

Hymns

239

Hark, the Glad Sound!

1 Hark, the glad sound! The Sav - ior comes, the Sav - ior
 2 He comes the pris - 'ners to re - lease, in Sa - tan's
 3 He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, the bleed - ing
 4 Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of peace, your wel - come

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
 Music: Thomas Haweis, 1734–1820

CHESTERFIELD
 CM

prom - ised - long; let ev - 'ry heart pre -
 bond - age held. The gates of brass be -
 soul to cure, and with the trea - sures
 shall pro - claim, and heav'n's e - ter - nal

pare a throne and ev - 'ry voice a song.
 fore him burst, the i - ron fet - ters yield.
 of his grace to, en - rich the hum - ble poor.
 arch - es ring with your be - lov - ed name.

Light One Candle to Watch for Messiah 240

- 1 Light one can-dle to watch for Mes-si - ah: let the light ban-ish dark - ness.
- 2 Light two can-dles to watch for Mes-si - ah: let the light ban-ish dark - ness.
- 3 Light three can-dles to watch for Mes-si - ah: let the light ban-ish dark - ness.
- 4 Light four can-dles to watch for Mes-si - ah: let the light ban-ish dark - ness.

He shall bring sal - va - tion to Is - ra - el, God ful - fills the prom - ise.
 He shall feed the flock like a shep - herd, gent - ly lead them home - ward.
 Lift your heads and lift high the gate - way for the King of glo - ry.
 He is com - ing, tell the glad tid - ings. Let your lights be shin - ing!

O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

1 O Lord, how shall I meet you, how wel - come you a - right?
 2 I lay in fet - ters, groan - ing; you came to set me free.
 3 Love caused your in - car - na - tion; love brought you down to me.
 4 Re - joice, then, you sad - heart - ed, who sit in deep - est gloom,

Your peo - ple long to greet you, my hope, my heart's de - light!
 I stood, my shame be - moan - ing; you came to hon - or me.
 Your thirst for my sal - va - tion pro - cured my lib - er - ty.
 who mourn your joys de - part - ed and trem - ble at your doom.

Oh, kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, your lamp with - in my breast
 A glo - rious crown you give me, a trea - sure safe on high
 Oh, love be - yond all tell - ing, that led you to em - brace
 All hail the Lord's ap - pear - ing! O glo - rious Sun, now come,

to do in spir - it low - ly all that may please you best.
 that will not fail or leave me as earth - ly rich - es fly.
 in love, all love ex - cel - ling, our lost and fall - en race.
 send forth your beams so cheer - ing and guide us safe - ly home.

Awake! Awake, and Greet the New Morn 242



1 A - wake! A - wake, and greet the new morn, for
 2 To us, to all in sor - row and fear, Em -
 3 In dark - est night his com - ing shall be, when
 4 Re - joice, re - joice, take heart in the night, though



an - gels her - ald its dawn - ing. Sing out your joy, for
 man - u - el comes a - sing - ing, his hum - ble song is
 all the world is de - spair - ing, as morn - ing light so
 dark the win - ter and cheer - less, the ris - ing sun shall



soon he is born, be - hold! the Child of our long - ing.
 qui - et and near, yet fills the earth with its ring - ing;
 qui - et and free, so warm and gen - tle and car - ing.
 crown you with light, be strong and lov - ing and fear - less.



Come as a ba - by weak and poor, to bring all hearts to -
 mu - sic to heal the bro - ken soul and hymns of lov - ing -
 Then shall the mute break forth in song, the lame shall leap in
 Love be our song and love our prayer and love our end - less



geth - er, he o - pens wide the heav'n - ly door and
 kind - ness, the thun - der of his an - thems roll to
 won - der, the weak be raised a - bove the strong, and
 sto - ry; may God fill ev - 'ry day we share and



lives now in - side us for - ev - er.
 shat - ter all ha - tred and blind - ness.
 weap - ons be bro - ken a - sun - der.
 bring us at last in - to glo - ry.

Lost in the Night

1 Lost in the night do the peo - ple yet lan - guish,
 2 Must we be vain - ly a - wait - ing the mor - row?
 3 Sor - row - ing wan - d'ers, in dark - ness yet dwell - ing,
 4 Light o'er the land of the need - y is beam - ing;

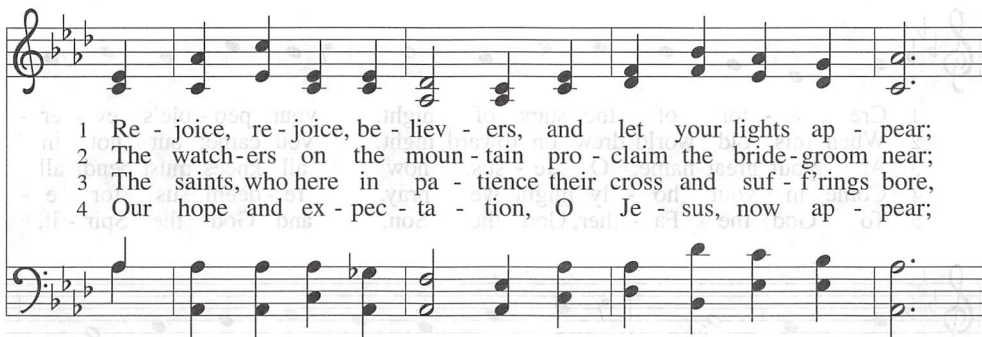
long - ing for morn - ing the dark - ness to van - quish,
 Shall those who have light no light let us bor - row,
 dawned has the day of a ra - diance ex - cel - ling,
 riv - ers of life through its des - erts are stream - ing,

plain - tive - ly sigh - ing with hearts full of an - guish.
 giv - ing no heed to our bur - den of sor - row?
 death's deep - est shad - ows for - ev - er dis - pel - ling.
 bring - ing all peo - ples a Sav - ior re - deem - ing.

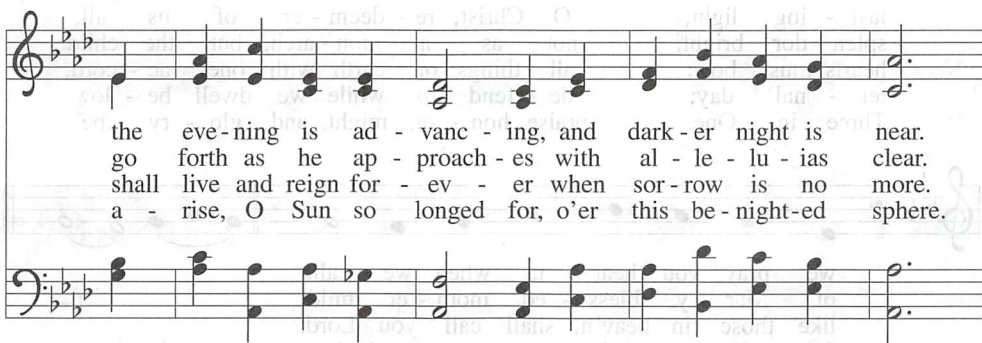
Will not day come soon? Will not day come soon?
 Will you help us soon? Will you help us soon?
 Christ is com - ing soon! Christ is com - ing soon!
 Come and save us soon! Come and save us soon!

Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers

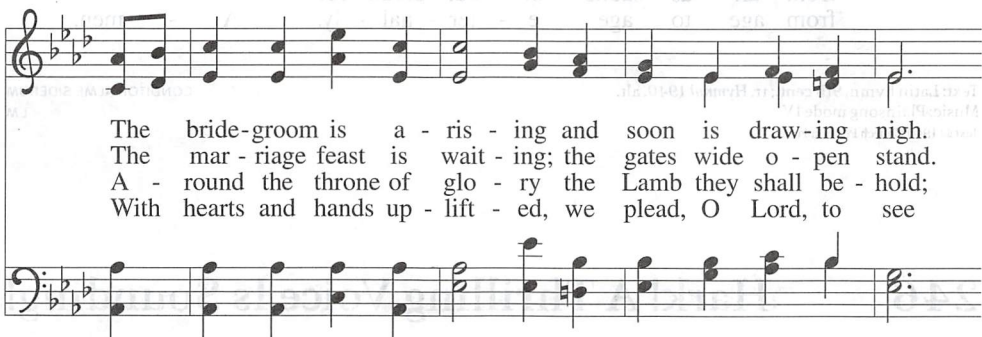
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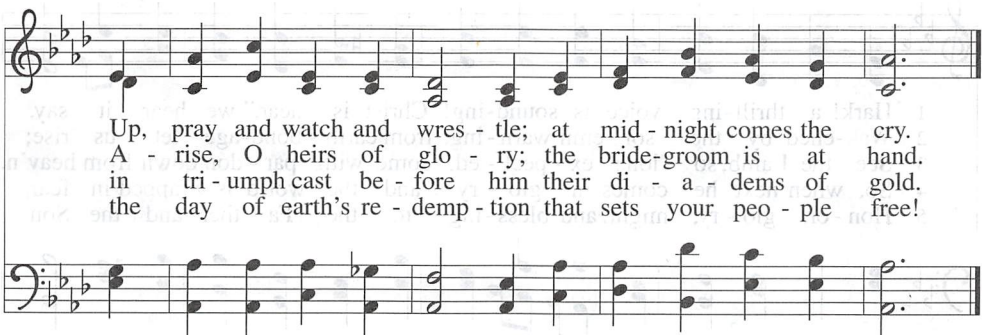
1 Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers, and let your lights ap - pear;
 2 The watch - ers on the moun - tain pro - claim the bride - groom near;
 3 The saints, who here in pa - tience their cross and suf - f'ings bore,
 4 Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



the eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, and dark - er night is near.
 go forth as he ap - proach - es with al - le - lu - ias clear.
 shall live and reign for - ev - er when sor - row is no more.
 a - rise, O Sun so longed for, o'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The bride - groom is a - ris - ing and soon is draw - ing nigh.
 The mar - riage feast is wait - ing; the gates wide o - pen stand.
 A - round the throne of glo - ry the Lamb they shall be - hold;
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, we plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray and watch and wres - tle; at mid - night comes the cry.
 A - rise, O heirs of glo - ry; the bride - groom is at hand.
 in tri - umph cast be - fore him their di - a - dems of gold.
 the day of earth's re - demp - tion that sets your peo - ple free!

245

Creator of the Stars of Night



- 1 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night, your peo - ple's ev - er -
 2 When this old world drew on toward night, you came; but not in
 3 At your great name, O Je - sus, now all knees must bend, all
 4 Come in your ho - ly might, we pray, re - deem us for e -
 5 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, and God the Spir - it,



last - ing light, O Christ, re - deem - er of us all,
 splen - dor bright, not as a mon - arch, but the child
 hearts must bow: all things on earth with one ac - cord,
 ter - nal day; de - fend us while we dwell be - low
 Three in One, praise, hon - or, might, and glo - ry be



we pray you hear us when we call.
 of Mar - y, bless - ed moth - er mild.
 like those in heav'n, shall call you Lord.
 from all as - saults of our dread foe.
 from age to age e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

Text: Latin hymn, 9th cent.; tr. *Hymnal* 1940, alt.

Music: Plainsong mode IV

Text © 1940 Church Pension Fund

CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM

LM

246

Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding!



- 1 Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing! "Christ is near," we hear it say.
 2 Wak-ened by the sol - emn warn-ing, from earth's bond-age let us rise;
 3 See the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, come with par - don down from heav'n.
 4 So, when next he comes in glo - ry and the world is wrapped in fear,
 5 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and bless-ing to the Fa - ther and the Son



Text: Latin hymn, 1632; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

Music: William H. Monk, 1823-1889

MERTON

8787

“Cast a - way the works of dark-ness, all you chil-dren of the day!”
 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis - pel - ling, shines up - on the morn-ing skies.
 Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, one and all, to be for - giv'n;
 he will shield us with his mer - cy and with words of love draw near.
 with the ev - er - last - ing Spir - it while un - end - ing a - ges run!

Come Now, O Prince of Peace

247

Ososō, ososō

O - so - sō o - so - sō, pyong - hwa - ūi - im - gūm
 1 Come now, O Prince of peace, make us one bod - y.
 2 Come now, O God of love, make us one bod - y.
 3 Come now and set us free, O God, our Sav - ior.
 4 Come, Hope of u - ni - ty, make us one bod - y.

u - ri - ga han - mom i - ru - ge ha - so - sō.
 Come, O Lord Je - sus, rec - on - cile your peo - ple.
 Come, O Lord Je - sus, rec - on - cile your peo - ple.
 Come, O Lord Je - sus, rec - on - cile all na - tions.
 Come, O Lord Je - sus, rec - on - cile all na - tions.

People, Look East

1 Peo - ple, look east. The time is near of the crown - ing
 2 Fur - rows, be glad. Though earth is bare, one more seed is
 3 Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim, one more light the
 4 An - gels an - nounce with shouts of mirth him who brings new

of the year. Make your house fair as you are a - ble,
 plant - ed there. Give up your strength the seed to nour - ish,
 bowl shall brim, shin - ing be - yond the frost - y weath - er,
 life to earth. Set ev - 'ry peak and val - ley hum - ming

trim the hearth and set the ta - ble. Peo - ple, look
 that in course the flow'r may flour - ish. Peo - ple, look
 bright as sun and moon to - geth - er. Peo - ple, look
 with the word, the Lord is com - ing. Peo - ple, look

east, and sing to - day— Love, the Guest, is on the way.
 east, and sing to - day— Love, the Rose, is on the way.
 east, and sing to - day— Love, the Star, is on the way.
 east, and sing to - day— Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881–1965

Music: French carol; arr. Barry Rose, b. 1934

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BESANÇON

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On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

249

1 On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry an - nounc - es
 2 Then cleansed be ev - 'ry life from sin; make straight the
 3 We hail you as our Sav - ior, Lord, our ref - uge
 4 Stretch forth your hand, our health re - store, and make us
 5 All praise to you, e - ter - nal Son, whose ad - vent

that the Lord is nigh; a - wake and heark - en,
 way for God with - in, and let us all our
 and our great re - ward; with - out your grace we
 rise to fall no more; oh, let your face up -
 has our free - dom won, whom with the Fa - ther

for he brings glad tid - ings of the King of kings!
 hearts pre - pare for Christ to come and en - ter there.
 waste a - way like flow'rs that with - er and de - cay.
 on us shine and fill the world with love di - vine.
 we a - dore, and Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er - more.

250

Blessed Be the God of Israel

1 Blessed be the God of Is - ra - el who comes to set us free
 2 With prom-ised mer - cy will God still the cov - e - nant re - call,
 3 My child, as proph-et of the Lord you will pre-pare the way,

and rais - es up new hope for us: a Branch from Da-vid's tree.
 the oath once sworn to A - bra-ham, from foes to save us all;
 to tell God's peo - ple they are saved from sin's e - ter - nal sway.

So have the proph-ets long de-clared that with a might-y arm
 that we might wor - ship with-out fear and of - fer lives of praise,
 Then shall God's mer - cy from on high shine forth and nev - er cease

God would turn back our en - e - mies and all who wish us harm.
 in ho - li - ness and righ - teous-ness to serve God all our days.
 to drive a - way the gloom of death and lead us in - to peace.

Text: Carl P. Daw Jr., b. 1944, based on Luke 1:68-79

Music: English folk tune; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Text © 1989 Hope Publishing Company

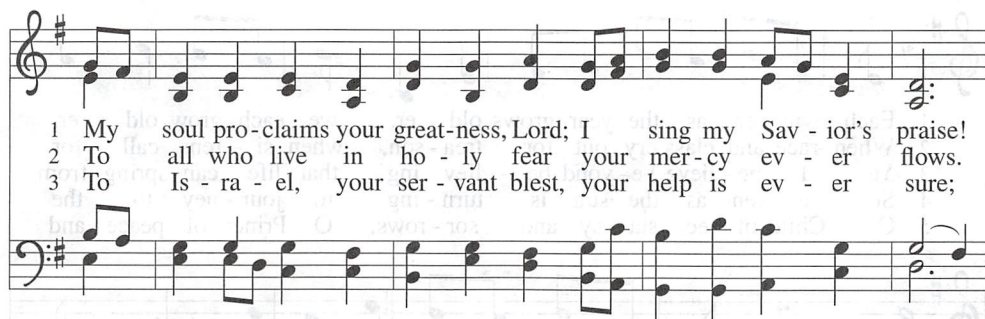
Arr. © Oxford University Press

FOREST GREEN

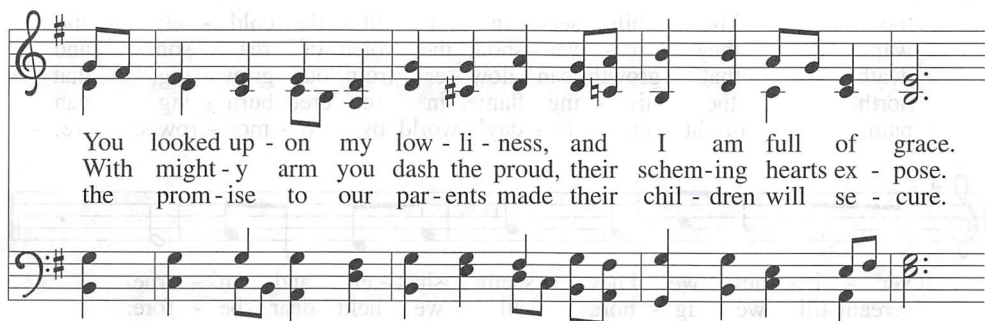
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My Soul Proclaims Your Greatness

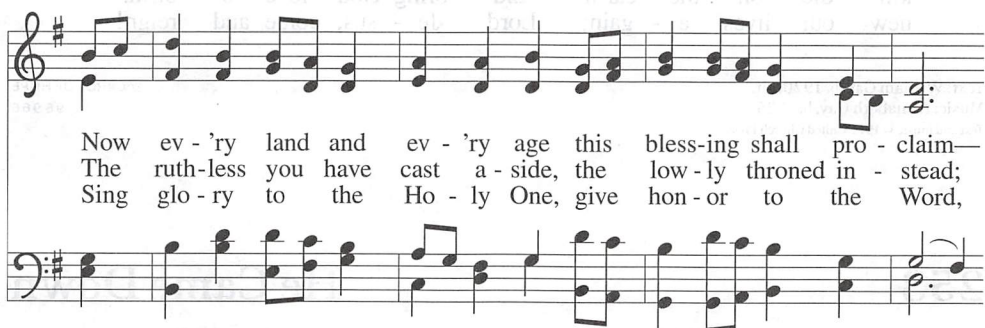
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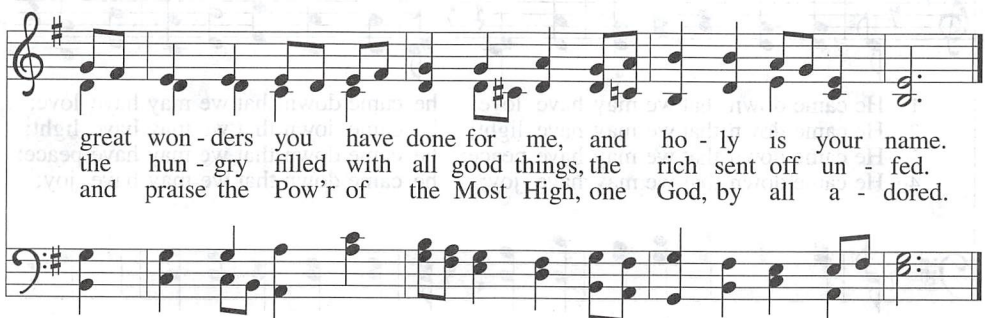
1 My soul pro-claims your great-ness, Lord; I sing my Sav-ior's praise!
 2 To all who live in ho-ly fear your mer-cy ev-er flows.
 3 To Is-ra-el, your ser-vant blest, your help is ev-er sure;



You looked up - on my low - li - ness, and I am full of grace.
 With might - y arm you dash the proud, their schem-ing hearts ex - pose.
 the prom-ise to our par-ents made their chil - dren will se - cure.



Now ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry age this bless-ing shall pro - claim—
 The ruth-less you have cast a - side, the low-ly throned in - stead;
 Sing glo - ry to the Ho - ly One, give hon - or to the Word,



great won - ders you have done for me, and ho - ly is your name.
 the hun - gry filled with all good things, the rich sent off un - fed.
 and praise the Pow'r of the Most High, one God, by all a - dored.

252 Each Winter As the Year Grows Older



1 Each win - ter as the year grows old - er, we each grow old - er,
 2 When race and class cry out for trea - son, when si - rens call for
 3 Yet I be - lieve be - yond be - liev - ing that life can spring from
 4 So e - ven as the sun is turn - ing to jour - ney to the
 5 O Child of ec - sta - sy and sor - rows, O Prince of peace and



too. The chill sets in a lit - tle cold - er; the
 war, they o - ver - shout the voice of rea - son and
 death, that growth can flow - er from our griev - ing, that
 north, the liv - ing flame, in se - cret burn - ing, can
 pain, bright - en to - day's world by to - mor - row's, re -



ver - i - ties we knew seem shak - en and un - true.
 scream till we ig - nore we held dear be - fore.
 we can catch our breath and turn trans - fixed by faith.
 kin - dle on the earth and bring God's love to birth.
 new our lives a - gain; Lord Je - sus, come and reign!

Text: William Gay, b. 1920, alt.

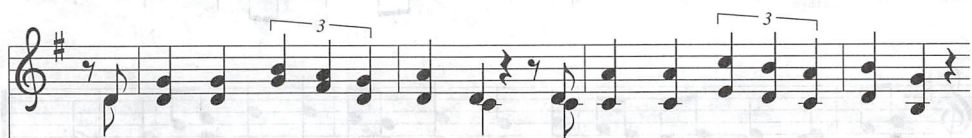
Music: Annabeth Gay, b. 1925

Text and music © 1971 United Church Press

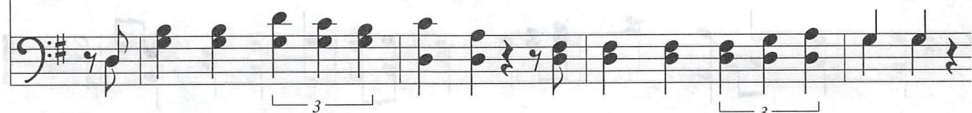
CAROL OF HOPE

96 966

253 He Came Down



1 He came down that we may have love; he came down that we may have love;
 2 He came down that we may have light; he came down that we may have light;
 3 He came down that we may have peace; he came down that we may have peace;
 4 He came down that we may have joy; he came down that we may have joy;



Text: Cameroon traditional

Music: Cameroon traditional; arr. John L. Bell, b. 1949

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HE CAME DOWN

LM

he came down that we may have love;
 he came down that we may have light; hal-le-lu-jah for-ev-er-more.
 he came down that we may have peace;
 he came down that we may have joy;

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus 254

1 Come, thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, born to set thy peo-ple free;
 2 Born thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, born a child, and yet a king;

from our fears and sins re-lease us; let us find our rest in thee.
 born to reign in us for-ev-er, now thy gra-cious king-dom bring.

Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, hope of all the earth thou art,
 By thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it rule in all our hearts a-lone;

dear de-sire of ev-'ry na-tion, joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart.
 by thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it raise us to thy glo-rious throne.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

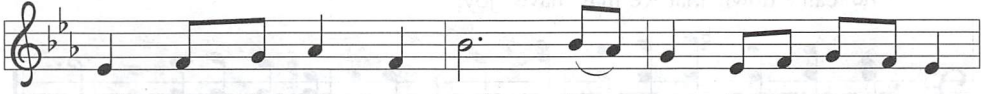
JEFFERSON
 8787D

255

There's a Voice in the Wilderness



1 There's a voice in the wil - der - ness cry - ing, a
 2 O Je - ru - sa - lem, her - ald good tid - ings, as -
 3 But the word of our Sav - ior is faith - ful, the



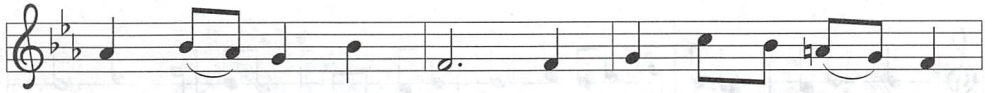
call from the ways un - trod: Pre - pare in the des - ert a
 cend to the heights and sing! Pro - claim to a des - o - late
 arm of our God is strong, who stands in the midst of the



high - way, a high - way for our God!
 peo - ple the com - ing of their king.
 na - tions and soon will right the wrong.



The val - leys shall be ex - alt - ed, the
 Like flow'rs of the field we per - ish, like
 Lord, feed your flock like a shep - herd, the



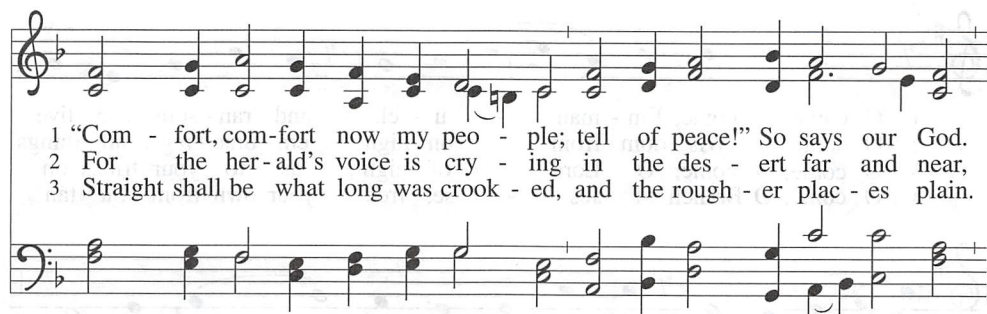
loft - y hills brought low; make straight all the crook - ed
 grass our works de - cay; the pow'r and the pomp of
 lambs so gent - ly hold; in pas - tures of peace now



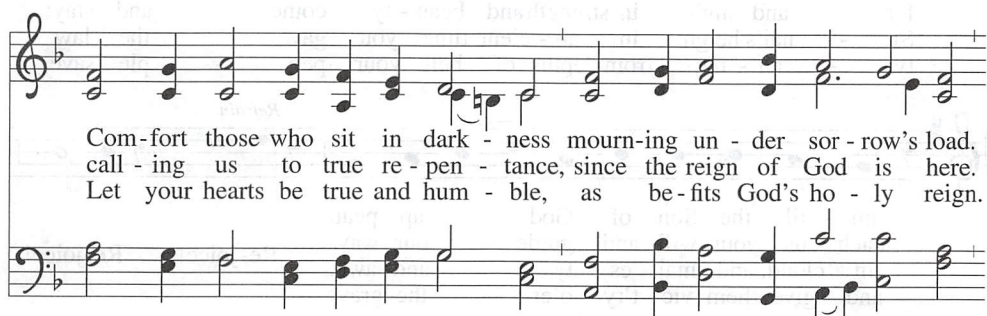
plac - es where God, our God, may go!
 na - tions shall pass like a dream a - way.
 lead them, and bring them to your fold.

Comfort, Comfort Now My People

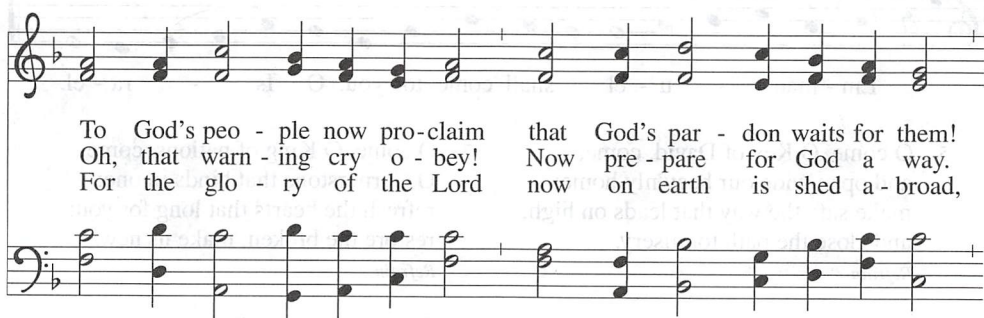
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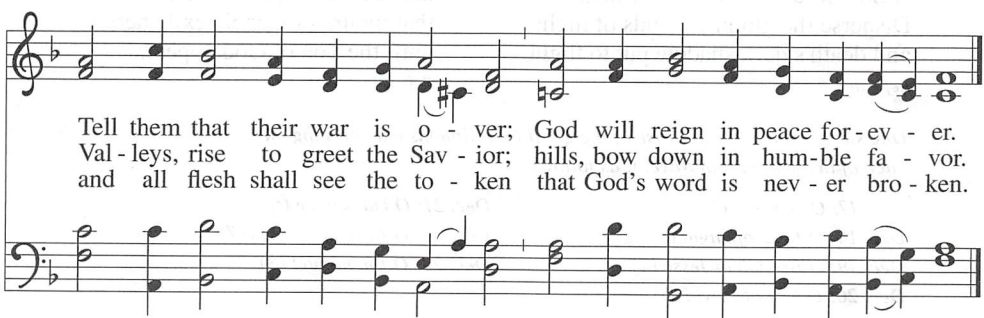
1 "Com - fort, com-fort now my peo - ple; tell of peace!" So says our God.
 2 For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,
 3 Straight shall be what long was crook - ed, and the rough - er plac - es plain.



Com-fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn-ing un - der sor - row's load.
 call - ing us to true re - pen - tance, since the reign of God is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits God's ho - ly reign.



To God's peo - ple now pro-claim that God's par - don waits for them!
 Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way.
 For the glo - ry of the Lord now on earth is shed a - broad,



Tell them that their war is o - ver; God will reign in peace for-ev - er.
 Val - leys, rise to greet the Sav - ior; hills, bow down in hum - ble fa - vor.
 and all flesh shall see the to - ken that God's word is nev - er bro - ken.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



- 1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, em - brac - ing all things
 3 O come, O come, O Lord of might, as to your tribes on
 4 O come, O Branch of Jes - se, free your own from Sa - tan's



Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 far and nigh: in strength and beau - ty come and stay;
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times you gave the law
 tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell your peo - ple save,



un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 teach us your will and guide our way.
 in cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe. Re-joyce! Re-joyce!
 and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.



Em - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

- 5 O come, O Key of David, come,
 and open wide our heav'nly home;
 make safe the way that leads on high,
 and close the path to misery.
- 7 O come, O King of nations, come,
 O Cornerstone that binds in one:
 refresh the hearts that long for you;
 restore the broken, make us new.

Refrain

Refrain

- 6 O come, O Dayspring, come and cheer;
 O Sun of justice, now draw near
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
 and death's dark shadow put to flight.
- 8 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
 and ransom captive Israel,
 that mourns in lonely exile here
 until the Son of God appear.

Refrain

Refrain

One stanza of this paraphrase of the great O Antiphons may be sung on each of the last days of Advent, as follows:

Dec. 17: O Wisdom (2)

Dec. 21: O Dayspring (6)

Dec. 18: O Lord of might (3)

Dec. 22: O King of nations (7)

Dec. 19: O Branch of Jesse (4)

Dec. 23: O Emmanuel (8)

Dec. 20: O Key of David (5)

Fling Wide the Door

1 Fling wide the door, un - bar the gate; the King of glo - ry
 2 He is the rock of our be - lief, the heart of mer - cy's
 3 Oh, hap - py towns and bless - ed lands that live by their true
 4 Come, Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ; our hearts are o - pen

comes in state; the Lord of lords and King of kings, the
 gen - tle self. His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness; his
 king's com - mands. And bless - ed be the hearts he rules, the
 wide in trust. Oh, show us now your love - ly grace, up -

Sav - ior of the world who brings his great sal - va - tion
 scep - ter is his love - li - ness; he brings our sor - rows
 hum - ble plac - es where he dwells. He is the right - ful
 on our sor - rows shine your face, and let your Ho - ly

to the earth. So raise a shout of ho - ly mirth and
 to an end. Now glad - ly praise our king and friend, and
 Son of bliss who fills our lives and makes us his, cre -
 Spir - it guide our jour - ney in your grace so wide. We

Text: Georg Weissel, 1590-1635; tr. Gracia Grindal, b. 1943

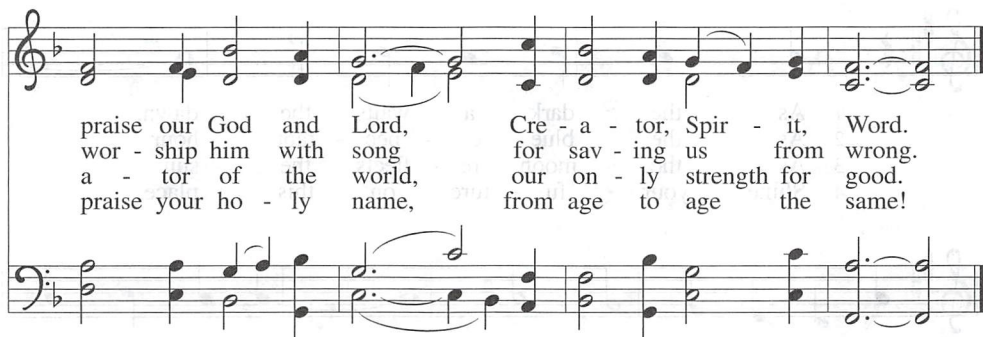
Music: J. A. Freylinghausen, *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; arr. hymnal version

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MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR

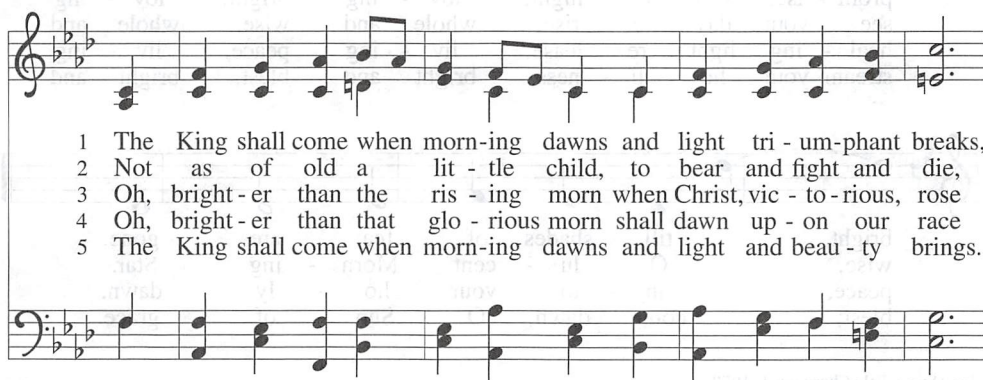
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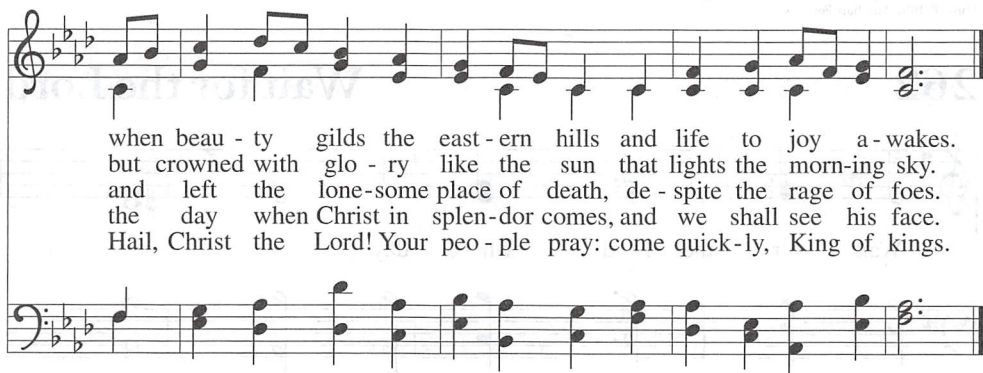
praise our God and Lord, Cre - a - tor, Spir - it, Word.
 wor - ship him with song for sav - ing us from wrong.
 a - tor of the world, our on - ly strength for good.
 praise your ho - ly name, from age to age the same!

The King Shall Come

260



1 The King shall come when morn-ing dawns and light tri - um-phant breaks,
 2 Not as of old a lit - tle child, to bear and fight and die,
 3 Oh, bright-er than the ris - ing morn when Christ, vic - to - rious, rose
 4 Oh, bright-er than that glo - rious morn shall dawn up - on our race
 5 The King shall come when morn-ing dawns and light and beau - ty brings.



when beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills and life to joy a - wakes.
 but crowned with glo - ry like the sun that lights the morn-ing sky.
 and left the lone-some place of death, de - spite the rage of foes.
 the day when Christ in splen-dor comes, and we shall see his face.
 Hail, Christ the Lord! Your peo - ple pray: come quick-ly, King of kings.

Text: John Brownlie, 1859–1925

Music: A. Davissou, *Kentucky Harmony*, 1816; arr. Theodore A. Beck, 1929–2003

Arr. © 1969 Concordia Publishing House

CONSOLATION

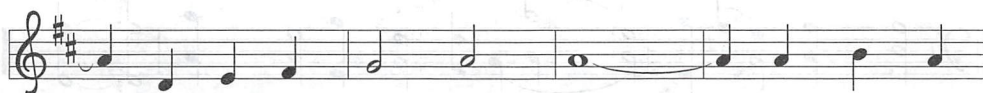
CM

261

As the Dark Awaits the Dawn



1 As the dark a - waits the dawn,
 2 As the blue ex - pec - tant hour
 3 As the moon re - flects the sun
 4 Shine your fu - ture on this place,



so we a - wait your light. O Star of
 be - fore the sil - v'ring skies, we long to
 un - til the night's de - crease, may we your
 en - light - en ev - 'ry guest, that through us



prom - ise, scat - ter night, lov - ing bright, lov - ing
 see your day a - rise, whole and wise, whole and
 heal - ing light re - lease, liv - ing peace, liv - ing
 stream your ho - li - ness, bright and blest, bright and



bright, till shades of fear are gone.
 wise, O lu - cent Morn - ing Star.
 peace, un - to your ho - ly dawn.
 blest; come dawn, O Sun of grace.

Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, b. 1953

Music: Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929

Text © 1996 Susan Palo Cherwien, admin. Augsburg Fortress

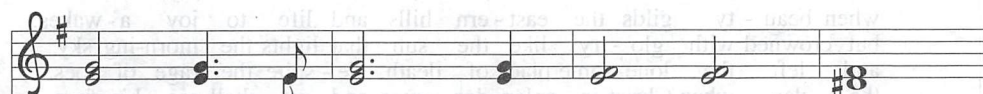
Music © 1997 Augsburg Fortress

LUCENT

76866

262

Wait for the Lord



Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.



Text: Taizé Community

Music: Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

Text and music © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, admin. GIA Publications, Inc.

WAIT FOR THE LORD

88

Wait for the Lord: be strong, take heart!

This musical score is for the hymn 'Wait for the Lord'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on a whole note G. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Savior of the Nations, Come

263

1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; vir - gin's son, make here your home.
 2 Not by hu - man flesh and blood, but the mys - tic Breath of God,
 3 Won-drous birth—oh, won-drous child—from his throne, a vir - gin mild!
 4 From God's heart the Sav - ior speeds, back to God his path-way leads;

This musical score covers the first four verses of the hymn. It is in G minor (two flats). The melody is a simple, descending line that ends with a half note G. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth: God has cho - sen such a birth.
 was the Word of God made flesh, fruit of wom - an, blos - som fresh.
 Ver - y God, and Mar - y's son, ea - ger now his race to run!
 out to van-quist death's com - mand, back to reign at God's right hand.

5 Now your manger, shining bright,
 hallows night with newborn light.
 Night cannot this light subdue;
 let our faith shine ever new.

6 Praise we sing to Christ the Lord,
 virgin's son, incarnate Word!
 To the holy Trinity
 praise we sing eternally!

This musical score covers the remaining verses of the hymn. It continues in G minor. The melody is a simple, ascending line that ends with a half note G. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Prepare the Royal Highway

1 Pre - pare the roy - al high - way; the King of kings is near!
 2 God's peo - ple, see him com - ing: your own e - ter - nal king!
 3 Then fling the gates wide o - pen to greet your prom - ised king!
 4 His is no earth - ly king - dom; it comes from heav'n a - bove.

Let ev - 'ry hill and val - ley a - lev - el road ap - pear!
 Palm branch-es strew be - fore him! Spread gar - ments! Shout and sing!
 Your king, yet ev - 'ry na - tion its trib - ute too may bring.
 His rule is peace and free - dom and jus - tice, truth, and love.

Then greet the King of glo - ry, fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry:
 God's prom - ise will not fail you! No more shall doubt as - sail you!
 All lands will bow be - fore him; their voic - es join your sing - ing:
 So let your praise be sound - ing for kind - ness so a - bound - ing:

Refrain
 Ho - san - na to the Lord, for he ful - fills God's word!

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came

265

1 The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
 2 "For know a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
 3 Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
 4 Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born

with wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame:
 all gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
 "To me be as it pleas - eth God," she said.
 in Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,

"All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
 thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
 "My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God's ho - ly name."
 and Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say:

most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy,
 "Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy."
 Glo - ri - a!

Text: Basque carol; para. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924

Music: Basque carol; arr. C. Edgar Pettman, 1865–1943, and John Wickham

Arr. © 1955, 1983 E.H. Freeman, Ltd, admin. Glenwood Music Corp.

GABRIEL'S MESSAGE

10 10 12 10

All Earth Is Hopeful

Toda la tierra



To - da la tie - rra es - pe - ra al Sal - va - dor
 1 All earth is hope - ful, the Sav - ior comes at last!
 2 Peo - ple of Is - rael, you heard the proph - et tell:
 3 Moun - tains and val - leys will have to be pre - pared;
 4 We first saw Je - sus a ba - by in a crib.



y el sur - co a - bier - to, la ob - ra del Se - ñor; es el
 Fur - rows lie o - pen for God's cre - a - tive task; this, the
 "A vir - gin moth - er will bear Em - man - u - el"; she con -
 new high - ways o - pened, new pro - to - cols de - clared. Al - most
 This same Lord Je - sus to - day has come to live in our



mun - do que lu - cha por la li - ber - tad, re -
 la - bor of peo - ple who strug - gle to see how
 ceived him, "God with us," our broth - er, whose birth re -
 here! God is near - ing, in beau - ty and grace! All
 world; he is pres - ent, in neigh - bors we see our



cla - ma jus - ti - cia y bus - ca la ver - dad. dar - nos li - ber - tad.
 God's truth and jus - tice set ev - 'ry - bod - y free.
 stores hope and cour - age to chil - dren of this earth.
 clear ev - 'ry gate - way, in haste, come out in haste!
 Je - sus is with us, and ev - er sets us free.

2 Dice el profeta al pueblo de Israel:
 "De madre virgen ya viene Emmanuel,"
 será "Dios con nosotros," hermano será,
 con él la esperanza al mundo volverá.

3 Montes y valles habrá que preparar;
 nuevos caminos tenemos que trazar.
 Él está ya muy cerca, venidlo a encontrar,
 y todas las puertas abrid de par en par.

4 En una cueva Jesús apareció,
 pero en el mundo está presente hoy.
 Vive en nuestros hermanos, con ellos está;
 y vuelve de nuevo a darnos libertad.

Joy to the World

267

1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re -
 2 Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their
 3 No more let sin and sor - row grow nor thorns in -
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the

ceive her king; let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
 songs em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 fest the ground; he comes to make his bless - ings
 na - tions prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous -

room and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 plains re - peat the sound-ing joy, re - peat the sound-ing
 flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 ness and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and

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

heav'n and na - ture sing,

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Music: English melody, 18th cent.; arr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

ANTIOCH

CM and repeat



1 "From heav'n a - bove to earth I come to bear good
 2 "To you this night is born a child of Mar - y,
 3 "This is the Christ, God's Son most high, who hears your

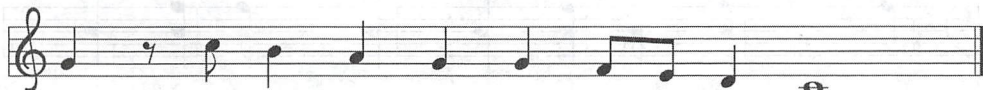
Insert additional stanzas as desired.

12 Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly child, pre - pare a
 13 My heart for ve - ry joy now leaps; my voice no
 14 "Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who un - to



news to ev - 'ry home! Glad tid - ings of great joy I
 cho - sen vir - gin mild; this new - born child of low - ly
 sad and bit - ter cry, who will him - self your Sav - ior

bed, soft, un - de - filed, a qui - et cham - ber in my
 long - er si - lence keeps; I too must sing with joy - ful
 us the Son has giv'n." With an - gels sing in pi - ous



bring to all the world, and glad - ly sing."
 birth shall be the joy of all the earth."
 be and from all sin will set you free."

heart, that you and I may nev - er part.
 tongue the sweet - est an - cient cra - dle - song:
 mirth a glad new year to all the earth!

4 "The blessing that the Father planned
 the Son holds in his infant hand,
 that in his kingdom, bright and fair,
 you may with us his glory share."

5 "These are the signs that you will see
 to let you know that it is he:
 in manger-bed, in swaddling clothes
 the child who all the earth upholds."

6 Now let us all with joyful cheer
 go with the shepherds and draw near
 to see this wondrous gift of God,
 the blessed child to us bestowed.

7 Look, look, dear friends, look over there!
 What lies within that manger bare?
 Who is that lovely little one?
 The baby Jesus, God's dear Son.

8 Welcome to earth, O noble Guest,
 through whom this sinful world is blest!
 You turned not from our needs away;
 how can our thanks such love repay?

9 O Lord, you have created all!
 How did you come to be so small,
 to sweetly sleep in manger-bed
 where lowing cattle lately fed?

10 Were earth a thousand times as fair
and set with gold and jewels rare,
still such a cradle would not do
to rock a prince so great as you.

11 For velvets soft and silken stuff
you have but hay and straw so rough
on which as king so rich and great
to be enthroned in humble state.

Once in Royal David's City 269



1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2 He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and Lord of all,
3 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;
4 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stand - ing by,



where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed;
and his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall;
for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heav'n a - bove;
we shall see him; but in heav - en, set at God's right hand on high;



Mar - y was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child.
with the poor and meek and low - ly, lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.
there his chil - dren gath - er round, bright like stars, with glo - ry crowned.



270

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born king;
 2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3 Hail the heav'n - born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righ-teous-ness!

peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
 late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all you na - tions, rise; join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see! Hail, in - car - nate de - i - ty!
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, born that we no more may die,

with an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
 born to raise each child of earth, born to give us sec - ond birth.

Refrain

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

I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

Jeg er så glad hver julekveld

271

Jeg er så glad hver ju - le - kveld, ti da blev Je - sus født;
 1 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve, the night of Je - sus' birth!
 2 The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, he was a king in - deed!
 3 He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, the Son of God to - day;
 4 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve! His prais - es then I sing;
 5 And so I love each Christ-mas Eve, and I love Je - sus too;

da lys - te stjer - nen som en sol, og eng - ler sang så sødt.
 Then like the sun the star shone forth, and an - gels sang on earth.
 For he came down from heav'n a - bove to help a world in need.
 and still he loves his lit - tle ones and hears them when they pray.
 he o - pens now for ev - 'ry child the pal - ace of the king.
 and that he loves me ev - 'ry day I know so well is true.

Text: Marie Wexelsen, 1832–1911; tr. Peter A. Sveeggen, 1881–1959

Music: Peder Knudsen, 1819–1863

Text © 1932 Augsburg Publishing House

JEG ER SÅ GLAD

CM

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem hath
 2 I - sai - ah had fore - told it, the rose I have in
 3 This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet-ness fills the
 4 O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our hu - man


sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing as
 mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the
 air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
 woe; O Sav - ior, king of glo - ry, who

seers of old have sung, it came, a flow'r so bright, a -
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right, she
 dark-ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God, from
 dost our weak - ness know: bring us at length, we pray, to


mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 bore to us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 sin and death he saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 the bright courts of heav - en and in - to end - less day.

All My Heart Again Rejoices


273



1 All my heart a - gain re - joic - es as I hear, far and
 2 Je - sus' voice from low - ly man - ger soft - ly thus calls to
 3 Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; here let all, great and
 4 You, dear Lord, I'll ev - er cher - ish; though my breath fail in



near, sweet-est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are
 us: "You are safe from dan - ger; come and see; from all that
 small, kneel in awe and won - der; love him who with love is
 death, I will nev - er per - ish: by your side in light e -



sing - ing, till the air ev - 'ry - where now with joy is ring - ing.
 grieves you you are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
 yearn - ing; hail the star that from far bright with hope is burn - ing.
 ter - nal I shall be end - less - ly filled with joy su - per - nal.

274

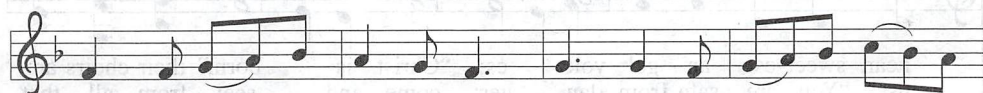
On Christmas Night



1 On Christ-mas night all Chris-tians sing to hear the news the
 2 Then why should we on earth be sad, since our re-deem-er
 3 When sin de-parts be-fore his face, then life and health come
 4 All out of dark-ness we have light, which made the an-gels



an-gels bring. On Christ-mas night all Chris-tians sing to
 made us glad? Then why should we on earth be sad, since
 in its place. When sin de-parts be-fore his face, then
 sing this night. All out of dark-ness we have light, which



hear the news the an-gels bring: news of great joy, news of great
 our re-deem-er made us glad, when from our sin he set us
 life and health come in its place. An-gels re-joice with us and
 made the an-gels sing this night: "Glo-ry to God in high-est



mirth, news of our mer-ci-ful king's birth.
 free, all for to gain our lib-er-ty?
 sing, all for to see the new-born king.
 heav'n; peace on earth, and good-will. A-men."

Text: Luke Wadding, d. 1686, alt.

Music: English traditional

SUSSEX CAROL

88 88 88

275

Angels, from the Realms of Glory



1 An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2 Shep-herds, in the fields a-bid-ing, watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3 Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;
 4 All cre-a-tion, join in prais-ing God, the Fa-ther, Spir-it, Son,

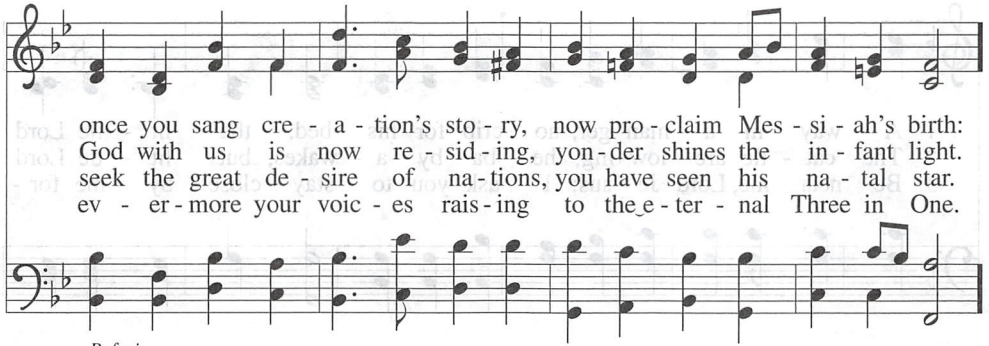
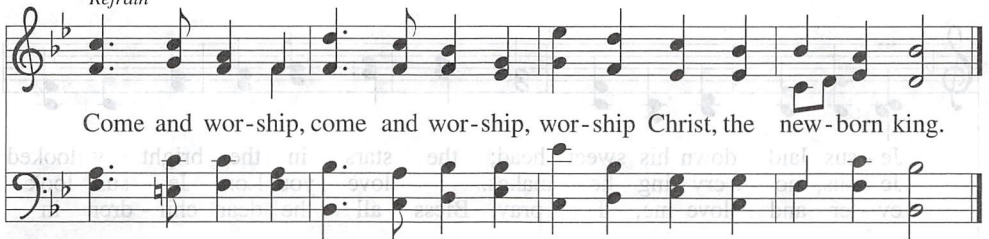


Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt., sts. 1–3; Salisbury Hymn Book, 1857, st. 4

Music: Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879

REGENT SQUARE

87 87 87

*Refrain*

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

276



- 1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat - tle stall;
 2 Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new



ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the child is Lord of all.
 saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

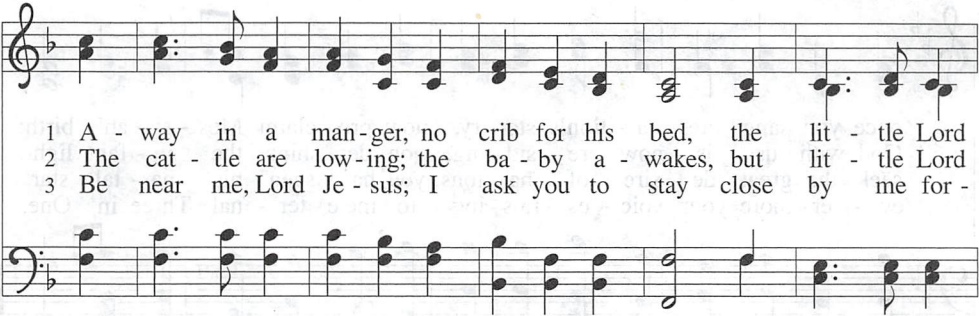


Swift - ly wing - ing, an - gels sing - ing, bells are ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
 Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:

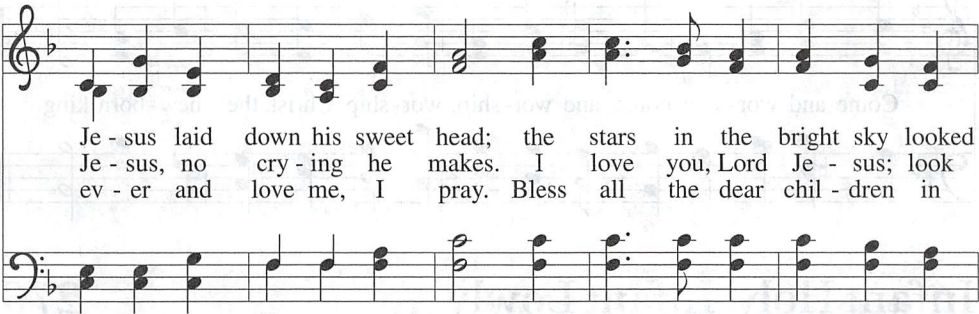


Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!
 Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

Away in a Manger



1 A - way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, the lit - tle Lord
2 The cat - tle are low-ing; the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay close by me for -



Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love you, Lord Je - sus; look
ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



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 till morn-ing is nigh.
your ten - der care and fit us for heav-en, to live with you there.

Away in a Manger

278



1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing; the ba - by a - wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay



the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head;
 but lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 close by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray.



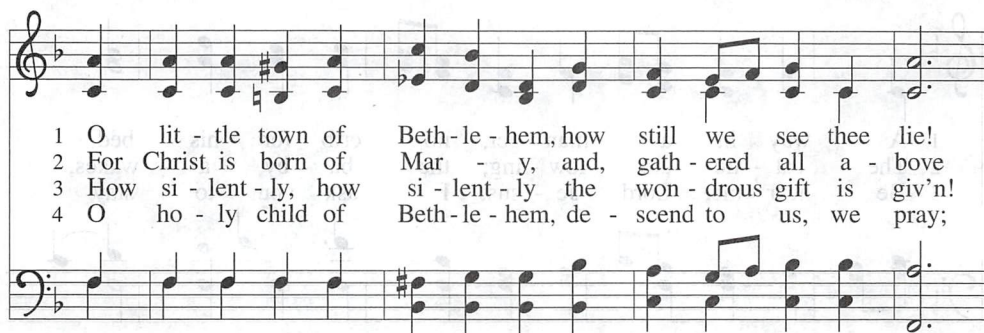
the stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 I love you, Lord Je - sus; look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in your ten - der care



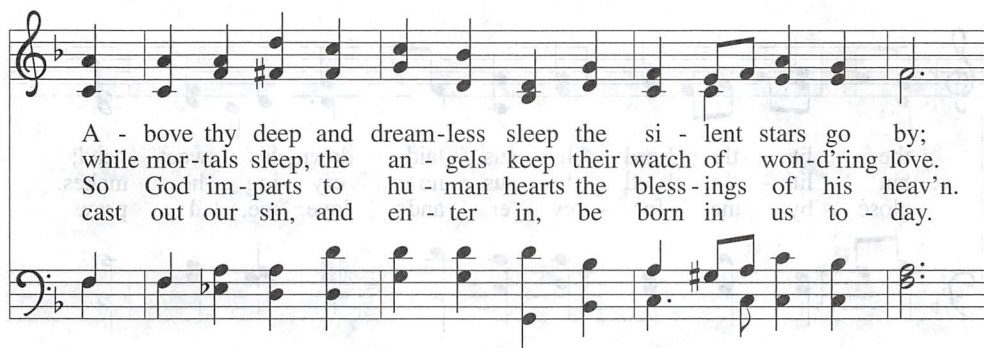
the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 and stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing the is night.
 and fit us for heav - en, to live with you there.

279

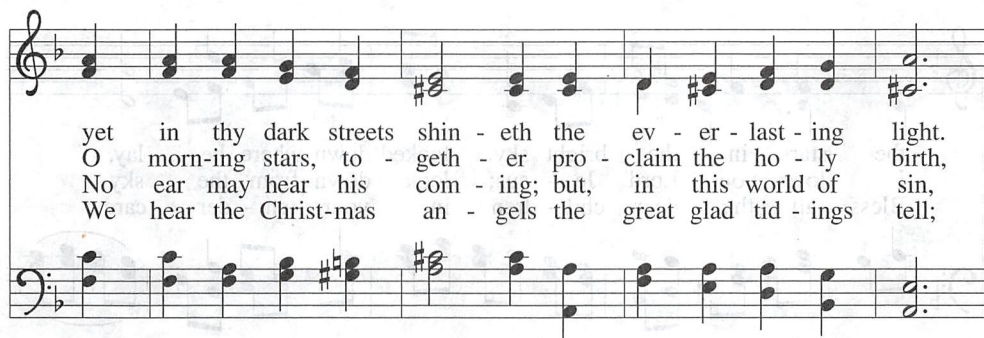
O Little Town of Bethlehem




1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, and, gath - ered all a - bove
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4 O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heav'n.
 cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.



yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light.
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing; but, in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the king, and peace to all the earth!
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
 oh, come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el!

Midnight Stars Make Bright the Skies

CHRISTMAS

Mingxing canlan ye wei yang

280



1 Ming - xing can - lan ye wei yang,
2 Ming - xing can - lan ye wei yang,
1 Mid - night stars make bright the skies,
2 Mid - night slum - ber lies o'er all,

Bo - li - heng cheng
gu - deng ying - ying
Beth - le - hem in
one lone bright lamp



zai shui - xiang;
zhao ke - chuang;
slum - ber lies:
lights the stall.

ye - wai mu - ren
qu lai jiu - bu
glis - t'ning heav'n sends
Choose old cloth - ing,



jian yi - xiang, tian - shang jiao - ran fa da - guang;
zuo qiang - pao, ma - cao quan dang yu - er - chuang;
forth a great light, shep - herds see a won - drous sight!
wrap him warm - ly, man - ger shall his cra - dle be.



tian - shi lie - dui tong ge - chang, mu - ren jian zhi xian jing - huang;
wei yu jiu - shi zheng xian - ni, dao cheng ren - shen zhen - li zhang;
An - gel ranks in cho - rus sing. Silk - en sounds from heav - en ring.
Born to save us from our sin, Word made flesh, our lives to win,



hu - wen lun - yin ban jiu - xiao, xuan - yan Sheng - zi jiang xia - fang;
cai li di - zuo lin xia - jie, ren - shi h jian - xin yi bei - chang.
Fright - ened shep - herds hear them say: "Christ is born on earth to - day!"
came to earth from heav - en's throne, mor - tals' sin to bear a - lone.

Refrain



Zhi - gao rong - yao gui Shang - zhu, quan - di ren - min fu wu - jiang.
Glo - ry be to God on high, blest are all be - neath the sky.

Silent Night, Holy Night!

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Stil - le Nacht, hei - li - ge Nacht! Al - les schläft,
 1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm,
 2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God,


ein - sam wacht nur das trau - te, hoch - hei - li - ge Paar.
 all is bright round yon vir - gin moth - er and child.
 at the sight; glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's pure light ra - diant beams from your ho - ly face,

Hol - der Kna - be im lok - ki - gen Haar, schlaf in himm - li - scher
 Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, sleep in heav - en - ly
 heav'n - ly hosts . . . sing, al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Sav - ior, is
 with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at your


Ruh, schlaf in himm - li - scher Ruh.
 peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 birth, Je - sus, Lord, at your birth.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear


282




1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old,
 2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3 And you, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4 For lo! The days are has - t'ning on, by proph - ets seen of old,



from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold:
 and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world.
 who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow:
 when with the ev - er - cir - cling years shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heav'n's all - gra - cious king."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - ring wing,
 look now, for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing;
 when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing.
 and ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
 oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing!
 and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

283

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O
 2 The high - est, most ho - ly, light of light e - ter - nal,
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 born of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes;
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav - en a - bove!
 Je - sus, to thee be . . . glo - ry giv'n!

come and be - hold him, born the king of an - gels:
 Son of the Fa - ther now in flesh ap - pear - ing!
 Glo - ry to God . . . in . . . the . . . high - est:
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

Refrain
 Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
 O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

Text: attr. John Francis Wade, 1711–1786; tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, sts. 1, 3–4;

tr. unknown, st. 2

Music: attr. John Francis Wade

ADESTE FIDELES

Irregular

ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!

'Twas in the Moon of Wintertime

284

1 'Twas in the moon of win - ter - time when all the birds had fled, that
2 With - in a lodge of bro - ken bark the ten - der babe was found; a
3 The ear - liest moon of win - ter - time is not so round and fair as
4 O chil - dren of the for - est free, the an - gel - song is true; the

*God the Lord of all the earth sent an - gel choirs in - stead; be -
rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin en - wrapped his beau - ty round; but
was the ring of glo - ry on the help - less in - fant there. The
ho - ly child of earth and heav'n is born to - day for you. Come,

fore their light the stars grew dim, and wan - d'ring hunt - ers heard the hymn:
as the hunt - er braves drew nigh, the an - gel song rang loud and high:
chiefs from far be - fore him knelt with gifts of fox and bea - ver pelt.
kneel be - fore the ra - diant boy, who brings you beau - ty, peace, and joy.

Refrain

Je - sus your king is born! Je - sus is born, in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

* original: "mighty Gitchi Manitou"

Text: Jean de Brébeuf, 1593–1649; tr. Jesse E. Middleton, 1872–1960, alt.

Music: French folk tune, c. 16th cent.

Text © 1927 The Frederick Harris Music Company

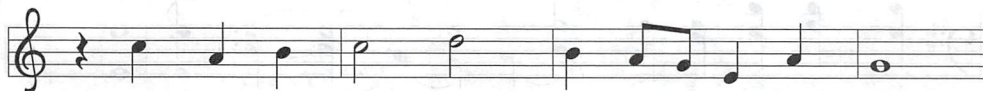
UNE JEUNE PUCELLE

86 86 88 and refrain

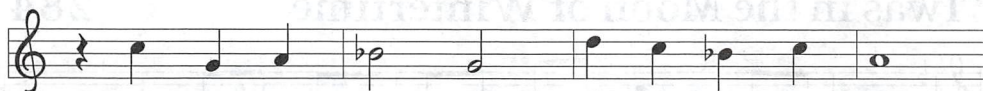
Peace Came to Earth



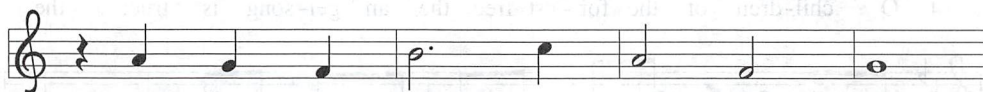
1 Peace came to earth at last that cho - sen night
 2 And who could be the same for hav - ing held
 3 You show the Fa - ther none has ev - er seen,
 4 How else could I have known you, O my God!



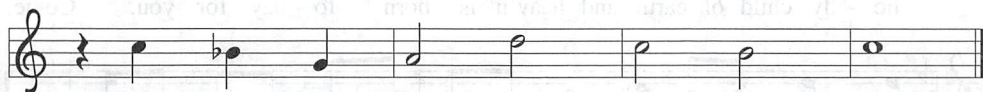
when an - gels clove the sky with song and light
 the in - fant in their arms, and lat - er felt
 in flesh and blood you bore our griefs and pains,
 How else could I have loved you, O my God!



and God em - bod - ied love and sheathed his might—
 the wound - ed hands and side, all doubts dis - pelled—
 in bread and wine you vis - it us a - gain—
 How else could I em - brace you, O my God!



Who could but gasp: Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but sigh: Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but see Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but pray: Im - man - u - el!



Who could but sing: Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but shout: Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but thrill: Im - man - u - el!
 Who could but praise Im - man - u - el!

Your Little Ones, Dear Lord

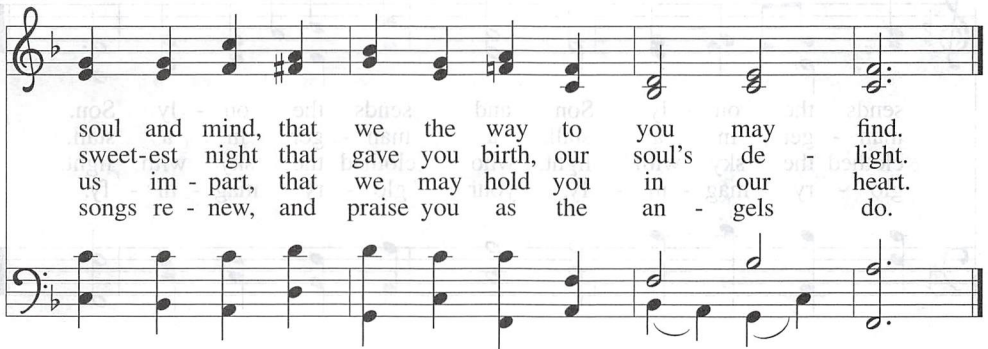
286



1 Your lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, and
 2 With songs we has - ten you to greet, and
 3 Oh, draw us whol - ly to you, Lord, and
 4 Un - til at last we too pro - claim, with



come your low - ly bed to see; en - light - en ev - 'ry
 kiss the ground be - fore your feet. Oh, bless - ed hour, oh,
 to us all your grace ac - cord; true faith and love to
 all your saints, your glo - rious name; in par - a - dise our



soul and mind, that we the way to you may find.
 sweet - est night that gave you birth, our soul's de - light.
 us im - part, that we may hold you in our heart.
 songs re - new, and praise you as the an - gels do.

Let All Together Praise Our God

1 Let all to - geth - er praise our God be - fore the
 2 From God's right hand the Son de - scends, is born an
 3 O ten - der Child, you veil in flesh the splen - dor
 4 Your moth - er feeds you ten - der - ly, sings you a

high - est throne; to - day God o - pens heav'n a - gain and
 in - fant small, and lies in pov - er - ty, his bed a
 of your might; a ser - vant's garb now wraps the one who
 lul - la - by, while an - gels, hail - ing Da - vid's heir, your

sends the on - ly Son, and sends the on - ly Son.
 man - ger in a stall, a man - ger in a stall.
 clothed the sky with light, who clothed the sky with light.
 glo - ry mag - ni - fy, your glo - ry mag - ni - fy.

5 A wonderful exchange you make:
 you take our flesh and blood,
 and in return give us to share
 the shining realm of God,
 the shining realm of God.

6 Unlock the door again today
 that leads to paradise;
 the angel bars the way no more.
 To God let praises rise,
 to God let praises rise!

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

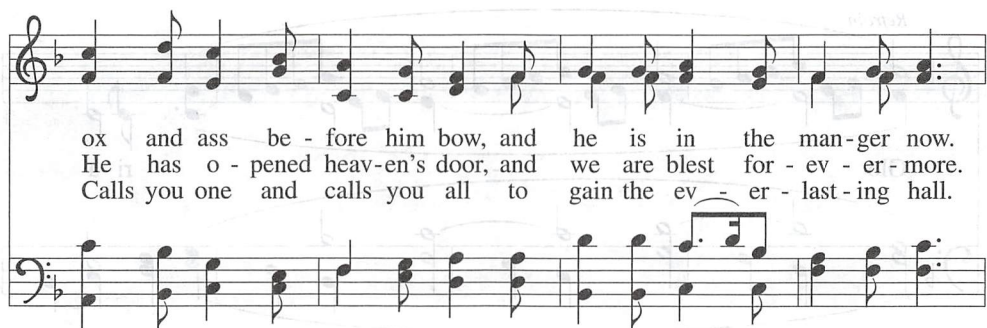
288




1 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 2 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;
 3 Good Chris-tian friends, re - joice with heart and soul and voice;



give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to-day;
 now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 now ye need not fear the grave; Je - sus Christ was born to save!



ox and ass be - fore him bow, and he is in the man-ger now.
 He has o - pened heav-en's door, and we are blest for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain the ev - er - last - ing hall.



Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

289

Angels We Have Heard on High

1 An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2 Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun-tains in re-ply, ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad-some tid - ings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born king.

Refrain

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o; glo -

ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o.

Go Tell It on the Mountain 290

Refrain

Go tell it on the moun - tain, o-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;
go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!

1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo, a - bove the earth
3 Down in a lone - ly man - ger the hum-ble Christ was born;

Refrain

be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless-ed Christ-mas morn.

291

Let Our Gladness Have No End



1 Let our glad - ness have no end, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 2 Proph - e - sied in days of old, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 3 See the love - liest bloom - ing rose, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 4 In - to flesh is made the Word, Hal - le - lu - jah!



for to earth did Christ de - scend. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 God has sent the one fore - told. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 from the branch of Jes - se grows. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 our true ref - uge and our Lord. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Refrain

On this day God gave us Christ, the Son, to



save us; Christ, the Son, to save us.

Text: Bohemian carol, 15th cent.; tr. unknown
 Music: Bohemian carol, 15th cent.

NARODIL SE KRISTUS PÁN
 74 74 666

292

Love Has Come



1 Love has come— a light in the dark - ness! Love shines forth in the
 2 Love is born! Come, share in the won - der. Love is God now a -
 3 Love has come and nev - er will leave us! Love is life ev - er -



Beth - le - hem skies. See, all heav - en has come to pro - claim it;
 sleep in the hay. See the glow in the eyes of his moth - er;
 last - ing and free. Love is Je - sus with - in and a - mong us.

Text: Ken Bible, b. 1950
 Music: F. Seguin, *Recueil de Noël's composés en langue provençale*, 1856
 Text © 1996 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

UN FLAMBEAU
 99 10 998



hear how their song of joy a - ris - es: Love! Love! Born un - to
 what is the name her heart is say - ing? Love! Love! Love is the
 Love is the peace our hearts are seek - ing. Love! Love! Love is the



you, a Sav - ior! Love! Love! Glo - ry to God on high.
 name she whis - pers; Love! Love! Je - sus, Im - man - u - el.
 gift of Christ - mas. Love! Love! Praise to you, God on high!

That Boy-Child of Mary

293

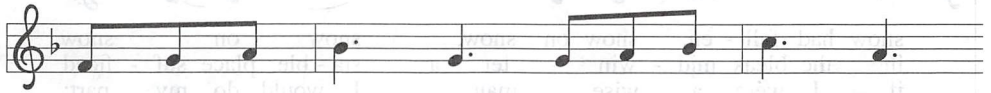
Refrain



That boy - child of Mar - y was born in a sta - ble,



a man - ger his cra - dle in Beth - le - hem.



- 1 What shall we call him, child of the man - ger?
- 2 His name is Je - sus, God ev - er with us,
- 3 How can he save us, how can he help us,
- 4 Gift of the Fa - ther, to hu - man moth - er,

Refrain



What name is giv - en in Beth - le - hem?
 God giv - en for us in Beth - le - hem.
 born here a - mong us in Beth - le - hem?
 makes him our broth - er in Beth - le - hem.

- 5 One with the Father, he is our Savior,
 heaven-sent helper in Bethlehem.

Refrain

- 6 Gladly we praise him, love and adore him,
 give ourselves to him in Bethlehem.

Refrain

In the Bleak Midwinter



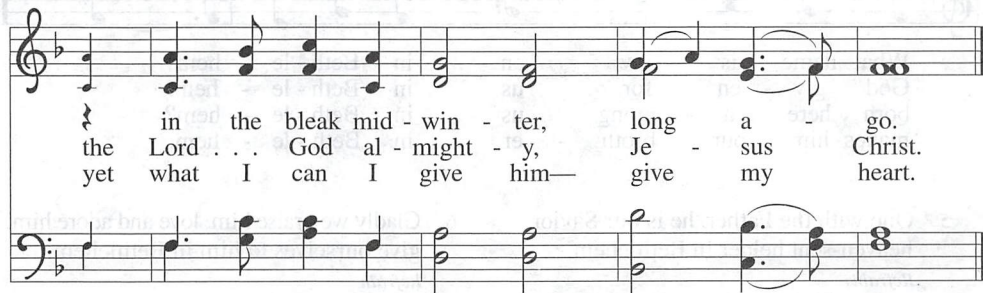
1 In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2 Heav - en can - not hold him, nor . . . earth sus - tain;
 3 What . . . can I give him, poor . . . as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign;
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed
 if I were a wise . . . man I would do my part;



in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 the Lord . . . God al - might - y, Je - sus Christ.
 yet what I can I give him— give my heart.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

295



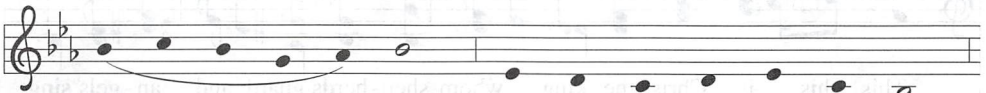
1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten ere the worlds be -
 2 Oh, that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, when the vir - gin,
 3 This is he whom seers in old time chant - ed of with
 4 Let the heights of heav'n a - dore him; an - gel hosts, his
 5 Christ, to thee, with God the Fa - ther, and, O Ho - ly



gan to be, he is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
 full of grace, by the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,
 one ac - cord, whom the voic - es of the proph - ets
 prais - es sing; pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore him
 Ghost, to thee, hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing



he the source, the end - ing he, of the things that are, that
 bore the Sav - ior of our race, and the babe, the world's re -
 prom - ised in their faith - ful word; now he shines, the long - ex -
 and ex - tol our God and King; let no tongue on earth be
 and un - wea - ried prais - es be: hon - or, glo - ry, and do -




have been, and that fu - ture years shall see,
 deem - er, first re - vealed his sa - cred face,
 pect - ed; let cre - a - tion praise its Lord
 si - lent, ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring
 min - ion, and e - ter - nal vic - to - ry





ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

A - men.



What Child Is This





1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mar-y's lap is sleep-ing?
 2 Why lies he in such mean es - tate where ox and ass are feed - ing?
 3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; come, peas-ant, king, to own him.


Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
 Good Chris-tian, fear; for sin-ners here the si - lent Word is plead-ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; let 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 the song on high, the vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;

haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mar - y!
 joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mar - y!



Jesus, What a Wonderful Child

297

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, half notes, and rests. The piano part features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, Je - sus, oh, what a won - der - ful child. Je - sus, Je - sus, so ho - ly, meek, and mild; new life, new hope the child will bring. Lis - ten to the an - gels sing: 'Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,' let the heav - ens ring!"

Je - sus, Je - sus, oh, what a won - der - ful child.

Je - sus, Je - sus, so ho - ly, meek, and

mild; new life, new hope the child will bring.

Lis - ten to the an - gels sing: "Glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry," let the heav - ens ring!

The Bells of Christmas

Det kimer nu til julefest

Det ki - mer nu til ju - le - fest, det ki - mer

1 The bells of Christ - mas chime once more; the heav'n - ly

2 This world, though wide and far out - spread, could scarce - ly

3 Now let us go with qui - et mind, the swad - dled

4 Oh, join with me, in glad - ness sing, to keep our

for den høj - e gæst, som steg til la - ve

guest is at the door. He comes to earth - ly

find for you a bed. Your cra - dle was a

babe with shep - herds find, to gaze on him who

Christ - mas with our king, un - til our song, from

hyt - ter ned med nyt - års - ga - ver: fryd og fred.

dwel - lings still with new year gifts of peace, good will.

man - ger stall, no pearl nor silk nor king - ly hall.

glad - dens them, the love - liest flow'r of Jes - se's stem.

lov - ing souls, like rush - ing might - y wa - ter rolls!

- 5 O patriarchs' Joy, O prophets' Song, 6 Come, Jesus, glorious heav'nly guest,
O Dayspring bright, awaited long, and keep your Christmas in our breast;
O Son of Man, incarnate Word, then David's harpstrings, hushed so long,
great David's Son, great David's Lord: shall swell our jubilee of song.

Cold December Flies Away

299



1 Cold De - cem - ber flies a - way at the rose - red splen - dor.
 2 In the hope - less time of sin shad - ows deep had fall - en.
 3 Now the bud has come to bloom, and the world a - wak - ens.



A - pril's crown - ing glo - ry breaks while the whole world won - ders
 All the world lay un - der death. Eyes were closed in sleep - ing.
 In the lil - y's pur - est flow'r dwells a won - drous fra - grance.



at the ho - ly un - seen pow'r of the tree which bears the
 But, when all seemed lost in night, came the sun whose gold - en
 And it spreads to all the earth from the mo - ment of its



flow'r. On the bless - ed tree blooms the red - dest flow'r. On the tree blooms the
 light brings un - end - ing joy, brings the end - less joy of our hope, high - est
 birth; and its beau - ty lives. In the flow'r it lives, in the flow'r, and it



rose here in love's own gar - den, full and strong in glo - ry.
 hope, of our hope's bright dawn - ing, Son be - lov'd of heav - en.
 spreads in its heav'n - ly bright - ness sweet per - fume de - light - ful.

300

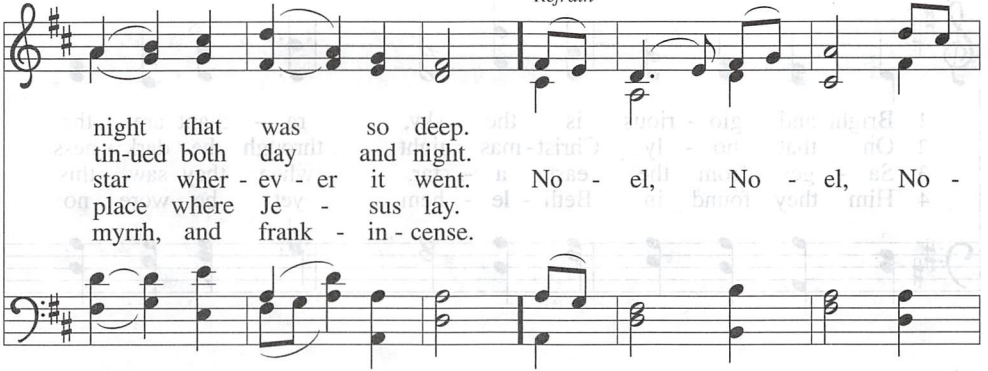
The First Noel

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say was to
 2 They look - ed up and saw . . a star shin - ing
 3 And by the light of that . . same star three . .
 4 This star drew near to the . . north - west, o'er . .
 5 Then en - tered in those wise . . men three, full . .

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; in fields where
 in . . the east . . be - yond . . them far; and to the
 wise . . men came . . from coun - try far; to seek for a
 Beth - le - hem . . it took . . its rest; and there it
 rev - 'rent - ly . . up - on . . their knee, and of - fered

they lay, keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's
 earth it gave . . great light, and . . so it con -
 king was their . . in - tent, and to fol - low the
 did both stop . . and stay right . . o - ver the
 there in his . . pres - ence their . . gold, . . . and

Refrain



night that was so deep.
 tin-ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



el, No -- el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



301

Bright and Glorious Is the Sky

1 Bright and glo - rious is the sky, ra - diant are the
 2 On that ho - ly Christ - mas night through the dark - ness
 3 Sa - ges from the east a - far, when they saw this
 4 Him they found in Beth - le - hem, yet he wore no

heav - ens high where the gold - en stars are shin - ing.
 beamed a light; all the stars a - bove were pal - ing,
 won - drous star, went to find the king of na - tions
 di - a - dem; there they saw a maid - en low - ly

All their rays to earth in - clin - ing beck - on us to
 all their lus - ter slow - ly fail - ing as the won - drous
 and to of - fer their ob - la - tions to the child, the
 with an in - fant pure and ho - ly rest - ing in her

heav'n a - bove, beck - on us to heav'n a - bove.
 star drew nigh, as the won - drous star drew nigh.
 new - born king, to the child, the new - born king.
 lov - ing arms, rest - ing in her lov - ing arms.

5 Guided by the star, they found
him whose praise the ages sound.
We too have a star to guide us,
which forever will provide us
with the light to find our Lord,
with the light to find our Lord.

6 And this star, as bright as day,
that will never lead astray
with its message so appealing,
is the word of God, revealing
Christ, the way, the truth, the life,
Christ, the way, the truth, the life.

As with Gladness Men of Old

302



1 As with glad - ness men of old did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2 As with joy - ful steps they sped, Sav - ior, to thy low - ly bed,
3 As they of - fered gifts most rare at thy cra - dle, 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 with joy they hailed its light, lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
there to bend the knee be - fore thee, whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
so may we with ho - ly joy, pure and free from sin's al - loy,
and when earth - ly things are past, bring our ran - somed souls at last
thou its light, its joy, its crown, thou its sun which goes not down;



so, most gra - cious Lord, may we ev - er - more be led by thee.
so may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek thy mer - cy seat.
all our cost - liest trea - sures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n - ly king.
where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glo - ry hide.
there for - ev - er may we sing al - le - lu - ias to our king.



303

Brightest and Best of the Stars

1 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,
 2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3 What shall we give him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion?
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,

dawn on our dark - ness and lend us your aid.
 low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
 Shall we bring in - cense and of - f'rings di - vine,
 vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
 dawn on our dark - ness and lend us your aid.

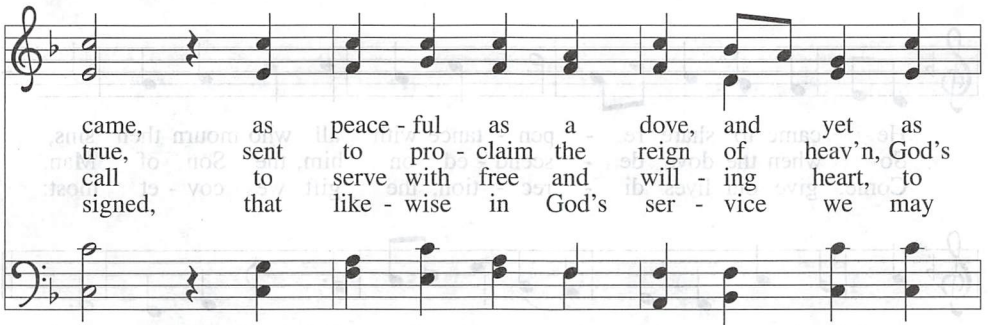
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 an - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

guide where our in - fant re - deem - er is laid.
 mak - er and mon - arch and sav - ior of all.
 myrrh from the for - est or gold from the mine?
 dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 guide where our in - fant re - deem - er is laid.

Christ, When for Us You Were Baptized 304



1 Christ, when for us you were bap - tized, God's Spir - it on you
 2 God called you, "My be - lov - ed Son"; you are God's ser - vant
 3 Straight - way and stead - fast un - til death you then o - beyed the
 4 Bap - tize us with your Spir - it, Lord; your cross on us be



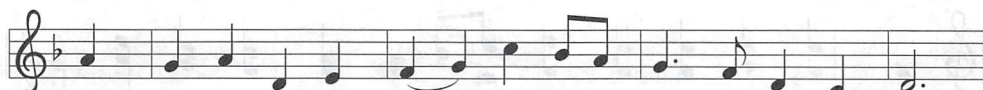
came, as peace - ful as a dove, and yet as
 true, sent to pro - claim the reign of heav'n, God's
 call signed, to that serve with free and will - ing heart, to
 like - wise in God's ser - vice we may



ur - gent as a flame, as ur - gent as a flame.
 ho - ly will to do, God's ho - ly will to do.
 give your life for all, to give your life for all.
 per - fect free - dom find, may per - fect free - dom find.

305

When Jesus Came to Jordan



- 1 When Je - sus came to Jor - dan to be bap-tized by John,
 2 He came to share temp - ta - tion, our ut - most woe and loss,
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, aid us to keep the vows we make;



he did not come for par - don but as the Sin - less One.
 for us and our sal - va - tion to die up - on the cross.
 this ver - y day in - vade us, and ev - 'ry bond-age break.



He came to share re - pen - tance with all who mourn their sins,
 So when the dove de - scend - ed on him, the Son of Man,
 Come, give our lives di - rec - tion, the gift we cov - et most:



to speak the vi - tal sen - tence with which good news be - gins.
 the hid - den years had end - ed, the age of grace be - gan.
 to share the res - ur - rec - tion that leads to Pen - te - cost.

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903–2000

Music: English folk tune

Text © 1980 Hope Publishing Company

KING'S LYNN

7676 D

306

Come, Beloved of the Maker



- 1 Come, be - lov - ed of the Mak - er, come, be -
 2 See the Morn - ing - star now beck - on to those
 3 Fol - low to the birth of new - ness; fol - low
 4 There we too will burn and bright - en, God's re -
 5 Christ, bright im - age of the Mak - er, God, whose

Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, b. 1953

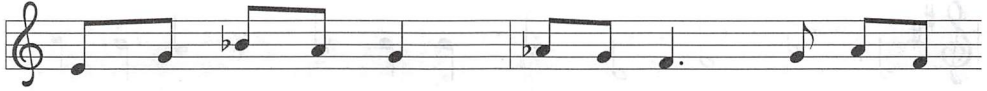
Music: David Cherwien, b. 1957

Text © 2001 Susan Palo Cherwien, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Music © 2002 Augsburg Fortress

JILL

8787



hold the First - born One; see re - vealed cre - a - tion's
 bound to doubt and night; "Fol - low me," Christ calls in
 to the life of peace; fol - low to the hill of
 splen - dent work be - gun; glo - ry will as - cend and
 glo - ry none may pass, Spir - it, sun of love and



splen - dor crowned in glo - ry like the sun.
 wel - come, "come from dark - ness in - to light."
 an - guish; fol - low to the gar - den bliss.
 height - en, crown - ing us with glo - rious sun.
 splen - dor, bear us in - to light at last.

Light Shone in Darkness

307



1 Light shone in dark - ness at the world's cre - a - tion,
 2 Light shone in dark - ness at the new cre - a - tion;
 3 Light shines in dark - ness till the full cre - a - tion;



bath - ing in beau - ty na - ture's rev - e - la - tion. All that has be - ing,
 Christ rose in glo - ry, won for us sal - va - tion. Sing, earth and heav - en,
 Christ's bod - y, groan - ing, suf - fers trib - u - la - tion, longs for God's jus - tice,



cry in ad - o - ra - tion, "Praise for the light. A - men!"
 hymns of ju - bi - la - tion, praise for the light. A - men!
 glob - al trans - for - ma - tion, prays for the light. A - men!

308 O Morning Star, How Fair and Bright!



1 O Morn - ing Star, how fair and bright! You shine with
 2 Come, pre - cious dia - mond, light di - vine, and deep with -
 3 Lord, when you look on us in love, at once there
 4 Al - might - y Fa - ther, in your Son you loved us,



God's own truth and light, a - glow with grace and mer - cy!
 in our hearts now shine; there light a flame un - dy - ing!
 falls from God a - bove a ray of pur - est plea - sure.
 when not yet be - gun was this old earth's foun - da - tion!



Of Ja - cob's line, King Da - vid's son, our Lord and Sav - ior,
 In your one bod - y let us be as liv - ing branch - es
 Your word and Spir - it, flesh and blood re - fresh our souls with
 Your Son has ran - somed us in love to live in him here



you have won our hearts to serve you on - ly! Low - ly,
 of a tree, your life our lives sup - ply - ing. Now, though
 heav'n - ly food. You are our dear - est trea - sure! Let your
 and a - bove: this is your great sal - va - tion. Al - le -



ho - ly! Great and glo - rious, all vic - to - rious, rich
 dai - ly earth's deep sad - ness may per - plex us and
 mer - cy warm and cheer us! Oh, draw near us! For
 lu - ia! Christ the liv - ing, to us giv - ing life



in bless - ing! Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing!
 dis - tress us, yet with heav'n - ly joy you bless us.
 you teach us God's own love through you has reached us.
 for - ev - er, keeps us yours and fails us nev - er!

5 Oh, let the harps break forth in sound!
Our joy be all with music crowned,
our voices gaily blending!

For Christ goes with us all the way—
today, tomorrow, ev'ry day!
His love is never ending!

Sing out! Ring out!

Jubilation! Exultation!

Tell the story!

Praise to Christ, who reigns in glory!

6 What joy to know, when life is past,
the Lord we love is first and last,
the end and the beginning!

He will one day, oh, glorious grace,
transport us to that happy place
beyond all tears and sinning!

Amen! Amen!

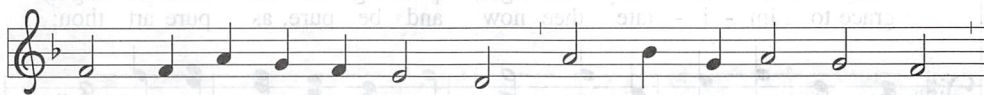
Come, Lord Jesus! Crown of gladness!

We are yearning

for the day of your returning.

The Only Son from Heaven

309



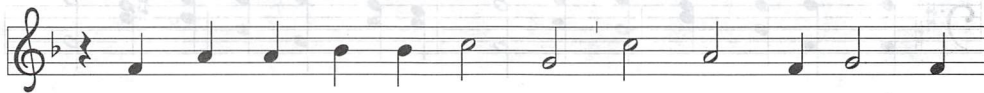
1 The on - ly Son from heav - en,
2 Oh, time of God ap - point - ed,
3 A - wak - en, Lord, our spir - it
4 O Fa - ther, here be - fore you

fore - told by an - cient seers,
oh, bright and ho - ly morn!
to know and love you more,
with God the Ho - ly Ghost,



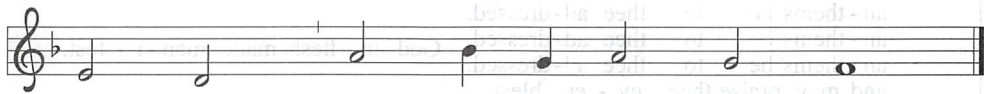
by God the Fa - ther giv - en,
He comes, the king a - noint - ed,
in faith to stand un - shak - en,
and Je - sus, we a - dore you,

in hu - man form ap - pears.
the Christ, the vir - gin - born,
in spir - it to a - dore,
O pride of an - gel - host:



No sphere his light con - fin - ing,
grim death to van - quish for
that we, through this world mov - ing,
be - fore you mor - tals low - ly

no star so bright - ly
to o - pen heav'n be -
each glimpse of heav - en
cry, "Ho - ly, ho - ly,



shin - ing
fore us
prov - ing,
ho - ly,

as he, our
and bring us
may reap its
O bless - ed

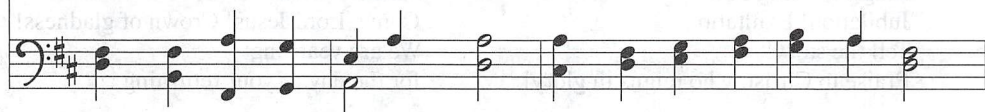
Morn - ing Star.
life a - gain.
full - ness there.
Trin - i - ty!"

310

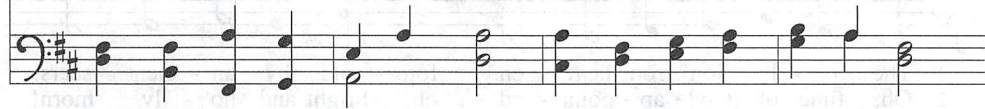
Songs of Thankfulness and Praise



1 Songs of thank-ful - ness and praise, Je - sus, Lord, to thee we raise;
 2 Man - i - fest at Jor - dan's stream, proph-et, priest, and king su - preme;
 3 Man - i - fest in mak - ing whole weak-ened bod - y, faint-ing soul;
 4 Grant us grace to see thee, Lord, pres - ent in thy ho - ly word;



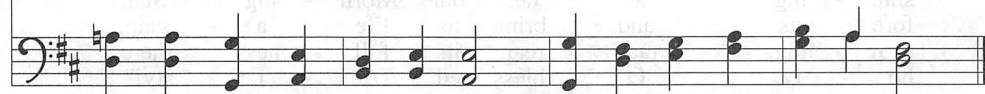
man - i - fest - ed by the star to the sa - ges from a - far,
 and at Ca - na wed - ding guest in thy God-head man - i - fest;
 man - i - fest in val - iant fight, quell-ing all the dev - il's might;
 grace to im - i - tate thee now and be pure, as pure art thou;



branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem in thy birth at Beth - le - hem:
 man - i - fest in pow'r di - vine, chang-ing wa - ter in - to wine;
 man - i - fest in gra - cious will, ev - er bring-ing good from ill:
 that we might be - come like thee at thy great e - piph - a - ny,



an - thems be to thee ad - dressed,
 an - thems be to thee ad - dressed, God in flesh made man - i - fest.
 an - thems be to thee ad - dressed,
 and may praise thee, ev - er blest,



Hail to the Lord's Anointed

311



1 Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2 You come with res - cue speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong,
 3 You shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4 Kings shall fall down be - fore you, and gold and in - cense bring;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, your reign on earth be - gun!
 to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;
 love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, spring in your path to birth.
 all na - tions shall a - dore you, your praise all peo - ple sing.



You come to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive
 to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to
 Be - fore you on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald,
 To you shall prayer un - ceas - ing and dai - ly vows as -



free, to take a - way trans - gres - sion and
 light, whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, are
 go; and righ - teous - ness in foun - tains from
 cend; your king - dom still in - creas - ing, a



rule in eq - ui - ty.
 pre - cious in your sight.
 hill to val - ley flow.
 king - dom with out end.

312

Jesus, Come! For We Invite You



1 Je - sus, come! for we in - vite you, guest and mas - ter,
 2 Je - sus, come! trans-form our plea - sures, guide us in - to
 3 Je - sus, come! in new cre - a - tion, heav'n brought near in
 4 Je - sus, come! sur - prise our dull - ness, make us will - ing



friend and Lord; now, as once at Ca - na's wed - ding,
 paths un - known; bring your gifts, com-mand your ser - vants,
 pow'r di - vine; give your un - ex - pect - ed glo - ry,
 to re - ceive more than we can yet im - ag - ine,



speak and let us hear your word: lead us through our need or
 let us trust in you a - lone: though your hand may work in
 chang-ing wa - ter in - to wine: rouse the faith of your dis -
 all the best you have to give: let us find your hid - den



doubt - ing, hope be born and joy re - stored.
 se - cret, all shall see what you have done.
 ci - ples— come, our first and great - est Sign!
 rich - es, taste your love, be - lieve, and live!



Text: Christopher Idle, b. 1938

Music: Harold Friedell, 1905–1958

Text © 1982 Jubilate Hymns, admin. Hope Publishing Company

Music © 1957, 1985 H. W. Gray, admin. CPP/Belwin

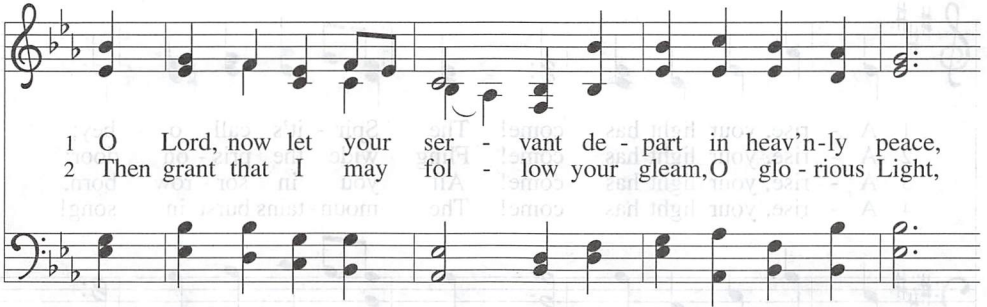
UNION SEMINARY

87 87 87

Alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE

O Lord, Now Let Your Servant

313



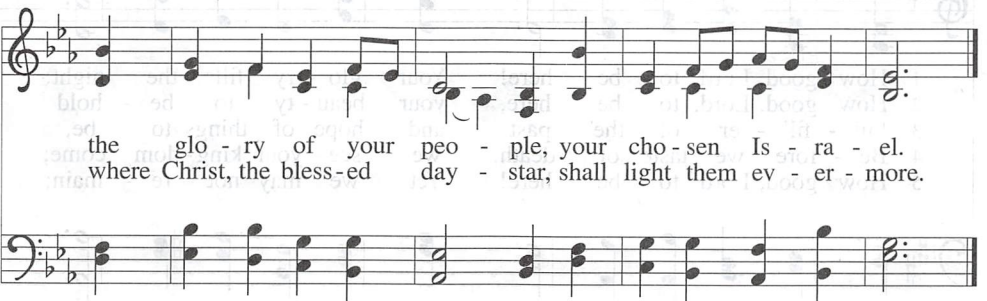
1 O Lord, now let your ser - vant de - part in heav'n-ly peace,
2 Then grant that I may fol - low your gleam, O glo - rious Light,



for I have seen the glo - ry of your re - deem - ing grace:
till earth-ly shad - ows scat - ter, and faith is changed to sight;



a light to lead the na - tions un - to your ho - ly hill,
till rap - tured saints shall gath - er up - on that shin - ing shore,



the glo - ry of your peo - ple, your cho - sen Is - ra - el.
where Christ, the bless - ed day - star, shall light them ev - er - more.

Text: Ernest E. Ryden, 1886–1981, alt., based on the Nunc dimittis

Music: Finnish folk tune; arr. hymnal version

Text © 1925 Board of Publication, Lutheran Church in America

Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

KUORTANE

7 6 7 6 D

Alternate tune: MUNICH

314

Arise, Your Light Has Come!

1 A - rise, your light has come! The Spir - it's call o - bey;
 2 A - rise, your light has come! Fling wide the pris - on door;
 3 A - rise, your light has come! All you in sor - row born,
 4 A - rise, your light has come! The moun - tains burst in song!

show forth the glo - ry of your God which shines on you to - day.
 pro - claim the cap - tive's lib - er - ty, good tid - ings to the poor.
 bind up the bro - ken - heart - ed ones and com - fort those who mourn.
 Rise up like ea - gles on the wing, God's pow'r will make us strong.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947

Music: William H. Walter, 1825–1893

Text © 1992 GIA Publications, Inc.

FESTAL SONG

SM

315

How Good, Lord, to Be Here!

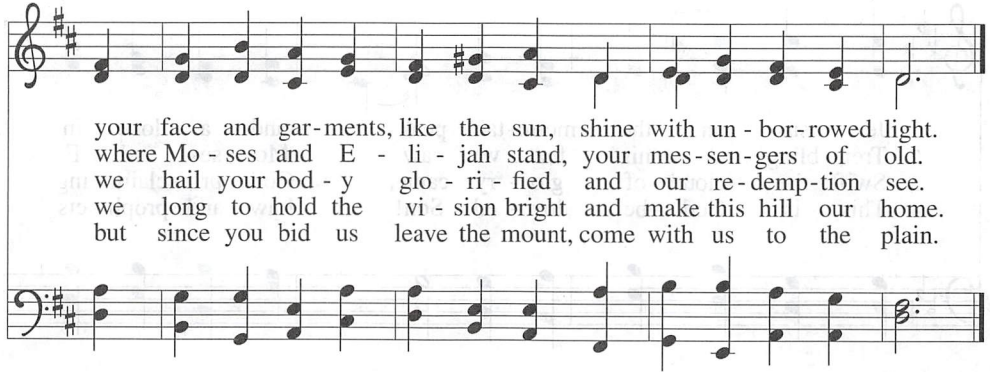
1 How good, Lord, to be here! Your glo - ry fills the night;
 2 How good, Lord, to be here, your beau - ty to be - hold
 3 Ful - fill - er of the past and hope of things to be,
 4 Be - fore we taste of death, we see your king - dom come;
 5 How good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not re - main;

Text: Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933, alt.

Music: W. Mercer, *The Church Psalter and Hymn Book*, 1854

POTSDAM

SM



your face and gar-ments, like the sun, shine with un - bor-rowed light.
 where Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, your mes-sen-gers of old.
 we hail your bod - y glo - ri - fied and our re-demp-tion see.
 we long to hold the vi - sion bright and make this hill our home.
 but since you bid us leave the mount, come with us to the plain.

Oh, Wondrous Image, Vision Fair 316



- 1 Oh, won - drous im - age, vi - sion fair of
- 2 With Mo - ses and E - li - jah nigh the in -
- 3 With shin - ing face and bright ar - ray, Christ
- 4 And faith - ful hearts are raised on high by
- 5 O Fa - ther, with the e - ter - nal Son, and



glo - ry that the church may share, which Christ up - on the
 car - nate Lord holds con - verse high, and from the cloud, the
 deigns to man - i - fest to - day what glo - ry shall be
 this great vi - sion's mys - ter - y; for which in joy - ful
 Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er one, we pray you, bring us



moun-tain shows, where bright - er than the sun he glows!
 Ho - ly One says, "This is my be - lov - ed Son."
 theirs a - bove who joy in God with per - fect love.
 song we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.
 by your grace to see your glo - ry face to face.

317

Jesus on the Mountain Peak



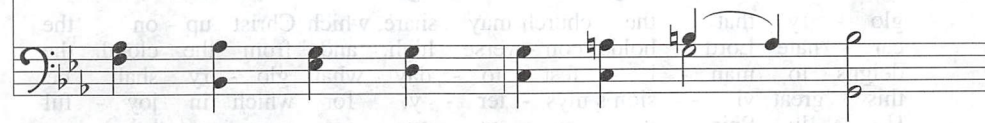
1 Je - sus on the moun-tain peak stands a - lone in
 2 Trem-bling at his feet we saw Mo - ses and E -
 3 Swift the cloud of glo - ry came, God pro - claim - ing
 4 This is God's be - lov - ed Son! Law and proph - ets



glo - ry blaz - ing; let us, if we dare to speak,
 li - jah speak - ing. All the proph-ets and the law
 in its thun - der Je - sus as the Son by name!
 sing be - fore him, first and last and on - ly One.



join the saints and an - gels prais - ing.
 shout through them their joy - ful greet - ing:
 Na - tions, cry a - loud in won - der:
 All cre - a - tion shall a - dore him!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Text: Brian A. Wren, b. 1936

Music: Mark Sedio, b. 1954

Text © 1977, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company

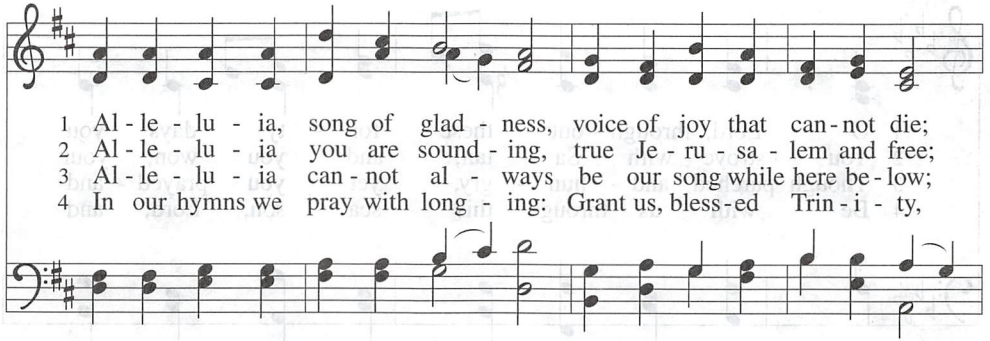
Music © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

BETHOLD

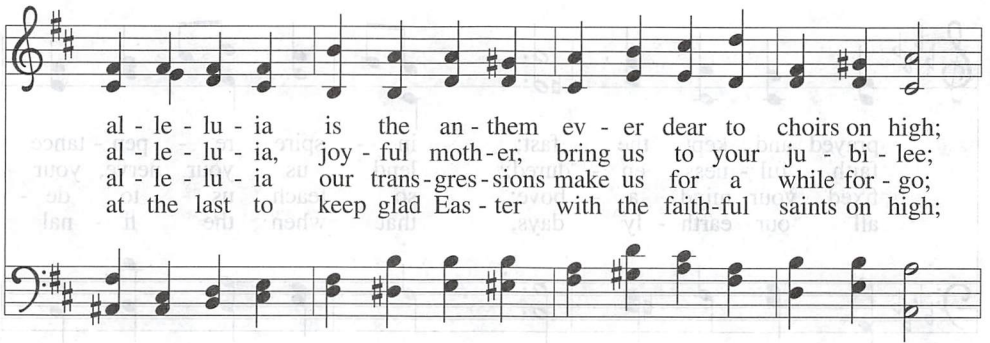
78 788

Alleluia, Song of Gladness

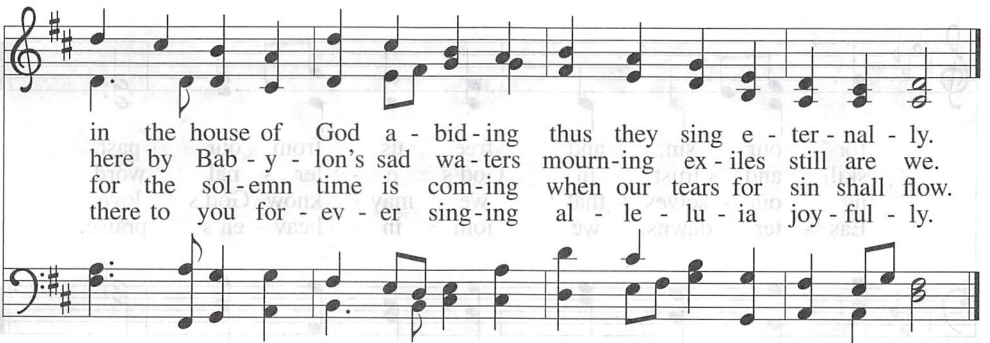
318



1 Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, voice of joy that can - not die;
 2 Al - le - lu - ia you are sound - ing, true Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
 3 Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways be our song while here be - low;
 4 In our hymns we pray with long - ing: Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



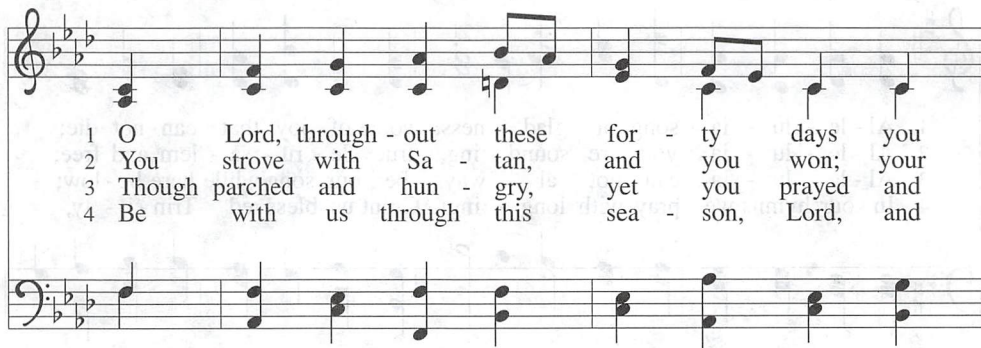
al - le - lu - ia is the an - them ev - er dear to choirs on high;
 al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, bring us to your ju - bi - lee;
 al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions make us for a while for - go;
 at the last to keep glad Eas - ter with the faith - ful saints on high;



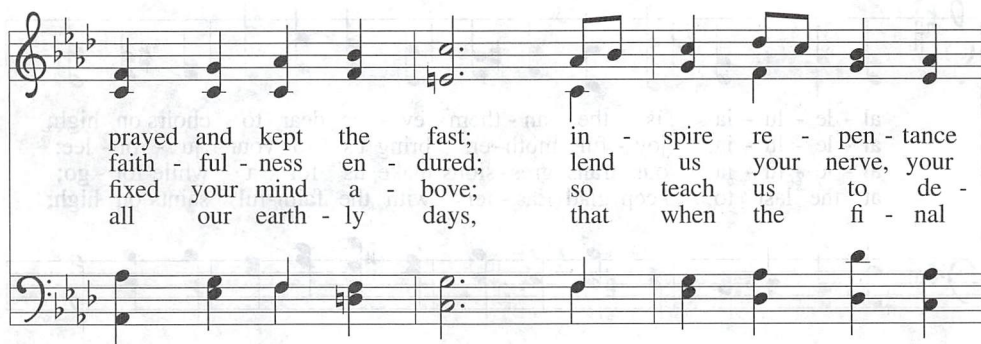
in the house of God a - bid - ing thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
 here by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters mourn - ing ex - iles still are we.
 for the sol - emn time is com - ing when our tears for sin shall flow.
 there to you for - ev - er sing - ing al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

319

O Lord, throughout These Forty Days



1 O Lord, through - out these for - ty days you
 2 You strove with Sa - tan, and you won; your
 3 Though parched and hun - gry, yet you prayed and
 4 Be with us through this sea - son, Lord, and



prayed and kept the fast; in - spire re - pen - tance
 faith - ful - ness en - dured; lend us your nerve, your
 fixed your mind a - bove; so teach us to de -
 all our earth - ly days, that when the fi - nal



for our sin, and free us from our past.
 skill and trust in God's e - ter - nal word.
 ny our - selves that we may know God's love.
 Eas - ter dawns, we join in heav - en's praise.

The Glory of These Forty Days

320

1 The glo - ry of these for - ty days we cel - e -
 2 A - lone and fast - ing Mo - ses saw the lov - ing
 3 So Dan - iel trained his mys - tic sight, de - liv - ered
 4 Then grant, O God, that we may, too, re - turn in

brate with songs of praise; for Christ, through whom all
 God who gave the law; and to E - li - jah,
 from the li - ons' might; and John, the Bride - groom's
 fast and prayer to you. Our spir - its strength-en

things were made, him - self has fast - ed and has prayed.
 fast - ing, came the steeds and char - i - ots of flame.
 friend, be - came the her - ald of Mes - si - ah's name.
 with your grace, and give us joy to see your face.

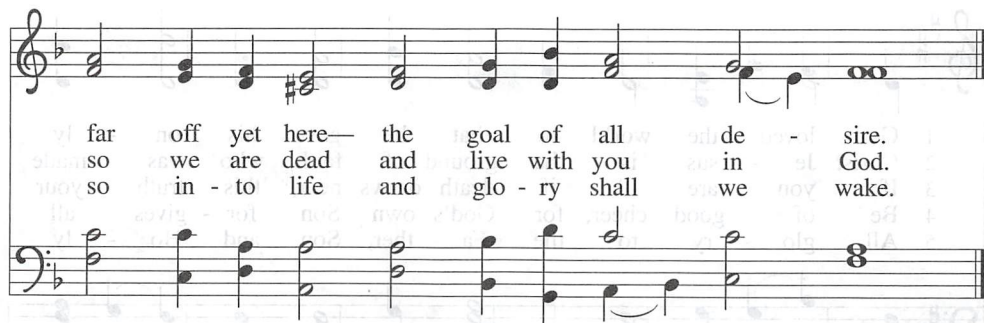
321 Eternal Lord of Love, Behold Your Church

1 E - ter - nal Lord of love, be - hold your church
 2 So dai - ly dy - ing to the way of self,
 3 If dead in you, so in you we a - rise,

walk - ing once more the pil - grim way of Lent,
 so dai - ly liv - ing in your way of love,
 you the first - born of all the faith - ful dead;

led by your cloud by day, by night your fire,
 we walk the road, Lord Je - sus, that you trod,
 and as through ston - y ground the green shoots break,

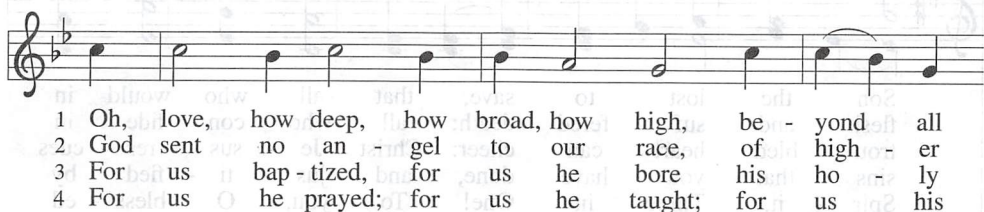
moved by your love and toward your pres - ence bent:
 know - ing our - selves bap - tized in - to your death:
 glo - rious in spring - time dress of leaf and flow'r,



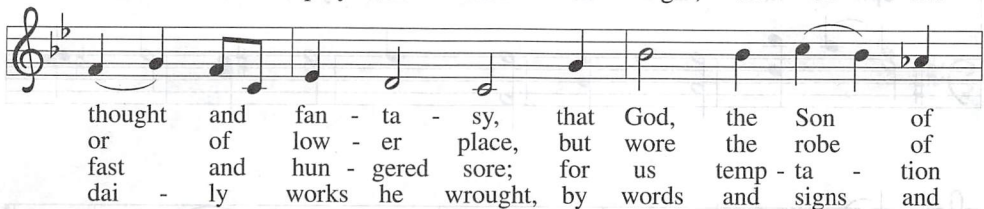
far off yet here—the goal of all de - sire.
 so we are dead and live with you in God.
 so in - to life and glo - ry shall we wake.

Oh, Love, How Deep

322



1 Oh, love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all
 2 God sent no an - gel to our race, of high - er
 3 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 4 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his



thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 or of low - er place, but wore the robe of
 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tion
 dai - ly works he wrought, by words and signs and



God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!
 hu - man frame, in Christ our Lord to this world came.
 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 ac - tions thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.

5 For us by wickedness betrayed,
 for us, in crown of thorns arrayed,
 he bore the shameful cross and death;
 for us he gave his dying breath.

6 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.

7 All glory to our Lord and God
 for love so deep, so high, so broad:
 the Trinity whom we adore
 forever and forevermore.

323

God Loved the World

1 God loved the world so that he gave his on - ly
 2 Christ Je - sus is the ground of faith, who was made
 3 If you are ill, if death draws near, this truth your
 4 Be of good cheer, for God's own Son for - gives all
 5 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly

Son the lost to save, that all who would in
 flesh and suf - fered death; all who con - fide in
 trou - bled heart can cheer: Christ Je - sus res - cues
 sins that you have done, and jus - ti - fied by
 Spir - it, Three in One! To you, O bless - ed

him be - lieve should ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive.
 Christ a - lone are built on this chief cor - ner - stone.
 us from death; that is the firm - est ground of faith.
 Je - sus' blood, your bap - tism grants the high - est good.
 Trin - i - ty, be praise now and e - ter - nal - ly!

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

324

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing, light and
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, by the

o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of
 ceive, and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the
 love, up - on my way, from the cross the
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that

sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 cross for - sake me; lo, it glows with peace and joy.
 ra - diance stream - ing adds more lus - ter to the day.
 knows no mea - sure, joys that through all time a - bide.

I Want Jesus to Walk with Me

1 I want Je - sus to walk with me;
 2 In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; walk with
 3 When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;

me; I want Je - sus to walk with me;
 in my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; walk with
 when I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;

me; all a - long my pil - grim jour - ney,
 when my heart is al - most break - ing,
 when my head is bowed in sor - row,

Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
 Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me. walk with me.
 Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

Bless Now, O God, the Journey

326

1 Bless now, O God, the jour - ney that all your peo - ple make,
 2 Bless so - journ - ers and pil - grims who share this wind - ing way;
 3 Di - vine e - ter - nal lov - er, you meet us on the road.

the path through noise and si - lence, the way of give and take.
 your hope burns through the ter - rors, your love sus - tains the day.
 We wait for lands of prom - ise where milk and hon - ey flow,

The trail is found in des - ert and winds the moun - tain round,
 We yearn for ho - ly free - dom while of - ten we are bound;
 but wait - ing not for plac - es, you meet us all a - round.

then leads be - side still wa - ters, the road where faith is found.
 to - geth - er we are seek - ing the road where faith is found.
 Our cov - e - nant is writ - ten on roads, as faith is found.

327 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

1 Through the night of doubt and sor - row, on - ward
 2 One the light of God's own pres - ence on the
 3 One the strain that lips of thou - sands lift as
 4 On - ward, there - fore, sis - ters, broth - ers; on - ward,

goes the pil - grim band, sing - ing songs of ex - pec -
 ran - somed peo - ple shed, chas - ing far the gloom and
 from the heart of one; one the con - flict, one the
 with the cross our aid. Bear its shame, and fight its

ta - tion, march - ing to the prom - ised land. Clear be -
 ter - ror, bright - ning all the path we tread. One the
 per - il, one the march in God be - gun. One the
 bat - tle till we rest be - neath its shade. Soon shall

fore us through the dark - ness gleams and burns the
 ob - ject of our jour - ney, one the faith which
 glad - ness of re - joic - ing on the far e -
 come the great a - wak - 'ning; soon the rend - ing

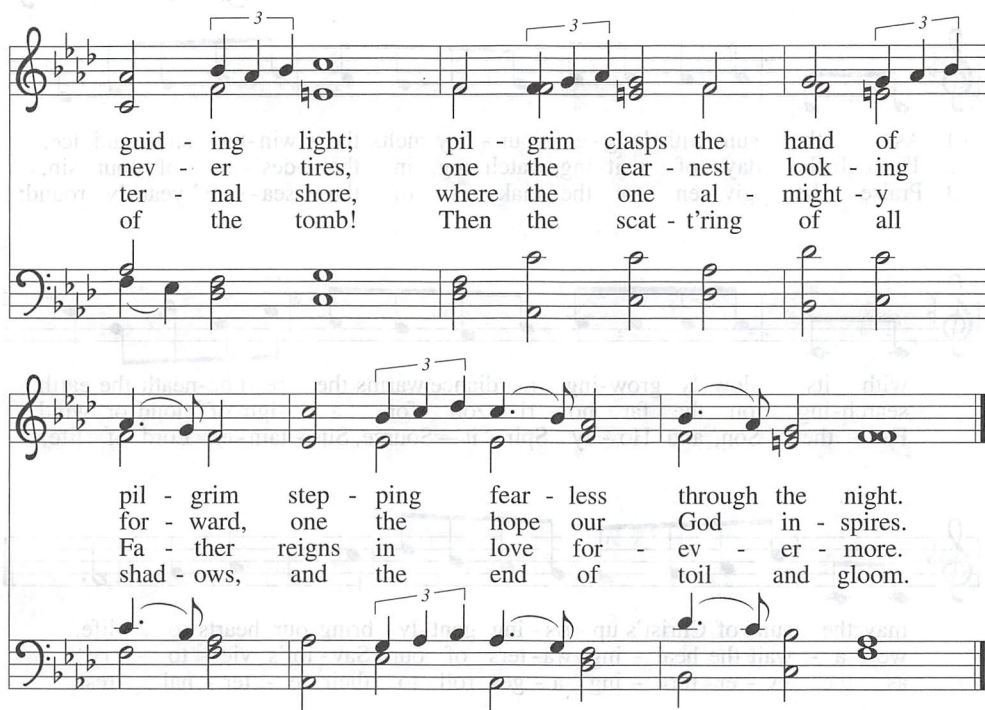
Text: Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1789–1862; tr. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924, alt.

Music: Thomas J. Williams, 1869–1944; arr. Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923

Arr. © 1969 Concordia Publishing House

EBENEZER

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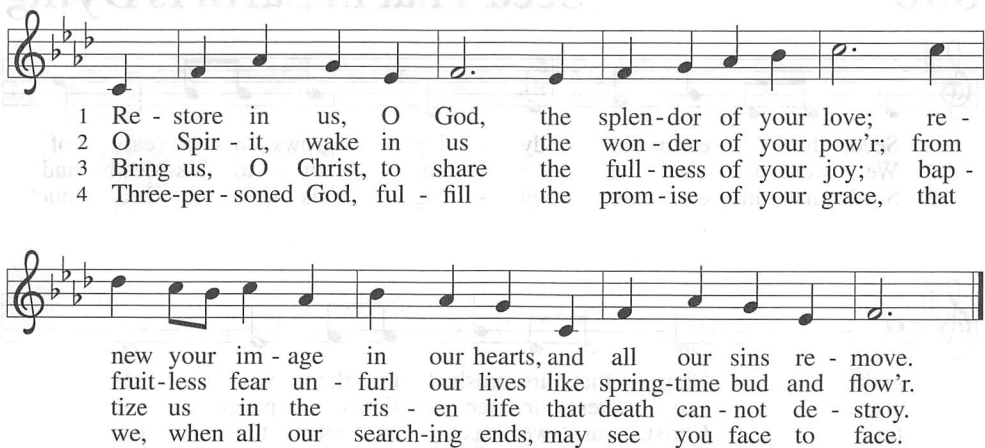


guid - ing light; pil - grim clasps the hand of
nev - er tires, one the ear - nest look - ing
ter - nal shore, where the one al - might - y
of the tomb! Then the scat - t'ring of all

pil - grim step - ping fear - less through the night.
for - ward, one the hope our God in - spires.
Fa - ther reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
shad - ows, and the end of toil and gloom.

Restore in Us, O God

328



1 Re - store in us, O God, the splen - dor of your love; re -
2 O Spir - it, wake in us the won - der of your pow'r; from
3 Bring us, O Christ, to share the full - ness of your joy; bap -
4 Three-per - soned God, ful - fill the prom - ise of your grace, that

new your im - age in our hearts, and all our sins re - move.
fruit - less fear un - furl our lives like spring - time bud and flow'r.
tize us in the ris - en life that death can - not de - stroy.
we, when all our search - ing ends, may see you face to face.

329

As the Sun with Longer Journey



- 1 As the sun with long-er jour - ney melts the win-ter's snow and ice,
 2 Through the days of wait-ing, watch-ing, in the des - ert of our sin,
 3 Praise be giv - en to the mak - er of the sea - sons' year-ly round:



with its slow-ly grow-ing ra - dian-ce warms the seed be-neath the earth,
 search-ing on the far ho - ri - zon for a sign of cloud or wind,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it—Source, Sus - tain-er, Lord of life,



may the sun of Christ's up - ris - ing gent-ly bring our hearts to life.
 we a - wait the heal - ing wa-ters of our Sav - ior's vic - to - ry.
 as the ev - er turn - ing a - ges roll to their e - ter - nal rest.

Text: John Patrick Earls, OSB, b. 1935

Music: Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929

Text © 1981 Order of Saint Benedict, admin. Liturgical Press

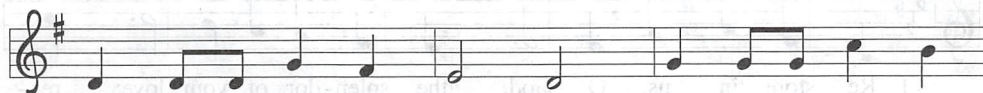
Music © 1995 Augsburg Fortress

NACEL

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330

Seed That in Earth Is Dying



- 1 Seed that in earth is dy - ing grows in - to ears of
 2 We were bap - tized in Je - sus, in - to his death and
 3 Seed that in earth is dy - ing ris - es to bear much



grain. Grapes that are crushed in the ves - sel
 grave, to res - ur - rec - tion's prom - ise:
 fruit. Christ, as we meet at your ta - ble,

Text: Svein Ellingsen, b. 1929; tr. Hedwig T. Durnbaugh, b. 1929

Music: Harald Herresthal, b. 1944

Tr. © Hedwig T. Durnbaugh

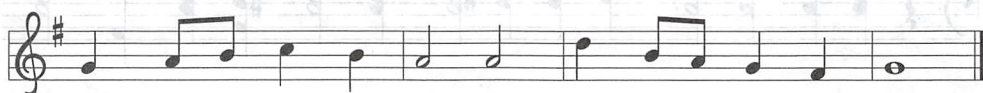
Music © Norsk Musikforlag

SÅKORN SOM DØR I JORDEN

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turn in - to gold - en wine. God, through this mys - ter - y grant us
praise and e - ter - nal life. Heav - en's own prais - es be - gin here
give us the bread of life. Lord, we do thank and a - dore you!



faith in our deep - est dark - ness, life in our night and death.
where you your - self are near us, deep in our night and death.
Un - ceas - ing praise of the a - ges ris - es from night and death.

As the Deer Runs to the River

331

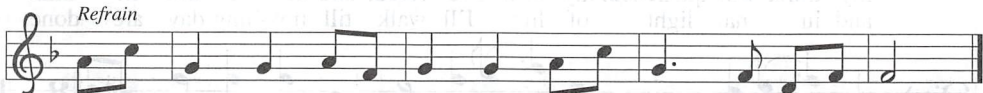


1 As the deer runs to the riv - er, parched and wea - ry from the chase,
2 When your Is - rael crossed the des - ert where no stream or spring was seen,
3 "Come and drink," I - sa - iah sum - moned, "all who for God's mer - cy plead!
4 Christ, we come from des - ert plac - es, deep - est thirst un - sat - is - fied.



we have come from hurt and hur - ry, thirst - ing for your heal - ing grace.
Mo - ses struck the rock, and wa - ter flowed for them, re - fresh - ing, clean.
God's for - give - ness, like a foun - tain, flows to sat - is - fy your need."
Lead us to the wa - ters flow - ing from the cross on which you died.

Refrain



Je - sus, source of liv - ing wa - ter, may we drink of you and live!

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down your head up - on my breast."
 the liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one; stoop down and drink and live."
 look un - to me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my star, my sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, and he has made me glad.
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.
 and in that light of life I'll walk till trav - ling days are done.

Jesus Is a Rock in a Weary Land

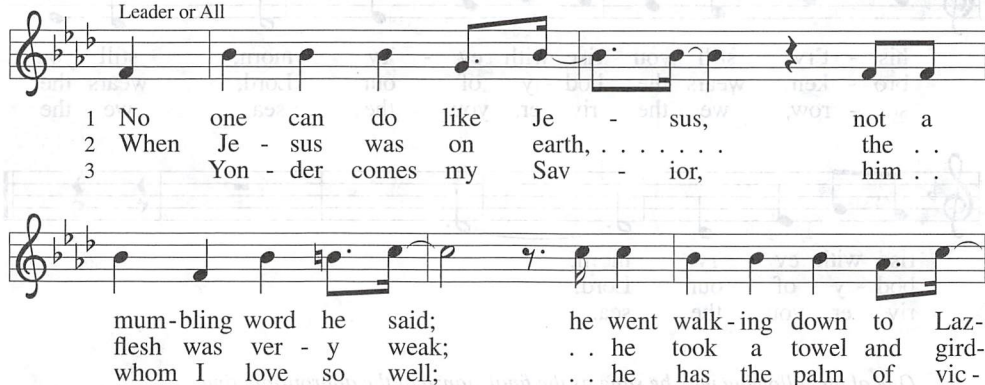
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Refrain - All



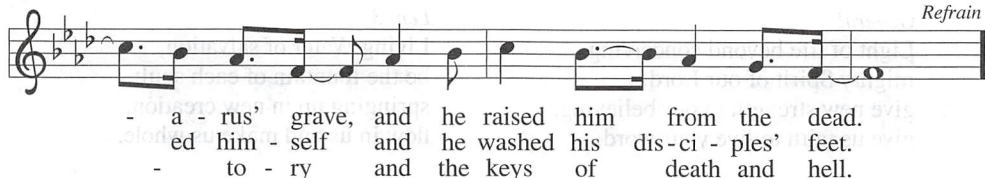
Je - sus is a rock in a wea - ry land, a wea - ry land, a
wea - ry land; my Je - sus is a rock in a
wea - ry land, a shel - ter in the time of storm.

Leader or All



1 No one can do like Je - sus, not a
2 When Je - sus was on earth, the . .
3 Yon - der comes my Sav - ior, him . .
mum-bling word he said; he went walk - ing down to Laz -
flesh was ver - y weak; . . he took a towel and gird -
whom I love so well; . . he has the palm of vic -

Refrain



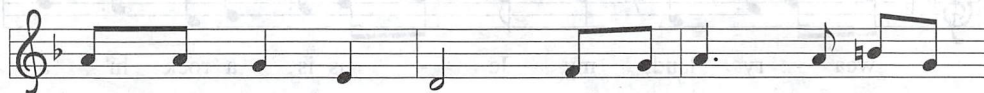
- a - rus' grave, and he raised him from the dead.
ed him - self and he washed his dis - ci - ples' feet.
- to - ry and the keys of death and hell.

334

Tree of Life and Awesome Mystery



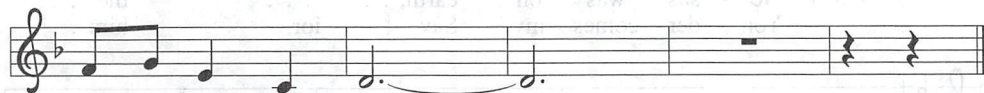
1 Tree of Life and awe - some mys - t'ry, in your
 2 We re - mem - ber truth once spo - ken, love passed
 3 Christ, you lead and we shall fol - low, stum - bling



death we are re - born; though you die in all of
 on through act and word; ev - 'ry per - son lost and
 though our steps may be; one with you in joy and



his - t'ry, still you rise with ev - 'ry morn, still you
 bro - ken wears the bod - y of our Lord, wears the
 sor - row, we the riv - er, you the sea, we the



rise with ev - 'ry morn.
 bod - y of our Lord.
 riv - er, you the sea.

One of the following may be sung as the final stanza at the appropriate time.

General

Light of life beyond conceiving,
 mighty Spirit of our Lord;
 give new strength to our believing,
 give us faith to live your word.

Lent 1

From the dawning of creation
 you have loved us as your own;
 stay with us through all temptation,
 make us turn to you alone.

Lent 2

In our call to be a blessing,
 may we be a blessing true;
 may we live and die confessing
 Christ as Lord of all we do.

Lent 3

Living Water of salvation,
 be the fountain of each soul;
 springing up in new creation,
 flow in us and make us whole.

Lent 4

Give us eyes to see you clearly;
 make us children of your light.
 Give us hearts to live more nearly
 as your gospel shining bright.

Lent 5

God of all our fear and sorrow,
 God who lives beyond our death,
 hold us close through each tomorrow,
 love as near as ev'ry breath.

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

335

1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross, there's a pre - cious foun - tain;
 2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, love and mer - cy found me;
 3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

free to all, a heal - ing stream flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 there the bright and morn - ing star sheds its beams a - round me.
 help me walk from day to day with its shad - ow o'er me.
 till I reach the gold - en strand just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross be my glo - ry ev - er;

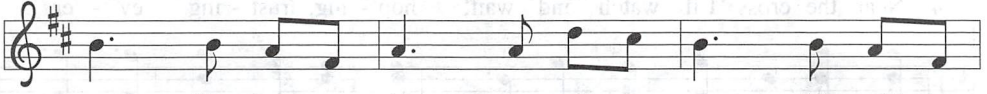
till my ran - somed soul shall find rest be - yond the riv - er.

Lamb of God

Your Only Son



1 Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide, but you have
 2 Your gift of love we cru - ci - fied. We laughed and
 3 I was so lost, I should have died, but you have



sent him from your side to walk up - on this guilt - y
 scorned him as he died. The hum - ble king we named a
 brought me to your side to be led by your staff and



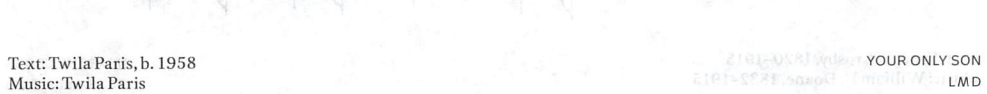
sod and to be - come the Lamb of God.
 fraud and sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of God. O Lamb of
 rod and to be called a lamb of God.



God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the ho - ly Lamb of God. Oh, wash me



in your pre-cious blood, my Je-sus Christ, the Lamb of God.



Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

337



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my sov-'reign die?
 2 Was it for sins that I had done he groaned up - on the tree?
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut its glo - ries in
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears,
 5 But tears of grief can - not re - pay the debt of love I owe;

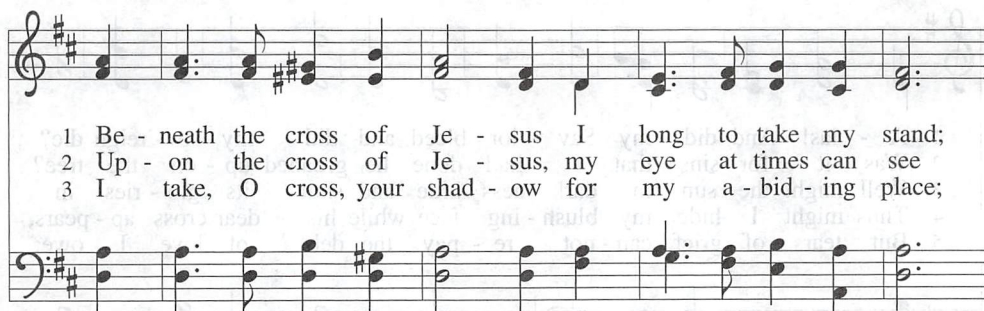


Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, and love be - yond de - gree!
 when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - tures' sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'tis all that I can do.

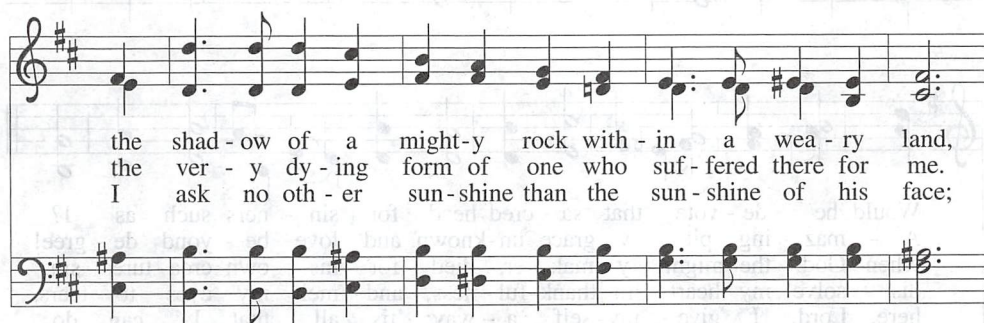


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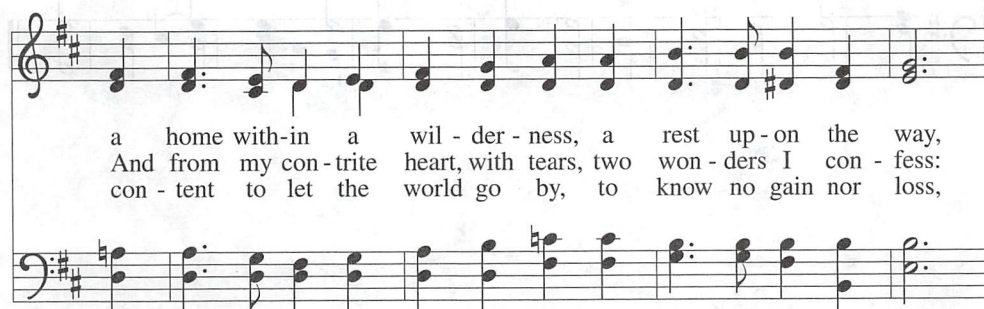
Beneath the Cross of Jesus



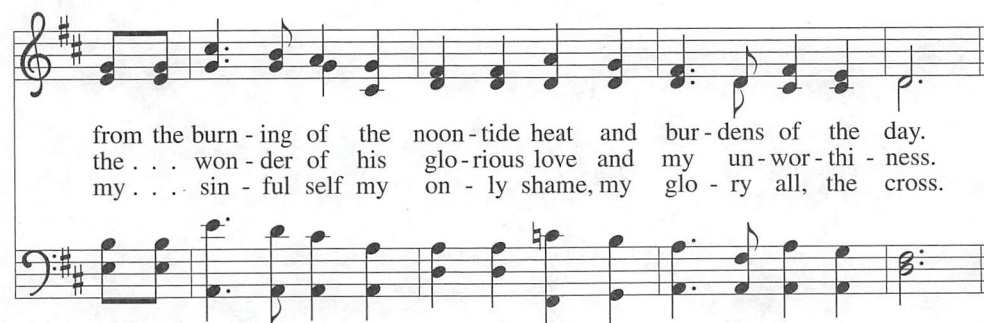
1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;



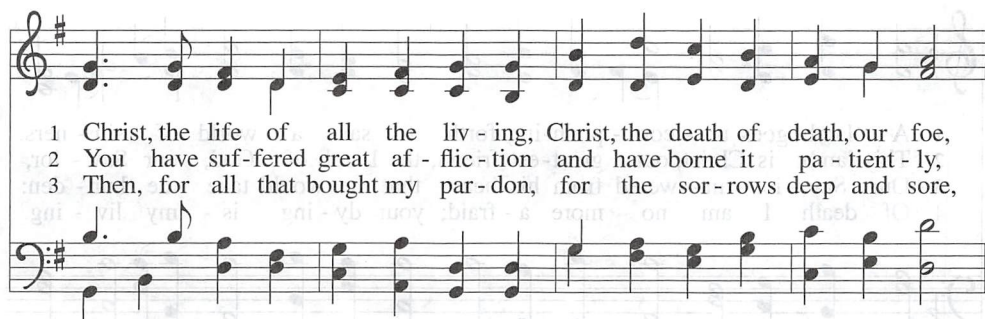
a home with - in a wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and bur - dens of the day.
the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.

Christ, the Life of All the Living

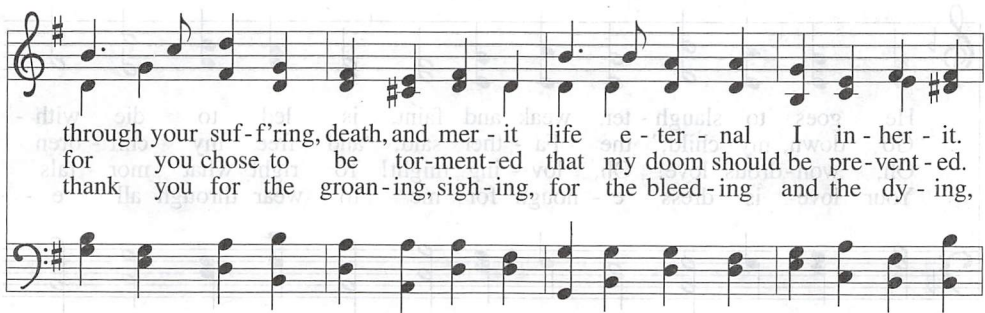
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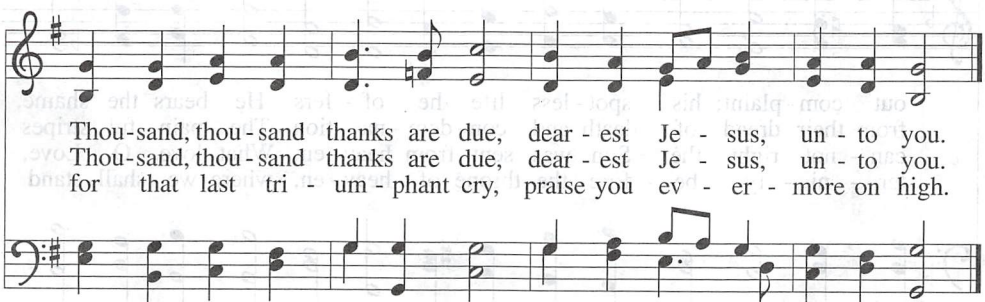
1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe,
 2 You have suf - fered great af - flic - tion and have borne it pa - tient - ly,
 3 Then, for all that bought my par - don, for the sor - rows deep and sore,



Christ, your - self for me once giv - ing to the dark - est depths of woe:
 e - ven death by cru - ci - fix - ion, ful - ly to a - tone for me;
 for the an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank you ev - er - more;



through your suf - f'ring, death, and mer - it life e - ter - nal I in - her - it.
 for you chose to be tor - ment - ed that my doom should be pre - vent - ed.
 thank you for the groan - ing, sigh - ing, for the bleed - ing and the dy - ing,



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.
 for that last tri - um - phant cry, praise you ev - er - more on high.

340

A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth



1 A lamb goes un - com - plain-ing forth to save a world of sin - ners.
 2 This lamb is Christ, our great-est friend, the Lamb of God, our Sav - ior,
 3 Our Sav - ior an - swered from his heart that he would take the bur - den:
 4 Of death I am no more a - fraid; your dy - ing is my liv - ing.



He bears the bur - den all a - lone, dies shorn of all his hon - ors.
 whom God in mer - cy chose to send to win us reb - els o - ver.
 "My Fa - ther's will is my com-mand; I'll do as I am bid - den."
 You clothe me in your roy - al robes that you are al - ways giv - ing.



He goes to slaugh - ter, weak and faint, is led to die with -
 "Go down, my child," the Fa - ther said, "and free my chil - dren
 Oh, won-drous love! Oh, lov - ing might! To right what mor - tals
 Your love is dress e - nough for me to wear through all e -



out com-plaint; his spot-less life he of - fers. He bears the shame,
 from their dread of death and con-dem - na - tion. The pain - ful stripes
 can - not right the Son was sent from heav-en. What love, O Love,
 ter - ni - ty be - fore the throne of heav-en, where we shall stand



the stripes, the wrath; his an - guish, mock - er - y,
are hard to bear, but by your death they all
who came to save by lov - ing e - ven to
close by your side, your church, the well - ap - point -

and death for us he glad - ly suf - fers.
can share the joy of your sal - va - tion."
the grave un - til the stone was riv - en.
ed bride, when all the faith - ful gath - er.

Now Behold the Lamb

341

1 Now be - hold the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God, who
2 Ho - ly is the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God. Why
3 Thank you for the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God. Be -

bore all my sin, that I may live a - gain: the pre - cious Lamb of God.
you love me so, Lord, I shall nev - er know; the pre - cious Lamb of God.
cause of your grace I can fin - ish the race; the pre - cious Lamb of God.

There in God's Garden

1 There in God's gar - den stands the Tree of Wis - dom,
 2 Its name is Je - sus, name that says, "Our Sav - ior!"
 3 Thorns not its own are tan - gled in its fo - liage;
 4 See how its branch - es reach to us in wel - come;

whose leaves hold forth the heal - ing of the na - tions:
 There on its branch - es see the scars of suf - f'ring;
 our greed has starved it, our de - spite has choked it.
 hear what the Voice says, "Come to me, ye wea - ry!

Tree of all knowl - edge, Tree of all com -
 see there the ten - drils of our hu - man
 Yet, look! it lives! its grief has not de -
 Give me your sick - ness, give me all your

pas - sion, Tree of all beau - ty.
 self - hood feed on its life blood.
 stroyed it nor fire con - sumed it.
 sor - row, I will give bless - ing."

5 This is my ending,
this my resurrection;
into your hands, Lord,
I commit my spirit.
This have I searched for;
now I can possess it.
This ground is holy.


6 All heav'n is singing,
"Thanks to Christ whose passion
offers in mercy
healing, strength, and pardon.
Peoples and nations,
take it, take it freely!"
Amen! My Master!

My Song Is Love Unknown


343




1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
2 He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be -
3 Some - times we strew his way and his sweet prais - es
4 We cry out, we will have our dear Lord made a -



me, love to the love - less shown that they might
stow; the world that was his own would not its
sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas
way, a mur - der - er to save, the prince of



love - ly be. Oh, who am I that
Sav - ior know. But, oh, my friend, my
to our king. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is
life to slay. Yet cheer - ful he to



for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!
all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.
suf - f'ring goes that he his foes from thence might free.

5 In life no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

6 Here might I stay and sing—
no story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend!

344

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to you, re - deem - er, king,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

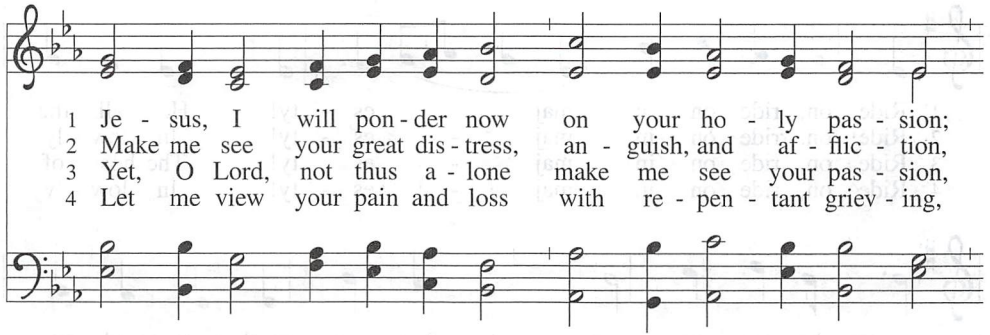
1 You are the king of Is - rael and Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing you on high;
 3 The mul - ti - tude of pil - grims with palms be - fore you went;
 4 To you, be - fore your pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise.
 5 Their prais - es you ac - cept - ed; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Refrain

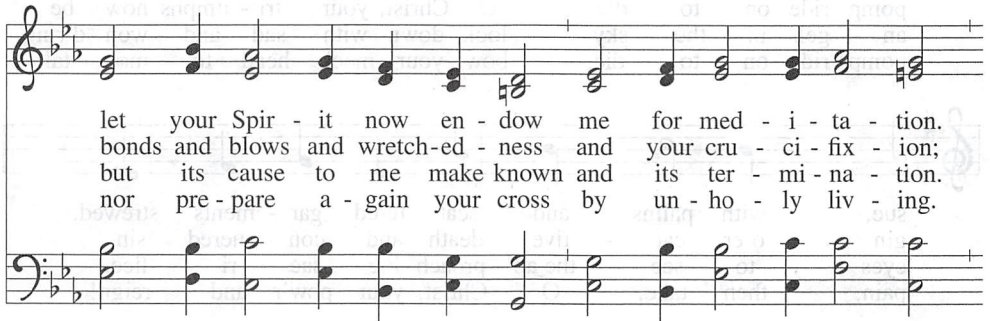
now in the Lord's name com - ing, our King and Bless - ed One.
 cre - a - tion and all mor - tals in cho - rus make re - ply.
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore you we pre - sent.
 To you, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 great au - thor of all good - ness, O good and gra - cious King.

Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

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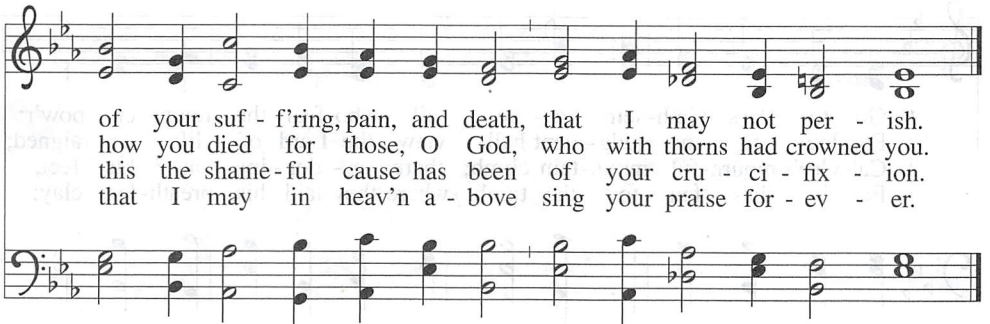
1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now on your ho - ly pas - sion;
 2 Make me see your great dis - tress, an - guish, and af - flic - tion,
 3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone make me see your pas - sion,
 4 Let me view your pain and loss with re - pen - tant griev - ing,



let your Spir - it now en - dow me for med - i - ta - tion.
 bonds and blows and wretch - ed - ness and your cru - ci - fix - ion;
 but its cause to me make known and its ter - mi - na - tion.
 nor pre - pare a - gain your cross by un - ho - ly liv - ing.



Grant that I in love and faith may the im - age cher - ish
 make me see how scourge and rod, spear and nails, did wound you,
 For I al - so and my sin wrought your deep af - flic - tion;
 May I give you love for love! Hear me, O my Sav - ior,



of your suf - f'ring, pain, and death, that I may not per - ish.
 how you died for those, O God, who with thorns had crowned you.
 this the shame - ful cause has been of your cru - ci - fix - ion.
 that I may in heav'n a - bove sing your praise for - ev - er.

346

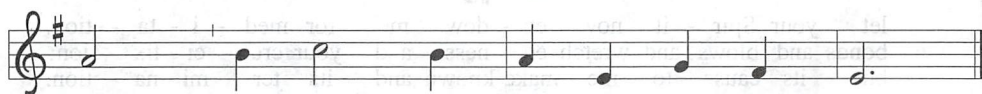
Ride On, Ride On in Majesty!



1 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear all the
 2 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 3 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The hosts of
 4 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly



tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, your road pur -
 pomp ride on to die. O Christ, your tri - umphs now be -
 an - gels in the sky look down with sad and won - d'ring
 pomp ride on to die, bow your meek head to mor - tal



sue, with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strewed.
 gin o'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 eyes to see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 pain, then take, O Christ, your pow'r and reign!

Text: Henry H. Milman, 1791–1868, alt.
 Music: Graham George, 1912–1993
 Music © 1941 The H.W. Gray Co., Inc.

THE KING'S MAJESTY
 LM

Alternate tune: TRURO

347

Go to Dark Gethsemane

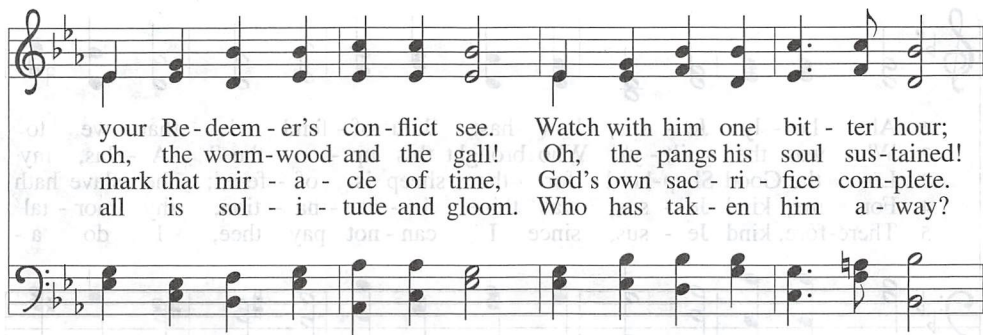


1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt-er's pow'r;
 2 Fol-low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of life ar-raigned;
 3 Cal-v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor-ing at his feet,
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his breath-less clay;

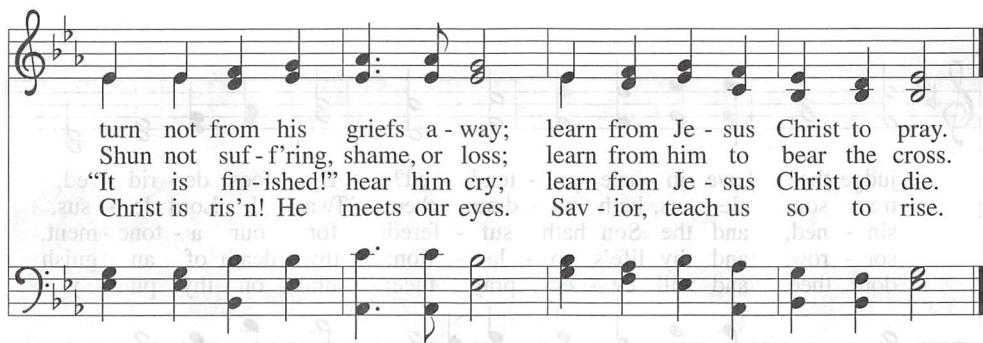


Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
 Music: Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

GETHSEMANE
 777777



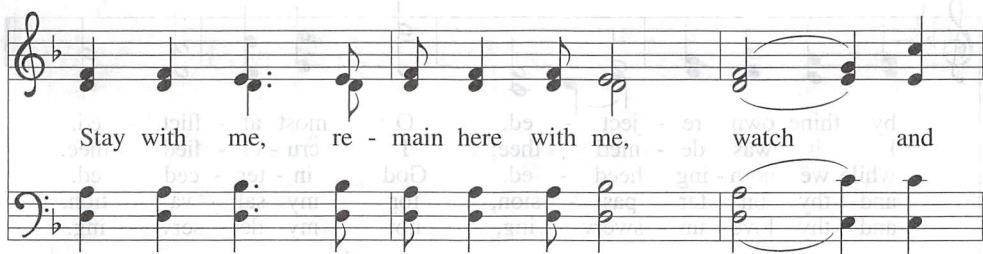
your Re-deem-er's con-flict see. Watch with him one bit-ter hour;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete.
all is sol-i-tude and gloom. Who has tak-en him a-way?



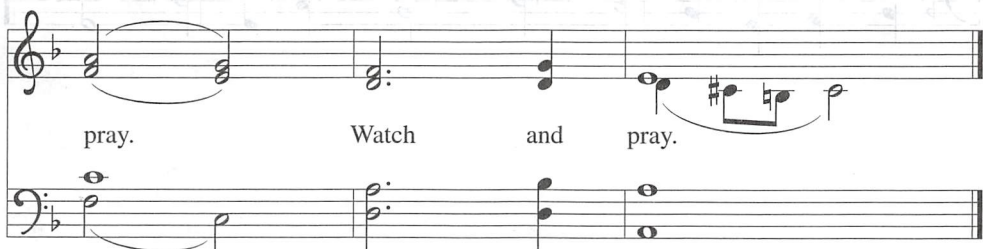
turn not from his griefs a-way; learn from Je-sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf-f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
"It is fin-ish-ed!" hear him cry; learn from Je-sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav-ior, teach us so to rise.

Stay with Me

348



Stay with me, re-main here with me, watch and



pray. Watch and pray.

Text: Taizé Community

Music: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994

Text & music © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, admin. GIA Publications, Inc.

STAY WITH ME

PM

349

Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y

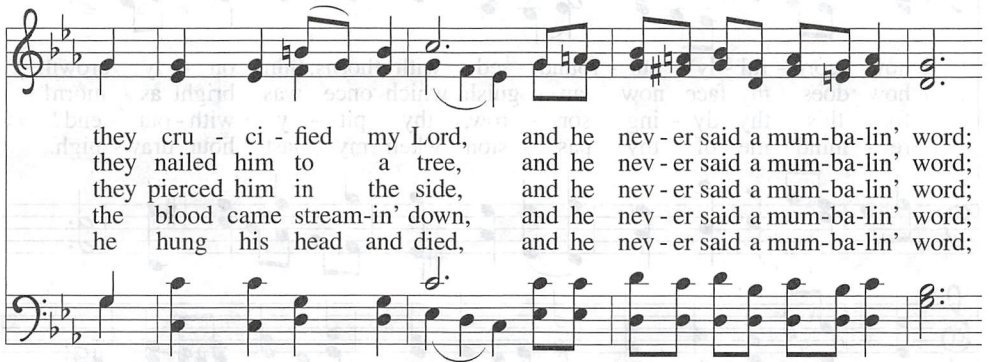
by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

They Crucified My Lord

350



1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 2 They nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 4 The blood came stream-in' down, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 5 He hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;



they cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 they nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 they pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 the blood came stream-in' down, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;
 he hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum-ba-lin' word;



not a word, not a word, not a word.

mumbalin' = complaining

351

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
 re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

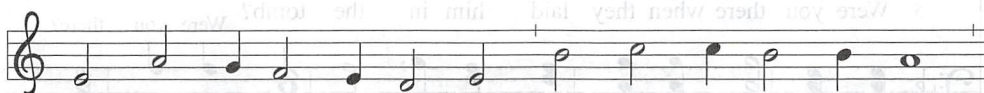
Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

352



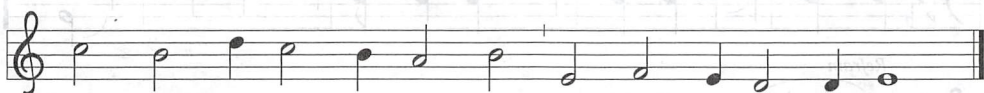
1 O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weigh'd down,
 2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



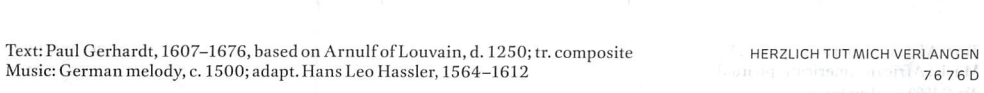
now scorn - ful - ly sur-round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
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 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint-ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de-spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans-gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.



1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

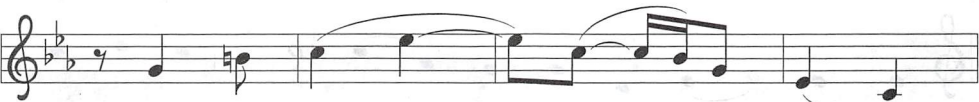
Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Calvary

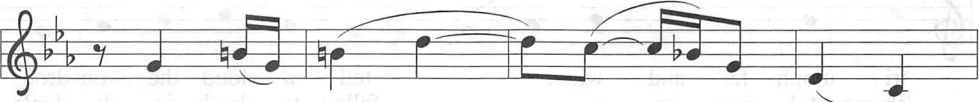
Every Time I Think about Jesus

HOLY WEEK, THREE DAYS

354



Refrain Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,
1 Ev - 'ry time I think a-bout Je - sus,
2 Sin - ner, do you love . . . my Je - sus?
3 Don't you hear him say, "It is fin - ished!"
4 Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal - va - tion,



Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,
ev - 'ry time I think a-bout Je - sus,
Sin - ner, do you love . . . my Je - sus?
Don't you hear him say, "It is fin - ished!"
Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal - va - tion,



Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,
ev - 'ry time I think a-bout Je - sus;
Sin - ner, do you love . . . my Je - sus?
Don't you hear him say, "It is fin - ished!"
Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal - va - tion;



sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry. *Refrain*
Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry. *Refrain*
Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry. *Refrain*
sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry. *Refrain*

1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; tell the
 2 God in mer - cy saw us fal - len, sunk in
 3 Tell how, when at length the full - ness of the ap -
 4 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, Je - sus
 5 Bend your boughs, O tree of glo - ry, your re -
 tri - umph far and wide; tell a - loud the won - drous
 shame and mis - er - y, felled to death in E - den's
 point - ed time was come, Christ, the Word, was born of
 went from Naz - a - reth, des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed,
 lax - ing sin - ews bend; for a while the an - cient
 sto - ry of the cross, the Cru - ci - fied;
 gar - den, where in pride we claimed the tree;
 wom - an, left for us the heav - 'nly home,
 will - ing, did his work, and met his death;
 rig - or that your birth be - stowed, sus - pend;
 tell how Christ, the world's re - deem - er, van - quished
 then an - oth - er tree was chos - en, which the
 blazed the path of true o - be - dience, shone as
 like a lamb he humb - ly yield - ed on the
 and the Lord of heav'n - ly beau - ty gent - ly
 death the day he died.
 world from death would free.
 light a - midst the gloom.
 cross his dy - ing breath.
 on your arms ex - tend. (7) A - men.

6 Faithful cross, true sign of triumph,
 be for all the noblest tree;
 none in foliage, none in blossom,
 none in fruit your equal be;
 symbol of the world's redemption,
 for your burden makes us free.

7 Unto God be praise and glory;
 to the Father and the Son,
 to the eternal Spirit honor
 now and evermore be done;
 praise and glory in the highest,
 while the timeless ages run. Amen.

Sing, My Tongue

356



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; tell the tri - umph
 2 God in mer - cy saw us fall - en, sunk in shame and
 3 Tell how, when at length the full - ness of the ap - point - ed
 4 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, Je - sus went from
 5 Bend your boughs, O tree of glo - ry, your re - lax - ing



far and wide; tell a - loud the won - drous sto - ry
 mis - er - y, felled to death in E - den's gar - den,
 time was come, Christ, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Naz - a - reth, des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 sin - ews bend; for a while the an - cient rig - or



of the cross, the Cru - ci - fied; tell how Christ, the
 where in pride we claimed the tree; then an - oth - er
 left for us the heav'n - ly home, blazed the path of
 did his work, and met his death; like a lamb he
 that your birth be - stowed, sus - pend; and the Lord of



world's re - deem - er, van - quished death the day he died.
 tree was cho - sen, which the world from death would free.
 true o - be - dience, shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed on the cross his dy - ing breath.
 heav'n - ly beau - ty gent - ly on your arms ex - tend.

6 Faithful cross, true sign of triumph,
 be for all the noblest tree;
 none in foliage, none in blossom,
 none in fruit your equal be;
 symbol of the world's redemption,
 for your burden makes us free.

7 Unto God be praise and glory;
 to the Father and the Son,
 to the eternal Spirit honor
 now and evermore be done;
 praise and glory in the highest,
 while the timeless ages run.

357

Lamb of God, Pure and Sinless

Lamb of God, pure and sin - less, once on the cross an of - f'ring,

pa - tient, low - ly, guilt - less, for - sak - en in your suf - f'ring:

from sin's grasp you have torn us, from gloom to hope have borne us.

1 Grant us your mer - cy, O Je - sus.
2 Grant us your mer - cy, O Je - sus.
3 Your peace be with us, O Je - sus. A - men.

Great God, Your Love Has Called Us

358

1 Great God, your love has called us here, as we, by love, for
 2 We come with self - in - flict - ed pains of bro - ken trust and
 3 Great God, in Christ you call our name and then re - ceive us
 4 Then take the towel, and break the bread, and hum - ble us, and
 5 Great God, in Christ you set us free your life to live, your

love were made. Your liv - ing like - ness still we bear,
 cho - sen wrong, half - free, half - bound by in - ner chains,
 as your own, not through some mer - it, right, or claim,
 call us friends. Suf - fer and serve till all are fed,
 joy to share. Give us your Spir - it's lib - er - ty

though marred, dis - hon - ored, dis - o - beyed. We come, with all our
 by so - cial forc - es swept a - long, by pow'rs and sys - tems
 but by your gra - cious love a - lone. We strain to glimpse your
 and show how grand - ly love in - tends to work till all cre -
 to turn from guilt and dull de - spair, and of - fer all that

heart and mind your call to hear, your love to find.
 close con - fined, yet seek - ing hope for hu - man - kind.
 mer - cy seat and find you kneel - ing at our feet.
 a - tion sings, to fill all worlds, to crown all things.
 faith can do while love is mak - ing all things new.

Text: Brian A. Wren, b. 1936

Music: Norman Cocker, 1889–1953

Text © 1977, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company

Music © Oxford University Press

RYBURN

888888

359

Where Charity and Love Prevail

1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail, there God is ev - er found;
 2 With grate - ful joy and ho - ly fear, God's char - i - ty we learn;
 3 Let us re - call that in our midst dwells Christ, God's ho - ly Son;
 4 Let strife a - mong us be un - known; let all con - ten - tions cease.
 5 Let us for - give each oth - er's faults as we our own con - fess,

brought here to - geth - er by Christ's love, by love we thus are bound.
 let us with heart and mind and soul now love God in re - turn.
 as mem - bers of each bod - y joined, in him we are made one.
 Be God's the glo - ry that we seek; be his our on - ly peace.
 that we may love each oth - er well in Chris - tian gen - tle - ness.

Text: Latin hymn, 9th cent.; tr. Omer Westendorf, 1916–1997, alt.

Music: attr. Lucius Chapin, 1760–1842

Text © 1960 World Library Publications

TWENTY-FOURTH

CM

360

Love Consecrates the Humblest Act

- 1 Love consecrates the humblest act
and haloes mercy's deeds;
it sheds a benediction sweet
and hallows human needs.
- 2 When in the shadow of the cross
Christ knelt and washed the feet
of his disciples, he gave us
a sign of love complete.
- 3 Love serves and willing stoops to serve;
what Christ in love so true
has freely done for one and all,
let us now gladly do!

Text: Silas B. McManus, 1845–1917

TWENTY-FOURTH

CM

The Day of Resurrection!

361

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,
 2 Let hearts be purged of e - vil that we may see a - right
 3 Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, let earth its song be - gin,
 4 All praise to God the Fa - ther, all praise to Christ the Son,

the pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the pass - o - ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light,
 the round world keep high tri - umph and all that is there - in,
 all praise to God the Spir - it, e - ter - nal Three in One!

From death to life e - ter - nal, from sin's do - min - ion free,
 and lis - t'ning to his ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,
 Let all things, seen and un - seen, their notes of glad - ness blend;
 Let all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne,

our Christ has brought us o - ver with hymns of vic - to - ry.
 his own "All hail!" and hear - ing, may raise the glad re - frain.
 for Christ the Lord has ris - en, our joy that has no end!
 and hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry as - cribe to God a - lone!

362

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to
 2 Praise we Christ, whose love di - vine gives his
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured death's dread
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, pas - chal



our vic - to - rious king, who has washed us in the tide
 sa - cred blood for wine, gives his bod - y for the feast—
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; with sin - cer - i - ty and love



flow - ing from his wound - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!
 through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!
 eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Mighty victim from the sky,
 hell's fierce pow'r's beneath you lie;
 you have conquered in the fight,
 you have brought us life and light.
 Alleluia!
- 6 Now no more can death appall,
 now no more the grave enthrall;
 you have opened paradise,
 and your saints in you shall rise.
 Alleluia!
- 7 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
 this alone can sin destroy!
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,
 newborn souls in you to be.
 Alleluia!
- 8 Father, who the crown shall give,
 Savior, by whose death we live,
 Spirit, guide through all our days:
 Three in One, your name we praise.
 Alleluia!

Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

363



1 Come, you faith-ful, raise the strain of tri-um-phant glad-ness!
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ has burst his pris-on,
 3 Now the queen of sea-sons, bright with the day of splen-dor,
 4 Nei-ther could the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark por-tal,
 5 Al-le-lu-ia! now we cry to our Lord im-mor-tal,



God has brought forth Is-ra-el in-to joy from sad-ness,
 and from three days' sleep in death as a sun has ris-en,
 with the roy-al feast of feasts comes its joy to ren-der;
 nor the watch-ers, nor the seal, hold you as a mor-tal:
 who tri-um-phant burst the bars of the tomb's dark por-tal;



loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
 All the win-ter of our sins, long and dark, is fly-ing
 comes to glad Jer-u-sa-lem, who with true af-fec-tion
 but to-day, a-mong your own, you ap-pear, be-stow-ing
 Al-le-lu-ia! with the Son God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



led them with un-moist-ened foot through the Red Sea wa-ters.
 from the Light to whom we give laud and praise un-dy-ing.
 wel-comes in un-wea-ried strain Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
 your deep peace, which ev-er-more pass-es hu-man know-ing.
 Al-le-lu-ia! yet a-gain to the Spir-it rais-ing.

Christ Has Arisen, Alleluia

Mfurahini, haleluia

M - fu - ra - hi - ni, ha - le - lu - ya,
 1 Christ has a - ris - en, al - le - lu - ia.
 2 For three long days the grave did its worst
 3 The an - gel said to them, "Do not fear.

m - ko - mbo - zi a - me - fu - fu - ka.
 Re - joice and praise him, al - le - lu - ia.
 un - til its strength by God was dis - persed.
 You look for Je - sus who is not here.

A - me - fu - fu - ka, ha - le - lu - ya,
 For our re - deem - er burst from the tomb,
 He who gives life did death un - der - go,
 See for your - selves the tomb is all bare.

m - si - fu - ni sa - sa yu ha - i.
 e - ven from death, dis - pel - ling its gloom.
 and in its con - quest his might did show.
 On - ly the grave - clothes are ly - ing there."

Text: Bernard Kyamanywa, b. 1938; tr. Howard S. Olson, b. 1922
 Music: Tanzanian traditional

Text © 1968 Lutheran Theological College, Makumira, Tanzania, admin. Augsburg Fortress
 Tr. © 1977 Howard S. Olson, admin. Augsburg Fortress

MFURAHINI, HALELUYA
 9999 and refrain

Refrain

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

366

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; now is the vic - tor's
 2 The pow'rs of death have done their worst; Je - sus their le - gions
 3 The three sad days have quick - ly sped, Christ ris - es glo - rious
 4 Christ closed the yaw - ing gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's high
 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed you, from death's sting free your

tri - umph won! Now be the song of praise be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 has dis - persed. Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 from the dead. All glo - ry to our ris - en head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 por - tals fell. Let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ser - vants too, that we may live and sing to you. Al - le - lu - ia!

After the final stanza

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Symphonia Sirenum*, Köln, 1695; tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

Music: Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525–1594; arr. William H. Monk, 1823–1889

VICTORY

8 8 8 with alleluias

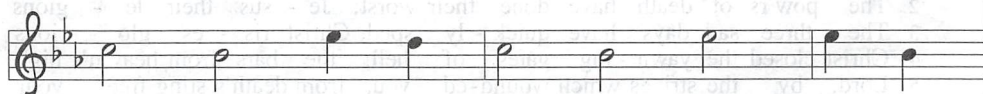
367 Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds



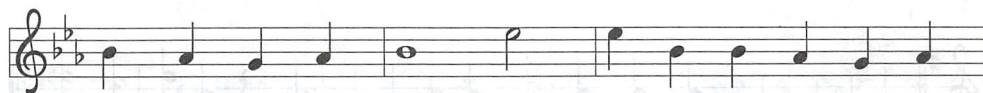
1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds
 2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings,
 3 Oh, fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love;
 4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring



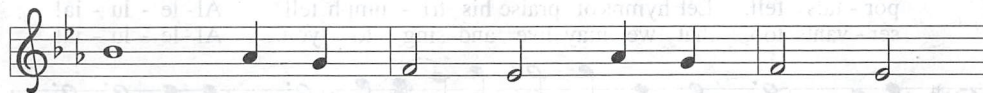
in there - fore our heart with rap - ture bounds: "Christ has
 set heart and will on things a - bove that we
 and with the heav'n - ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has



tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of
 tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Now still he
 con - quer through your tri - umph; grant grace suf -
 tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the



an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry
 comes to give us life and by his pres - ence stills all
 fi - cient for life's day that by our lives we tru - ly
 Fa - ther, and our Lord, to Spir - it blest, most ho - ly



here: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 strife. "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 God, all the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



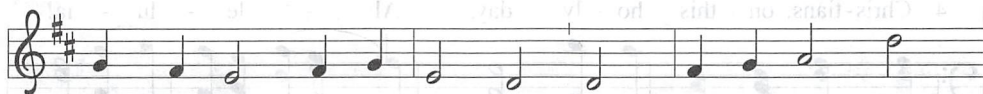
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

With High Delight Let Us Unite

368



1 With high de - light let us u - nite in
 2 True God, he first from death has burst forth
 3 Let prais - es ring; give thanks, and bring to



songs of great ju - bi - la - tion. You pure in heart, all
 in - to life, all sub - du - ing. His en - e - my now
 Christ our Lord ad - o - ra - tion. His hon - or speed by



bear your part, sing Je - sus Christ, our sal - va - tion. To
 van - quished see; his death has been death's un - do - ing. "And
 word and deed to ev - 'ry land, ev - 'ry na - tion. So

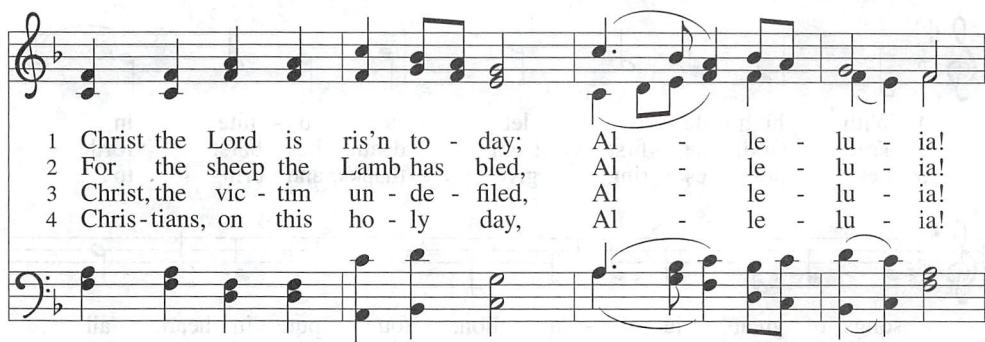


set us free for - ev - er, he is ris'n and sends to
 yours shall be like vic - to - ry o'er death and grave," says
 shall his love give us a - bove, from mis - er - y and



all earth's ends good news to save ev - 'ry na - tion.
 he, who gave his life for us, life re - new - ing.
 death set free, all joy and full con - so - la - tion.

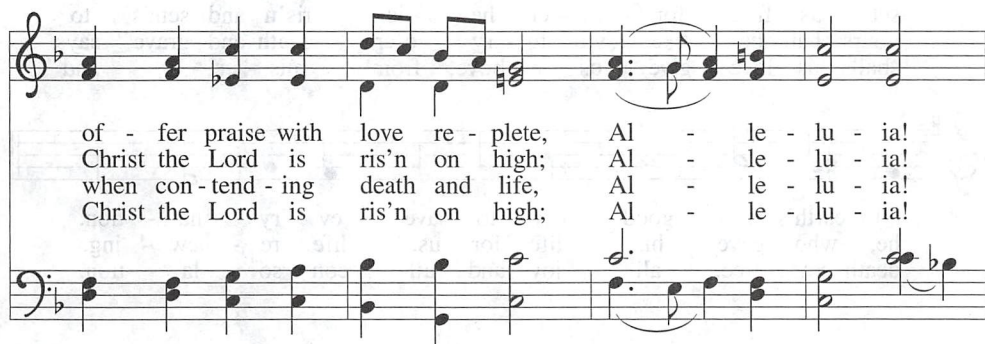
369 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today; Alleluia!



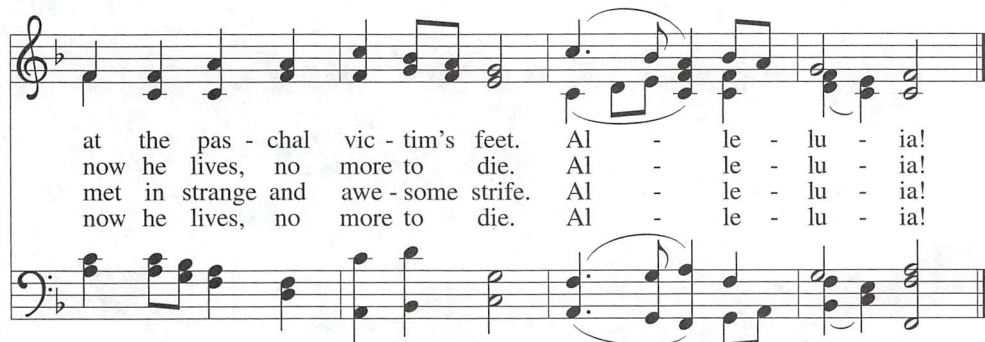
1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Christ, the vic - tim un - de - filed, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Chris-tians, on this ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!



Chris-tians, has - ten on your way; Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - less in the sin - ner's stead. Al - le - lu - ia!
 God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled, Al - le - lu - ia!
 all your grate - ful hom - age pay; Al - le - lu - ia!



of - fer praise with love re - plete, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!
 when con - tend - ing death and life, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Al - le - lu - ia!

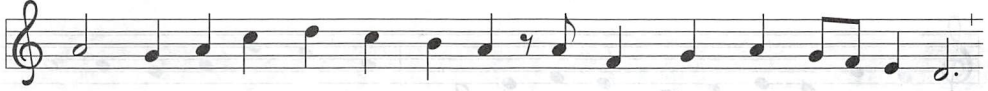


at the pas - chal vic - tim's feet. Al - le - lu - ia!
 now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!
 met in strange and awe - some strife. Al - le - lu - ia!
 now he lives, no more to die. Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands 370



- 1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands for our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2 Our Sav - ior Je - sus, God's own Son, here in our stead de - scend - ed;
 3 Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, whom God so free - ly gave us,
 4 So let us keep the fes - ti - val to which the Lord in - vites us;
 5 Then let us feast this Eas - ter day on Christ the bread of heav - en;



but now at God's right hand he stands and brings us life from heav - en.
 the knot of sin has been un - done, the claim of death is end - ed.
 who died on the ac - curs - ed tree— so strong God's love!—to save us.
 Christ is the ver - y joy of all, the sun that warms and lights us.
 the Word of grace has purged a - way the old and e - vil leav - en.



There - fore let us joy - ful be and sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 Christ has crushed the pow'r of hell; now there is naught but death's gray shell—
 See, his blood now marks our door; faith points to it; death pass - es o'er,
 Now his grace to us im - parts e - ter - nal sun - shine to our hearts;
 Christ a - lone, our ho - ly meal, the hun - gry soul will feed and heal;



loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 its sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 and Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 the night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 faith lives up - on no oth - er! Hal - le - lu - jah!

371 Christians, to the Paschal Victim

1 Chris-tians, to the pas-chal vic-tim of-fer your thank-ful prais-es—
a lamb the sheep re-deem-ing, Christ, who on-ly is sin-less,
rec-on-cil-ing sin-ners to the Fa-ther. Death and life have con-tend-ed
in that com-bat stu-pen-dous; the prince of life, who died, reigns im-mor-tal.

2 Speak, Mar-y, de-clar-ing what you saw when way-far-ing.
“The tomb of Christ, who is liv-ing, the glo-ry of Je-sus’ res-ur-rec-tion;
bright an-gels at-test-ing, the shroud and nap-kin rest-ing.
My Lord, my hope, is a-ris-en; to Gal-i-lee he goes be-fore you.”

3 Christ in-deed from death is ris-en, our new life ob-tain-ing.
Have mer-cy, vic-tor King, ev-er reign-ing! A - men.

Christ Is Arisen

372



1 Christ is a - ris - en from the grave's dark pris - on. So let our joy rise



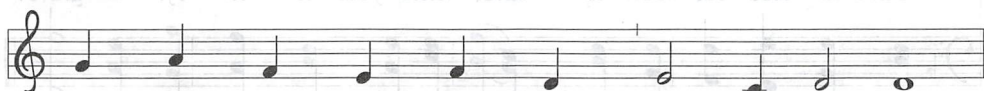
full and free; Christ our com-fort true will be. Al - le - lu - ia!



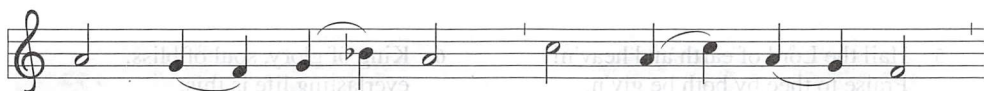
2 Were Christ not a - ris - en, then death were still our



pris - on. Now, with him to life re - stored, we praise



the Fa - ther of our Lord. Al - le - lu - ia!



3 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia! So let our joy rise full and free;



Christ our com - fort true will be. Al - le - lu - ia!

373

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today!

1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" All on earth with an - gels say;
2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, fought the fight, the bat - tle won.
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell.
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious king! Where, O death, is now your sting?

raise your joys and tri - umphs high; sing, O heav'n's; and earth, re - ply.
Lo! The sun's e - clipse is o'er. Lo! He sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
Once he died our souls to save; where your vic - to - ry, O grave?

- 5 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n.
Thee we greet triumphant now:
hail, the resurrection, thou!
- 6 King of glory, soul of bliss,
everlasting life is this:
thee to know, thy pow'r to prove,
thus to sing, and thus to love!

Day of Arising

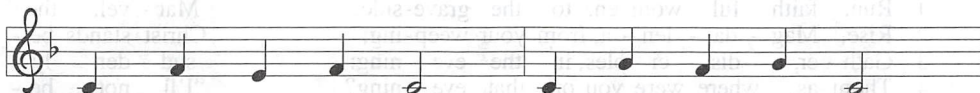
374



1 Day of a - ris - ing, Christ on the road - way,
 2 When we are walk - ing, doubt - ful and dread - ing,
 3 Lo, I am with you, Je - sus has spo - ken.
 4 Christ, our com - pan - ion, hope for the jour - ney,



un - known com - pan - ion walks with his own.
 blind - ed by sad - ness, slow - ness of heart,
 This is Christ's prom - ise, this is Christ's sign:
 bread of com - pas - sion, o - pen our eyes.



When they in - vite him, as fades the first day,
 yet Christ walks with us, ev - er a - wait - ing
 when the church gath - ers, when bread is bro - ken,
 Grant us your vi - sion, set all hearts burn - ing



and bread is bro - ken, Christ is made known.
 our in - vi - ta - tion: Stay, do not part.
 there Christ is with us in bread and wine.
 that all cre - a - tion with you may rise.

Alleluia! Christ Is Arisen

¡Aleluya! Cristo resucitó

Refrain/Estribillo



¡A - le - lu - ya! Cris - to re - su - ci - tó
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is a - ris - en.



de ma - dru - ga - da el do - min - go.
Bright is the dawn-ing of the Lord's day.



1 Fue - ron mu - jer - es al se - pul - cro. La pie - dra, un
1 Run, faith - ful wom - en, to the grave - side. Mar - vel, the
2 Rise, Mag - da - len - a, from your weep - ing; Christ stands be -
3 Gath - er, dis - ci - ples, in the eve - ning; sud - den - ly
4 Thom - as, where were you on that eve - ning? "I'll not be -



án - gel re - mo - vió; les di - jo: "Ha re - su - ci -
stone is rolled a - way! Hear from the an - gel, "He is
fore your ver - y eyes. Quick - ly re - turn to the dis -
Christ your Lord ap - pears. "Look, it is I, your wound - ed
lieve un - less I see." Christ comes a - gain, and ev - 'ry

Refrain/Estribillo



ta - do."
ris - en." Y al ir - se, les sa - lió el Se - ñor.
ci - ples; Christ goes be - fore you all the way.
Sav - ior. bear the good news: "He is a - live."
Lord's day: Peace be with you, and do not fear."
"Touch me and see; have faith in me."

2 La Magdalena fue a llorarlo
y Cristo se le apareció;
le pidió ir a sus hermanos
con un encargo que le dio. Estribillo

3 A los discípulos, de tarde,
Cristo también se presentó.
Les enseñó las cinco heridas;
dando la paz los saludó. Estribillo

4 Tomás no estaba en ese encuentro;
y ver, pidió, para creer.
Cristo volvió, le dijo: "Mira,
palpa mi herida y ten fe." Estribillo

Thine Is the Glory

376

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son; end - less is the
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov - ing - ly he
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with-

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness
 out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con-qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth;
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain
 where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring
 to thy home a - bove.

Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won!

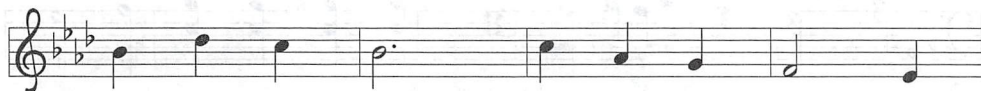
Alleluia! Jesus Is Risen!



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus is ris - en!
 2 Walk - ing the way, Christ in the cen - ter
 3 Je - sus the vine, we are the branch - es;
 4 Weep - ing, be gone; sor - row, be si - lent:
 5 Cit - y of God, Eas - ter for - ev - er,



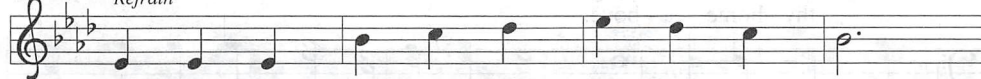
Trum - pets re - sound - ing in glo - ri - ous light!
 tell - ing the sto - ry to o - pen our eyes;
 life in the Spir - it the fruit of the tree;
 death put a - sun - der, and Eas - ter is bright.
 gold - en Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus the Lamb,



Splen - dor, the Lamb, heav - en for - ev - er!
 break - ing our bread, giv - ing us glo - ry:
 heav - en to earth, Christ to the peo - ple,
 Cher - u - bim sing: O grave, be o - pen!
 riv - er of life, saints and arch - an - gels,



Oh, what a mir - a - cle God has in sight!
 Je - sus our bless - ing, our con - stant sur - prise.
 gift of the fu - ture now flow - ing to me.
 Clothe us in won - der, a - dorn us in light.
 sing with cre - a - tion to God the I AM!

Refrain

Je - sus is ris - en and we shall a - rise.



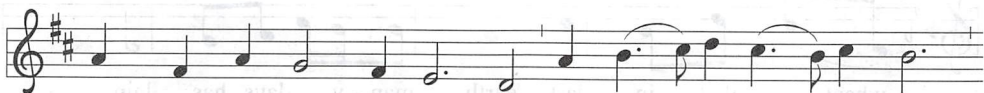
Give God the glo - ry! Al - le - lu - ia!

Awake, My Heart, with Gladness

378



- 1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, see what to - day is done;
- 2 Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, of all their pow'r are shorn;
- 3 This is a sight that glad - dens—what peace it does im - part!
- 4 Now I will cling for - ev - er to Christ, my Sav - ior true;
- 5 Christ brings me to the por - tal that leads to bliss un - told,



now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, comes forth the glo - rious sun.
 now I am safe from e - vil, and sin I laugh to scorn.
 Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens the joy with - in my heart.
 my Lord will leave me nev - er, what - e'er he pass - es through.
 where - on this rhyme im - mor - tal is found in script of gold:



My Sav - ior there was laid where our bed must be made
 For Christ a - gain is free; in glo - rious vic - to - ry
 No gloom shall ev - er shake, no foe shall ev - er take,
 He rends death's i - ron chain; he breaks through sin and pain;
 "Who there my cross has shared finds here a crown pre - pared;



when, as on wings in flight, we soar to realms of light.
 he who is strong to save has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
 the hope which God's own Son in love for me has won.
 he shat - ters hell's grim thrall; I fol - low him through all.
 who there with me has died shall here be glo - ri - fied."

379

Now the Green Blade Rises



- 1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
 2 In the grave they laid him, love by ha - tred slain,
 3 Forth he came at Eas - ter - like the ris - en grain,
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;
 think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain,
 he that for three days in the grave had lain;
 your touch can call us back to life a - gain,



love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
 laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
 raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
 fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John MacLeod Campbell Crum, 1872–1958

Music: French carol

Text © Oxford University Press

NOËL NOUVELET

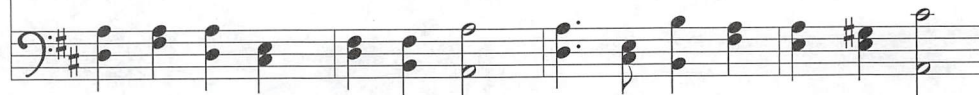
11 10 10 11

380

Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!



- 1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives! He is now the Liv - ing One;
 2 Je - sus lives! Why do you weep? Why that sad and mourn - ful sigh?
 3 Je - sus lives! And thus, my soul, life e - ter - nal waits for you;
 4 Je - sus lives! Let all re - joice. Praise him, ran - somed of the earth.
 5 Hal - le - lu - jah! An - gels, sing! Join with us in hymns of praise.



Text: Carl B. Garve, 1763–1841; tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–1897, alt.

Music: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812–1887

FRED TIL BOD

777777

from the gloom-y halls of death Christ, the con-quer-or, has gone,
 Christ who died our broth-er here lives our broth-er still on high,
 joined to Christ, your liv-ing head, where he is, you shall be too;
 Praise him in a no-ble song, cher-u-bim of heav'n-ly birth.
 Let your cho-rus swell the strain which our fee-ble voice raises:

bright fore-run-ner to the skies of his peo-ple, yet to rise.
 lives for-ev-er to be-stow bless-ings on his church be-low.
 with the Lord, at God's right hand, as a vic-tor you shall stand.
 Praise the vic-tor king, whose sway sin and death and hell o-bey.
 Glo-ry to our God a-bove and on earth his peace and love!

Peace, to Soothe Our Bitter Woes

381

- 1 Peace, to soothe our bitter woes,
 God in Christ on us bestows;
 Jesus bought our peace with God
 with his holy, precious blood;
 peace in him for sinners found
 is the gospel's joyful sound.
- 2 Peace within the church still dwells
 in our welcomes and farewells;
 and through God's baptismal pow'r
 peace surrounds our dying hour.
 Peace be with you, full and free,
 now and through eternity.

Christ Is Risen! Alleluia!

1 Christ is ris-en! Al-le-lu-ia! Ris-en our vic-to-ri-ous head!
 2 Christ is ris-en! All the sad-ness of our Lent-en fast is o'er;
 3 Christ is ris-en! All the sor-row that last eve-ning round him lay
 4 Christ is ris-en! Hence-forth nev-er death or hell shall us en-thrall.

Sing his prais-es! Al-le-lu-ia! Christ is ris-en from the dead!
 through the o-pen gates of glad-ness he re-returns to life once more;
 now has found a glo-ri-ous mor-row in the ris-ing of to-day.
 We are Christ's, in him for-ev-er we have tri-umphed o-ver all.

Grate-ful-ly our hearts a-dore him as his light once more ap-pears;
 death and hell be-fore him bend-ing see him rise, the vic-tor now,
 See the grave its first-fruits giv-ing, spring-ing up from ho-ly ground;
 All the doubt-ing and de-jec-tion of our trem-bling hearts have ceased;

bow-ing down in joy be-fore him, ris-ing up from griefs and tears.
 an-gels on his steps at-tend-ing, glo-ry round his wound-ed brow.
 Christ was dead, but now is liv-ing; he was lost, but he is found.
 hail the day of res-ur-rec-tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.

Refrain



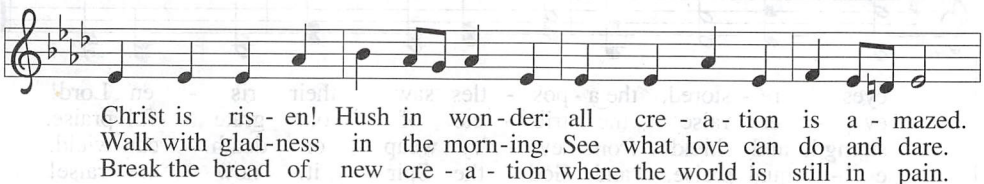
Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious head!

Sing his prais-es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

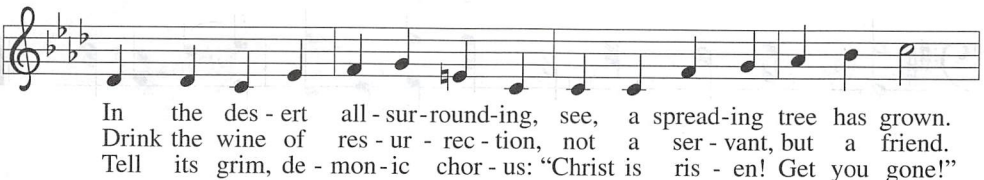
Christ Is Risen! Shout Hosanna! 383



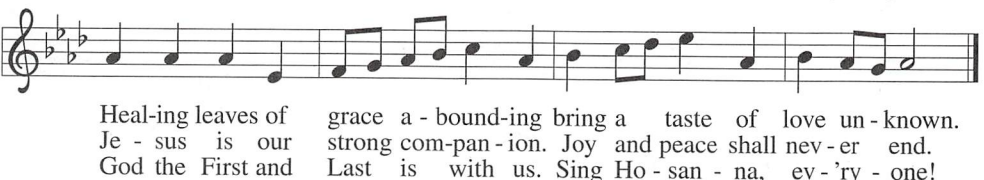
1 Christ is ris-en! Shout Ho - san-na! Cel - e-brate this day of days!
 2 Christ is ris-en! Raise your spir-its from the cav-erns of de-spair.
 3 Christ is ris-en! Earth and heav-en nev-er-more shall be the same.



Christ is ris - en! Hush in won-der: all cre - a - tion is a - mazed.
 Walk with glad-ness in the morn-ing. See what love can do and dare.
 Break the bread of new cre - a - tion where the world is still in pain.



In the des-ert all-sur-round-ing, see, a spread-ing tree has grown.
 Drink the wine of res-ur-rec-tion, not a ser-vant, but a friend.
 Tell its grim, de-mon-ic chor-us: "Christ is ris - en! Get you gone!"



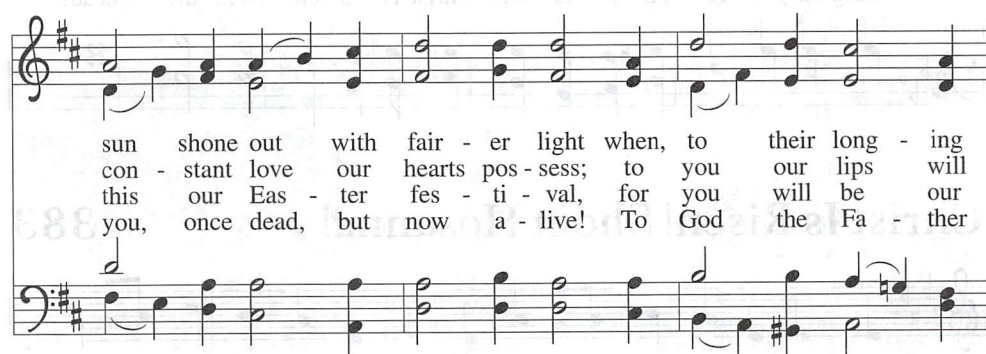
Heal-ing leaves of grace a - bound-ing bring a taste of love un-known.
 Je - sus is our strong com-pan-ion. Joy and peace shall nev-er end.
 God the First and Last is with us. Sing Ho - san - na, ev - 'ry - one!

384

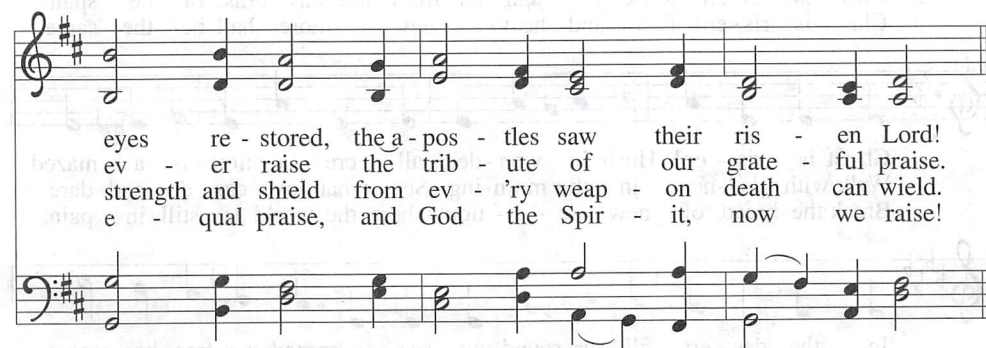
That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright



1 That Eas - ter day with joy was bright; the
 2 O Je - sus, king of gen - tle - ness, with
 3 O Christ, you are the Lord of all in
 4 All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give to

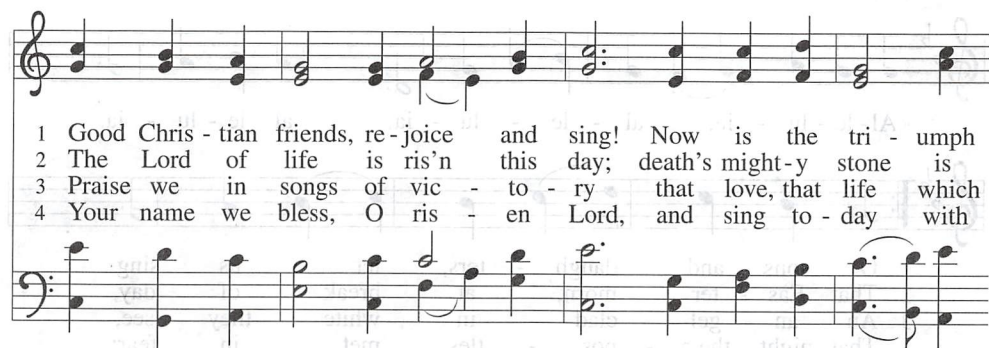


sun shone out with fair - er light when, to their long - ing
 con - stant love our hearts pos - sess; to you our lips will
 this our Eas - ter fes - ti - val, for you will be our
 you, once dead, but now a - live! To God the Fa - ther

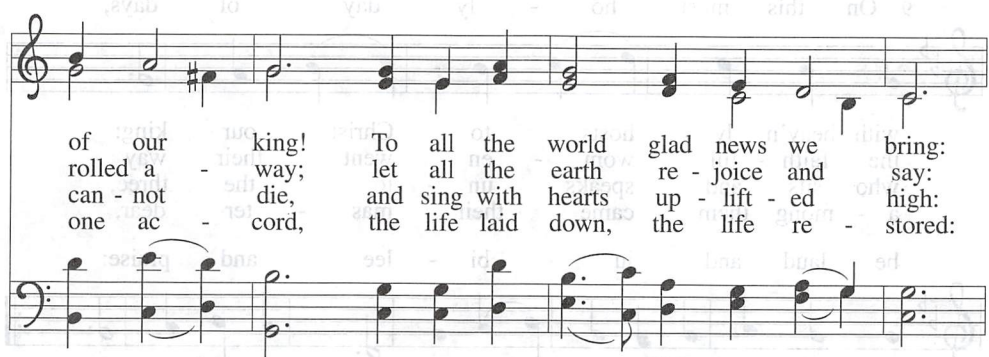


eyes re - stored, the a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord!
 ev - er raise the trib - ute of our grate - ful praise.
 strength and shield from ev - 'ry weap - on death can wield.
 e - qual praise, and God the Spir - it, now we raise!

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice and Sing! 385



1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph
 2 The Lord of life is ris'n this day; death's might-y stone is
 3 Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry that love, that life which
 4 Your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, and sing to - day with



of our king! To all the world glad news we bring:
 rolled a - way; let all the earth re - joice and say:
 can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:
 one ac - cord, the life laid down, the life re - stored:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

386 O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing



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



1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing
 2 That Eas - ter morn, at break of day,
 3 An an - gel clad in white they see,
 4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear;
Insert stanzas 5-8 if desired.
 9 On this most ho - ly day of days,



with heav'n - ly hosts to Christ our king:
 the faith - ful wom - en went their way
 who sits and speaks un - to the three,
 a - mong them came their mas - ter dear,
 be laud and ju - bi - lee and praise:



to - day the grave has lost its sting! Al - le - lu - ia!
 to seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
 "Your Lord will go to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
 and said, "My peace be with you here." Al - le - lu - ia!
 to God your hearts and voic - es raise. Al - le - lu - ia!

After the final stanza



Al - le - lu - ia. al - le - lu - ia. al - le - lu - ia.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
 that they had seen the risen Lord,
 he doubted the disciples' word.
 Alleluia!</p> | <p>7 No longer Thomas then denied;
 he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
 "You are my Lord and God!" he cried.
 Alleluia!</p> |
| <p>6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see,
 and look upon my hands, my feet;
 not faithless, but believing be."
 Alleluia!</p> | <p>8 How blest are they who have not seen,
 and yet whose faith has constant been,
 for they eternal life shall win.
 Alleluia!</p> |

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

387

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- 1 O sons and daughters, let us sing
with heav'nly hosts to Christ our king:
today the grave has lost its sting!
Alleluia!
 - 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
a faithful woman went her way
to seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!
 - 3 When Mary's heart was filled with gloom
and she stood weeping near the tomb,
a stranger spoke, she knew not whom.
Alleluia!
 - 4 "Why do you weep?" his question came.
"Whose is the body you would claim?"
And then, at last, he spoke her name.
Alleluia!
 - 5 No longer weeping, anguish-bent,
but with rejoicing Mary went,
by Christ as first apostle sent.
Alleluia!
- Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Jean Tisserand, d. 1494, st. 1; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866, alt.;

Delores Dufner, OSB, b. 1939, sts. 2–5

Text sts. 2–5 © 1994, 2003 GIA Publications, Inc.

O FILII ET FILIAE
8 8 8 with alleluias

Be Not Afraid

388

The musical score for 'Be Not Afraid' is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are: 'Be not a-fraid, sing out for joy! Christ is ris-en, al-le - lu - ia!'. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic foundation.

Text: Matthew 28:5; Taizé Community

Music: Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

Text and music © 1998 Les Presses de Taizé, admin. GIA Publications, Inc.

BE NOT AFRAID
4 4 8 D

389

Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing

1 Christ is a - live! Let Chris - tians sing. The cross stands
 2 Christ is a - live! No long - er bound to dis - tant
 3 In ev - 'ry in - sult, rift, and war, where col - or,
 4 Wom - en and men, in age and youth, can feel the
 5 Christ is a - live, and comes to bring good news to

emp - ty to the sky. Let streets and homes with
 years in Pal - es - tine, but sav - ing, heal - ing,
 scorn, or wealth di - vide, Christ suf - fers still, yet
 Spir - it, hear the call, and find the way, the
 this and ev - 'ry age, till earth and sky and

prais - es ring. Love, drowned in death, shall nev - er die.
 here and now, and touch - ing ev - 'ry place and time.
 loves the more, and lives, where e - ven hope has died.
 life, the truth, re - vealed in Je - sus, freed for all.
 o - cean ring with joy, with jus - tice, love, and praise.

The Risen Christ

390



1 The ris - en Christ, who walks on wound-ed feet
 2 The ris - en Christ, who stands with wound-ed side,
 3 The ris - en Christ, who breaks with wound-ed hand
 4 May we, Christ's bod - y, walk and serve and stand



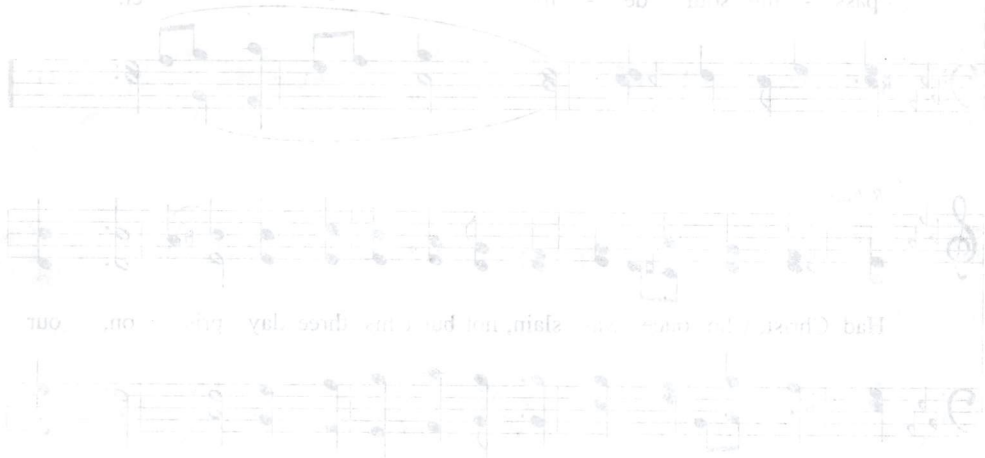
from gar - den tomb through dark-ened cit - y street,
 breathes out his Spir - it on them to a - bide
 the bread for those who fail to un - der - stand,
 with those op - pressed in this and ev - 'ry land,



un - locks the door of grief, de - spair, and fear,
 whose faith still wa - vers, who dare not be - lieve;
 re - veals him - self, de - spite their lin - g'ring tears,
 till all are blessed and can a bless - ing be,



and speaks a word of peace to all who hear.
 new grace, new strength, new pur - pose they re - ceive.
 en - flames their hearts, then quick - ly dis - ap - pears.
 re - stored in Christ to true hu - man - i - ty.



391

This Joyful Eastertide

1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2 My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son
 3 Death's flood has lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the

sor - - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied, has
 slum - - ber till trump from east to west shall
 riv - - er. Lov - er of souls, from ill my

sprung to life this mor - row.
 wake the dead in num - ber.
 pass - ing soul de - liv - er.

Refrain

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst his three-day pris - on, our

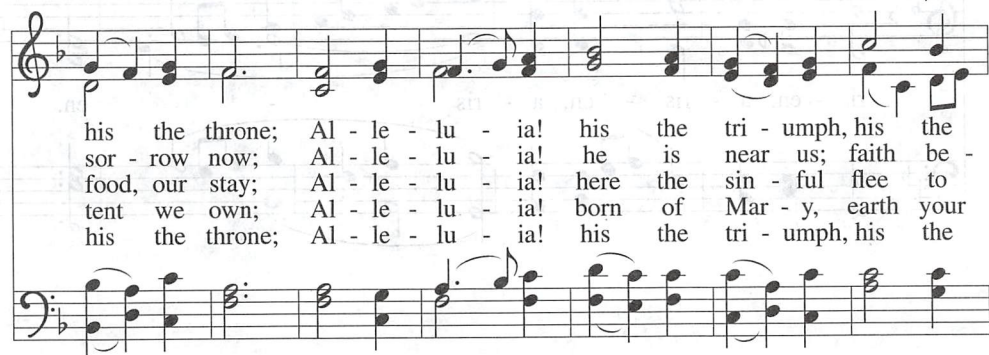
faith had been in vain. But now has Christ a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en.

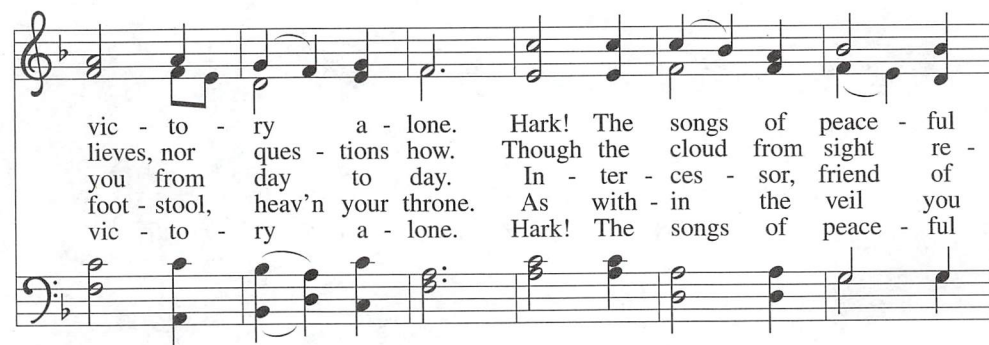
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



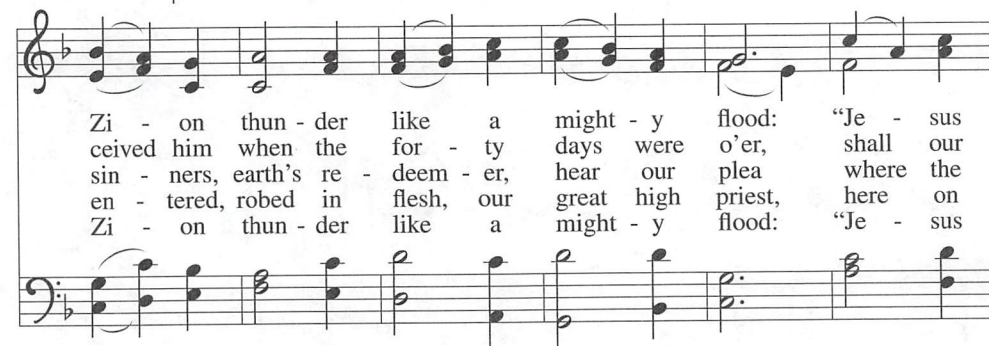
1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep-ter,
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of heav - en, here on earth our
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - nip - o -
 5 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep-ter,



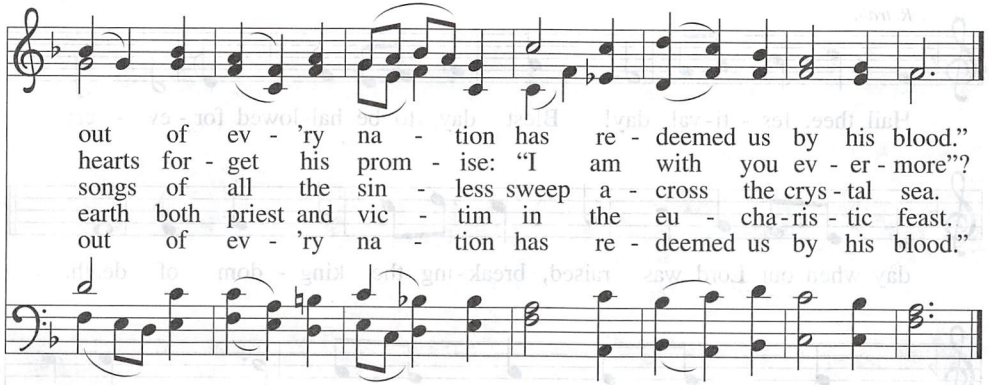
his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the
 sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be -
 food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to
 tent we own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of Mar - y, earth your
 his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the



vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark! The songs of peace - ful
 lieves, nor ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re -
 you from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of
 foot - stool, heav'n your throne. As with - in the veil you
 vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark! The songs of peace - ful



Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus
 ceived him when the for - ty days were o'er, shall our
 sin - ners, earth's re - deem - er, hear our plea where the
 en - tered, robed in flesh, our great high priest, here on
 Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus



out of ev - 'ry na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."
 hearts for - get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 earth both priest and vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 out of ev - 'ry na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing!

393



- 1 A hymn of glo - ry let us sing! New hymns through-out the world shall
- 2 The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the Mount of Ol - ives
- 3 To whom the shin - ing an - gels cry, "Why stand and gaze up - on the
- 4 "You see him now, as - cend - ing high up to the por - tals of the
- 5 O ris - en Christ, as - cend - ed Lord, all praise to you let earth ac -



ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -
 stand, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! and with his faith - ful fol - l'wers
 sky?" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! "This is the Sav - ior!" thus they
 sky." Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! "Here - af - ter Je - sus you shall
 cord: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! You are, while end - less ag - es



trod, as - cends un - to the throne of God.
 see their Lord as - cend in maj - es - ty.
 say, "this is his glo - rious tri - umph day!" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 see re - turn - ing in great maj - es - ty."
 run, with Fa - ther and with Spir - it one.



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

394

Hail Thee, Festival Day!

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.



<i>Easter</i>	1	All	the	fair	beau - ty	of	earth	from the
<i>Ascension</i>	1	He	who	was	nailed	to	the cross	is . .
<i>Pentecost</i>	1	Bright	and	in	like - ness	of	fire,	on . .
	3	God	the	Al -	might - y,	the	Lord,	the . .
	5	Spir -	it	of	life	and	of pow'r,	now . .

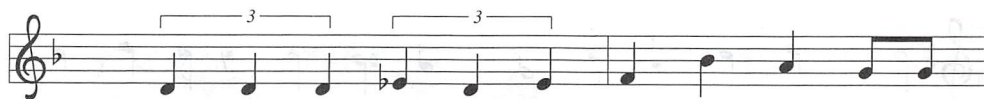


death of the win - ter a - ris - ing! Ev - 'ry good
 rul - er and Lord of all peo - ple. All things cre -
 those who a - wait his ap - pear - ing, he whom the
 rul - er of earth and the heav - ens, guard us from
 flow in us, fount of our be - ing, light that en -



gift of the year now with its mas - ter re - turns:
 at - ed on earth sing to the glo - ry of God:
 Lord had fore - told sud - den - ly, swift - ly de - scends:
 harm with - out; cleanse us from e - vil with - in:
 light - ens us all, life that in all may a - bide:

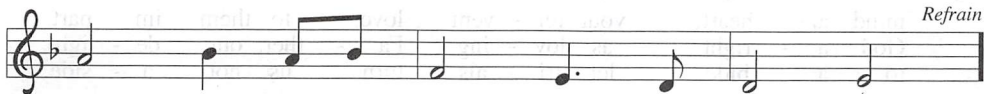
Refrain



Easter 2 Rise from the grave now, O Lord, the au - thor of
Ascension 2 Dai - ly the love - li - ness grows, a - dorned with the
Pentecost 2 Dai - ly the love - li - ness grows, a - dorned with the
 4 Je - sus, the health of the world, en - light - en our
 6 Praise to the giv - er of good! O Lov - er and



life and cre - a - tion. Tread - ing the path - way of
 glo - ry of blos - som; heav - en its gates now un -
 glo - ry of blos - som; heav - en its gates now un -
 minds, great re - deem - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -
 Au - thor of con - cord, pour out your balm on our

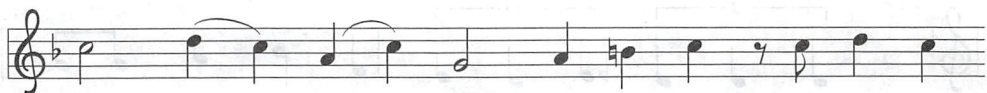


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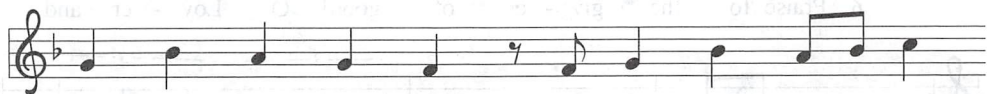
death, new life you give to us all:
 bars, fling - ing its in - crease of light:
 bars, fling - ing its in - crease of light:
 preme, on - ly - be - got - ten of God:
 days; or - der our ways in your peace:

395

Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, God and Lord, with all your
 2 Come, ho - ly Light, guide di - vine, now cause the
 3 Come, ho - ly Fire, com - fort true, grant us the



grac - es now out - poured on each be - liev - er's
 word of life to shine. Teach us to know our
 will your work to do and in your ser - vice



mind and heart; your fer - vent love to them im - part.
 God a - right as lov - ing Fa - ther, our de - light.
 to a - bide; let tri - als turn us not a - side.



Lord, by the bright - ness of your light in ho - ly
 From ev - 'ry er - ror keep us free; let none but
 Lord, by your pow'r pre - pare each heart and to our



faith your church u - nite; from ev - 'ry land and
 Christ our teach - er be, that we in liv - ing
 weak - ness strength im - part, that brave - ly here we



ev - 'ry tongue, this to your praise, O Lord, our God, be sung:
 faith a - bide, in him, our Lord, with all our might con - fide.
 may con - tend, through life and death to you, our Lord, as - cend.



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

Spirit of Gentleness

396

Refrain



Spir - it, Spir - it of gen - tle - ness, blow through the wil - der - ness



call - ing and free; Spir - it, Spir - it of rest - less - ness,



stir me from plac - id - ness, wind, wind on the sea.



- 1 You moved on the wa - ters, you called to the deep,
- 2 You swept through the des - ert, you stung with the sand,
- 3 You sang in a sta - ble, you cried from a hill,
- 4 You call from to - mor - row, you break an - cient schemes.



then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the val - leys of sleep;
and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a law and a land;
then you whis - pered in si - lence when the whole world was still;
From the bond - age of sor - row all the cap - tives dream dreams;



and o - ver the e - ons you called to each thing:
and when they were blind - ed with i - dols and lies,
and down in the cit - y you called once a - gain,
our wom - en see vi - sions, our men clear their eyes.



Refrain

"A - wake from your slum - bers and rise on your wings."
then you spoke through your proph - ets to o - pen their eyes.
when you blew through your peo - ple on the rush of the wind.
With . . . bold new de - ci - sions your peo - ple a - rise.

397

Loving Spirit

1 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—
 2 Like a moth - er you en - fold me, hold my life with - in your own,
 3 Like a fa - ther you pro - tect me, teach me the dis - cern - ing eye,
 4 Friend and lov - er, in your close - ness I am known and held and blessed:
 5 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—

you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.
 feed me with your ver - y bod - y, form me of your flesh and bone.
 hoist me up up - on your shoul - der, let me see the world from high.
 in your prom - ise is my com - fort, in your pres - ence I may rest.
 you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.

Text: Shirley Erena Murray, b. 1931

Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. hymnal version

Text © 1987 The Hymn Society, admin. Hope Publishing Company

Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

RESTORATION

87 87

398

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, truth di - vine, dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine, glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, for - ti - fy this will of mine;
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, peace di - vine, still this rest - less heart of mine;
 5 Ho - ly Spir - it, right di - vine, king with - in my con - science reign;

Text: Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892

Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625

SONG 13

7777

breath of God and in - ward light, wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; purge me with your ho - ly fire.
 by your will I strong - ly live, brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 speak to calm this toss - ing sea, stayed in your tran - quil - i - ty.
 be my guide, and I shall be firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free.

O Holy Spirit, Root of Life

399

1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, root of life, cre -
 2 E - ter - nal vig - or, Sav - ing One, you -
 3 O ho - ly Wis - dom, soar - ing pow'r, en -

a - tor, cleans - er of all things: a - noint our wounds, a -
 free us by your liv - ing Word, be - com - ing flesh to
 com - pass us with wings un - furled, and car - ry us, en -

wak - en us with lus - trous move - ment of your wings.
 wear our pain, and all cre - a - tion is re - stored.
 cir - cling all a - bove, be - low, and through the world.

Text: Jean Janzen, b. 1933; based on Hildegard of Bingen, 1098–1179

Music: European tune; adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1571–1621; arr. hymnal version

Text © 1991 Jean Janzen, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

PUER NOBIS

LM

400

God of Tempest, God of Whirlwind

1 God of tem - pest, God of whirl-wind, as on Pen - te -
 2 God of blaz - ing, God of burn - ing, all that blocks your
 3 God of earth - quake, God of thun - der, shake us loose from
 4 God of pas - sion, God un - sleep - ing, stir in us love's

cost de - scend! Drive us out from shel - tered com - fort;
 pur - pose, purge! Through your church, Christ's liv - ing Bod - y,
 leth - ar - gy! Break the chains of sin a - sun - der,
 rest - less - ness! Where the peo - ple cry in an - guish,

past these walls your peo - ple send! Sweep us in - to cost - ly ser - vice,
 let your flam - ing Spir - it surge! Where de - ceit con - ceals in - jus - tice,
 for earth's heal - ing set us free! Crum - ble walls that still di - vide us;
 may we share your heart's dis - tress. Rouse us from con - tent with e - vil;

there with Christ to bear the cross, there with Christ to bear the cross!
 kin - dle us to speak your truth, kin - dle us to speak your truth!
 make us one in Christ our Lord, make us one in Christ our Lord!
 claim us for your king - dom's work, claim us for your king - dom's work!

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., b. 1923

Music: John Hughes, 1873-1932

Text © 2000 GIA Publications, Inc.

CWM RHONDDA

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Gracious Spirit, Heed Our Pleading

PENTECOST, HOLY SPIRIT

Njoo kwetu, Roho mwema

401



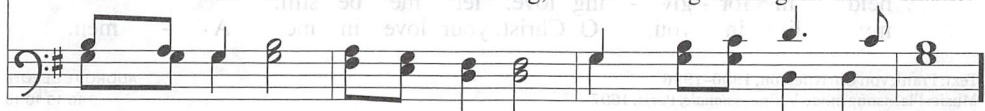
Njo - o kwe - tu, Ro - ho mwe - ma, M - fa - ri - ji we - tu.

- 1 Gra - cious Spir - it, heed our plead - ing, fash - ion us all a - new.
- 2 Come to teach us, come to nour - ish those who be - lieve in Christ.
- 3 Guide our think - ing and our speak - ing done in your ho - ly name.



Tu - fu - ndi - she ya mbi - ngu - ni, tu - we wa - tu wa - pya.

It's your lead - ing that we're need - ing, help us to fol - low you.
Bless the faith - ful, may they flour - ish, strength - ened by grace un - priced.
Mo - ti - vate all in their seek - ing, free - ing from guilt and shame.



Refrain



Njo - o, njo - o, njo - o, Ro - ho mwe - ma.
Come, come, come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.



Njo - o, njo - o, njo - o, Ro - ho mwe - ma.
Come, come, come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.



- 4 Not mere knowledge, but discernment,
nor rootless liberty;
turn disquiet to contentment,
doubt into certainty. *Refrain*
- 5 Keep us fervent in our witness,
unswayed by earth's allure.
Ever grant us zealous fitness,
which you alone assure. *Refrain*

Text: Wilson Niwagila; tr. Howard S. Olson, b. 1922

Music: Wilson Niwagila; arr. Egil Hovland, b. 1924

English and Swahili text and tune © Lutheran Theological College, Makumira, Tanzania, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Arr. © Egil Hovland

NJOO KWETU, ROHO MWEMA

CM and refrain

402

Eternal Spirit of the Living Christ



1 E - ter - nal Spir - it of the liv - ing Christ, I know not how to
 2 Come, pray in me the prayer I need this day; help me to see your
 3 Come with the vi - sion and the strength I need to serve my God and



ask or what to say; I on - ly know my need, as deep as life,
 pur - pose and your will, where I have failed, what I have done a - miss;
 all hu - man - i - ty; ful - fill - ment of my life in love out-poured:



and on - ly you can teach me how to pray.
 held in for - giv - ing love, let me be still.
 my life in you, O Christ, your love in me. A - men.

Text: Frank von Christiernson, 1900–1996

Music: Plainsong mode V; *Processionale*, Paris, 1697

Text © 1974 The Hymn Society, admin. Hope Publishing Company

ADORO TE DEVOTE

10 10 10 10

403

Like the Murmur of the Dove's Song



1 Like the mur - mur of the dove's song, like the chal - lenge of her
 2 To the mem - bers of Christ's bod - y, to the branch - es of the
 3 With the heal - ing of di - vi - sion, with the cease - less voice of



flight, like the vig - or of the wind's rush, like the
 vine, to the church in faith as - sem - bled, to our
 prayer, with the pow'r to love and wit - ness, with the



new flame's ea - ger might: come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
 midst as gift and sign: come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
 peace be - yond com - pare: come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

Text: Carl P. Daw Jr., b. 1944

Music: Peter Cutts, b. 1937

Text © 1982 Hope Publishing Company

Music © 1969 Hope Publishing Company

BRIDEGROOM

87 87 6

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove 404

1 Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly dove, with light and
 2 The light of truth to us dis - play and make us
 3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, nor let us
 4 Lead us to heav'n, that we may share full - ness of

com - fort from a - bove. Come, be our guard - ian
 know and choose your way; plant ho - ly fear in
 from his pas - tures stray. Lead us in ho - li -
 joy for - ev - er there; lead us to our e -

and our guide; o'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 ev - 'ry heart, that we from God may ne'er de - part.
 ness, the road that we must take to dwell with God
 ter - nal rest, to be with God for - ev - er blest.

O Spirit of Life

1 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God,
 2 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God,
 3 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God,
 4 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God,

in ev - 'ry need you bring us aid,
 in - crease our faith in our dear Lord;
 make us to love your sa - cred word;
 en - light - en us by that same word;

pro - ceed - ing forth from heav - en's throne,
 un - less your grace the pow'r should give,
 the ho - ly flame of the love im - part,
 teach us to know God's ra - dian love,

from God, the Fa - ther in and the Son;
 none can be - lieve - ther in Christ and live;
 that char - i - ty may who each heart;
 lead us to Christ who warm reigns a - bove;

Text: Johann Niedling, 1602–1668; tr. John C. Mattes, 1876–1948, alt.

Music: Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623; arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750

O HEILIGER GEIST

108 88 10

O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God.
 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God.
 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God.
 O Spir - it of life, O Spir - it of God.

Ven - i San - cte Spi - ri - tus. Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, come to us. Ho - ly Spir - it, come to us.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

Holy Spirit, Come to Us

406

Ostinato (repeated continuously)

Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus. Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, come to us. Ho - ly Spir - it, come to us.

O Living Breath of God

Soplo de Dios viviente

407



- 1 So - plo de Dios vi - vien - te que en el prin - ci - pio cu - bris - te el a - gua,
 1 O liv - ing Breath of God, wind at the be - gin - ning up - on the wa - ters;
 2 O liv - ing Breath of God, by whose pow'r the Son came to birth a - mong us;
 3 O liv - ing Breath of God, bear - ing us to life through bap - tis - mal wa - ters;



So - plo de Dios vi - vien - te que fe - cun - da - ste la cre - a - ción:
 O liv - ing Breath of God, bear - ing the cre - a - tion to won - drous birth:
 O liv - ing Breath of God, who to the cre - a - tion gives life a - new:
 O liv - ing Breath of God, sigh - ing with cre - a - tion for free - dom's birth:

Refrain / Estribillo



Ven hoy a nues - tras al - mas, in - fún - de - nos tus do - nes;
 Come now, and fill our spir - its; pour out your gifts a - bun - dant.



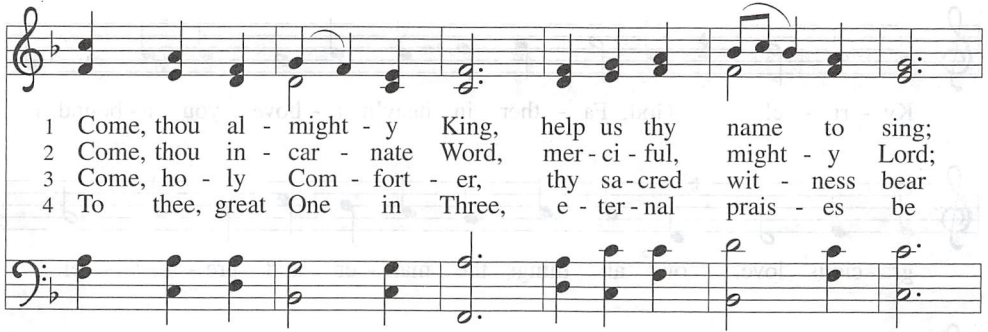
So - plo de Dios vi - vien - te, oh San - to E - spí - ri - tu del Se - ñor.
 O liv - ing Breath of God, Ho - ly Spir - it, breathe in us as we pray.

- 2 *Soplo de Dios viviente*
por quien el Hijo se hizo hombre,
Soplo de Dios viviente
que renovaste la creación: Estribillo

- 3 *Soplo de Dios viviente*
por quien nacemos en el bautismo,
Soplo de Dios viviente
que consagraste la creación: Estribillo

Come, Thou Almighty King

408



1 Come, thou al - might - y King, help us thy name to sing;
 2 Come, thou in - car - nate Word, mer - ci - ful, might - y Lord;
 3 Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4 To thee, great One in Three, e - ter - nal prais - es be



help us to praise; Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic -
 our prayer at - tend. Come and thy peo - ple bless, and give thy
 in this glad hour! Thou who al - might - y art, rule now in
 hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty may we in



to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess, and let thy righ - teous - ness on us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, nev - er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

Kyrie! God, Father

Ky - ri - e! God, Fa - ther in heav'n a - bove, you a - bound in
 gra - cious love, of all things the mak - er and pre - serv - er.
 E - le - i - son! E - le - i - son! Ky - ri - e! O Christ, our king,
 sal - va - tion for all you came to bring. O Lord Je - sus, God's own Son,
 our me - di - a - tor at the heav'n - ly throne: hear our cry and grant our sup -
 pli - ca - tion. E - le - i - son! E - le - i - son! Ky - ri - e!
 O God the Ho - ly Ghost, guard our faith, the gift we need the most,
 and bless our life's last hour, that we leave this sin - ful world with glad - ness.
 E - le - i - son! E - le - i - son! A - men.

Text: Latin hymn, c. 1100; tr. W. Gustave Polack, 1890–1950, alt.

Music: "Kyrie fons bonitatis," c. 800, adapt.

Text © 1941 Concordia Publishing House

KYRIE, GOTT VATER

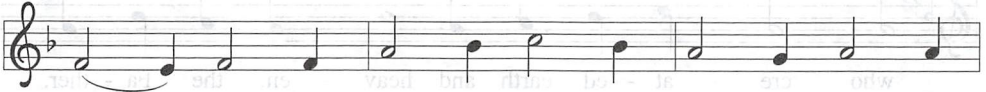
PM

All Glory Be to God on High

410



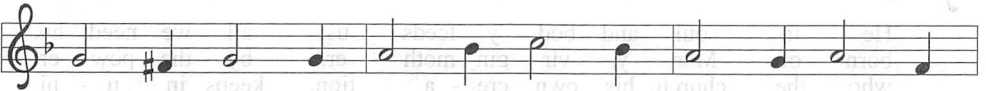
1 All glo - ry be to God on high, who has the world be -
 2 O Fa - ther, for your lord - ship true we give you praise and
 3 Lord Je - sus Christ, the on - ly Son of God, cre - a - tion's
 4 O Ho - ly Spir - it, per - fect gift, who brings us con - so -



friend - ed; to us no harm shall now come nigh, the
 hon - or; we wor - ship you; we trust in you; we
 au - thor, re - deem - er of your wan - d'ring ones, and
 la - tion: to men and wom - en saved by Christ as -



strife at last is end - ed. God shows good-will to
 give you thanks for - ev - er. Your will is per - fect,
 source of all true plea - sure; O Lamb of God, O
 sure your in - spi - ra - tion. Through sick - ness, need, and



one and all, and peace when trou - bled sin - ners call. Thank
 and your might re - lent - less - ly con - firms the right; your
 Lord di - vine, con - form our lives to your de - sign, and
 bit - ter death, grant us your warm, life - giv - ing breath; our



God for grace and mer - cy!
 lord - ship is our bless - ing.
 on us all have mer - cy.
 lives are in your keep - ing. A - men.

411

We All Believe in One True God


1 We all be - lieve in one true God,
2 We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ,
3 We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost

who cre - at - ed earth and heav - en, the Fa - ther,
his own Son, Lord, pos - sess - ing an e - qual
who, in high - est heav - en dwell - ing with God the

who to us in love has the right of chil - dren giv - en.
 God-head, throne, and might, source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing;
 Fa - ther and the Son, com-forts us be - yond all tell - ing;

He in soul and bod - y feeds us; all we need his
born of Mar - y, vir - gin moth - er, by the pow - er
who the church, his own cre - a - tion, keeps in u - ni -

hand pro - vides us; through all snares and per - ils
of the Spir - it; Word made flesh, our el - der
ty of spir - it. Here for - give - ness and sal -



leads us, watch - ing that no harm be - tide us.
 broth - er; that the lost might life in - her - it,
 va - tion dai - ly come through Je - sus', mer - it.

He cares for us day and
was put flesh to death on
All flesh shall rise; we and the shall

night;
cross,
be

all things are gov-erned by his might.
and raised by God vic - to - ri - ous.
in bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.

A - men.

Come, Join the Dance of Trinity 412

1 Come, join the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun—
2 Come, see the face of Trin - i - ty, new - born in Beth - le - hem;
3 Come, speak a - loud of Trin - i - ty, as wind and tongues of flame
4 With - in the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun,

the in - ter - weav - ing of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.
then blood - ied by a crown of thorns out - side Je - ru - sa - lem.
set peo - ple free at Pen - te - cost to tell the Sav - ior's name.
we sing the prais - es of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.

The u - ni - verse of space and time did not a - rise by chance,
The dance of Trin - i - ty is meant for hu - man flesh and bone;
We know the yoke of sin and death, our necks have worn it smooth;
Let voic - es rise and in - ter - weave, by love and hope set free,

but as the Three, in love and hope, made room with - in their dance.
when fear con - fines the dance in death, God rolls a - way the stone.
go tell the world of weight and woe that we are free to move!
to shape in song this joy, this life: the dance of Trin - i - ty.

413 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

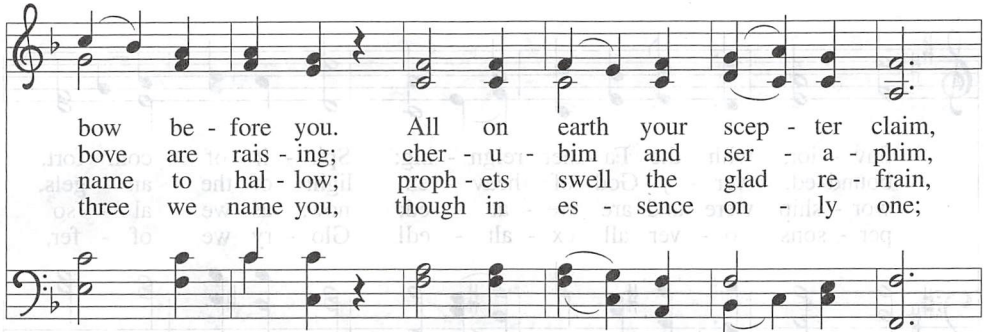
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Holy God, We Praise Your Name


414



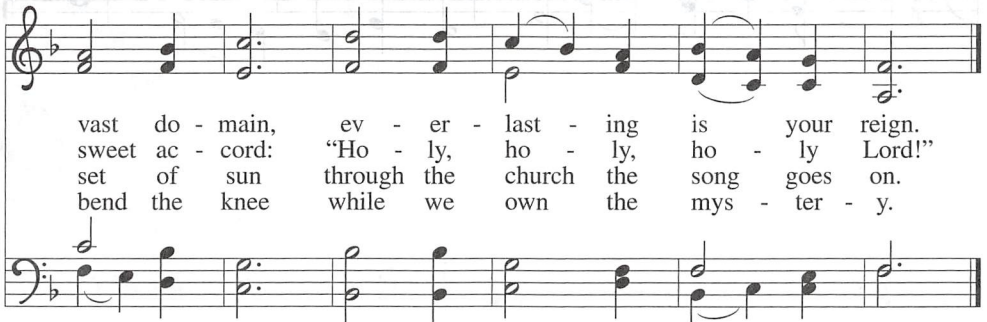
1 Ho - ly God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train join your sa - cred
 4 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore you. All on earth your scep - ter claim,
 bove are rais - ing; cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name you, though in es - sence on - ly one;



all in heav'n a - bove a - dore you. In - fi - nite your
 in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, fill the heav'ns with
 and the white-robed mar - tyrs fol - low; and from morn to
 un - di - vid - ed God we claim you and, a - dor - ing,



vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is your 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 mys - ter - y.

415

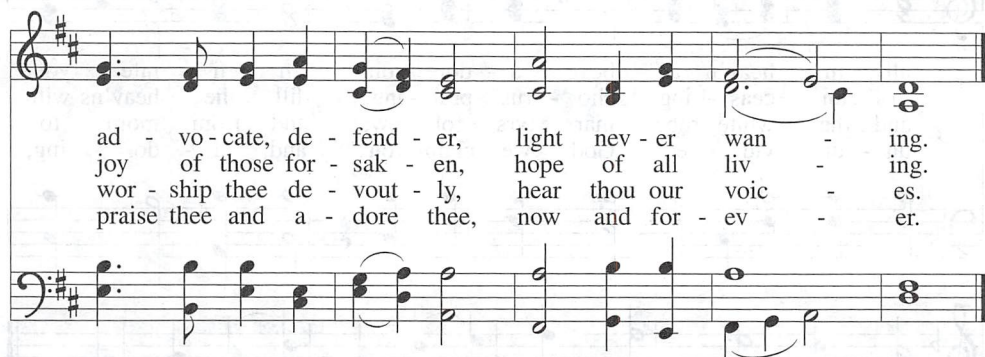
Father Most Holy



1 Fa - ther most ho - ly, mer - ci - ful, and ten - der; Je - sus, our
 2 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, u - ni - ty un - shak - en; good - ness un -
 3 Mak - er of all things, all thy crea - tures praise thee; all for thy
 4 Lord God Al - might - y, un - to thee be glo - ry, one in three



Sav - ior, with the Fa - ther reign - ing; Spir - it of com - fort,
 bound - ed, ver - y God of heav - en, light of the an - gels,
 wor - ship were and are cre - at - ed; now, as we al - so
 per - sons, o - ver all ex - alt - ed! Glo - ry we of - fer,



ad - vo - cate, de - fend - er, light nev - er wan - ing.
 joy of those for - sak - en, hope of all liv - ing.
 wor - ship thee de - vout - ly, hear thou our voic - es.
 praise thee and a - dore thee, now and for - ev - er.

At the Name of Jesus

416



1 At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2 At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,
 3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name
 4 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due
 5 Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain



ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him king of glo - ry now.
 all the an - gel fac - es, all the hosts of light,
 from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,
 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true.
 on the clouds of glo - ry, with his an - gel train;



It is God's good plea - sure we should call him Lord,
 thrones and dom - i - na - tions, stars up - on their way,
 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last;
 Crown him as your cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;
 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 all the heav'n - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.
 brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed.
 let his will en - fold you in its light and pow'r.
 and our hearts con - fess him king of glo - ry now.

417

In His Temple Now Behold Him

1 In his tem - ple now be - hold him, see the long - ex -
 2 In the arms of her who bore him, vir - gin pure, be -
 3 Je - sus, by your pre - sen - ta - tion, when they blessed you,
 4 Prince and au - thor of sal - va - tion, be your bound - less

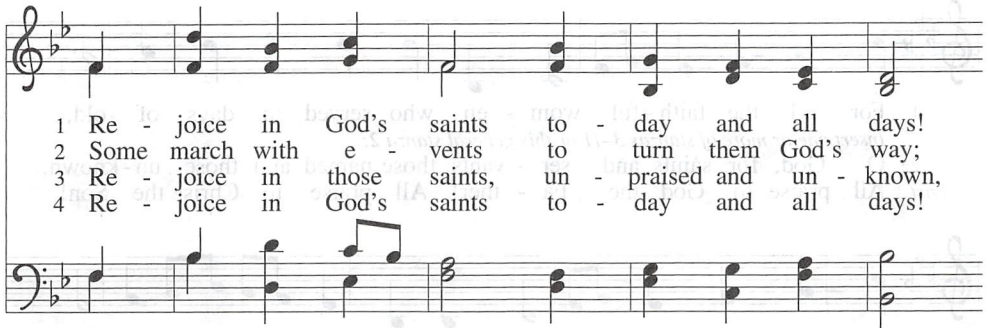
pect - ed Lord; an - cient proph - ets had fore - told him,
 hold him lie, while his a - ged saints a - dore him,
 weak and poor, make us see your great sal - va - tion,
 love our theme! Je - sus, praise to you be giv - en

God has sent the prom - ised Word. Now to praise him,
 ere in per - fect faith they die. Al - le - lu - ia!
 seal us with your prom - ise sure; and pre - sent us,
 by the world you did re - deem, with the Fa - ther

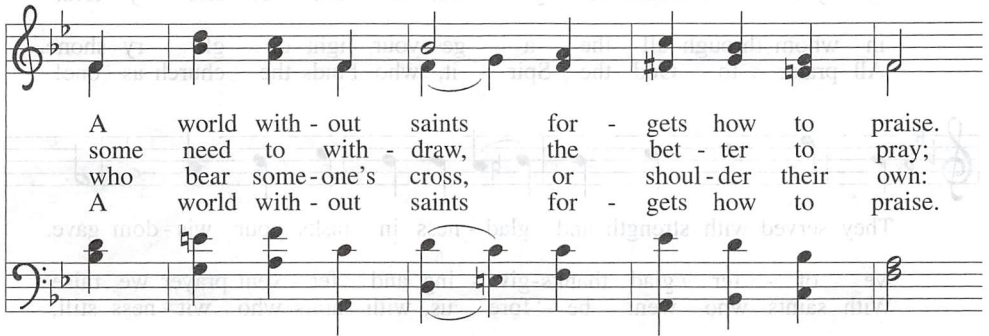
his re - deem - ed shall break forth with one ac - cord.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Lo, the in - car - nate God Most High!
 in your glo - ry, to your Fa - ther, cleansed and pure.
 and the Spir - it God of maj - es - ty su - preme!

Rejoice in God's Saints


418



1 Re - joice in God's saints to - day and all days!
 2 Some march with e - vents to turn them God's way;
 3 Re - joice in those saints, un - praised and un - known,
 4 Re - joice in God's saints to - day and all days!



A world with - out saints for - gets how to praise.
 some need to with - draw, the bet - ter to pray;
 who bear some - one's cross, or shoul - der their own:
 A world with - out saints for - gets how to praise.



Their faith in ac - quir - ing the hab - it of prayer,
 some car - ry the gos - pel through fire and through flood:
 they share our com - plain - ing, our com - forts, our cares:
 In lov - ing, in liv - ing, they prove it is true:



their depth of a - dor - ing, Lord, help us to share.
 our world is their par - ish, their pur - pose is God.
 what pa - tience in car - ing, what cour - age is theirs!
 their way of self - giv - ing, Lord, leads us to you.

419

For All the Faithful Women



- 1 For all the faith - ful wom - en who served in days of old,
Insert one or more of stanzas 3–11 or this general stanza 2:
 2 O God, for saints and ser - vants, those named and those un - known,
Last All praise to God the Fa - ther! All praise to Christ the Son!



to you shall thanks be giv - en; to all, their stor - y told.

in whom through all the a - ges your light of glo - ry shone,
 All praise to God the Spir - it, who binds the church as one!



They served with strength and glad - ness in tasks your wis - dom gave.

we of - fer glad thanks-giv - ing and fer - vent prayer we raise
 With saints who went be - fore us, with saints who wit - ness still,



To you their lives bore wit - ness, pro - claimed your pow'r to save.

that, faith - ful in your ser - vice, our lives may sing your praise.
 we sing glad al - le - lu - ias and strive to do your will.

Miriam

- 3 We praise your name for Miriam,
 who sang triumphantly
 while Pharaoh's vaunted army
 lay drowned beneath the sea.
 As Israel marched to freedom,
 her chains of bondage gone,
 so may we reach the kingdom
 your mighty arm has won.

Hannah

- 4 To Hannah, praying childless
 before the throne of grace,
 you gave a son and called him
 to serve before your face.
 Grant us her perseverance;
 Lord, teach us how to pray
 and trust in your deliv'rance
 when darkness hides our way.

Ruth

- 5 For Ruth, who left her homeland
and ventured forth in faith,
who pledged to serve and worship
Naomi's God till death,
we praise you, God of Israel,
and pray for hearts set free
to bind ourselves to others
in love and loyalty.

The Woman at the Well

- 8 Recall the outcast woman
with whom our Lord conversed:
Christ gave her living water
to quench her deepest thirst.
Like hers, our hearts are yearning;
Christ offers us his word.
Then may our lips be burning
to witness to our Lord.

Mary, Mother of Our Lord

- 6 We honor faithful Mary,
fair maiden, full of grace.
She bore the Christ, our brother,
who saved our human race.
May we, with her, surrender
ourselves to your command
and lay upon your altar
our gifts of heart and hand.

Mary Magdalene

- 9 We praise the other Mary,
who came at Easter dawn
and near the tomb did tarry,
but found her Lord was gone.
As joyfully she saw him
in resurrection light,
may we by faith behold him,
the day who ends all night.

Martha and Mary

- 7 We sing of busy Martha,
who toiled with pot and pan
while Mary sat in silence
to hear the word again.
Christ, keep our hearts attentive
to truth that you declare,
and strengthen us for service
when work becomes our prayer.

Dorcas

- 10 Lord, hear our praise of Dorcas,
who served the sick and poor.
Her hands were cups of kindness,
her heart an open door.
Send us, O Christ, your Body,
where people cry in pain,
and touch them with compassion
to make them whole again.

Eunice and Lois

- 11 For Eunice and for Lois,
we sing our thanks and praise.
Young Timothy they nurtured
and led him in your ways.
Raise up in ev'ry household
true teachers of your word
whose lives will bear clear witness
to Christ, our risen Lord.

420

By All Your Saints



1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,

Insert appointed stanza or this general stanza 2:

2 A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, and all the no - ble throng
Last Give praise to God Al - might - y, and wor - ship God the Son,



your ho - ly name, O Je - sus, for - ev - er - more be blessed!

who wear the spot - less rai - ment and raise the cease-less song—
 and sing to God the Spir - it, e - ter - nal Three in One,



For you a - rose vic - to - rious that they might wear the crown

for these passed on be - fore us, we sing our praise a - new
 till all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne,



and share the light of glo - ry re - flect - ed from your throne.

and, walk - ing in their foot - steps, would live our lives for you.
 and hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry as - cribe to God a - lone.

Andrew, Apostle + November 30

3 All praise, O Lord, for Andrew,
 the first to welcome you,
 whose witness to his brother
 named you Messiah true.
 May we, with hearts kept open
 to you throughout the year,
 proclaim to friend and neighbor
 your advent ever near.

Stephen, Deacon and Martyr + December 26

4 All praise for Stephen, martyr,
 who saw you ready stand
 to help in time of torment,
 to plead at God's right hand.
 O Jesus, born to save us,
 grant us discerning sight,
 that true till death we serve you
 and witness to your light.

See #421 for additional stanzas and an alternate tune.

Text: Horatio Bolton Nelson, 1823–1913, alt.; hymnal version, sts. 4, 9

Music: English folk tune

Text sts. 4, 9 © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

KING'S LYNN

7 6 7 6 D

Alternate tune: KUORTANE

John, Apostle and Evangelist + December 27

- 5 For John, belov'd disciple,
exiled on Patmos' shore,
and for John's holy gospel,
we praise you evermore.
Praise for the mystic vision
these words to us unfold.
Instill in us the longing
your glory to behold.

The Holy Innocents, Martyrs + December 28

- 6 All praise for infant martyrs,
whom you with tend'rest love
received from Herod's bloodshed
to share your home above.
O Rachel, cease your weeping;
they rest from earthbound cares.
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless
and crowns as bright as theirs.

Confession of Peter + January 18

- 7 We praise you, Lord, for Peter,
so eager and so bold,
thrice falling, yet repentant,
thrice charged to feed your fold.
Lord, make your pastors faithful
to guard your flock from harm,
and hold them when they waver
with your almighty arm.

Conversion of Paul + January 25

- 8 Praise for the light from heaven,
praise for the voice of awe,
praise for the glorious vision
the persecutor saw.
O Lord, for Paul's enlight'ning
we bless your name today;
come, shine within our darkness,
and guide us on our way.

Joseph, Guardian of Jesus + March 19

- 9 We sing our praise for Joseph,
your guardian, dearest Lord;
who, list'ning to the angel,
once saved you from the sword.
In temple, home, and workshop,
he led you, honed your skill.
So teach us, Christ our brother,
to do our Father's will.

Mark, Evangelist + April 25

- 10 For Mark, O Lord, we praise you,
whose fainting heart, made strong,
poured forth the faithful gospel
to animate our song.
May we, in all our weakness,
receive your pow'r divine,
and all, as fruitful branches,
grow strong in you, the vine.

Philip and James, Apostles + May 1

- 11 We praise your name for Philip,
blest guide to Greek and Jew,
and for young James, the faithful
who heard and followed you.
Oh, grant us grace to know you,
the way, the truth, the life,
and wrestle with temptation
till victors in the strife.

Matthias, Apostle + May 14

- 12 Lord, your abiding presence
directs the wondrous choice;
the lot falls to Matthias,
the faithful now rejoice.
May we as true apostles
your holy church defend,
and by your parting promise
be with us to the end.

421

By All Your Saints



1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,

Insert appointed stanza or this general stanza 2:

2 A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, and all the no - ble thron -
Last Give praise to God Al - might - y, and wor - ship God the Son,



your ho - ly name, O Je - sus, for - ev - er - more be blessed!

who wear the spot - less rai - ment and raise the cease - less song—
 and sing to God the Spir - it, e - ter - nal Three in One,



For you a - rose vic - to - rious that they might wear the crown

for these passed on be - fore us, we sing our praise a - new
 till all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne,



and share the light of glo - ry re - flect - ed from your throne.

and, walk - ing in their foot - steps, would live our lives for you.
 and hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry as - cribe to God a - lone.

Barnabas, Apostle + June 11

13 For Barnabas we praise you,
 appointed by your call,
 who, filled with faith and Spirit,
 proclaimed your word with Paul.
 Give us your grace, O Savior,
 that we become the same:
 companions in your mission,
 who bear the Christian name.

John the Baptist + June 24

14 We praise you for the Baptist,
 forerunner of the Word,
 our true Elijah, making
 a highway for the Lord.
 The last and greatest prophet,
 he saw the dawning ray
 of light that grows in splendor
 until the perfect day.

See #420 for additional stanzas and an alternate tune.

Text: Horatio Bolton Nelson, 1823–1913, alt.; hymnal version, sts. 13, 16, 18

Music: Finnish folk tune

Text sts. 13, 16, 18 © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

KUORTANE

7 6 7 6 D

Alternate tune: KING'S LYNN

Thomas, Apostle + July 3

- 15 All praise to you for Thomas,
 whose short-lived doubtings prove
 your perfect two-fold nature,
 and all your depth of love.
 May all who live with questions
 have faith in you restored;
 grant us the grace to know you,
 to say, "My God and Lord."

Mary Magdalene, Apostle + July 22

- 16 For Magdalene we praise you,
 steadfast at cross and tomb.
 Your "Mary!" in the garden
 dispelled her tears and gloom.
 Apostle to the apostles,
 she ran to spread the word;
 send us to shout the good news
 that we have seen the Lord.

James, Apostle + July 25

- 17 For James, O Lord, we praise you,
 who fell to Herod's sword,
 who drank your cup of suff'ring
 and thus fulfilled your word.
 Lord, curb our vain impatience
 for glory and for gain,
 and nerve us for such suff'rings
 as glorify your name.

Mary, Mother of Our Lord + August 15

- 18 Oh, magnify with Mary
 the God whom we adore;
 rejoice in Christ our Savior,
 true God whom Mary bore;
 and praise the holy Power
 in her made manifest.
 With all the generations
 acclaim this woman blest.

Bartholomew, Apostle + August 24

- 19 All praise for him whose candor
 through all his doubt you saw
 when Philip at the fig tree
 disclosed you in the law.
 Discern, beneath our surface,
 O Lord, what we can be,
 that by your truth made guileless,
 your glory we may see.

Matthew, Apostle, Evangelist + September 21

- 20 For Matthew, Lord, whose gospel
 your human life declared,
 who, worldly gain forsaking,
 your path of suff'ring shared.
 From wealth that dulls and chains us,
 oh, raise our eyes anew,
 that we, whate'er our calling,
 may rise and follow you.

Luke, Evangelist + October 18

- 21 For Luke, belov'd physician,
 all praise, whose gospel shows
 the healer of the nations,
 the one who shares our woes.
 Your wine and oil, O Savior,
 upon our spirits pour,
 and with true balm of Gilead
 anoint us evermore.

Simon and Jude, Apostles + October 28

- 22 All praise for Jude and Simon,
 who sealed their faith today;
 one love, one hope impelled them
 to tread the sacred way.
 May we with zeal as earnest
 the faith of Christ maintain,
 and foll'wing these our brothers,
 at length your rest attain.

422

For All the Saints



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; thou,
Stanzas 3-5 on facing page.
 6 But then there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: the
 7 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight; . . .

saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, . . .



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.

King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



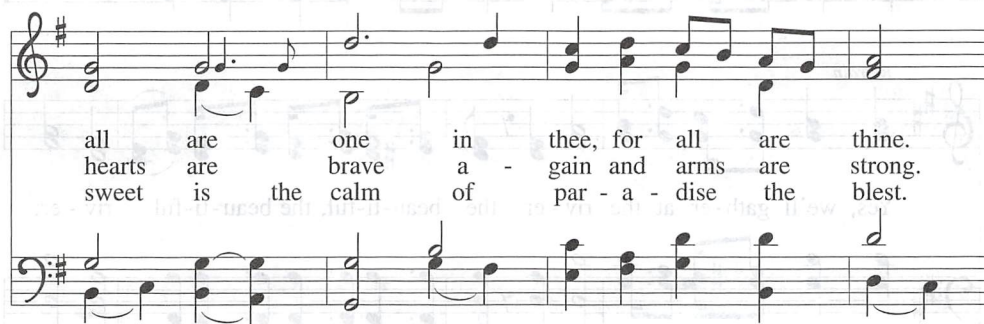
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



3 Oh, blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine,
4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
5 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;



we fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet
steals on the ear the dis - distant tri - umph song, and
soon, soon to faith - ful ser - vants com - eth rest; . . .



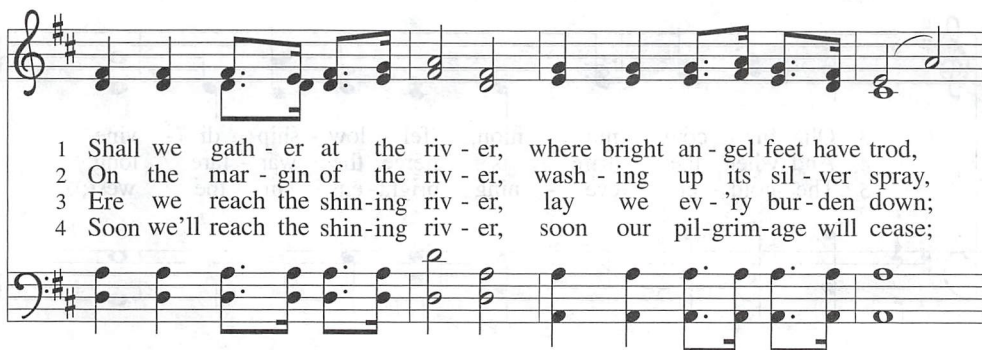
all are one in thee, for all are thine.
hearts are are a - gain and arms are strong.
sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest.



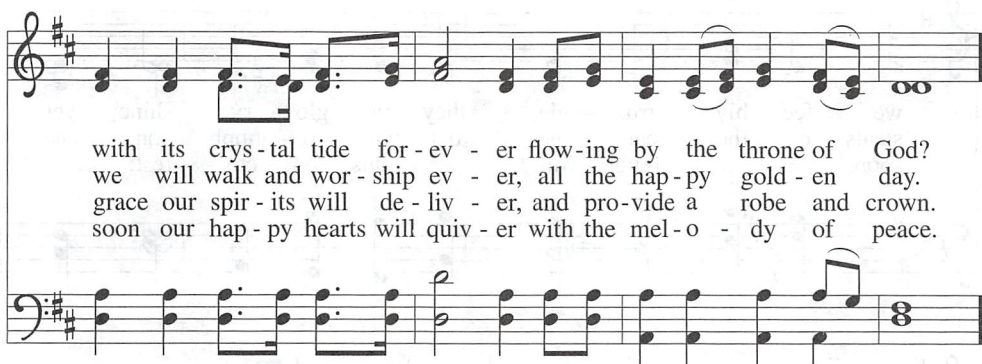
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

423

Shall We Gather at the River

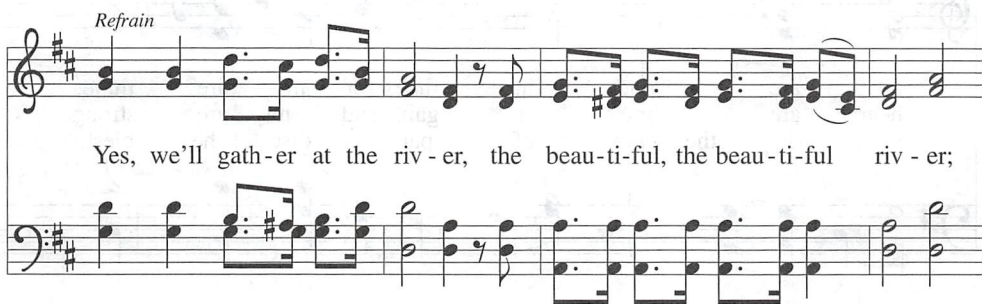


1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

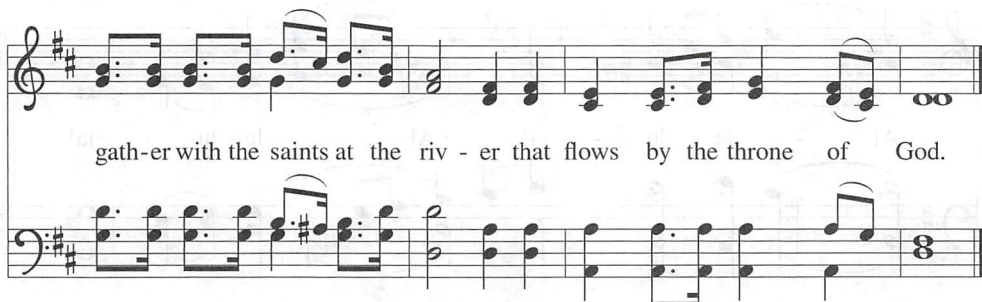


with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?
we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.
grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro - vide a robe and crown.
soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.

Refrain



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



gath - er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

424



1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, more
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, ye
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, su -



ser - aphs, cher - u - bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain:
 glo - rious than the ser - a - phim, lead their prais - es:
 pa - tri - archs and proph - ets blest: "Al - le - lu - ia!
 per - nal an - thems ech - o - ing: "Al - le - lu - ia!



"Al - le - lu - ia!" Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms,
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" Thou bear - er of the e - ter - nal
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Ye ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs
 Al - le - lu - ia!" To God the Fa - ther, God the



pow'rs, arch - an - gels, vir - tues, an - gel choirs:
 Word, most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord:
 strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the song:
 Son, and God the Spir - it, Three in One:



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



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

425


Behold the Host Arrayed in White

1 Be - hold the host ar - rayed in white like thou - sand snow - clad
 2 On earth their work was not thought wise, but see them now in
 3 O bless - ed saints, now take your rest; a thou - sand times shall

moun - tains bright, that stands with palms and sings its psalms be -
 heav - en's eyes; be - fore God's throne of pre - cious stone they
 you be blest for keep - ing faith firm un - to death and

fore the throne of light! These are the saints who
 shout their vic - t'ry cries. On earth they wept through
 scorn - ing world - ly trust. For now you live at


kept God's word; they are the hon - ored of the Lord. He
 bit - ter years; now God has wiped a - way their tears, trans -
 home with God and har - vest seeds once cast a - broad in




is their prince who drowned their sins, so they were cleansed, re -
 formed their strife to heav'n ly life, and freed them from their
 tears and sighs. See with new eyes the pat - tern in the



stored. They now serve God both day and night; they
 fears. For now they have the best at last; they
 seed. The myr - iad an - gels raise their song. O



sing their songs in end - less light. Their an - thems ring when
 keep their sweet e - ter - nal feast. At God's right hand our
 saints, sing with that hap - py throng; lift up one voice; let



they all sing with an - gels shin - ing bright.
 Lord com-mands; he is both host and guest.
 heav'n re - joice in our re - deem - er's song!

426

Sing with All the Saints in Glory



- 1 Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
 2 Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing all that eye has yet per - ceived!
 3 Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joice - es: Je - sus lives who once was dead.



Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, to the for - mer days be - long.
 Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
 Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es! Child of God, lift up your head!



All a - round the clouds are break - ing, soon the storms of time shall cease;
 God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, there on high our wel - come waits.
 Life e - ter - nal! Oh, what won - ders crowd on faith; what joy un - known,



in God's like - ness we a - wak - en, know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
 when, a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders, saints shall stand be - fore the throne!

Text: William J. Irons, 1812–1883, alt.
 Music: William Bradley Roberts, b. 1947
 Music © 1995 Augsburg Fortress

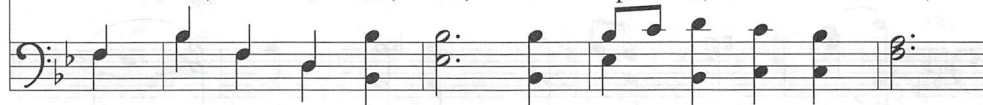
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427

For All Your Saints, O Lord

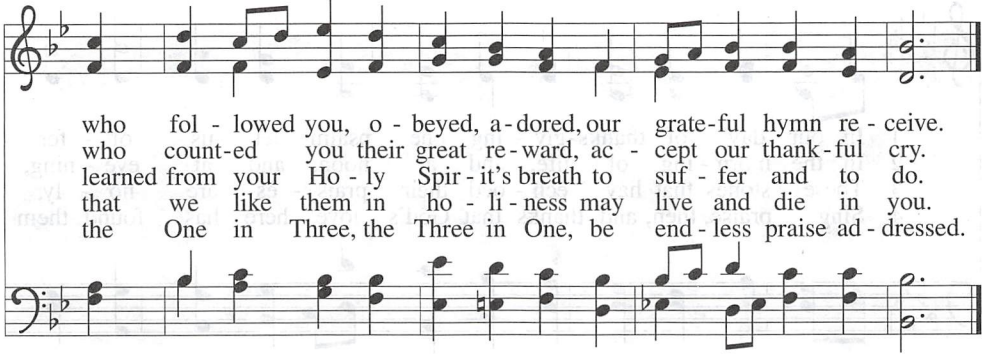


- 1 For all your saints, O Lord, who strove in you to live,
 2 For all your saints, O Lord, who strove in you to die,
 3 They all in life and death, with you, their Lord, in view,
 4 For this, your name we bless and hum - bly pray a - new
 5 To God, the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, ev - er blest,



Text: Richard Mant, 1776–1848, alt.
 Music: William H. Walter, 1825–1893

FESTAL SONG
 SM



who fol - lowed you, o - beyed, a - dored, our grate - ful hymn re - ceive.
 who count - ed you their great re - ward, ac - cept our thank - ful cry.
 learned from your Ho - ly Spir - it's breath to suf - fer and to do.
 that we like them in ho - li - ness may live and die in you.
 the One in Three, the Three in One, be end - less praise ad - dressed.

Give Thanks for Saints

428



1 Give thanks for those whose faith is firm when all a -
 2 Give thanks for those whose hope is clear, be - yond mere
 3 Give thanks for those whose love is pure, a spar - kling
 4 Give thanks for saints of a - ges past and saints a -

round seems bleak: on God's good prom - ise they re - ly, so
 mor - tal sight: who seek the cit - y God has planned, the
 pre - cious stone: they show by what they say and do an
 live to - day: though of - ten by this world de - spised, their

while they live and when they die how force - ful -
 true, e - ter - nal prom - ised land, and steer on
 in - ward beau - ty, warm and true, for God's con -
 hearts by God are rich - ly prized. Give thanks that

ly they speak - the strong, who once were weak!
 toward that light, a bea - con ev - er bright.
 cerns they own - God's love through them is known.
 we may say we share their pil - grim way.

429

In Our Day of Thanksgiving

1 In our day of thanks-giv - ing one psalm let us of - fer
 2 In the morn - ing of life, and at noon, and at eve - ning,
 3 These stones that have ech - oed their prais - es are ho - ly,
 4 Sing praise, then, and thanks that God's love here has found them

for the saints who be - fore us re - ceived the re - ward;
 they were gath - ered to heav'n from our wor - ship be - low;
 and dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;
 whose jour - ney is end - ed, whose per - ils are past;

when the shad - ow of death fell up - on them, we sor - rowed,
 but not till God's love, at the font and the al - tar,
 yet here they con - fessed they were strang - ers and pil - grims,
 they be - lieved in the light; and its glo - ry is round them,

but now we re - joice that they rest in the Lord.
 had clothed them with grace for the way they should go.
 and still they were seek - ing the cit - y of God.
 where the clouds of earth's sor - row are lift - ed at last.

Rejoice, for Christ Is King!

430

1 Re - joice, for Christ is king! Your Lord and king a - dore;
 2 Our Sav - ior Je - sus reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3 His king - dom can - not fail; he rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4 He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit

re - joice, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more:
 when he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove:
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n:
 and bow to his com - mand and fall be - neath his feet:

Refrain

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; re -

joice, a gain - I say, re - joice!

431

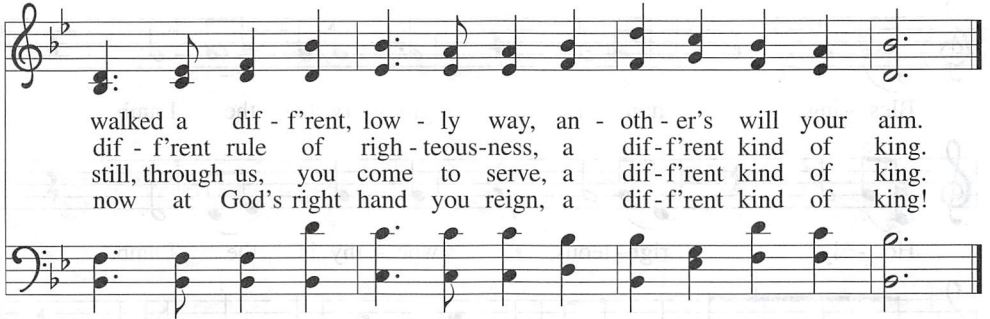
O Christ, What Can It Mean for Us

1 O Christ, what can it mean for us to claim you as our
 2 You came, the im - age of our God, to heal and to for -
 3 Though some would make their great - ness felt and lord it o - ver
 4 You chose a hum - ble hu - man form and shunned the world's re -

king? What roy - al face have you re - vealed whose
 give, to shed your blood for sin - ners' sake that
 all, you said the first must be the last and
 nown; you died for us up - on a cross with

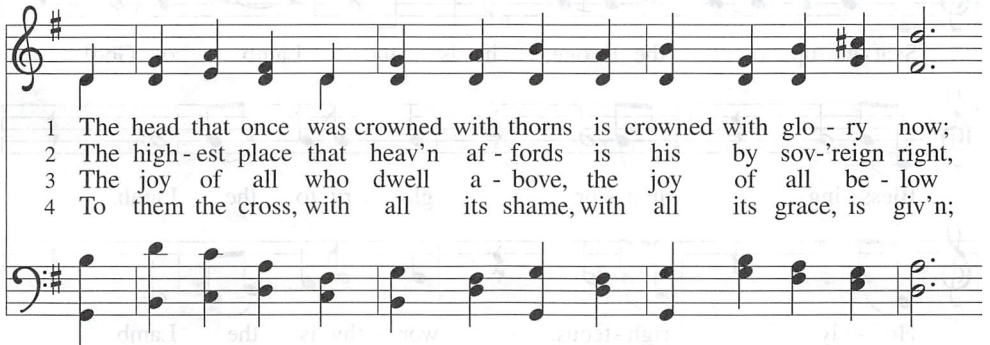
praise the church would sing? As - pir - ing not to
 we might rise and live. To break the law of
 ser - vice be our call. O Christ, in work - place,
 thorns your on - ly crown. But still, be - yond the

glo - ry's height, to pow - er, wealth, and fame, you
 death you came, the law of love to bring: a
 church, and home, let none to pow - er cling; for
 span of years, our glad ho - san - nas ring, for

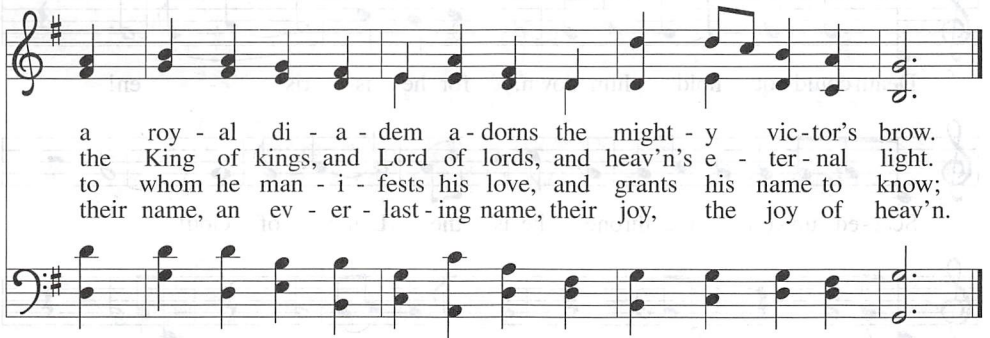


walked a dif - f'rent, low - ly way, an - oth - er's will your aim.
 dif - f'rent rule of righ - teous-ness, a dif - f'rent kind of king.
 still, through us, you come to serve, a dif - f'rent kind of king.
 now at God's right hand you reign, a dif - f'rent kind of king!

The Head That Once Was Crowned 432



1 The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2 The high - est place that heav'n af - fords is his by sov'-rein right,
 3 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, the joy of all be - low
 4 To them the cross, with all its shame, with all its grace, is giv'n;



a roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns the might - y vic - tor's brow.
 the King of kings, and Lord of lords, and heav'n's e - ter - nal light.
 to whom he man - i - fests his love, and grants his name to know;
 their name, an ev - er - last - ing name, their joy, the joy of heav'n.

5 They suffer with their Lord below;
 they reign with him above;
 their profit and their joy to know
 the myst'ry of his love.

6 The cross he bore is life and health,
 though shame and death to him;
 his people's hope, his people's wealth,
 their everlasting theme!

433

Blessing, Honor, and Glory

Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Ho - ly, righ - teous, wor - thy is the Lamb.

Death could not hold him down, for he is ris - en!

Seat - ed up - on the throne, he is the Lamb of God!

Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Ho - ly, righ - teous, wor - thy is the Lamb.

Death could not hold him down, for he is ris - en!

Seat - ed up - on the throne, he is the Lamb of God!

Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry to the Lamb. Ho - ly,

righ - teous, wor - thy is the Lamb of God.

Jesus Shall Reign

434

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun does its suc -
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue dwell on his
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - 'ners
 5 Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar

ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from
 throng to crown his head; his name like sweet per -
 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es
 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -
 hon - ors to our king; an - gels de - scend with

shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume shall rise with ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.
 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

435 Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1 Lo! he comes with clouds de - scend - ing,
 2 Now re - demp - tion, long - ex - pect - ed,
 3 Yea, a - men, let all a - dore thee,

once comes for our sal - va - tion slain;
 comes in on sol - emn splen - dor near;
 high on thine e - ter - nal throne;

thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
 all the saints this world re - ject - ed
 Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry,

join to sing the glad re - frain:
 thrill to the trum - pet sound to hear:
 claim the king - dom as thine own.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
 lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!
 lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone!

436

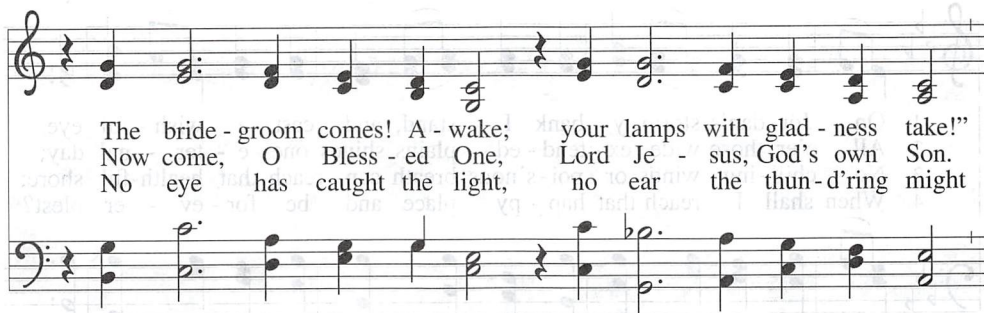
Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, the watch-men
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and all her
 3 Glo - ri - a! Let heav'n a - dore you! Let saints and

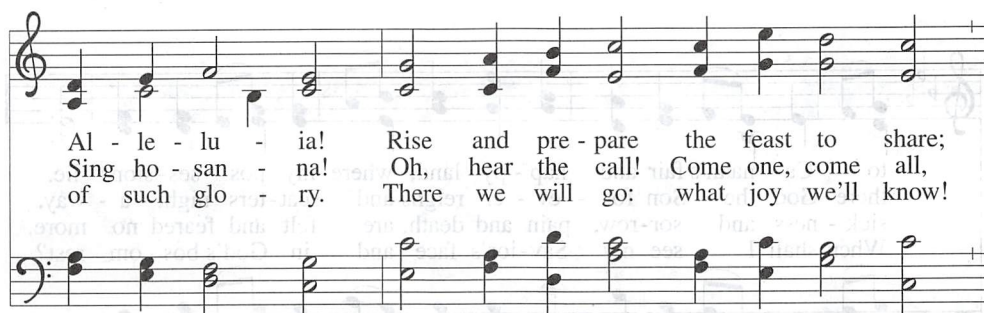
on the heights are cry - ing; a - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last.
 heart with joy is spring-ing. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.
 an - gels sing be - fore you, with harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone.

Mid - night hears the wel - come voice - es, and at the
 Her dear friend comes down, all glo - rious, the strong in
 Gates of pearl, twelve por - tals gleam - ing, lead us to

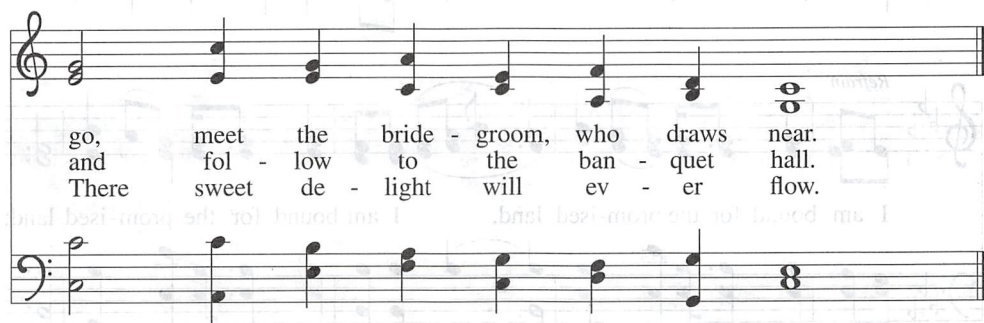
thrill-ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, you maid-ens! Night is past.
 grace, in truth vic - to - rious: her star is ris'n; her light is come.
 bliss be - yond all dream - ing, with an - gel choirs a - round your throne.



The bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness take!"
 Now come, O Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.
 No eye has caught the light, no ear the thun - d'ring might



Al - le - lu - ia! Rise and pre - pare the feast to share;
 Sing ho - san - na! Oh, hear the call! Come one, come all,
 of such glo - ry. There we will go: what joy we'll know!



go, meet the bride - groom, who draws near.
 and fol - low to the ban - quet hall.
 There sweet de - light will ev - er flow.

437

On Jordan's Stormy Bank I Stand

1 On Jor-dan's storm-y bank I stand, and cast a wish-ful eye
 2 All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3 No chill-ing winds or poi-s'nous breath can reach that health-ful shore;
 4 When shall I reach that hap-py place and be for-ev-er blest?

to Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 there God the Son for-ev-er reigns and scat-ters night a-way.
 sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Sav-ior's face and in God's bos-om rest?

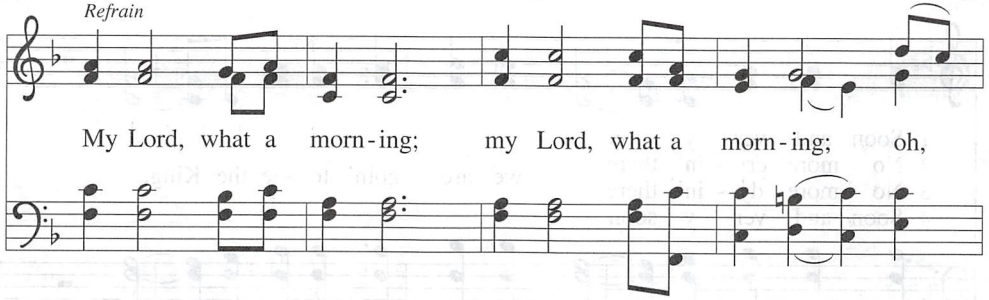
Refrain

I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land;

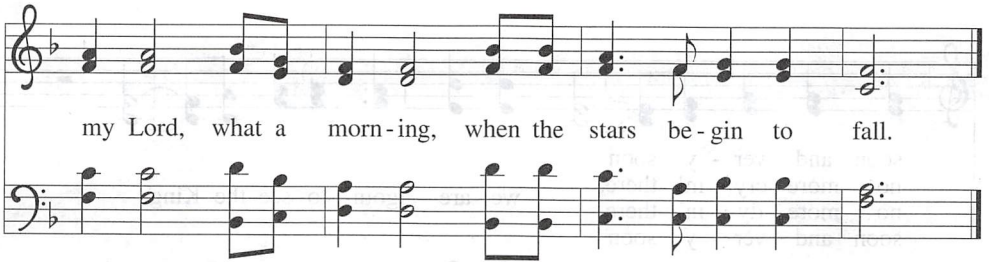
oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

My Lord, What a Morning

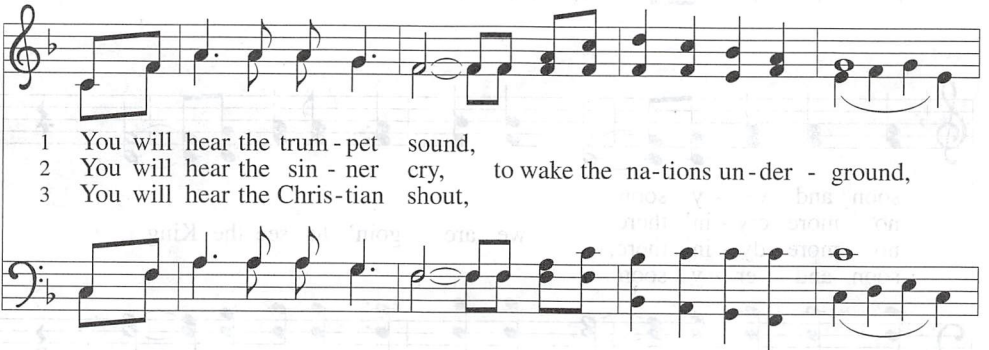
438

Refrain


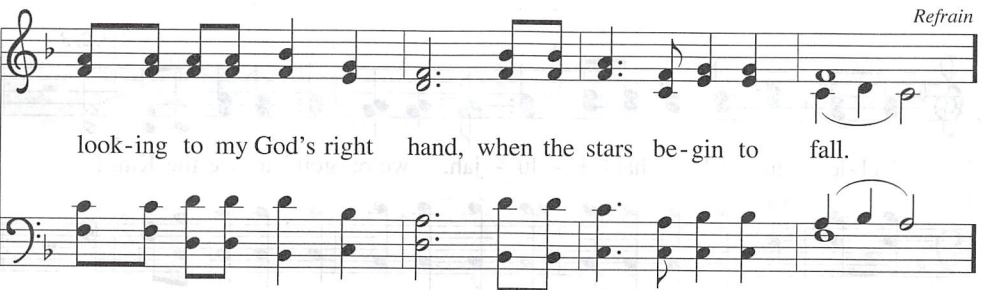
My Lord, what a morn-ing; my Lord, what a morn-ing; oh,



my Lord, what a morn-ing, when the stars be-gin to fall.



1 You will hear the trum - pet sound,
2 You will hear the sin - ner cry, to wake the na-tions un-der - ground,
3 You will hear the Chris-tian shout,



look-ing to my God's right hand, when the stars be-gin to fall.

Refrain

439

Soon and Very Soon

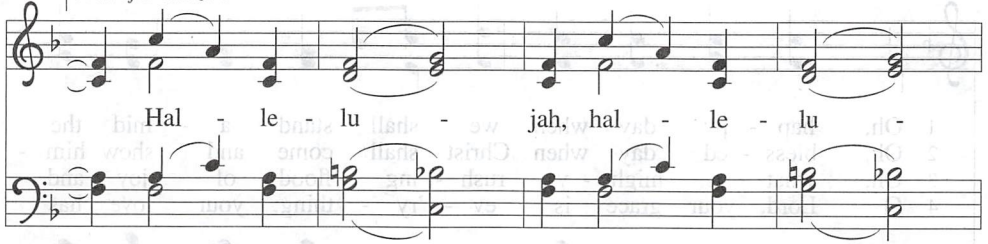
1 Soon and ver - y soon
 2 No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,
 3 No more dy - in' there,
 4 Soon and ver - y soon

soon and ver - y soon
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,
 no more dy - in' there,
 soon and ver - y soon

soon and ver - y soon
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King.
 no more dy - in' there,
 soon and ver - y soon

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

Coda after stanza 4



In Peace and Joy I Now Depart

440



1 In peace and joy I now de - part as God is will - ing,
 2 Christ Je - sus makes the way for me, my gra - cious Sav - ior;
 3 The Lord is health and sav - ing light for ev - 'ry na - tion,



and faith fills all my mind and heart, calm - ing, still - ing.
 with eyes of faith and trust I see God's great fa - vor.
 dis - pel - ling shad - ows of the night with sal - va - tion:



God the Lord has prom - ised me that death is but a slum - ber.
 When this life comes to an end, my hope is God's em - brac - ing.
 Is - rael's praise and hope's de - light, my trea - sure, joy, and glo - ry.

441 Oh, Happy Day When We Shall Stand

1 Oh, hap - py day when we shall stand a - mid the
 2 Oh, bless - ed day when Christ shall come and show him -
 3 Oh, what a might - y rush - ing flood of joy and
 4 O Lord, your grace is ev - 'ry - thing; your love has

heav'n - ly throng; and sing with hosts from ev - 'ry land the
 self as Lord, and thou - sands meet in their new home which
 love and peace will roll down o - ver us with good and
 made us free to stand a - mong the saints and sing the

new ce - les - tial song, the new ce - les - tial song.
 Je - sus has pre - pared, which Je - sus has pre - pared.
 bless - ed - ness and grace, and bless - ed - ness and grace.
 glo - ry that we see, the glo - ry that we see.