a - ted light;

As There So And, Thou with to may when its joy bend we earth Light, they the with - - ly its hailed knee ho - - ly things Joy, its be - - ly are its light fore joy, past, Crown,

Lead him Pure Bring thou - - ing whom and our its on - - ward, Heav'n free ran Sun beam earth sin's souls goes - - ing a - - al at not bright dore; loy, last down;

So So All Where There most may cost need for glor - ous will - ing treas - ures star to bring, guide, may we sing Lord, feet bring, to guide, we sing Ev - er - more Christ, to thee, Where no clouds Al - le - lu - ia be seek thy thy glo - ry to led thee. mer - cy heav'n - ly to our King! hide. King!

Epiphany Brightest and Best of the Sons of Morning

57

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies his
 3. Shall we then yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dours of

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him in
 E - dom, and of - f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain, and

- - ri - - - zon a - - dorm - - ing, Guide where our
 slum - - - ber re - - clin - - ing, Ma - ker and the
 pearls of the o - - - cean, Myrrh from the

in - - - fant Re - - deem - - - er is laid.
 Mon - - - arch and Sa - - - viour of all.
 for - - - est, and gold from the mine?

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

5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Lord, Who at Cana's Wedding Feast Epiphany

 $\text{♩} = 110$

1. Lord, who at Ca - na's wed - ding feast Didst as a Guest ap - pear,
 2. The ho - liest vow that man can make, The gol - den thread in life,
 3. On those who at thine al - tar kneel, O Lord, thy bless - ing pour,

Thou dear - er far than earth - ly guest, Vouch - safe thy pre - sence here.
 The bond that none may dare to break, That bind - eth man and wife,
 That each may wake the o - ther's zeal To love thee more and more.

For ho - ly thou in - - deed dost prove The mar - riage vow to be,
 Which, blest by thee, what - e'er be - tide, No e - vil shall des - troy,
 Oh, grant them here in peace to live, In pur - i - ty and love,

Pro - - claim - ing it a type of love Be - tween the Church and thee.
 Through care - worn days each care div - ides And dou - bles ev - ery joy.
 And, this world leav - ing, to re - ceive A crown of life a - bove.



We Three Kings

Epiphany

♩ = 80

1. We three kings of
2. Born a King on
3. Frank - in - cense to
4. Myrrh is mine; its
5. Glor - ious now be

Or - - i - - ent
Beth - - le - - hem's
of - - fer have
bit - - ter per -
hold him a -

are; Bear - - ing gifts we tra - verse a - - far,
plain, Gold - - I bring to crown him a - - gain,
I; In - - cense own a De - - i - - ty nigh;
- fume Breathes a life of ga - - ther - - ing gloom;
- rise; King and God and sa - - cri - - fice:

Field and fount - - ain, moor and
King for - - ev - - er, ceas - - ing
Prayer and prais - - ing, voic - - es
Sor - - - rowing, sigh - - ing, bleed - - ing,
Al - - - le - - lu - - ia, Al - - - le - -

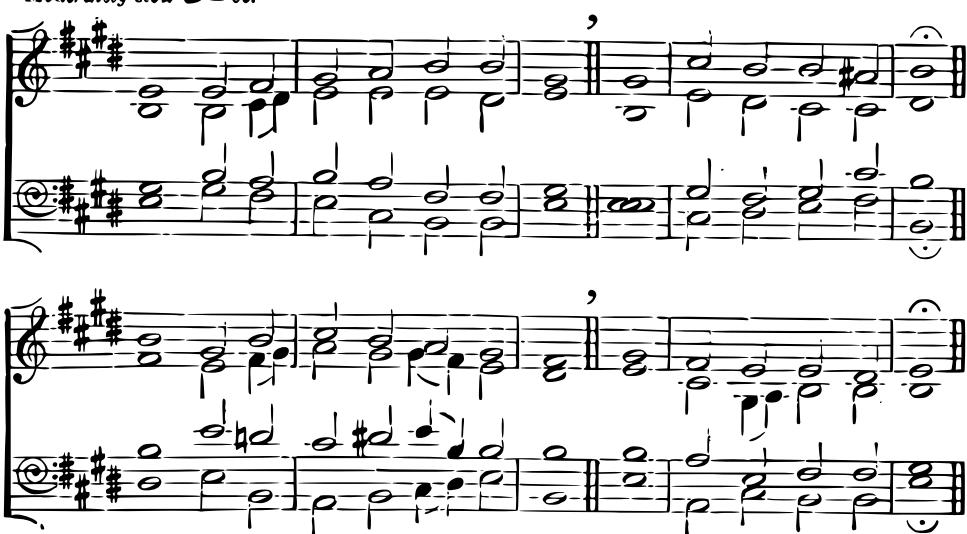
To Refrain

mount - - ain, Fol - - low - - ing yon - - der star.
ne - - - ver, o - - - ver us all to reign.
rais - - - ing, wor - - ship - - ing God on high.
dy - - - ing, sealed in the stone cold tomb.
lu - - - ia, sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

Musical score for "O Star of Wonder" featuring two staves in G major. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are:

O star of won - der, star of light, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

Moderately slow D = 66.*C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. J. M. Neale.*

Te laeta, mundi Conditor.

MAKER of earth, to thee alone
Perpetual rest belongs;
And the bright choirs around thy throne
May pour their endless songs.

2 But we,—ah holy now no more!
Are doomed to toil and pain;
Yet exiles on an alien shore
May sing their country's strain.

3 Father, whose promise binds thee still
To heal the suppliant throng,
Grant us to mourn the deeds of ill
That banish us so long;

4 And, while we mourn, in faith to rest
Upon thy love and care,
Till thou restore us with the blest
The song of heaven to share.

5. O God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
To thee be praise, great Three in One,
From thy created host. Amen.



Septuagesimatide O Love, How Deep, How Broad

61

EISENACH. (L. M.)

Very slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 46$.

*Adapted from a melody by
J. H. SCHEIN, 1586-1630.
Harmony from J. S. BACH.*

NOTE.—This melody is an adaptation of the first tune at Hymn 138. It may, therefore, be thought advisable to sing this hymn to another tune. ILLSLEY (No. 164) is suggested as being suitable.

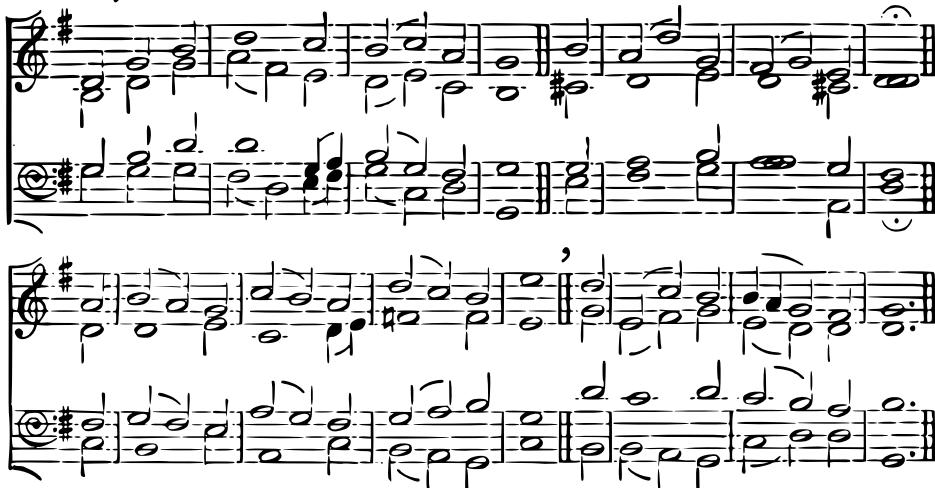
O Amor quam ecstaticus.

15th cent. Tr. B. Webb.

- O LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high!
How passing thought and fantasy
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.
- 2 He sent no Angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
And he himself to this world came.
- 3 For us baptized, for us he bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.
- 4 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
For us he bore the Cross's death;
For us at length gave up his breath.
- Unison.
- 5 For us he rose from death again,
For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
6. All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee,
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

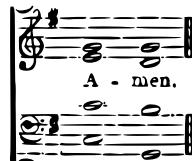
RICHMOND. (C. M.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 80.$

Adapted from T. HAWKINS, 1734-1820,
by S. WEBBE (the younger).



J. H. Newman, 1801-90.

- PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their 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.



ST. FLAVIAN. (C. M.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66.$ Adapted from Psalm 132
in 'Day's Psalter,' 1563.

J. Keble, 1792-1866.

- T**HREE is a book who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love, [small
Wherewith encompassed, great and
In peace and order move.
- 4 The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its sun.
- 5 * The Saviour lends the light and heat
That crowns his holy hill;
The Saints, like stars, around his seat
Perform their courses still.
- 6 * The Saints above are stars in heaven—
What are the saints on earth?
Like trees they stand whom God has
Our Eden's happy birth. [given,
- 7 * Faith is their fixed unswerving root,
Hope their unfading flower,
Fair deeds of charity their fruit,
The glory of their bower.
- 8 The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.
- 9 * One name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.
- 10 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.
- 11 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
12. Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

= 140
Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - - our, To thee, Re - deem - er, King,

To whom the lips of child - - ren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Verse

1. Thou art the King of Is - - rael, thou Da - vid's ro - - yal Son,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - - gels Are prais - ing thee on High,
3. The peo - ple of the He - - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
4. To thee, be - fore thy pa - - ssion, They sang their hymns of praise;
5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

To Refrain

Who in the Lord's Name com - - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - - ply.
Our prayer and praise and an - - them Be - fore thee we pre - - sent.
To thee, now high ex - - alt - - ed, Our me - lo - dy we raise.
Who in all good de - light - - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

$\text{♩} = 100$

A musical score for four voices (SATB) in common time. The key signature changes from B-flat major (two flats) to G major (one sharp). The tempo is indicated as $\text{♩} = 100$. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Lord, who through -out these for -ty days For us didst fast and pray,
2. As thou with Sa -tan didst con-tend, And didst the vic -t'ry win,
3. As thou didst hun -ger bear, and thirst, So teach us, gra -cious Lord,
4. And through these days of pen -i -tence, And through thy pa -ssion -tide,
5. A - bide with us, that so, this life Of suf - f'ring o - ver past,

Teach us with thee to mourn our sins And close by thee to stay.
O give us strength in thee to fight, In thee to con -quer sin.
To die to self, and chief -ly live By thy most ho - ly Word.
Yea, ev - er - more in life and death, Je -sus, with us a - bide.
An Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy We may at - tain at last.

Mode iv.

OFFICE HYMN. M. Lent iii. till Passion Sunday.

Jesu quadragenariae.

c. 9th cent. Tr. T. A. L.

O JESU Christ, from thee began
This healing for the soul of man,
By fasting sought, by fasting found,
Through forty days of yearly round;

2 That he who fell from high delight,
Borne down to sensual appetite,
By dint of stern control may rise
To climb the hills of Paradise.

PLAISTOW. (L. M.)

Slow $\text{d} = 58.$

From 'Magdalen Hymns,' 1760 (?).

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in E minor, and the bottom staff is in G major. The basso continuo part is shown below the middle staff. The music is in common time and has a slow tempo of d = 58.

3 Therefore behold thy Church, O Lord,
And grace of penitence accord
To all who seek with generous tears
Renewal of their wasted years.

4 Forgive the sin that we have done,
Forgive the course that we have run,
And show henceforth in evil day
Thyself our succour and our stay.

5 But now let every heart prepare,
By sacrifice of fast and prayer,
To keep with joy magnificil
The solemn Easter festival.

6. Father and Son and Spirit blest,
To thee be every prayer addrest,
Who art in threefold Name adored,
From age to age, the only Lord.
Amen.

The Amen ending begins with a basso continuo line consisting of eighth-note chords. Above it, a treble line plays eighth-note patterns. The music continues with a basso continuo line and a treble line with eighth notes.

The Amen ending begins with a basso continuo line consisting of eighth-note chords. Above it, a treble line plays eighth-note patterns. The music continues with a basso continuo line and a treble line with eighth notes.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Lent

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O sac - - - red Head, now
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast
 3. Men mock and taunt and
 4. Now from thy cheeks has
 5. My bur - - - den in thy

wound - - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 suf - - fered, was all for sin - - ners' gain;
 jeer - - thee, thou no - - ble coun - - ten - - ance,
 van - - ished their co - - lour once so fair;
 Pas - - sion, Lord, thou hast borne for me,

Now scorn - - - ful - - - ly sur - - - -
 Mine mine - - - ty the trans - - - -
 Though might - - - ty red worlds shall - - - -
 From thy - - - it was lips is - - - -
 For it was my trans - - - -

-round - - - ed with thorns, thine thine on - - - ly crown;
 -gres - - - sion, but thine flee be - - - dead - - - ly pain.
 fear thee and the splen - - - dour fore thy glance.
 ban - - - ished the splen - - - dour that was there.
 -gres - - - sion which brought this woe on thee.

O sac - red Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sa - - viour! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
How art thou pale with an - - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!
Grim death, with cru - el ri - - gour, hath robbed thee of thy life;
I cast me down be - fore thee, wrath were my right - ful lot;

Yet, though des - - - pised and
Look on me with thy age
How doth thy thy im - - -
Thus thou hast lost thy im - - -
Have mer cy, I

gor - - - y, I joy to call thee mine.
fa - - - vour, vouch - - safe to me thy grace.
lan - - - guish that once was thy morn!
vi - - - gour, thy strength in this strife.
- plore thee; Re - - deem - - er, spurn me not!

6. What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,

For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?

O make me thine forever, and should I fainting be,

Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

7. My Shepherd, now receive me; my Guardian, own me thine.

Great blessings thou didst give me, O source of gifts divine.

Thy lips have often fed me with words of truth and love;

Thy Spirit oft hath led me to heavenly joys above.

8. Here I will stand beside thee, from thee I will not part;

O Saviour, do not chide me! When breaks thy loving heart,

When soul and body languish in death's cold, cruel grasp,

Then, in thy deepest anguish, thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

9. The joy can never be spoken, above all joys beside,

When in thy body broken I thus with safety hide.

O Lord of Life, desiring thy glory now to see,

Beside thy cross expiring, I'd breathe my soul to thee.

10. My Saviour, be thou near me when death is at my door;
Then let thy presence cheer me, forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish, oh, leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish by virtue of thine own!
11. Be thou my consolation, my shield when I must die;
Remind me of thy passion when my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold thee, upon thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfolds thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

$\text{♩} = 130$

1. When I sur - - vey, the won - - drous cross
 2. For - - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See from his head, hands, his feet,
 4. His dy - ing son, like a robe,
 5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,

On which the Prince of glo - ry died, God! down!
 Save in the death of Christ my God! down!
 Sor - - row and love flow min - - gled down!
 Spreads o'er his body on the too small;
 That were a pre - - sent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and sor - - row meet,
 Then I dead to all the globe,
 Love so a - - ma - - zing, so the vine,

And pour con - - tempt on them all to pride.
 I sac - ri - - fice so to blood.
 Or thorns com - - pose is rich crown?
 And all the globe dead life, me.
 De - - mands my soul my a to all.

At the Lamb's High Feast

Easter

 $\text{♩} = 110$ 

1. At the Lamb's high feast we
 2. Praise we him, whose love
 3. Where the Pas - - chal blood
 4. Praise we Christ, whose blood
 5. Might - - y Vic - - tim from



sing, Praise to our vic - tor - - - ious King,
 - vine Gives his sac - red blood for wine,
 poured, Death's dark an - - gel sheathes his sword;
 shed, Pas - - chal Vic - - tim, Pas - - - chal Bread;
 sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -neath thee lie;



Who has washed us in the tide Flow - - ing from his
 Gives his bo - - dy for the feast, Christ the Vic - - tim,
 Is - rael's hosts tri - - um -phant go Through the wave that
 With sin - - cer - - i - - ty and love Eat we Ma - - nna
 Thou hast con - - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us

pierc - èd side; A - lle - - lu - - - ia!
 Christ the Priest. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!
 drowns the foe. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!
 from a - bove. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!
 life and light; A - lle - - lu - - - ia!

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

7. Paschal triumph, Easter joy,
 This alone can sin destroy;
 From sin's death do thou set free
 Souls reborn, O Lord, in thee.

8. Hymns of glory and of praise,
 Father, to thee we raise;
 Risen Lord, all praise to thee,
 Ever with the Spirit be.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Easter

♩ = 120

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 4. Lives a - gain our glor - ious King, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 5. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Fought the fight, the ba - tle won, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Follow - ing our ex - al - ted Head, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Lo! the Sun's ec - lipse is o'er, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids his rise, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Lo! He sets in blood no more, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Christ hath o - - opened par - a - dise, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Where thy vic - - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

6. Hail, the Lord of earth and Heaven, Alleluia!
 Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!
 Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
 Hail, the resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

7. King of glory, Soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing and thus to love, Alleluia!
8. 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!
9. 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!
10. Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hail Thee, Festival Day

Easter

Refrain

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;

day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.
 day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.
 day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.

1. All the fair beau - ty of earth, from the
 3. God the Al - might - y the Lord, the now
 5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r,

death of the win - ter a - - ri - - sing! Ev - - ery good
 Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from
 flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

gift of the year ____ now with its Mas - ter re - turns;
harm with -out; cleanse us from e - vil with -in:
-ligh - tens us all, ____ life that in all may a - bide:

2. Rise from the grave now, O Lord, the au - - thor of
4. Je - sus the health of the world, en - - ligh - - ten our
6. Praise to the gi - ver of good! O lo - - ver and

life and cre - - a - - tion. Tread - ing the path - way of
minds, great Re - deem - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -
au - - - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

death, new life giv - est to us all:
-preme, on - - ly be - got - - ten of God:
days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done

Easter

$\text{♩} = 140$

— 140

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

1. The strife is o'er, the
2. The pow'r is death have
3. On that third morn He
4. He closed the yawn - - - - ing
5. Lord, by the stripes which

bat - - - tle done; The tri - - - umph of the
done their worst; and Je - - sus hath His
rose a - - gain In glor - ious ma - - - jes - - - -
gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high - - - -
wound - - - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

Lord is won; O Let Let the
foes dis - - persed; Let O shouts of
- ty to reign; Let O let us
por - - - - - tals fell; Let songs of
ser - - - - - vants free, That we may



song of praise be sung:
praise and joy out - burst:
swell the joy - - ful strain.
joy His tri - - umphs tell.
live, and sing to Thee.

Al - le - - lu - - ia!
Al - le - - lu - - ia!
Al - le - - lu - - ia!
Al - le - - lu - - ia!
Al - le - - lu - - ia!



$\text{♩} = 140$



Al - le - - lu - - ia, Al - le - - lu - - ia, Al - le - - lu - - ia.



Hail Thee, Festival Day

Ascensiontide

Refrain

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;

day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.
day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.
day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.

1. He who was nailed to the cross is ____
3. God the Al - might - y the Lord, is the ____
5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r, now ____

Rul - er and Lord of all peop - - le. All things cre -
Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from ____
flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

- at - ed on earth _____ Sing to the glo - ry of
 harm with -out; cleanse us from e - vil with -in:
 -ligh - tens us all, _____ life that in all may a - bide:

2. Dai - - ly the lo - - ve - - li - - ness grows, a - - - dorned with
 4. Je - - sus the health of the world, en - - ligh - - ten our
 6. Praise to the gi - - ver of good! O lo - - - ver and

glo - - - - ry of blos - - som; hea - ven her gates ____ un -
 minds, great Re - deem - - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -
 au - - - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

- bars, fling - ing her in - - - increase of light:
 -preme, on - - ly be - got - - - ten of God:
 days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

See, The Lord Ascends In Triumph Ascensiontide

$\text{♩} = 120$

Hark! the choirs of an - - - gel voi - - - ces
 He who on the cross did suf - - - fer,
 He who walked with God and pleased him,
 Now he plants the tribes of Is - - - rael
 Je - - sus reigns, a - - - dored by an - - - gels;

Joy - - ful al - - - le - - lu - - - ias sing,
 he who from the grave a - - - rose,
 preach - - ing truth and doom to come,
 in their pro - - mised rest - - ing place;
 man with God is on the throne;

And the por - - - tals high are lift - - ed
 He has van - - quished sin and Sa - - - tan,
 He, our E - - noch, is trans - - - ted
 Now our great El - - i - - - jah of - - fers
 Might y Lord, in thine as - - cen - - sion

To re - - - ceive their heav'n - - ly King.
 he by death has spoiled his foes.
 to his ev - - - er last - - - ing home.
 dou - - ble por - - - tion of his grace.
 we by faith be - - - hold our own.

6. Ho - - - ly Ghost, Il - - lum - - in - - a - - tor,
 7. See him, Who is gone be - - fore us,
 8. Raise us up from earth to Hea - - ven,
 9. So at last, when he ap - - pear - - eth,
 10. Glo - - ry be to God the Fa - - ther,

shed thy beams up - - on our eyes,
 Heav'n - - ly man - - sions of pre - - pare,
 give us wings out to faith and love,
 we from be our graves may spring,
 Glo - - ry be to God the Son,

Help us to look up with Ste - - phen,
 See him, who is ev - - er plead - - ing
 Gales of ho - - ly as - - pir - - a - - tions
 With our youth re - - newed like eag - - les,
 Dy - - ing, ris'n, as - - cend - - ing for us,

and to see be - - yond the skies,
 For us with pre - - vail - - ing prayer,
 waft - - ing round to our realms above;
 flock - - ing the heav'n - - ly Heav'n - - ly King.
 who the heav'n - - ly realm has won;

Where the Son of Man in glo - ry
 See Him, who with hearts up - lift - ed,
 That, with on the the Ho - ly Spir - it,
 Caught up on to the glo - ry trum - pet,
 Glo - ry to the clouds of Hea - ven,
 Glo - ry to the sound minds of Spir - it,

Stand - ing is at God's right hand,
 and with his Christ an - gel - ic train,
 we with may meet our Lord may dwell,
 and may in him in Per - sons air,
 To One God in the Three;

Beck - - ning on his mar - - tyr ar - - my,
 Sum - - mon - - ing the world to judge - - ment,
 Where he sits en - - throned in glo - - ry
 Rise to realms where he is reign - - ing,
 Glo - - ry both in earth and Hea - - ven,

suc - - cor - - ing his faith - - ful band.
 on the clouds will come a - - gain.
 in his heav'n - - ly Cit - - a - - del.
 and may reign for ev - - er there.
 glo - - ry, end - - less glo - - ry, be.

TUGWOOD. (L. M.)

In moderate time, very dignified $\text{♩} = 76.$

NICHOLAS GATTY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. Both staves are in G major (one sharp) and moderate time. The music features eighth-note patterns and occasional sixteenth-note grace notes.

The Venerable Bede, 673-735.

Tr. B. Webb.

Unison.

SING we triumphant hymns of
praise,
New hymns to heaven exulting raise:
Christ, by a road before untrod,
Ascendeth to the throne of God.

2 The holy apostolic band
Upon the Mount of Olives stand,
And with the Virgin-mother see
Jesu's resplendent majesty.

3 To whom the Angels, drawing nigh,
'Why stand and gaze upon the
sky?
This is the Saviour!' thus they say,
'This is his noble triumph-day!'

4 'Again shall ye behold him, so
As ye to-day have seen him go;
In glorious pomp ascending high,
Up to the portals of the sky.'

5 * O grant us thitherward to tend,
And with unwearied hearts ascend
Toward thy kingdom's throne, where thou,
As is our faith, art seated now.

6 * Be thou our joy and strong defence,
Who art our future recompense:
So shall the light that springs from thee
Be ours through all eternity.

7. Unison. O risen Christ, ascended Lord,
All praise to thee let earth accord,
Who art, while endless ages run,
With Father and with Spirit One.
Amen.





Hail Thee, Festival Day

Whitsuntide

Refrain

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;

day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.
 day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.
 day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.

1. Bright and in like - - ness of fire,
 3. God the Al - might - - y the Lord,
 5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r,

those who a - wait thine ap - pear - - ing, thou whom the ___
 Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from ___
 flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

Lord had fore - told ____ sud - den -ly, swift - ly de - scend:
harm with - out; ____ cleanse us from e - vil with - in:
-ligh - tens us all, ____ life that in all may a - bide:

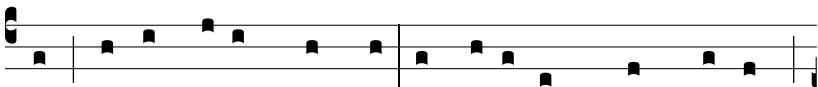
2. Forth from the Fa - ther com - - est with seven - - fold ____
4. Je - - sus the health of the world, en - - ligh - - ten our
6. Praise to the gi - - ver of good! O lo - - ver and

my - - - - sti - cal of - - - fering, pour - ing on all hu - man
minds, great Re - deem - - er, Son of the Fa - ther su - -
au - - - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

souls in - - fi - nite rich - - - es of God:
-preme, on - - ly be - got - - - ten of God:
days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

L
et the Ho-ly Spir-it's grace, On our souls de-scending, Guide
us on our journey through, Cheer us at its ending: He that brooded
o'er the deep, He whose op-er-a-tion In the Vir-gin's ho-ly womb
Wrought the Incarna-tion. 2. Thus God's truth can nev-er fail, Nor his
promise var-y; And Incarnate was the Son, Of the Vir-gin Mar-y,
Laboured, suf-fered, on the Cross All his Passion ended, Died, was
bur-ied, rose a-gain, And to heav'n as-cended. 3. Yet he would not leave
the Twelve Orphans in their sadness; But he sent the Ho-ly Ghost
Bringing joy and gladness; At the hour of Terce, the Lord Ended their
af-fliction, On the day of Pente-cost, With his Ben-e-diction. 4. They

re-ceived the Spir-it's love, And the grac-es sev-en, Which are wont
to guide the soul Up from earth to heav-en. On his strength they
thus stood forth, Sin and demons sham-ing, And the Catho-lic Be-lief
Everywhere proclaiming. 5. Par-a-clete of Par-a-letes, Was his appella-
tion: Comfort, gladness, fire of love, And il-lumi-na-tion: Every faithful
Christian heart With his grace re-new-ing, Every cold and ston-y soul
Soft'ning and be-dew-ing. 6. Finger thou of God's right hand, Point
to us our du-ty: Fountain of all loveli-ness, Lead us to all beauty:
That, pro-tect-ed by thy love, By thy might de-fended, We may be
re-ceived at last Where all griefs are ended. 7. O thou bless-ed Par-a-



plete, Comfort, gov-ern, guide me, In my life and through my death



What-so- e'er be- tide me: So that I, with faith and hope, And with love



surrounded, In the dreadful Judgement Day May not be confounded.

Whitsuntide Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love

78

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Spi - - rit of mer - - cy, truth, and love,
2. In ev - - ery clime, by ev - - ery tongue,
3. Un - - fail - - ing Com - - fort, heav - - 'nly Guide,

O shed thine in - - fluence from a - - bove;
Be Still God's o'er a thy maz - - ing glo - - ry sung;
Still let man - - ho - - ly Church pre - - side;

And still from the age to age con - - vey
Let all list - - kind ning earth be - - taught
Still let man - - kind thy bless - - ings prove,

The won - ders of this sa - - cred day.
The deeds our great Re - - deem - er wrought.
Spi - - rit of mer - - cy, truth, and love. A - - men.

God the Father Be Our Stay Trinity Sunday

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. God the Fa - ther, be our Stay, When hell's dread pow'r as - sail us;
 2. Je - sus Christ be thou our Stay,
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, be thou our Stay,
 4. Tri - une God, be thou our Stay,

Cleanse us from our sins, we pray, Nor in our last hour fail us. Keep us from the
 E - vil One; Firm in the faith a - bid - ing, In Christ our Sa - vior hid - - ing,
 And heart - - i - - ly con - fid - - - ing.
 Let us put God's ar - mor on: With all true Christ - - ians

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The music is in G major, 4/4 time. The vocal parts are written in soprano, alto, and bass clef, with lyrics provided below each note. The piano part is in bass clef.

The lyrics are:

run - - - ning Our heav'n - - ly race and
shun - - ning The de - vil's wiles and cun - - ning.
A - men, A - men, this be done, So sing we, Hal - le - lu - - jah!

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name Trinity Sunday

 $\text{♩} = 120$

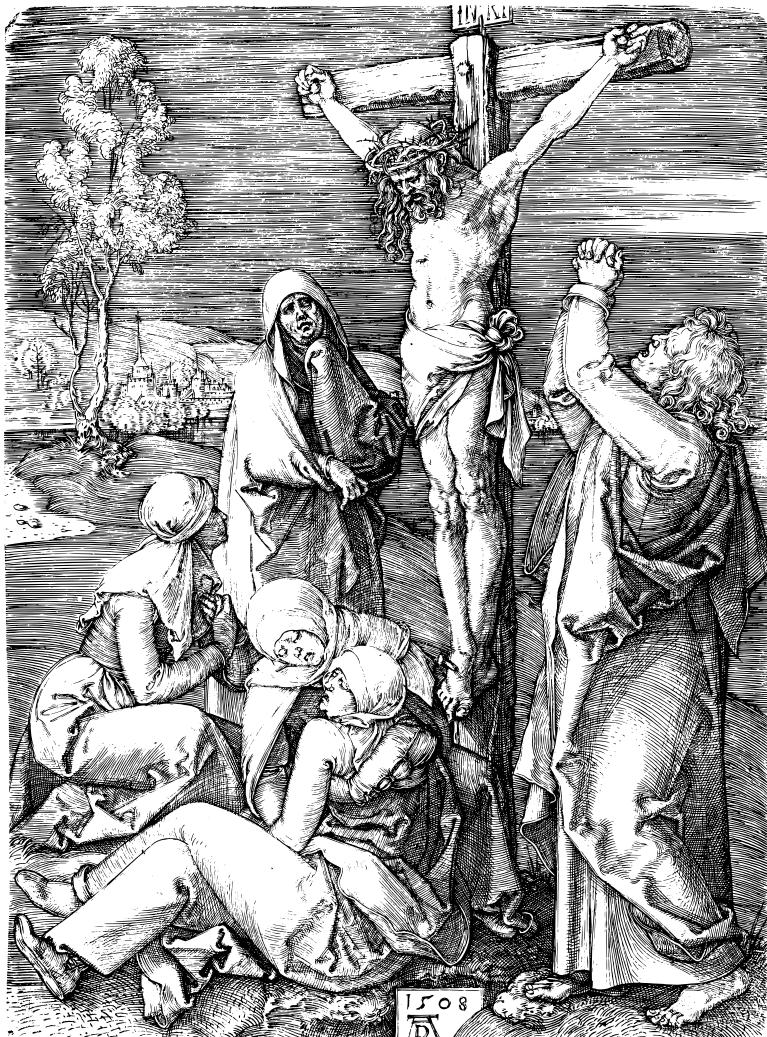
1. Ho - - ly God, we praise thy Name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - - les - - tial hymn An - gel cho - irs a -
 3. Lo! the a - - post - o - - lic train Join the sa - - cred
 4. Ho - - ly Fa - - ther, Ho - - ly Son, Ho - - ly Spi - - rit,

bow be - fore thee! All on earth thy scep - - ter claim,
 - bove are rai - sing, Cher - u - bim and ser - - a - phim,
 Name to hal - low; Pro - phets swell the loud re - - frain,
 Three we name thee; While in es - - sence on - - ly One,

All in Hea - ven a - - bove a - - dore thee; In - - fin - - ite thy
 In un - ceas - - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the hea - vens with
 And the white robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to
 Un - div - id - - ed God we claim thee; And a - - dor - - ing

vast do - - main, Ev - - er - - last - - ing is thy reign.
 sweet ac - - cord: Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - ly, Lord.
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 bend the knee, While we own the my - - ster - - y.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'B-flat'). The first staff uses soprano C-clef, the second staff alto F-clef, the third staff bass G-clef, and the fourth staff tenor D-clef. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with each staff containing four lines of text corresponding to the four measures of music. The music features various dynamics like forte and piano, and includes rests and grace notes.



Holy Holy, Holy

Trinity Sunday

♩ = 110

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly!
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly!
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly!

Lord All the saints though the dark God Al -

- migh - - - ty! Ear - - - ly in the
 - dore thee, Cast - - - ing down their
 - hide thee, Though the eye shall
 - might - - - y! All thy works of shall

morn - - - - - ing our song shall rise to
 gold - - en crowns a - round the glass - - to
 sin - - ful man thy glor - - y may not
 praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and

thee; Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - - - ly,
 sea; Che - - ru - - bim and ser - - a - - phim
 see; On - - ly thou art ho - - - ly;
 sea; Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - - - ly;

Musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano, page 1. The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are written on treble, alto, and bass staves respectively. The piano part is on a separate staff at the bottom.

The lyrics are:

mer - - ci - ful and might - - y! God in three
fall - - ing down be - fore thee, Who was, and
there is none be - side thee, Per - - - ect in
mer - - ci - ful and might - - y! God in three

Per - - sons, bless - - ed Tri - - ni - - ty!
is, and ev - - er - - more shall be.
pow'r, in love, and pur - - it - - y.
Per - - sons, bless - - ed Tri - - ni - - ty!

I Bind unto Myself Today Trinity Sunday

 $\text{J} = 120$

1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong Name of the
 2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er By pow -er of faith, Christ's
 3. I bind un - to my - self the pow -er Of the great love of
 4. I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - - tues of the
 5. I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow -er of God to

Tri - ni - - ty, By in - - vo - - ca - - tion of the
 in - car - - na - tion; his bap - - tism in the Jor - dan
 cher - u - - bim; The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment
 star lit heav - en, The glor - - ious sun's life giv - ing
 hold and lead, his eye to watch, his might to

same riv - er, The Three in One and One in Three.
 ho - ur, The death on Cross for my sal - - - va - tion;
 ray, The ser - vice of the ser - a - - phim,
 stay, his white - ness of the moon at ev - en,
 ear to hear - - ken to my need.

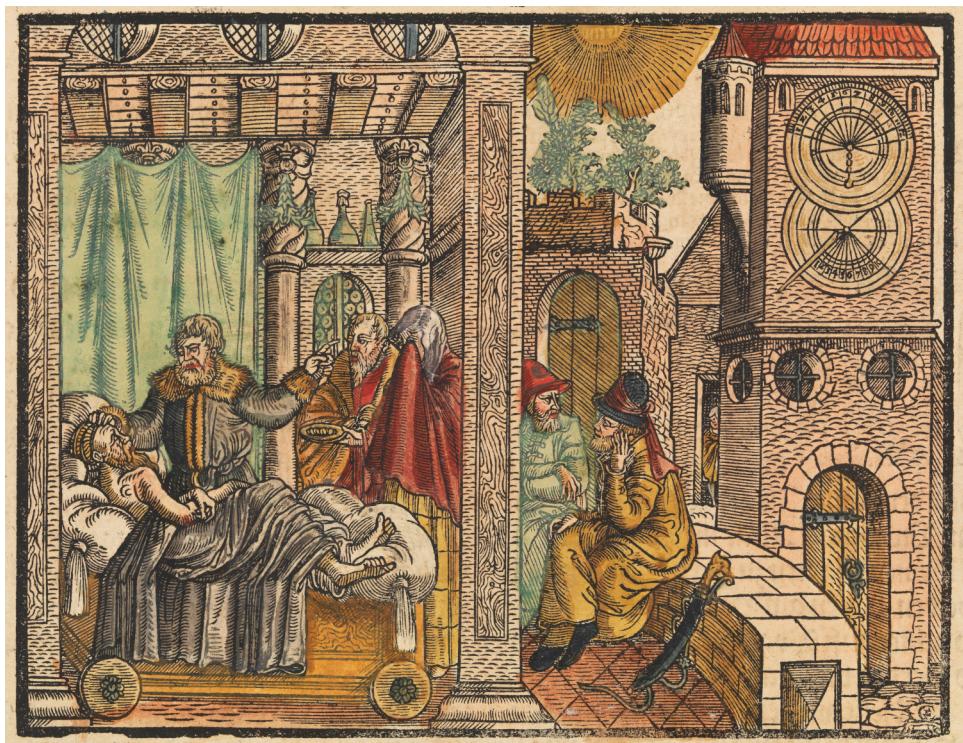
2. His burst - ing from the spic - - ed tomb, his rid - ing
 3. Con - fes - - sors' faith, A - - pos - - tles' word, The Pa - triarchs'
 4. The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whirl - ing
 5. The wis - - dom of my God to teach, his hand to

up - the heav'n - ly way, his com - ing at the day of
 pray - ers, the pro - phets' scrolls, All good deeds done un - to the
 wind's tem - pest - uous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the deep salt
 guide, his shield to ward; The word of God to give me

doom I bind un - - to my - self to - - day.
 Lord And pu - - ri - - ty of vir - - gin souls.
 sea A - - round the old e - - ter - - nal rocks.
 speech, his heav'n - ly host to be my guard.

6. Against the demon snares of sin,
 The vice that gives temptation force,
 The natural lusts that war within,
 The hostile men that mar my course;
 Or few or many, far or nigh,
 In every place and in all hours,
 Against their fierce hostility
 I bind to me these holy powers.

7. Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
Against false words of heresy,
Against the knowledge that defiles,
Against the heart's idolatry,
Against the wizard's evil craft,
Against the death wound and the burning,
The choking wave, the poisoned shaft,
Protect me, Christ, till thy returning.
8. Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me.
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.
9. I bind unto myself the Name,
The strong Name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One and One in Three.
By whom all nature hath creation,
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.



$\text{♩} = 140$

A musical score for a three-part setting (SATB) in common time and E-flat major. The vocal parts are arranged on three staves: Treble (soprano), Bass (bass), and Alto (alto). The music consists of five stanzas of lyrics, each starting with a single note followed by a melodic line. The lyrics describe the vision of Isaiah, mentioning the Lord of all, the throne of God, the Temple, and the six-winged messengers.

1. Is - ai - ah, might - y seer, in days of old The Lord of all in Spir - it did be - hold
High on a loft - - y throne, in splen - dor bright,
With flow - ing train that filled the Tem - ple quite.
A - - above the throne were state - - ly ser - - a - - phim,
Six wings had they, these mess - en - - gers of him.

With twain they veiled their fa - - ces, as was meet,

With twain in rever - ent awe they hid their feet,

And with the o - - ther twain a - - loft they soared,

One to the o - - ther called and praised the Lord:

"Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - ba - oth! Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - ba - oth!

Ho - - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - - ba - - oth!

Be - - hold, his glo - - ry fill - - eth all the earth!"

The beams and lin - - tels trem - bled at the cry,

And clouds of smoke en - wrapped the throne on high.



O Word of God the Father Trinity Sunday

1. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther, Be - -
2. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther,
3. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther,
4. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther, Our Stretched You

-fore the worlds be - - gan thee. Who laid the earth s foun -
 fa - thers sought for the tree. They left the lands of
 out u - - - upon the on high. You left your throne in
 reign as king on high. You raised our hu - - man

-da - - - - tions, Who stretched out hea - - - ven s
 slav - - - - 'ry, They passed through E - - - gypt s
 heav - - - - en And died set us may
 na - - - - ture, That death to it - - self us

span; Who gave the stars their or - - bits, Who
 sea; They heard the voice that thun - - dered, They
 free. You came and dwelt a - - mongst us,
 die: The Lamb, en - throned 'midst an - - gels, You
 The

gave the Sun its light; Who clothed the earth with o - ceans, Formed
 van - quished Can - aan's kings; They heard the words of pro - phets, The
 bore our griefs and pain; You per - ished as an out - law To
 Lord a - - above all lords, The right - eous judge of na - tions, Whose

moun - tains by your might. O
 judg - ment for their sins. O
 cleanse us from sin's stain. O
 words are two - - edged swords. O

Word of God, Cre - - a - tor, Cre - - a - tion sings your long
 Word of God, Re - - veal - er, You spoke through the and your
 Word of God, Re - - deem - er, The Word of truth at
 Word of God, Re - - new - er, We wor - ship

praise; The world dis - plays your pow - er And na - ture shows your grace.
 years: Your law to guide our foot - steps, Your love to calm our fears.
 grace Though hid - den through long a - - ges, You show us now your face.
 throne Cre - - a - tion bows in won - der And owns your rule a - lone.

We All Believe in One True God Trinity Sunday

♩ = 120

1. We all believe in one true God, who created
 2. We all believe in Jesus Christ, his own Son, our
 3. We all confess the Holy Ghost, who sweet grace and

earth and heaven, The Father, who to us in love Hath the right of
 Lord, possesses - - sing An equal God-head, throne, and might, Source of ev - ery
 com-fort giv - - eth And with the Father and the Son In e - ter - nal

chil - dren gi - ven. He both soul and bo - dy feed - eth, All we need he
 grace and bless - ing. Born of Ma - ry, vir - gin mo - ther, By the pow - er -
 glor - y liv - - eth; Who the Church, his own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni -

doth pro - vide us; He through snares and per - il lead - - - eth,
 of the Spir - - it, Made true man, our el - der Bro - - - ther,
 -ty of spi - - rit. Here for - give - ness and sal - va - - - tion

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (♩ = 120). The first staff uses soprano C-clef, the second staff alto F-clef, the third staff bass G-clef, and the fourth staff tenor C-clef. The music features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with various rests and dynamic markings like forte (f) and piano (p). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff. The first three staves have identical lyrics, while the fourth staff continues the narrative with a different set of lyrics.

A musical score for a hymn, featuring two staves of music and corresponding lyrics. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the second staff uses an alto F-clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, divided by measure lines.

Watch - ing that no harm be - tide us. He car - - eth for us
That the lost might life in - her - - it; Was cru - - ci - - fied for
Dai - - ly come through Je - sus' mer - - it. All flesh shall rise, and

day and night, All things are gov - erned by his might.
sin - - ful men And raised by God to life a - gain.
we shall be In bliss with God e - - ter - nal - ly.

O Wondrous Type

Transfiguration

 $\text{♩} = 140$

1. O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry
 2. From age to age the tale de - clare, How with the
 3. The law and pro - phets there have place, Two cho - sen
 4. With shin - ing face and bright ar - ray, Christ deigns to
 5. And faith ful hearts are raised on high by this great

that the Church may share, Which Christ up - on the
 three di - sci - ples there, Where Mo - ses and El -
 wit - ness - es of grace; The Fa - ther's voice from
 man - i - fest to - day What glo - ry shall be
 vi - sion's mys - te - ry; For which in joy - ful

moun - tain shows, where bright - er than the sun he glows!
 - i - jah meet, The Lord holds con - - verse high and sweet.
 out the cloud pro - claims his on - - ly Son a - loud.
 theirs a - bove who joy in God with per - fect love.
 strains we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

6. O Father, with th'Eternal Son,
 and Holy Spirit, ever One,
 Vouchsafe to bring us by thy grace
 to see thy glory face to face.

Transfiguration Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

87

 $\text{♩} = 100$

1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, thy glo - ry fills the night;
 2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, thy beau - ty to be - hold
 3. Ful - fill - er of the past, Pro - mise of things to be,
 4. Be - fore we taste of death, We see thy King - dom come;
 5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here. Yet we may not re - - main;

Thy face and gar - - ments, like the
 Where Mo - - ses and El - - i - - - jah
 We hail thy bo - - dy glor - - - i - -
 We fain would hold the vi - - - sion
 But since thou bidst us leave the

sun, Shine with un - - - bor - - - rowed light.
 stand, thy mess - - en - - - gers of old.
 - - fied And our re - - - demp - - - tion see.
 bright And make this hill our home.
 mount, Come with us to the plain.