

*PA*

**HYMNS**  
*for*  
**CANADIAN FORCES**  
WITH  
ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

**CANADIAN**





#47 - Breathe on me

#61 - Fight the good fight

#95 - O Master let  
me walk with  
thee.

## THE KING'S MESSAGE

"I SAID to a man who stood at the gate of the year,  
'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the  
unknown,' and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness  
and put your hand into the hand of God. That  
shall be to you better than light and safer than the  
known way.' May that Almighty hand guide and  
uphold us all."

### GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King;  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign:  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the King. Amen.



## PSALM SELECTIONS

- 1 (*Martyrdom or Wiltshire*)  
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not  
want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own Name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark  
vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me:  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.
- 2—(*St. Magnus*)  
The Lord's my light and saving  
health;  
Who shall make me dismayed?  
My life's strength is the Lord; of  
whom  
Then shall I be afraid?
- 2 Against me though an host encamp,  
My heart yet fearless is:  
Though war against me rise, I will  
Be confident in this.
- 3 One thing I of the Lord desired,  
And will seek to obtain,  
That all days of my life I may  
Within God's house remain;
- 4 That I the beauty of the Lord  
Behold may and admire,  
And that I in His holy place  
May reverently enquire.
- 5 For He in His pavilion shall  
Me hide in evil days;  
In secret of His tent me hide,  
And on a rock me raise. Amen.
- 3—(*Wiltshire*)  
Through all the changing scenes of  
life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.
- 4 O make but trial of His love;  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
- 5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will  
then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight;  
Your wants shall be His care.

- 6 For God preserves the souls of those  
Who on His truth depend;  
To them and their posterity  
His blessing shall descend. Amen.
- 4—(*Winchester Old*)  
God is our refuge and our strength,  
In straits a present aid;  
Therefore, although the earth  
remove,  
We will not be afraid;
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast;  
Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be; yea though the hills  
By swelling seas do shake.
- 3 A river is, whose streams make glad  
The city of our God;  
The holy place, wherein the Lord  
Most High hath His abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell;  
And nothing shall her move;  
The Lord to her an helper will,  
And that right early, prove. Amen.
- 5—(*St. Anne*)  
O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the  
night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles  
last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.
- 6—(*Old Hundredth*)  
All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful  
voice.  
Him serve with mirth, His praise  
forth tell;  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts  
unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name  
always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why the Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.  
Amen.
- 7—(*Hallelujahs*)  
From all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
Through every land, in every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord:  
Eternal truth attends Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
Amen.



## HYMNS

### 8—(*Sandon*)

Unto the hills around do I lift up  
My longing eyes:  
O whence for me shall my salvation  
come,  
From whence arise?  
From God the Lord doth come my  
certain aid,  
From God the Lord who heaven and  
earth hath made.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be  
moved:  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall His eyelids  
close,  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slum-  
bereth ne'er,  
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,  
Thy changeless shade;  
Jehovah thy defence on thy right  
hand  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever  
smite;  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent  
night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy  
soul,  
From every sin:  
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, He whom we  
adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for  
evermore. Amen.

### 9—(*Duke Street*)

Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:  
The time is come, the time that's set,  
When Thou shalt favour to her  
send.

2 Thy saints take pleasure in her  
stones;  
Her very dust to them is dear.  
All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
On earth Thy glorious Name shall  
fear.

3 God in His glory shall appear,  
When Zion He builds and repairs;  
He shall regard and lend His ear  
Unto the needy's humble prayers:

4 The needy's prayer He will not scorn.  
All times this shall be on record:  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

5 He from His holy place looked down,  
The earth He viewed from heaven  
on high,  
To hear the prisoner's mourning  
groan,  
And free them that are doomed to  
die;

6 That Zion, and Jerusalem too,  
His Name and praise may well  
record,  
When people and the kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.  
Amen.

### GOD—PRAISE

### 10—(*Nicæa*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song  
shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed  
Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore  
Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down  
before Thee,  
Which wert, and art, and evermore  
shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the dark-  
ness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy  
glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none  
beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and  
purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy  
Name in earth and sky and  
sea;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed  
Trinity! Amen.

### 11—(*Lobe den herren*)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the  
King of creation;  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy  
health and salvation:  
All ye who hear,  
Brothers and sisters draw near,  
Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things  
so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so  
gently sustaineth:  
Hast thou not seen  
How thy entreaties have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper  
thy work, and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here  
daily attend thee:  
Ponder anew  
What the Almighty can do,  
If with His love He befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord, who, when tem-  
pests their warfare are  
waging,  
Who, when the elements madly  
around thee are raging,

Biddeth them cease,  
Turneth their fury to peace,  
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

5 Praise to the Lord, who, when dark-  
ness of sin is abounding,  
Who, when the godless do triumph,  
all virtue confounding,  
Sheddeth His light,  
Chaseth the horrors of night,  
Saints with His mercy surrounding.

6 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in  
me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath come  
now with praises before  
Him!  
Let the Amen  
Sound from His people again:  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Amen.

### 12—(*Rivaulx*)

Father of heaven, whose love  
profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer,  
Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and  
death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Amen.



13—(*Austria*)

Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;

Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws which never shall be broken  
For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;  
Sun and moon, His promise fail;  
God hath made His saints victorious;  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation!  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His Name.  
Amen.

14—(*Winchester Old*)

When all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 O how shall words, with equal  
warmth,  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravished  
heart?  
But Thou canst read it there.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart  
That tastes these gifts with joy.

4 When worn with sickness, oft hast  
Thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

6 When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore. Amen.

15—(*Nun Danket*)

Now thank we all our God,  
With heart, and hands, and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The one eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

16—(*Dunfermline*)

God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain. Amen.

17—(*Creation*)

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining  
frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 While all the stars that round her  
burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to  
pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball,  
What though no real voice, nor  
sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
'The hand that made us is divine.'  
Amen.

18—(*Salzburg*)

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

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

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

4 O spread Thy covering wings around  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious  
hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore. Amen.

THE LORD JESUS

HIS PRAISE

19—(*Crusader's Hymn*)

Fairest Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O thou of God and man the Son;  
Thee will I cherish, thee will I  
honour,  
Thou my soul's glory, joy, and  
crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of  
spring;  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer.  
Who makes the woeful heart to  
sing.



3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And fair the twinkling, starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines  
purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

4 All fairest beauty  
Heavenly and earthly,  
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in thee;  
None can be nearer, fairer or  
dearer,  
Than thou, my Saviour, art to me.  
Amen.

20—(*Miles Lane or Coronation*)  
All hail the power of Jesus' Name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every tongue and every tribe,  
Responsive to the call,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

21—(*Hanover*)  
O worship the King,  
All glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

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

3 The earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
Hath founded of old,  
Hath established it fast  
By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.

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

5 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

6 O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,  
The humbler creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen

22—(*Quebec*) (*Hesperus*)  
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,  
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of  
men,  
From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

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

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still;  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-  
head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to  
fill.

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

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

23—(*St. Agnes*)  
Jesus, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can  
frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest  
Name,  
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? ah, this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now  
And through eternity. Amen.

24—(*Hyfrydol or Love Divine*)  
Love Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come  
down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion;  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver;  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise Thee, without  
ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee,  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.  
Amen

25—(*Diademata*)  
Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne:  
Hark, how the heavenly anthem  
drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Lord of life,  
Who triumphed o'er the grave.  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save.



His glories now we sing,  
Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring,  
And lives that death may die.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may  
cease,  
Absorbed in prayer and praise.  
His reign shall know no end;  
And round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of love;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me:  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity. Amen.

26—(*Richmond or Gerontius*)  
Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's presence, and His very Self,  
And essence all-divine.

5 O generous love! that He who smote  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo;

6 And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach His brethren, and  
inspire  
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise,  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways. Amen

27—(*Duke Street*)

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

2 For Him shall endless prayer be  
made,  
And praises throng to crown His  
head;  
His Name like sweet perfumeshall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

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

28—(*Nevin or Darwall*)

Rejoice, the Lord is King;  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Mortals, give thanks and sing  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

3 His Kingdom cannot fail;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

4 He sits at God's right hand  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;  
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,  
And take His servants up  
To their eternal home;  
We soon shall hear the archangel's  
voice;  
The trump of God shall sound,  
'Rejoice.' Amen.

29—(*Hyfrydol*)

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
His the sceptre, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

2 Alleluia! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! he is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received  
him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget his promise,  
'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
Flee to thee from day to day;  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King Eternal,  
Thee the Lord of lords we own;  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
Earth thy footstool, Heaven thy  
throne:  
Thou within the veil hast entered,  
Robed in flesh, our great High  
Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!  
His the sceptre, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.  
Amen.

30—(*Ein feste burg*)

Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For he is God alone  
Who hath his mercy shown;  
Let all his saints adore him!

2 When in distress to him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining;  
O trust in him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining;  
Triumphant songs of praise  
To him our hearts shall raise;  
Now every voice shall say,  
'O praise our God alway';  
Let all his saints adore him!  
Amen.



31—(*Silent night*)

Silent night! holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright;  
Round yon virgin mother and Child,  
Holy Infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night! holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight:  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah.  
Christ, the Saviour, is born!  
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

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

32—(*The first Nowell*)

The first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in  
fields as they lay:  
In fields where they lay a-keeping  
their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so  
deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

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

3 And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country  
far;  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it  
went.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-  
west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

5 Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frank-  
incense.

6 Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth of  
nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath  
bought. Amen.

33—(*Adeste Fideles*)

O Come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him  
Born, the King of angels;  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the  
Lord.

2 God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's  
womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created;  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the  
Lord.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:  
'Glory to God  
In the highest':  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the  
Lord.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing;  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the  
Lord. Amen.

34—(*Mendelssohn*)

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

*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King.'*

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

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

35—(*St. Louis*)

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him  
still  
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel. Amen.

36—(*God rest you merry*)

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray;  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

2 In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  
This blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger,  
Upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn.

3 From God, our heavenly Father,  
A blessed angel came;  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.

4 'Fear not then,' said the angel,  
'Let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of a pure virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's power and might.'



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

6 And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray.

7 Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface.

*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

Amen.

#### HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

37—(*Passion Chorale*)

O Sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed  
down;  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown;  
How art Thou pale with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn;  
How does that visage languish,  
Which once was bright as morn!

2 O Lord of life and glory,  
What bliss till now was Thine!  
I read the wondrous story;  
I joy to call Thee mine.  
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?

O make me Thine for ever;  
And, should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,  
O show Thy Cross to me;  
And for my succour flying,  
Come, Lord, to set me free:  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Thee shall not remove,  
For he who dies believing,  
Dies safely through Thy love.

Amen.

38—(*Hamburg*)

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

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my  
God;  
All the vain things that charm me  
most  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See from His head, His hands, His  
feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled  
down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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

Amen.

39—(*Rathbun*)

In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming,  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the Cross the radiance  
streaming  
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no  
measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

Amen.

40—(*Olivet*)

My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour Divine;  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.

#### HIS TRIUMPH (PALM SUNDAY AND RESURRECTION)

41—(*St. Theodulph*)

All glory, laud, and honour  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring!

Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's Name comest,  
The King and Blessèd One.

2 All glory . . .  
The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.

3 All glory . . .  
The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

4 All glory . . .  
To Thee before Thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.

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

Amen.

42—(*St. Dresden*)

Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes 'Hosanna' cry;  
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scattered garments  
strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered  
sin.



3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The winged squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering  
eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

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

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

43—(*Palestrina—Victory*)  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
Now be the song of praise begun,—  
*Hallelujah!*

2 The powers of death have done their  
worst,  
But Christ their legions hath  
dispersed;  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,—  
*Hallelujah!*

3 The three sad days have quickly  
sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head!  
*Hallelujah!*

4 He brake the age-bound chains of  
hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals  
fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell.  
*Hallelujah!*

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded  
Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy  
servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee,  
*Hallelujah!*  
Amen.

44—(*Llanfair*)  
'Christ the Lord is risen to-day,'  
*Hallelujah!*  
Sons of men and angels say;  
*Hallelujah!*  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
*Hallelujah!*  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply;  
*Hallelujah!*

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

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died, our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?

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

6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given;  
Thee we greet triumphant now;  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou. Amen.

45—(*Easter Hymn*)  
Jesus Christ is risen to-day,  
*Hallelujah!*  
Our triumphant holy day,  
*Hallelujah!*  
Who did once, upon the Cross,  
*Hallelujah!*  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
*Hallelujah!*

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

3 But the pains which He endured  
Our salvation have procured;  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Sing we to our God above  
Praise eternal as His love;  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

46—(*Morecambe*)  
Spirit of God, descend upon my  
heart,  
Wean it from earth; through all its  
pulses move;  
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as  
Thou art,  
And make me love Thee as I ought  
to love.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,  
No sudden rending of the veil of  
clay,  
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;  
But take the dimness of my soul  
away.

3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee,  
God and King,—  
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and  
strength, and mind?  
I see Thy Cross,—there teach my  
heart to cling:  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me  
find!

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art  
always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul  
to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel  
sigh;  
Teach me the patience of un-  
answered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine  
angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my  
frame,—  
The baptism of the heaven-descended  
Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love  
the flame. Amen.

Amen. 47—(*Trentham*)

Breathe on me, Breath of God;  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost  
love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until with Thee I will one will,  
To do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Till I am wholly Thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life  
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

## THE CHURCH OF GOD

48—(*Aurelia*)  
The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the word:  
From heaven He came and sought  
her  
To be His holy bride;  
With His own blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth,



One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won.  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.  
Amen.

49—(*Quam Dilecta*)  
We love the place, O God,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

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

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

4 We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given;  
But O we long to know  
The triumph song of heaven!

5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,  
On earth to love Thee more,  
In heaven to see Thy face,  
And with Thy saints adore.  
Amen:

50—(*St. Osmond*)  
Lord, enthroned in heavenly  
splendour,  
First begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up Thy people's head.  
Alleluia,  
Jesus, true and living Bread!

2 Here our humblest homage pay we;  
Here in loving reverence bow;  
Here for faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know Thee now.  
Alleluia,  
Thou art here, we ask not how.

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil  
Thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
Here as there thine angels hail Thee,  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia,  
We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, Thine offering,  
finished  
Once for all when Thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminished  
Shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia,  
Cleansing souls from every  
stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
Stricken rock with streaming side,  
Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna  
Worship Thee, the Lamb who died,  
Alleluia,  
Risen, ascended, glorified!  
Amen.

51—(*Surce Nomine or Pro Omnibus*)  
For all the saints who from their  
labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world  
confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.  
Hallelujah!

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress,  
and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the  
well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one  
true Light.  
Hallelujah!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true,  
and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought  
of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's  
crown of gold.  
Hallelujah!

4 O blest communion! fellowship  
divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory  
shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine. Hallelujah!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the  
warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-  
song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms  
are strong.  
Hallelujah!

6 The golden evening brightens in the  
west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors  
cometh rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the  
blest. Hallelujah!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more  
glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright  
array;  
The King of Glory passes on His way.  
Hallelujah!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the  
countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost.  
Hallelujah! Amen.

52—(*Communion—Rockingham*)  
'Twas on that night when doomed to  
know  
The eager rage of every foe,  
That night in which He was  
betrayed,  
The Saviour of the world took bread;

2 And, after thanks and glory given  
To Him that rules in earth and  
heaven,  
That symbol of His flesh He broke,  
And thus to all His followers spoke:

3 'My broken body thus I give  
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;  
And oft the sacred rite renew  
That brings My wondrous love to  
view.'

4 Then in His hands the cup He  
raised,  
And God anew He thanked and  
praised,  
While kindness in His bosom  
glowed,  
And from His lips salvation flowed.

5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' He  
cries,  
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;  
In this the covenant is sealed,  
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.'

6 'With love to man this cup is  
fraught;  
Let all partake the sacred draught;  
Through latest ages let it pour,  
In memory of My dying hour.'

Amen.



LIFE IN CHRIST (PENITENCE  
AND FAITH, DISCIPLESHIP)

53—(*St. Osyth or Londonderry Air*)

O Son of Man, our Hero strong and  
tender,  
Whose servants are the brave in all  
the earth,  
Our living sacrifice to Thee we render  
Who sharest all our sorrows, all  
our mirth.

2 O feet so strong to climb the path of  
duty,  
O lips divine that taught the words  
of truth,  
Kind eyes that marked the lilies in  
their beauty,  
And heart that kindled at the zeal  
of youth;

3 Lover of children, boyhood's  
inspiration,  
Of all mankind the Servant and the  
King;  
O Lord of joy and hope and  
consolation,  
To Thee our fears and joys and  
hopes we bring.

4 Not in our failures only and our  
sadness  
We seek Thy presence, Comforter  
and Friend;  
O rich man's Guest, be with us in our  
gladness,  
O poor man's Mate, our lowliest  
tasks attend. Amen.

54—(*Pax tecum*)

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark  
world of sin?  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace  
within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging  
duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows  
surging round?  
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is  
found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones  
far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and  
they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all  
unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the  
throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadow-  
ing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all  
its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon  
shall cease,  
And Jesus call us to heaven's  
perfect peace. Amen.

55—(*St. Albans*)

'Forward!' be our watchword,  
Steps and voices joined;  
Seek the things before us,  
Not a look behind:  
Burns the fiery pillar  
At our army's head  
Who shall dream of shrinking,  
By Jehovah led?  
Forward through the desert,  
Through the toil and fight;  
Jordan flows before us,  
Zion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard,  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word.  
Forward, marching forward,  
Where the heaven is bright  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold,  
Flows the gladdening river,  
Shedding joys untold.  
Thither, onward thither,  
In Jehovah's might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light!

4 To the Father's glory  
Loudest anthems raise,  
To the Son and Spirit  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the Lord Jehovah,  
Blessed Three in One,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honour done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night;  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light! Amen.

56—(*St. Finbar*)

Faith of our fathers! living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire, and  
sword;  
O how our hearts beat high with  
joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious  
word;  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till  
death.

2 Faith of our fathers! God's great  
power  
Shall soon all nations win for  
thee;  
And through the truth that comes  
from God  
Mankind shall then be truly free.  
Faith of our fathers, holy  
faith,  
We will be true to thee till  
death.

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our  
strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows  
how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till  
death. Amen.

57—(*Lancashire*)

Lead on, O King Eternal:  
The day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home:  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong;  
And now, O King Eternal,  
We lift our battle-song.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly Kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er Thy face appears:  
Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light;  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might.  
Amen.

58—(*Aberystwyth or Hollingside*)

Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
O receive my soul at last!



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

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find:  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness:  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is  
found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

59—(*Lux Benigna* or *Sandon*)

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encir-  
ling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far  
from home;  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to  
see  
The distant scene,—one step enough  
for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that  
Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path,  
but now  
Lead Thou me on;  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of  
fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not  
past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me,  
sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and  
torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces  
smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and  
lost awhile. Amen.

60—(*Rest* or *Elton*)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways;  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives Thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all  
Our words and works that drown  
The tender whisper of Thy call,  
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall—  
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and  
stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the heats of our  
desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind,  
and fire,  
O still small voice of calm! Amen.

61—(*Pentecost*)

Fight the good fight with all thy  
might,  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ  
thy right;  
Lay hold on life and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's  
good grace;  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.  
Life with its path before us lies,  
Christ is the way, and Christ the  
prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and the trusting soul shall  
prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are  
near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.  
Amen.

62—(*Slane*)

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my  
heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that  
Thou art,—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by  
night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence  
my light.

2 Be Thou my Wisdom, Thou my true  
Word;  
I ever with Thee, Thou with me,  
Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true  
son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee  
one.

3 Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for  
the fight;  
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my  
delight,

Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my  
high tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O  
Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty  
praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and  
always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my  
heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure  
Thou art.

5 High King of heaven, after victory  
won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright  
heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever  
befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.  
Amen.

63—(*Excelsior*)

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
Even though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song would be,  
'Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!'

2 Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven,  
All that Thou send'st to me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!



4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise,  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
'Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!' Amen.

64—(Redhead)

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

65—(Ton y botel) (Ebenezer)

Once to every man and nation  
Comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood,  
For the good or evil side;

Some great cause, God's new messiah,  
Offering each the bloom or blight;  
And the choice goes by for ever  
'Twixt that darkness and that  
light.

2 Then to side with truth is noble,  
When we share her wretched crust,  
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,  
And 'tis prosperous to be just;  
Then it is the brave man chooses,  
While the coward stands aside,  
Till the multitude make virtue  
Of the faith they had denied.

3 By the light of burning martyrs,  
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,  
Toiling up new Calvaries ever  
With the Cross that turns not  
back.  
New occasions teach new duties;  
Time makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward  
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4 Though the cause of evil prosper,  
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;  
Though her portion be the scaffold,  
And upon the throne be wrong,—  
Yet that scaffold sways the future,  
And, behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow,  
Keeping watch above His own.  
Amen.

66—(Wiltshire)

Give me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their  
joys,  
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And poured forth cries and tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory  
came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He  
trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And, following their incarnate God,  
They gained the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given,  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.  
Amen.

67—(St. Gertrude)

Onward! Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See! His banners go.  
Onward! Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's legions flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.

3 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope, in doctrine,  
One in charity.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain;  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

5 Onward, then, ye people!  
Join our happy throng;  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song:  
'Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto Christ the King!'  
This, through countless ages,  
Men and angels sing. Amen.

68—(St. Anne or All Saints New)

The Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in His train?

2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the  
wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope  
they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame:

6 They met the tyrant's brandished  
steel,  
The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks the death to  
feel:  
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed:



8 They climbed the steep ascent of  
heaven,  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

69—(*Quebec—Hesperus*)

'Take up thy cross,' the Saviour  
said,  
'If thou wouldst My disciple be;  
Take up thy cross, with willing  
heart,  
And humbly follow after Me.'

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak soul with vain  
alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brave thy heart, and nerve  
thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the  
shame,  
And let thy foolish pride be still:  
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die  
Upon a Cross, on Calvary's hill.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in His  
strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious  
crown. Amen.

70—(*St. Ethelward*)

Rise up, O men of God!  
Have done with lesser things;  
Give heart and soul and mind and  
strength  
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!  
His Kingdom tarries long;  
Bring in the day of brotherhood,  
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!  
The Church for you doth wait,  
Her strength unequal to her task;  
Rise up and make her great.

4 Lift high the Cross of Christ!  
Tread where His feet have trod;  
As brothers of the Son of Man  
Rise up, O men of God! Amen.

71—(*Finlandia*)

We would be building; temples still  
undone  
O'er crumbling walls their crosses  
scarcely lift;  
Waiting till love can raise the broken  
stone,  
And hearts creative bridge the  
human rift;  
We would be building, Master, let  
Thy plan  
Reveal the life that God would give  
to man.

2 Teach us to build; upon the solid rock  
We set the dream that hardens into  
deed,  
Ribbed with the steel that time and  
change doth mock,  
The unfailing purpose of our  
noblest creed;  
Teach us to build; O Master, lend us  
sight  
To see the towers gleaming in the  
light.

3 O keep us building, Master; may our  
hands  
Ne'er falter when the dream is in  
our hearts,  
When to our ears there come divine  
commands  
And all the pride of sinful wil  
departs;  
We build with Thee, O grant endur-  
ing worth  
Until the heavenly Kingdom comes  
on earth. Amen.

72—(*Melrose*)

God send us men whose aim 'twill be  
To make the word of love their  
creed,  
And to live out the laws of Christ  
In every thought and word and  
deed.

2 God send us men alert and quick  
His lofty precepts to translate,  
Until the laws of Christ become  
The laws and habits of the State.

3 God send us men, God send us men,  
Patient, courageous, strong, and  
true;  
With vision clear and mind equipped,  
His will to learn, his work to do.

4 God send us men with hearts ablaze  
All truth to love, all wrong to  
hate;  
These are the patriots nations need,  
These are the bulwarks of the  
State. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC

73—(*Margaret*)

Thou didst leave Thy throne  
And Thy kingly crown  
When Thou camest to earth for me,  
But in Bethlehem's home  
Was there found no room  
For Thy holy nativity:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;  
There is room in my heart for Thee!

2 Heaven's arches rang  
When the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth  
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,  
And in great humility:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;  
There is room in my heart for Thee!

3 The foxes found rest  
And the bird its nest  
In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod,  
O Thou Son of God,  
In the deserts of Galilee:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;  
There is room in my heart for Thee!

4 Thou camest, O Lord,  
With the living word,  
That should set Thy people free;  
But, with mocking scorn,  
And with crown of thorn,  
They bore Thee to Calvary:  
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;  
Thy Cross is my only plea!

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,  
And her choirs shall sing  
At Thy coming to victory,  
Let Thy voice call me home,  
Saying, 'Yet there is room—  
There is room at My side for thee!'  
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord  
Jesus,  
When Thou comest and callest for  
me. Amen.

74—(*Holly*)

My God, my Father, dost Thou call  
Thy long-lost wandering child to  
Thee?  
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon  
all?  
I come, I come; Lord, save Thou  
me.

2 O Jesus, art Thou passing by  
With all Thy goodness, grace, and  
power?  
And dost Thou hear my broken cry?  
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

3 O Holy Spirit, is it Thou,  
My tenderest Friend refused too  
long?  
And art Thou pleading, striving now?  
I come, I come: make weakness  
strong.



4 Yes, Lord, I come: Thy heart of love  
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.  
I cast me at Thy feet to prove  
The bliss, the heaven of being  
Thine. Amen.

75—(Evangel)

Tell me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Of Jesus and His love.*

2 Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in,—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning  
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.  
Amen.

76—(What a Friend)

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
In His arms He'll take and shield  
thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there.  
Amen.

77—(Invocation)

Spirit of the living God,  
Fall afresh on me!  
Spirit of the living God,  
Fall afresh on me!  
Break me, melt me,  
Mould me, fill me!  
Spirit of the living God,  
Fall afresh on me! Amen.

78—(What Will You Do)

Jesus is standing in Pilate's hall,  
Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:  
Hearken! what meaneth the sudden  
call?  
What will you do with Jesus?  
*What will you do with Jesus?  
Neutral you cannot be;  
Some day your heart will be asking,  
'What will He do with me?'*

2 Jesus is standing on trial still,  
You can be false to Him if you will,  
You can be faithful through good or  
ill:  
What will you do with Jesus?

3 Will you evade Him, as Pilate tried?  
Or will you choose Him, whate'er  
betide?  
Vainly you struggle from Him to hide:  
What will you do with Jesus?

4 Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny?  
Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,  
Daring for Jesus to live or die?  
What will you do with Jesus?

5 'Jesus, I give Thee my heart to-day!  
Jesus, I'll follow Thee all the way,  
Gladly obeying Thee!' will you say,  
'This will I do with Jesus?' Amen.

79—(St. Ethelward)

Soldiers of Christ! arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies  
Through His eternal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

4 To keep your armour bright  
Attend with constant care,  
Still walking in your Captain's  
sight,  
And watching unto prayer.

5 From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down,  
And win the well-fought day,—

6 That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ  
alone,  
And stand complete at last. Amen.

THE NATION

80—(Russian Hymn)

God the Omnipotent! King, who  
ordainest

Great winds Thy clarions, light-  
nings Thy sword:  
Show forth Thy pity on high where  
Thou reignest;  
Give to us peace in our time, O  
Lord.

2 God the All-merciful! earth hath  
forsaken  
Meekness and mercy, and slighted  
Thy word;  
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors  
awaken;  
Give to us peace in our time, O  
Lord.

3 God the All-righteous One! man hath  
defied Thee;  
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;  
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry  
beside Thee;  
Give to us peace in our time, O  
Lord.

4 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy  
chastening,  
Earth shall to freedom and truth  
be restored;  
Through the thick darkness Thy  
Kingdom is hastening;  
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time,  
O Lord.

5 So shall Thy children, with thankful  
devotion,  
Praise Him who saved them from  
peril and sword,  
Singing in chorus, from ocean to  
ocean,  
Peace to the nations, and praise to  
the Lord. Amen.



81—(*Melita*)

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle-line  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine—  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart:  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

3 Far-called, our navies melt away;  
On dune and headland sinks the fire:  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we  
loose  
Wild tongues that have not Thee in  
awe,  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law—  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard,  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding, calls not Thee to  
guard,  
For frantic boast and foolish word—  
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!  
Amen.

82—(*O Canada*)

O Canada, our heritage, our love,  
Thy worth we praise, all other lands  
above.  
From sea to sea, throughout thy  
length,  
From pole to borderland,  
At Britain's side whate'er betide  
Unflinchingly we'll stand.

With heart we sing, 'God save the  
King,'  
'Guide Thou the Empire wide,' do  
we implore,  
'And prosper Canada from shore to  
shore.'

2 O Canada, our land, our love, our  
pride,  
Bought by the blood of men who  
dared and died;  
From East to West we loyal stand  
By prairie, lake, and sea,  
And pledge with joy both heart  
and hand  
To God, to King, to thee!  
Steadfast in mind stand we  
combined,  
Mighty to serve our country, serve  
mankind!

3 O Canada, our land, our pride, our  
love,  
High be thine aim, all selfish aims  
above:  
Thy maple leaves, blood-red,  
recall  
Christ's cross of splendid pain;  
Thy golden sheaves, made bread for  
all,  
His life, whose death was gain:  
Thine be this mind! God's prize to  
find,  
Follow the Christ who calls thee, calls  
mankind. Amen.

83—(*O Canada*)

Lord of the lands, beneath Thy  
bending skies,  
On field and flood, where'er our ban-  
ner flies,  
Thy people lift their hearts to Thee,  
Their grateful voices raise:  
May our Dominion ever be  
A temple to Thy praise.  
Thy will alone let all enthrone;  
Lord of the lands, make Canada  
Thine own!

2 Almighty Love, by Thy mysterious  
power,  
In wisdom guide, with faith and  
freedom dower;  
Be ours a nation evermore  
That no oppression blights,  
Where justice rules from shore to  
shore,  
From lakes to northern lights.  
May love alone for wrong atone;  
Lord of the lands, make Canada  
Thine own!

3 Lord of the worlds, with strong  
eternal hand,  
Hold us in honour, truth and self-  
command;  
The loyal heart, the constant mind  
The courage to be true,  
Our wide extending Empire bind,  
And all the earth renew.  
Thy Name be known through every  
zone;  
Lord of the worlds, make all the  
lands Thine own. Amen.

84—(*Bishopgarth*)

O King of kings, whose reign of old  
Hath been from everlasting,  
Before whose throne their crowns of  
gold  
The white-robed saints are casting;  
While all the shining courts on high  
With angel-songs are ringing,  
O let Thy children venture nigh,  
Their lowly homage bringing.

2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,  
With thankful praise is swelling;  
And every tongue, with joy set free,  
Its happy theme is telling.  
Thou hast been mindful of Thine  
own,  
And lo! we come confessing—  
'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's  
throne  
With countless years of blessing.

3 Lead on, O Lord, Thy people still,  
New grace and wisdom giving,  
To larger love and purer will,  
And nobler heights of living.  
And while of all Thy love below  
They chant the gracious story,  
O teach them first Thy Christ to  
know,  
And magnify His glory. Amen.

85—(*St. Cecilia*)

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

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

3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,—  
Oppression, lust, and crime  
Shall flee Thy face before?

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

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

6 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet;  
Arise, O Morning Star,  
Arise, and never set. Amen.

86—(*Londonderry Air*)

My own dear land, where'er my  
footsteps wander,  
Ever to thee my heart still turns  
again;  
To thee my love grows ever fonder,  
fonder,  
Till in its might it is akin to pain.



Ever to thee I'm bound by love and  
duty;  
No dearer land to me in all the  
earth;  
By all sweet ties of home and love  
and beauty,  
To thee I cleave, dear land that  
gave me birth.

2 Yet I look on, beyond earth's  
limitation,  
To where a home of rarer vision  
gleams,  
Fairer than earth's most wonderful  
creation  
Bathed in the light of heaven's  
own morning beams.  
There we shall meet, from every  
clime and nation,  
There we shall meet in answer to  
the call,  
There we shall meet in joyous  
consecration,  
Sons of one Father, brothers one  
and all. Amen.

#### TIMES AND SEASONS

87—(*Birling, Abends*)  
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour  
dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earthborn cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's  
eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

88—(*Hursley, Angelus*)  
At even, when the sun was set,  
The sick, O Lord, around Thee  
lay;  
O in what divers pains they met!  
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw  
near;  
What if Thy form we cannot see,  
We know and feel that Thou art  
here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are  
sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they  
had;

4 And some are pressed with worldly  
care,  
And some are tried with sinful  
doubt;  
And some such grievous passions tear,  
That only Thou canst cast them  
out;

5 And some have found the world is  
vain,  
Yet from the world they break not  
free;  
And some have friends who give  
them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in  
Thee;

6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee  
best  
Are conscious most of wrong  
within.

7 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can  
scan  
The very wounds that shame  
would hide;

8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless  
fall;  
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.  
Amen.

89—(*St. Clement*)  
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is  
ended;  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns  
ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

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

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

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

5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall  
never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass  
away;  
Thy Kingdom stands and grows for  
ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy  
sway. Amen.

90—(*Evening, Lyndhurst*)  
Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tender blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches,  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.



8 Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
And to Thee, blest Spirit,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

91—(*Eventide*)

Abide with me: fast falls the even-  
tide,

The darkness deepens; Lord, with  
me abide:

When other helpers fail, and com-  
forts flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with  
me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little  
day;

Earth's joys grow dim, its glories  
pass away;

Change and decay in all around I  
see:

O Thou who changest not, abide with  
me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing  
hour;

What but Thy grace can foil the  
tempter's power?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay  
can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O  
abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to  
bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no  
bitterness:

Where is death's sting? where, grave,  
thy victory?

I triumph still if Thou abide with  
me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my  
closing eyes,

Shine through the gloom, and point  
me to the skies;

Heaven's morning breaks, and  
earth's vain shadows flee:

In life and death, O Lord, abide with  
me. Amen.

92—(*Ar Hyd y nos*)

God, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light,

Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night:

May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,

Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping  
And, when we die,

May we, in Thy mighty keeping,  
All peaceful lie.

When the last dread trump shall  
wake us,

Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high. Amen.

93—(*Chatauqua, also Evening Praise*)

Day is dying in the west,  
Heaven is touching earth with rest;

Wait and worship while the night  
Sets her evening lamps alight

Through all the sky.

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!*

*Heaven and earth are full of Thee,*

*Heaven and earth are praising Thee,*

*O Lord Most High!*

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome  
Of the universe, Thy home,

Gather us who seek Thy face  
To the fold of Thy embrace,

For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deep'ning shadows fall,  
Heart of Love, enfolding all,

Through the glory and the grace  
Of the stars that veil Thy face,

Our hearts ascend.

4 When forever from our sight  
Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Lord of angels, on our eyes  
Let eternal morning rise,

And shadows end. Amen.

94—(*Triumph*)

Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious;  
See the Man of Sorrows now;

From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow:

Crown Him! crown Him!

Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown  
Him!

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;

In the seat of power enthrone Him,

While the vault of heaven rings:

Crown Him! crown Him!

Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;

Saints and angels crowd around Him,

Own His title, praise His Name:

Crown Him! crown Him!

Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant

chords!

Jesus takes the highest station:

O what joy the sight affords!

Crown Him! crown Him

King of kings, and Lord of lords!  
Amen.

95—(*Maryton*)

O Master, let me walk with Thee

In lowly paths of service free;

Tell me Thy secret, help me bear

The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear winning word of love;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay,

And guide them in the homeward  
way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with  
Thee

In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and  
strong,

In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening  
way;

In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Amen.

96—(*Stephanos or Bullinger*)

Art thou weary, heavy-laden,

Art thou sore distressed?

'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and,  
coming,

Be at rest.'

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him  
If He be my Guide?

In His feet and hands are wound-  
prints,

And His side!

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,  
That His brow adorns?

Yea, a crown in very surety,  
But of thorns!

4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?

Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear!

5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?

Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan passed!

6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?

Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away!

7 Finding, following, keeping,  
struggling,

Is He sure to bless?

Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs  
Answer, Yes! Amen.



97—(Ellers)

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we  
raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of  
praise;  
We stand to bless Thee ere our  
worship cease,  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word  
of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our home-  
ward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall  
end the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon  
Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace through this  
approaching night;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into  
light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy  
children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to  
Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our  
earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in  
strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our  
conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal  
peace. Amen.

ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

---

Hymn

Sentence

Confession

Absolution

A Prayer for Pardon

Psalm

Scripture Lesson

Hymn

Apostles' Creed

Lord's Prayer

Prayers

Hymn

Address

National Anthem

Benediction.



THE  
ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

*as used on all occasions except when attending  
regular Church Service.*

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HYMN

---

OPENING SENTENCES

---

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but, if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 St. John i. 8, 9.

*General Confession to be said by all.*

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done

those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders. Spare Thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore Thou them that are penitent. According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus Our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

*The Absolution, or Remission of sins, to be  
pronounced by the Priest alone, standing.*

Almighty God, the Father of Our Lord Jesus Christ, Who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to His Ministers, to declare and pronounce to His people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe His Holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech Him to grant us true repentance, and His Holy Spirit, that those things may please Him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last we may come to His eternal joy; through Jesus Christ Our Lord.



or  
PRAYER FOR PARDON

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

PSALM 91

*To be read responsively*

1. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.

3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand, at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8. Yea, with thine eyes shall thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.

9. For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

PSALM 46.—DEUS NOSTER REFUGIUM

1. God is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4. The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.

6. The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.



8. O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10. Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 124.—NISI QUIA DOMINUS.

1. If the Lord himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say: if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

2. They had swallowed us up alive: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

3. Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the stream had gone over our soul.

4. The deep waters of the proud: had gone even over our soul.

5. But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6. Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are delivered.

7. Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

SCRIPTURE READING

Isaiah 40, 25-31

Ephesians 6, 10-20.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

*(To be said by all)*

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from Evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.



A PRAYER FOR THE KING'S  
MAJESTY

O Lord our heavenly Father, high and mighty King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lord, King George; and so replenish him with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may always incline to thy will, and walk in Thy way: Endue him plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant him in health and wealth long to live; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies; and finally, after this life, he may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*or*

O Lord God Almighty who rulest the Nations of the Earth, remember we pray Thee, our Country and its peoples. Safeguard the liberties which our fathers won by Sacrifice; and give to all the people a sober vigilant mind, lest through any impiety or neglect we forfeit this freedom.

Bless, we beseech Thee, our Sovereign Lord the King, our Gracious Queen and all the Royal House. Grant unto them wisdom to plan and strength to perform such things as shall be to the honour of Thy name, who are the King of Kings. To all who are

set in authority over us, grant, we pray Thee, insight and faithfulness. May wisdom, honour, and truth be the foundation of our life and our deepest trust be in Thee, the Lord of all Nations. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR THE FORCES  
OF THE KING

Almighty God, grant we pray Thee, that we who have been called to bear arms in the Service of our Country, whether on the sea, on the earth, or in the air, may be enabled to do so in a manner becoming good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Help us steadfastly to walk with Thee. Give us grace we beseech Thee, to be loyal to our Sovereign and valiant for our country: impart to us strength for the endurance of toil and hardship: indue us with courage and arm us with true valor to resist the temptations to which we are exposed. Above all, do Thou give us strength to subdue the enemies of our own souls and bestow upon us grace always to put our trust in Thee as our sure refuge and defence. Amen.

*or*

O Lord of Hosts, stretch forth, we pray thee, Thine Almighty Arm to strengthen and protect the forces of our King in every peril of sea, and land, and air; shelter them in the day of battle, and in time of peace keep them safe from all evil; indue them ever with loyalty and courage; and grant that in all things they may serve as seeing Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



### PRAYER FOR AIRMEN

Almighty God, by whose eternal power the elements are governed; grant we pray Thee, the consciousness of Thy divine presence with those who take to the air in pursuance of their duty, that they may be courageous and undaunted in their task and keep before them at all times the high ideals for which they strive. Protect and guide them, we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### A PRAYER FOR LOVED ONES

Most merciful God by whose providence are all things which come into our lives, whether of suffering which Thou permittest, or of joy which Thou givest, look we beseech Thee, with eyes of compassion on our loved ones from whom we are now separated. Be pleased, we pray Thee, to pour down upon them the abundance of Thy mercy—abide with them and bless them and let Thy heavenly peace rest in their hearts. By Thy good Spirit, enable us to keep faith with them, in purity, honour and truth, and mercifully grant, if it be Thy Will, that when we have done our duty, we may be restored to them again. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### A PRAYER FOR THE NATION

Almighty God, Who hast called us to be citizens of this Dominion and Empire, enable us in this time of trouble to walk

worthy of our calling. Unite us all in true Christian love and charity one towards another. Help us to bear with patience and fortitude the burdens which may be laid upon us. Keep us calm, steadfast, and unselfish; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### *Benediction*

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.



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