

EIN' FESTE BURG. (87. 87. 66. 667.)

362

Very slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 40$.Present form of melody by
M. LUTHER, 1483-1546.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is common time (C). The music begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The melody in the upper staff starts with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line starts with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff has a half note D4, quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line has a half note D3, quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff has a half note D4, quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line has a half note D3, quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff has a half note D4, quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line has a half note D3, quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

The fifth system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff has a half note D4, quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line has a half note D3, quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

GENERAL HYMNS

Martin Luther, 1483-1546. Tr. Thomas Carlyle.

Ein' feste Burg.

Unison.

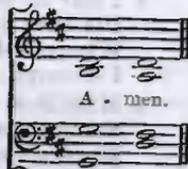
A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is his name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

3 * And were this world all devils o'er
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why?—his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

Unison.

4. God's word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by his finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The city of God remaineth.



363

EVENTIDE. (10 10. 10 10.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

W. H. MONK, 1833-89.

NOTE.—The tune OLD 124TH (No. 114) is equally suitable to this hymn, and can be sung to it by repeating the words of the last line of each verse.

H. F. Lyle, 1793-1847.

- A**BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
 When other helpers fail, and comforts 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, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

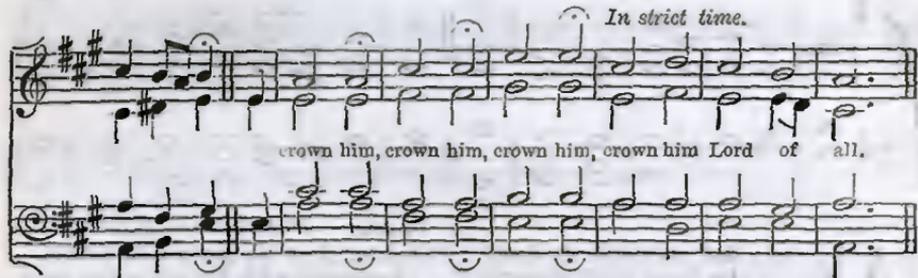
A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

MILES LANE. (C. M.)
In moderate time ♩ = 92.

364

W. SHRUBSOLE, 1760-1806
 (Modern form of second line).



E. Perronet, 1726-92; and others.

<p>ALL hail the power of Jesu's name; Let Angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem To crown him Lord of all.</p>	<p>2 Crown him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this floating ball; Now hail the Strength of Israel's might, And crown him Lord of all.</p>
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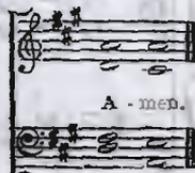
3 Crown him, ye Martyrs of your God,
 Who from his altar call;
 Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
 And crown him Lord of all.

4* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransomed of the fall,
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.

Unison. 5* Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,
 Whom David Lord did call;
 The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
 And crown him Lord of all.

6 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.

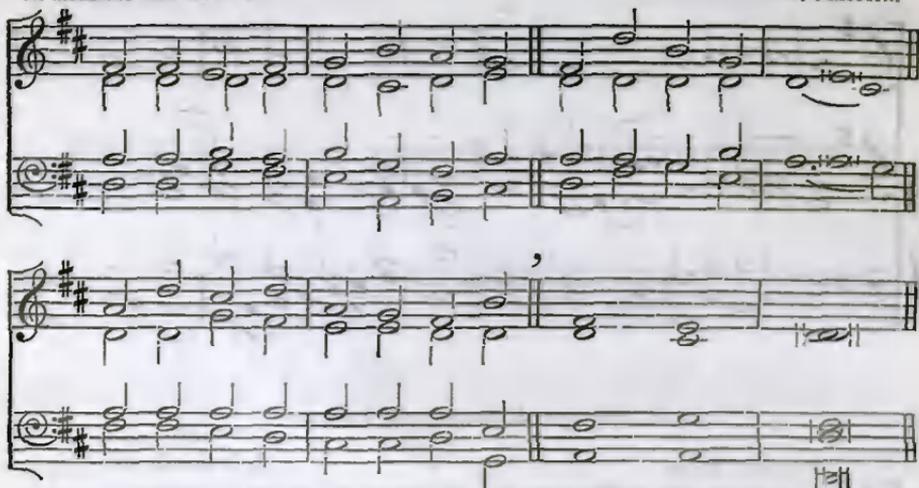
Unison. 7. Let every tribe and every tongue
 To him their hearts enthrall,
 Lift high the universal song,
 And crown him Lord of all.



CUTTLE MILLS. (85.83.)

In moderate time ♩ = 80.

W. GRIFFITH.



NOTE.—Another tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

J. M. Neale, 1818-66.

<p>ART thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distress? 'Come to me,' saith One, 'and coming Be at rest!'</p>	<p>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.'</p>
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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.'

Unison. 5 If I still hold closely to him,
 What hath he at last?
 'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
 Jordan past.'

6 If I ask him to receive me,
 Will he say me nay?
 'Not till earth, and not till heaven
 Pass away.'

Unison. 7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is he sure to bless?
 'Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
 Answer, Yes!'



GENERAL HYMNS

MARTYRDOM. (C. M.)

Very slow $\text{♩} = 60$.

367

SMITH'S 'Sacred Music,' 1825.
Possibly an Old Scottish Melody.

Ps. 42.

N. Tate and N. Brady, New Version (1696).

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

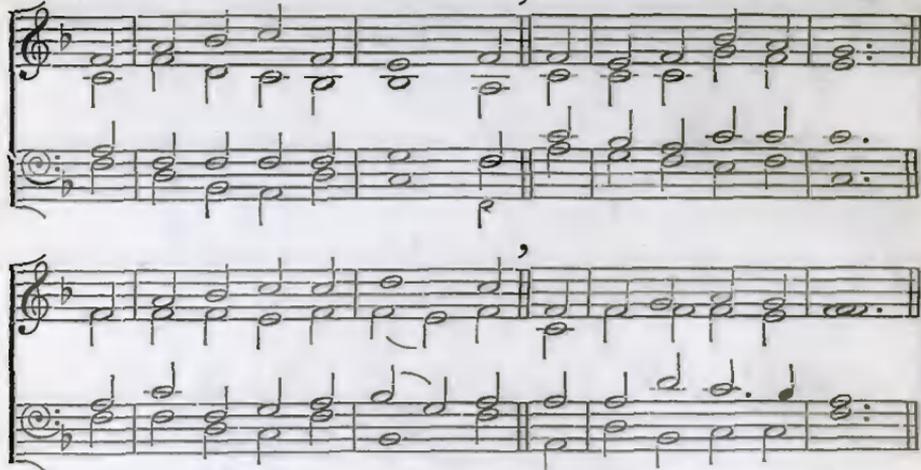
4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

371

ST. ALPHEGE. (76. 76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 76.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-70.



NOTE.—A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 348.

Part of Hora novissima (495).

Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent.

Hic breve vivitur.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

- B**RIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
- 2 O happy retribution,
Short toil, eternal rest,
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!
- 3 And martyrdom hath roses
Upon that heavenly ground,
And white and virgin lilies
For virgin-souls abound.
- 4 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
- Unison.*
- 5 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
- 6 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.
- 7 But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.
- 8 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
- Unison.* 9. Then all the halls of Sion
For ay shall be complete,
And, in the Land of Beauty,
All things of beauty meet.



GENERAL HYMNS

REDHEAD NO. 46. (87. 87.)

In moderate time ♩ = 88.

372

R. REDHEAD, 1820-1901.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a steady rhythm.

Bishop R. Mant, 1776-1848.

BRIGHT the vision that delighted
 Once the sight of Judah's seer;
 Sweet the countless tongues united
 To entrance the prophet's ear.

2 Round the Lord in glory seated
 Cherubim and Seraphim
 Filled his temple, and repeated
 Each to each the alternate hymn:

Unison. 3 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
 Earth is with its fullness stored;
 Unto thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.'

4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
 Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' singing,
 'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

5 With his seraph train before him,
 With his holy Church below,
 Thus conspire we to adore him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:

Unison. 6. 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
 Earth is with its fullness stored;
 Unto thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.'

The musical notation for 'A-men' is written on a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and the bass staff has a bass clef. The notes are simple and clearly represent the syllables of the word.

GENERAL HYMNS

GOTT SEI DANK. (77.77.)

373

Moderately slow ♩ = 60.

FREYLINGHAUSEN'S

'Geistreiches Gesangbuch,' 1704.

J. Cennick, 1718-55.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Unison. 3 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land:
Jesus Christ your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

4. Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our Leader be
And we still will follow thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

MORGENGLANZ DER EWIG-
KEIT. (77. 73.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 76$.

374

Melody from FREYLINGHAUSEN'S
'Geistreiches Gesangbuch,' 1704.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff of each system is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is written in a moderate tempo. The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871.

'CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Hear thy guardian Angel say;
'Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray!'

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
Watch and pray!

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray!

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim:
'Watch and pray!'

5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word:
'Watch and pray!'

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray!

A small musical notation for the word 'A-men.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a single note on the G line (G4), and the bass staff has a single note on the G line (G2). The word 'A - men.' is written below the staves.

GENERAL HYMNS

375

Adapted from T. HAWES, 1781-1820,
by S. WEBBE (the younger).

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

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the piece in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence in G major.

S. Johnson, 1822-52.

CITY of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

- 2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent.
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primaeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!
5. In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands.

Unison.

A small musical notation for the word 'Amen'. It consists of two staves in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The word 'Amen' is written below the staves.

GENERAL HYMNS

376

NATIVITY, (C. M.)

Moderately fast ♩ = 160.

H. LAHEE.



[By permission of the Composer.]

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to RICHMOND (No. 375).

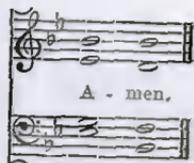
I. Watts, 1674-1748.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With Angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

Unison. 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
 'To be exalted thus';
 'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
 'For he was slain for us.'

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power divine;
 And blessings more than we can give
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.

Unison. 4. The whole creation join in one
 To bless the sacred name
 Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.



LOUEZ DIEU. (77.77.)
In moderate time ♩ = 100.

Melody of Psalm 130,
Genevan Psalter, 1562.

J. Newton, 1735-1807.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer;
 He himself has bid thee pray,
 Therefore will not say thee nay.

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring;
 For his grace and power are such
 None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin;
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Show me what I have to do,
 Ev'ry hour my strength renew;
 Let me live a life of faith,
 Let me die thy people's death.
5. While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let thy love my spirit cheer;
 Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend;
 Lead me to my journey's end.

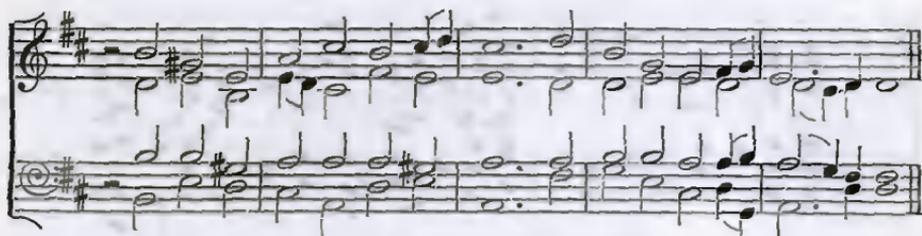
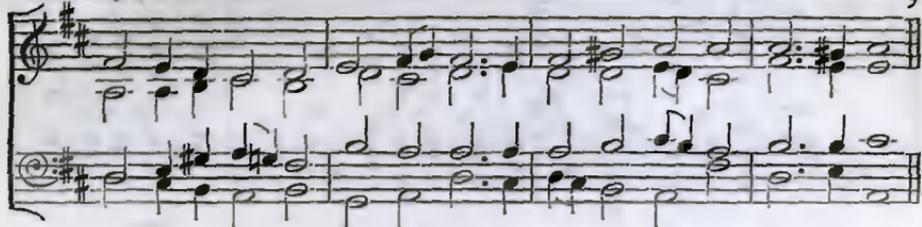
GENERAL HYMNS

378

DAVID'S HARP. (88. 88. 88.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 68$.

ROBERT KING in 'The
Divine Companion,' 1722.



C. Wesley †, 1707-58.

<p>COME, O thou Traveller unknown, Whom still I hold, but cannot see, My company before is gone, And I am left alone with thee; With thee all night I mean to stay, And wrestle till the break of day.</p>	<p>2 I need not tell thee who I am, My misery or sin declare; Thyself hast called me by my name; Look on thy hands, and read it there! But who, I ask thee, who art thou? Tell me thy name, and tell me now.</p>
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3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy name is Love.

4. 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear thy whisper in my heart!
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure universal Love thou art;
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.



GENERAL HYMNS

381

OLIVA SPECIOSA. (D. S. M.)

Moderately fast ♩ = 100.

Italian Melody (18th cent.).

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Oliva Speciosa'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is 'Moderately fast' with a quarter note equal to 100 beats per minute. The melody is an 18th-century Italian melody. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

M. Bridges, 1800-04.

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.

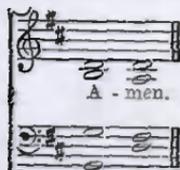
GENERAL HYMNS

2 Crown him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn :
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem ;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

2 Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified :
No Angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 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 piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Unison. 5. Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
Glossed in a sea of light,
Where everlasting waves
Reflect his throne—the Infinite!
Who lives—and loves—and saves.



384

SONG 1. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 69$.

O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The music is written in a style characteristic of the early 17th century, featuring a mix of single notes and chords. The piece begins with a common time signature (C) and a tempo marking of 'Moderately slow' with a quarter note equal to 69 beats per minute.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, maintaining the historical style of the original composition.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key signature and clefs. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, maintaining the historical style of the original composition.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves in the same key signature and clefs. The notation includes various rhythmic values and rests, maintaining the historical style of the original composition.

NOTE.—A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 302.

J. W. Chadwick, 1840-1901.

ETERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round
 Of circling planets singing on their way;
 Guide of the nations from the night profound
 Into the glory of the perfect day;
 Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
 Guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,
 The brothers of thy well-belovèd Son;
 Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
 Into our hearts, that we may be as one:
 As one with thee, to whom we ever tend;
 As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.
- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
 One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
 One with the joy that breaketh into song,
 One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
 One in the power that makes the children free
 To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.
4. O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord,
 Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
 Our inspiration be thy constant word;
 We ask no victories that are not thine:
 Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
 Enough to know that we are serving thee.



SUSSEX. (S7. 87.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

385

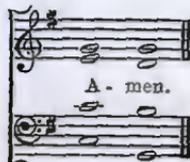
*Adapted from an
 English Traditional Melody.*

Mrs. L. M. Willis (1864).

FATHER, hear the prayer we offer; 2 Not for ever in green pastures
 Not for ease that prayer shall be, Do we ask our way to be;
 But for strength that we may ever But the steep and rugged pathway
 Live our lives courageously. May we tread rejoicingly.

- 3 Not for ever by still waters
 Would we idly rest and stay;
 But would smite the living fountains
 From the rocks along our way.

Unison. 4. Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
 In our wanderings be our Guide;
 Through endeavour, failure, danger,
 Father, be thou at our side.



ST. ISSEY. (64.64.D.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 76$.

English Traditional Melody.



Anatolius, c. 8th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Ζοφερᾶς τρικυμίας.

FIERCE was the wild billow,
 Dark was the night;
 Oars laboured heavily,
 Foam glimmered white;
 Trembled the mariners,
 Peril was nigh:
 Then said the God of God,
 'Peace! it is I.'

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
 Lower thy crest!
 Wail of Euroclydon
 Be thou at rest!
 Sorrow can never be,
 Darkness must fly,
 Where saith the Light of light,
 'Peace! it is I.'

3. Jesu, Deliverer,
 Near to us be;
 Soothe thou my voyaging
 Over life's sea:
 Thou, when the storm of death
 Roars, sweeping by,
 Whisper, O Truth of truth,
 'Peace! It is I.'



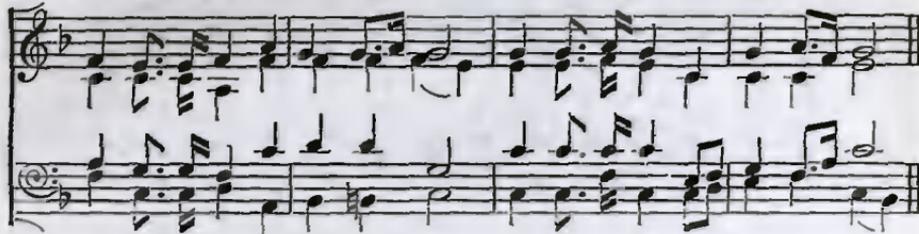
GENERAL HYMNS

389

SHEPTON-BEAUCHAMP. (L. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

English Traditional Melody.



(Verses 2 and 3 only.)



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CATHCART (No. 546).

J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-75.

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.

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

3 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
 Lean, and his mercy will provide;
 Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Unison. 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

390

SHIPSTON. (87. 87.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

English Traditional Melody.

NOTE.—This hymn may be also sung to STUTTGART (No. 40).

J. H. Newman, 1801-50.

FIRMLY I believe and truly
 God is Three, and God is One;
 And I next acknowledge duly
 Manhood taken by the Son.
 2 And I trust and hope most fully
 In that Manhood crucified;

And each thought and deed unruly
 Do to death, as he has died.

3 Simply to his grace and wholly
 Light and life and strength belong,
 And I love supremely, solely,
 Him the Holy, him the Strong.

4 And I hold in veneration,
 For the love of him alone,
 Holy Church as his creation,
 And her teachings as his own.

5. Adoration ay be given,
 With and through the angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
 Amen.

MONTGOMERY. (D. S. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

391

I. WOODBURY, 1819-58.

GENERAL HYMNS

391 (continued)

Verse 2, lines 5 and 6
should run :

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

- F**OR ever with the Lord!
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality,
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of Saints,
Jerusalem above.
- 3 'For ever with the Lord!'—
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.
- 4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!'

LONDON NEW. (C. M.)

Slow and dignified ♩ = 60.*Playford's Psalms, 1671. Adapted
from NEWTOWN in Scottish Psalter, 1635.*
W. Cooper, 1731-1800.

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.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

395

HEATHLANDS. (77. 77. 77.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

H. SMART, 1813-79.

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.

GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of thy face :
 Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
 Fill thy Church with light divine ;
 And thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 Be by all that live adored :
 Let the nations shout and sing,
 Glory to their Saviour King ;
 At thy feet their tributes pay,
 And thy holy will obey.

3. Let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
 God to man his blessing give,
 Man to God devoted live ;
 All below, and all above,
 One in joy, and light, and love.

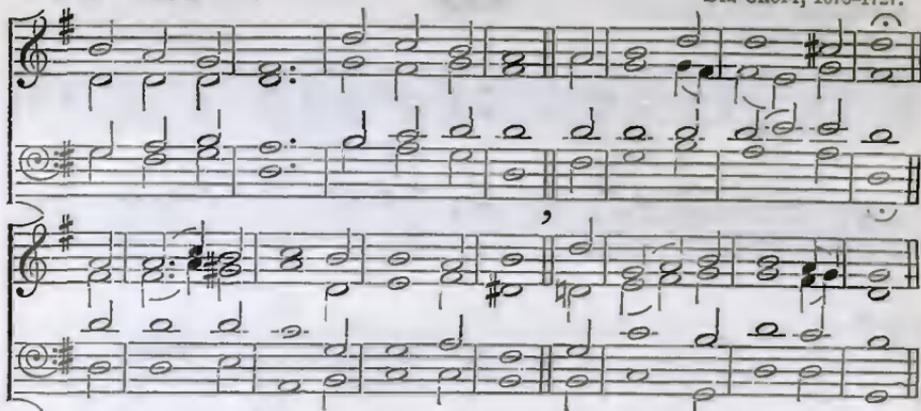
GENERAL HYMNS

BINCHESTER. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 88.

398

DR. CROFT, 1678-1727.



O quam juvat fratres.

C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. F. H.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>HAPPY are they, they that love God,
Whose hearts have Christ confest,
Who by his Cross have found their life,
And 'neath his yoke their rest.</p> <p>2 Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,
When they together sing; [ear
And strong the prayers that bow the
Of heaven's eternal King.</p> <p>5. Then shall they know, they that love him,
How all their pain is good;
And death itself cannot unbind
Their happy brotherhood.</p> | <p>3 Christ to their homes giveth his peace,
And makes their loves his own:
But ah, what tares the evil one
Hath in his garden sown.</p> <p>4 Sad were our lot, evil this earth,
Did not its sorrows prove
The path whereby the sheep may find
The fold of Jesu's love.</p> |
|---|---|



399

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT. (11 10. 11 10. 9 11.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 51 (♩ = 153).

Probably adapted from a Swiss Melody.



GENERAL HYMNS

399 (continued)

F. W. Faber, 1814-63

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!*

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
- 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
- 5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.

A - men.

400

ST. BEES. (77. 77.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

J. B. DYRES, 1823-76.

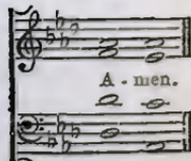


NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to SAVANNAH (No. 135).

W. Cowper, 1731-1800.

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
 'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,
 And, when wounded, healed thy wound;
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
 Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care
 Cease towards the child she bare?
 Yes, she may forgetful be,
 Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
 Higher than the heights above,
 Deeper than the depths beneath,
 Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done;
 Partner of my throne shalt be;
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'
6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is weak and faint;
 Yet I love thee, and adore;
 O for grace to love thee more!



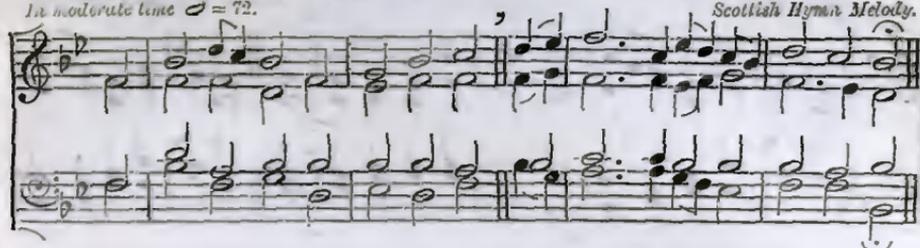
GENERAL HYMNS

401

CAMERONIAN MIDNIGHT HYMN. (L.M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 72.

Scottish Hymn Melody.



NOTE. — This hymn may also be sung to DAS WALT' GOTT (No. 347).

R. Baxter, 1615-31.

HE wants not friends that hath thy love,
And may converse and walk with thee,
And with thy Saints here and above,
With whom for ever I must be.

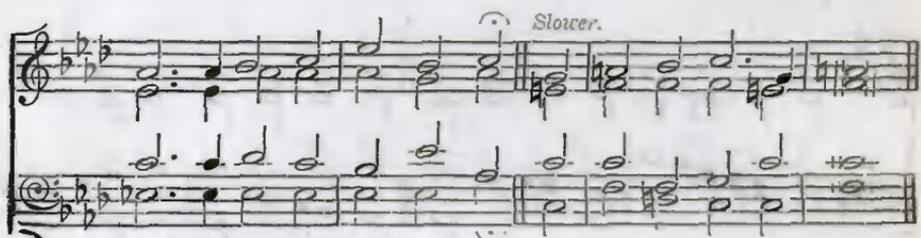
- 2 In the communion of Saints
Is wisdom, safety and delight;
And when my heart declines and faints,
It's raised by their heat and light!
- 3 As for my friends, they are not lost;
The several vessels of thy fleet,
Though parted now, by tempests tost,
Shall safely in the haven meet.
- 4 Still we are centred all in thee,
Members, though distant, of one Head;
In the same family we be,
By the same faith and spirit led.
- 5 Before thy throne we daily meet
As joint-petitioners to thee;
In spirit we each other greet,
And shall again each other see.
6. The heavenly hosts, world without end,
Shall be my company above;
And thou, my best and surest Friend,
Who shall divide me from thy love?



HOLY COMFORT. (77. 76.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

R. S. GENGE.



R. Herrick, 1591-1634.

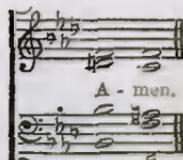
IN the hour of my distress,
 When temptations me oppress,
 And when I my sins confess,
 Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

2 When I lie within my bed,
 Sick in heart, and sick in head,
 And with doubts discomfited,
 Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

3 When the house doth sigh and weep,
 And the world is drowned in sleep,
 Yet mine eyes the watch do keep,
 Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

4 When, God knows, I'm tost about,
 Either with despair or doubt,
 Yet, before the glass be out,
 Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

5. When the Judgement is revealed,
 And that opened which was sealed,
 When to thee I have appealed,
 Sweet Spirit, comfort me.



GENERAL HYMNS

411

CHRISTCHURCH. (66.00.88.)

Moderately fast ♩ = 100.

C. STEGGALL,

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CROFT'S 136TH (No. 565).

S. Crossman †, 1024-83.

JERUSALEM on high
 My song and city is,
 My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss:
 O happy place! when shall I be,
 My God, with thee, to see thy face.

2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
 Judged here unfit to live;
 There Angels to him sing,
 And lowly homage give:

3 The Patriarchs of old
 There from their travels cease;
 The Prophets there behold
 Their longed-for Prince of peace:

4 The Lamb's Apostles there
 I might with joy behold,
 The harpers I might hear
 Harping on harps of gold:

5 The bleeding Martyrs, they
 Within those courts are found,
 Clothed in pure array,
 Their scars with glory crowned:

6. Ah me! ah me! that I
 In Kedar's tents here stay;
 No place like that on high;
 Lord, thither guide my way:

A - tuen.

GENERAL HYMNS

EWING. (7♩. 7♩. D.)

412

In moderato time ♩ = 50.

A. EWING, 1850-5.

* In verse 4 ♩ must be here substituted for ♩.

Part of Hora novissima (495).

Urbs Sion aurea.

*Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.
Tr. J. M. Neale.*

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O I know not,
What social joys are there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

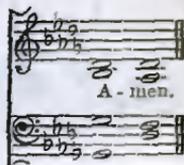
2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the Martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 There is the throne of David,
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast;

And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever see thy face?
 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever win thy grace?
 Exult, O dust and ashes!
 The Lord shall be thy part:
 His only, his for ever,
 Thou shalt be, and thou art!

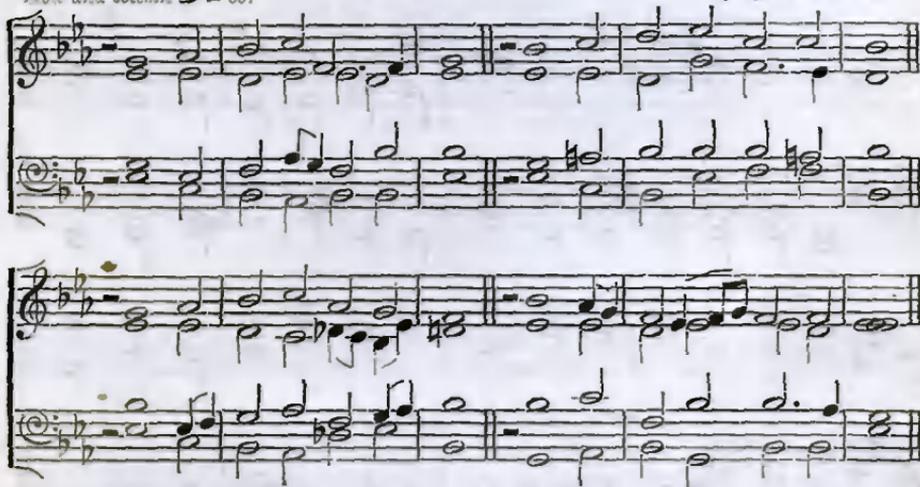


SONG 13. (77.77.)

413

O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625
 (original version).

Slow and solemn ♩ = 60.



17th cent. Tr. Sir H. W. Baker.

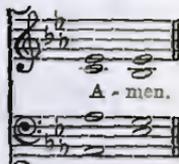
JESU, grant me this, I pray,
 Ever in thy heart to stay;
 Let me evermore abide
 Hidden in thy wounded side.

Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te.

2 If the evil one prepare,
 Or the world, a tempting snare,
 I am safe when I abide
 In thy heart and wounded side.

3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
 Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
 Naught I fear when I abide
 In thy heart and wounded side.

4. Death will come one day to me;
 Jesu, cast me not from thee:
 Dying let me still abide
 In thy heart and wounded side.



HOLLINGSIDE. (77.77. D.)

414

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

J. B. DYKES, 1825-78.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to ABERYSTWYTH (No. 87).

C. Wesley, 1707-83.

JESU, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:

GENERAL HYMNS

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.



ST. CONSTANTINE. (18. 82.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 68.$

W. H. MONK, 1823-99.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CASWALL (No. 99).

G. R. PRYNE, 1818-1903.

JESU, meek and gentle,
 Son of God most high,
 Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear thy children's cry.

- 2 Pardon our offences,
 Loose our captive chains,
 Break down every idol
 Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
 Fill our hearts with love,
 Draw us, holy Jesu,
 To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
 Be thyself the Way
 Through terrestrial darkness
 To celestial day.
5. Jesu, meek and gentle,
 Son of God most high,
 Pitying, loving Saviour,

The musical score for the final line shows the treble and bass staves. The lyrics 'Hear thy children's cry. A - men.' are written below the notes. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

GENERAL HYMNS

416

ST. MARTIN. (68.66.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 68.$

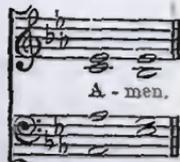
C. ERT, 'Cantica Sacra,' 1840.



H. Collins.

JESU, meek and lowly,
Saviour, pure and holy,
On thy love relying
Hear me humbly crying.

- 2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the Cross I view thee
Calling sinners to thee.
- 3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before thee,
Helpless I adore thee.
- 4 By thy red wounds streaming,
With thy Life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;
- 5 By that fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn thou into gladness.
- 6 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be thou e'er beside me;
In thy ways direct me,
'Neath thy wings protect me.



STELLA. (88.88.88.)
In moderate time ♩ = 112.

*Founded on an
 English Traditional Melody.*

NOTE.—Another tune to this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

H. Collins.

JESU, my Lord, my God, my All,
 Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
 Hear me, and from thy dwelling-place
 Pour down the riches of thy grace:

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

- 2 Jesu, too late I thee have sought,
 How can I love thee as I ought?
 And how extol thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of thy name?
- 3 Jesu, what didst thou find in me,
 That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
 How great the joy that thou hast brought,
 So far exceeding hope or thought!
4. Jesu, of thee shall be my song,
 To thee my heart and soul belong;
 All that I am or have is thine,
 And thou, sweet Saviour, thou art mine.

GENERAL HYMNS

418

WERDE MUNTER. (76. 76. 88. 77.)

slow $\text{♩} = 50$.

From a melody by J. SCHOP, c. 1640.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The second system changes to D minor (two flats). The third system returns to G major. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

Ἰησοῦ γλυκύτατε.

St. Theoctistus, c. 890.
Tr. J. M. Neale.

JESU, name all names above;
 Jesu, best and dearest;
 Jesu, Fount of perfect love,
 Holiest, tenderest, nearest:
 Jesu, Source of grace completest;
 Jesu purest, Jesu sweetest;
 Jesu, Well of power Divine,
 Make me, keep me, seal me thine!
 2 Woe that I have turned aside
 After fleshly pleasure!
 Woe that I have never tried
 For the heavenly treasure!

Treasure, safe in homes supernal,
 Incorruptible, eternal;
 Treasure no less price hath won
 Than the Passion of the Son!
 3 Jesu, crowned with thorns for me,
 Scourged for my transgression!
 Witnessing, through agony,
 That thy good confession!
 Jesu, clad in purple raiment,
 For my evils making payment:
 Let not all thy woe and pain,
 Let not Calvary be in vain!

4. Jesu, open me the gate
 That of old he entered
 Who, in that most lost estate,
 Wholly on thee ventured;
 Thou, whose wounds are ever pleading
 And thy Passion interceding,
 From my misery let me rise
 To a home in Paradise!

A short musical phrase for 'A - men.' consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is simple and concludes with a final cadence.

419

ST. AGNES. (C.M.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 84$.

J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.

*[By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.]*

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to METZLER'S REDHEAD No. 66 (No. 144).

St. Bernard, 1091-1153. Tr. E. Caswell.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

JESU, 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 Jesu, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesu, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

PARTS 2 AND 3.

KING'S NORTON. (C.M.)

Very slow $\text{♩} = 63$.

J. CLARK, 1670-1707.



GENERAL HYMNS

419 (continued)

NOTE.—This tune may also be used for Part 1.

Part 2.

Jesu, Rex admirabilis.

- 6 O Jesu, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!
- 7 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.
- 8 O Jesu! Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire:
- 9 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore;
And, seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.
- 10 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

A - men.

Part 3.

Jesu, decus angelicum.

- 11 O Jesu, thou the beauty art
Of Angel worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.
- 12 Celestial sweetness unalloyed!
Who eat thee hunger still;
Who drink of thee still feel a void,
Which nought but thou can fill.
- 13 O my sweet Jesu! hear the sighs
Which unto thee I send;
To thee mine inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end!
- 14 Stay with us, Lord, and with thy light
Illumine the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.
15. O Jesu! spotless virgin-flower!
Our life and joy! to thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power
Through all eternity.

A - men.

TRURO. (L. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

420

Psalmodia Evangelica, 1790.

NOTE.—A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 237.

J. Watts, 1674-1748.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to
 shore, [more.]
 Till moons shall wax and wane no
 2 People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song,

And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on his name.

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

Unison. 4. Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honours to our King;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the long amen.

NUN DANKET ALL. (C. M.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 100 (♩ = 50).

421

Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653.

GENERAL HYMNS

Ray Palmer, 1808-87.

JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.

2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;

3 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I met with thee.

8 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

4. When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall thee reveal
All glorious as thou art.



ST. SEPULCHRE. (L. M.)
In moderate time $\text{♩} = 70$.

422

G. COOPER, 1820-70.



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

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;

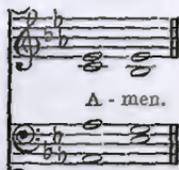
3 Such ever bring thee where they
come,
And going, take thee to their home.

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

W. Cooper, 1781-1800.

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

5. Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own!



423

RHUDDLAN. (S7. S7. S7.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 58.*Welsh Traditional Melody.*
Henry Scott Holland.

Unison. **J**UDGE eternal, throned in splendour,
 Lord of lords and King of kings,
 With thy living fire of judgement
 Purge this realm of bitter things:
 Solace all its wide dominion
 With the healing of thy wings.

- 2 Still the weary folk are pining
 For the hour that brings release:
 And the city's crowded clangour
 Cries aloud for sin to cease;
 And the homesteads and the woodlands
 Plead in silence for their peace.

Unison. 3. Crown, O God, thine own endeavour:
 Cleave our darkness with thy sword:
 Feed the faint and hungry heathen
 With the richness of thy Word:
 Cleanse the body of this empire
 Through the glory of the Lord.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

424

GWALCHMAI. (74. 74. D.)

In moderate time ♩ = 72.

J. D. JONES, 1827-70.

George Herbert, 1598-1633.

KING of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast.
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.

Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol thee.

LUX BENIGNA. (10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

Slow ♩ = 100 (♩ = 50).

J. B. DYRES, 1848-78.

[By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.]

J. H. NEWMAN, 1841-90.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

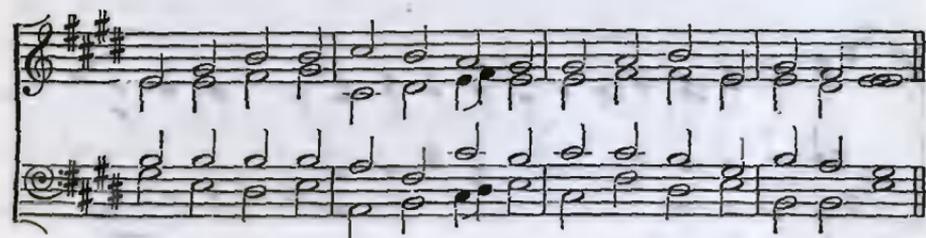
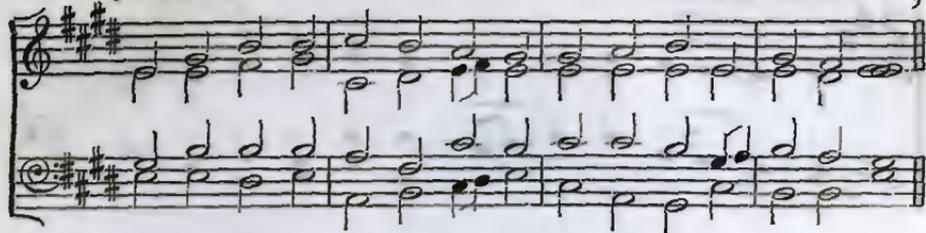
426

MANNHEIM. (87. 87. 87.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

Altered from *Chorale*

by F. FILITZ, 1804-76.



J. Edmeston, 1791-1867.

L EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 For we have no help but thee;
 Yet possessing every blessing
 If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour! breathe forgiveness o'er us,
 All our weakness thou dost know,
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert thou didst go.

3. Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy:
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy!



UNIVERSAL PRAISE. (104. 60. 66. 104.)

Brightly ♩ = 100.

W. G. WHINFIELD.

*George Herbert, 1593-1633.*

LET all the world in every corner sing,
 My God and King!
 The heavens are not too high,
 His praise may thither fly;
 The earth is not too low,
 His praises there may grow.
 Let all the world in every corner sing,
 My God and King!

2. Let all the world in every corner sing,
 My God and King! [shout,
 The Church with psalms must
 No door can keep them out;
 But above all, the heart
 Must bear the longest part.
 Let all the world in every corner sing,
 My God and King!

GENERAL HYMNS

428

DUNDEE, (C. M.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

Scottish Psalter, 1615, as given in
Ravencroft's Psalter, 1621.

NOTE.—Another version of this tune, with the melody in the tenor, will be found at Hymn 43.

C. Wesley, 1707-88, and others.

- L**ET saints on earth in concert sing
 With those whose work is done;
 For all the servants of our King
 In earth and heaven are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him,
 One Church, above, beneath;
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
 To his command we bow;
 Part of his host hath crossed the flood,
 And part is crossing now.
- 4 E'en now to their eternal home
 There pass some spirits blest,
 While others to the margin come,
 Waiting their call to rest.
- 5 Jesu, be thou our constant Guide;
 Then, when the word is given,
 Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
 And bring us safe to heaven.

A - men.

DIBDIN. (C. M.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.*Melody in*
'Standard Psalm tune-book,' 1852.
Attributed there to Dr. JACKSON.

NOTE.—*This hymn may also be sung to DUNDEE (No. 43).**Richard Baxter* †, 1615-91.

- L**ORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve thee is my share,
And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end my little day?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see:
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be!
- 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant Saints
That sing my Saviour's praise.
6. My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

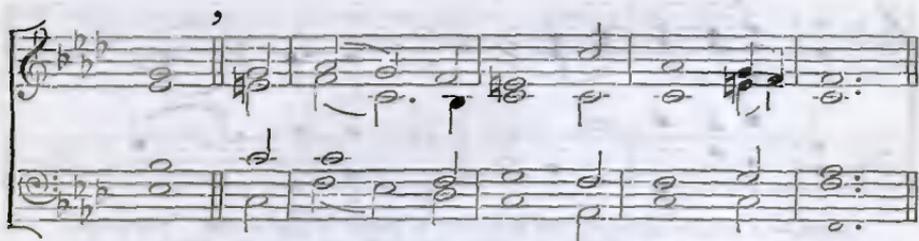
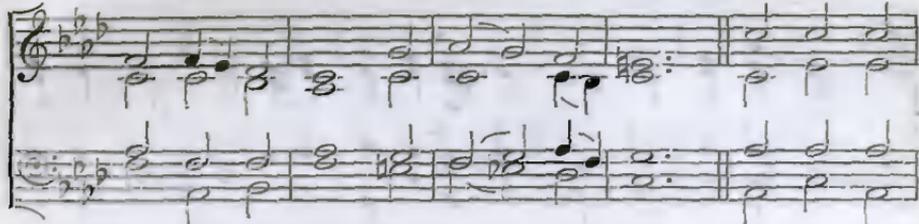
GENERAL HYMNS

434

UFFINGHAM. (L. M.)

Very slow $\text{♩} = 96$.

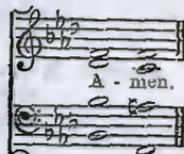
J. CLARK, 1670-1707.



O. Wendell Holmes, 1803-34.

LORD of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

- 2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.



MORIAH. (S7. 87. D.)

Step ♩ = 50.

Wesley Hymn Melody.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to LUGANO (No. 529).

C. Wesley, 1707-87.

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Jesu, 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 life receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.

These 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!

GENERAL HYMNS

438

SONG 22. (10 10. 10 10.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625.

Amor Patris et Filii.

12th cent. Tr. Y. H.

LOVE of the Father, love of God the Son,
 From whom all came, in whom was all begun;
 Who formest heavenly beauty out of strife,
 Creation's whole desire and breath of life.

- 2 Thou the all-holy, thou supreme in might,
 Thou dost give peace, thy presence maketh right;
 Thou with thy favour all things dost enfold,
 With thine all-kindness free from harm wilt hold.
- 3 Hope of all comfort, splendour of all aid,
 That dost not fail nor leave the heart afraid:
 To all that cry thou dost all help accord,
 The Angels' armour, and the Saints' reward.
- 4 Purest and highest, wisest and most just,
 There is no truth save only in thy trust;
 Thou dost the mind from earthly dreams recall,
 And bring through Christ to him for whom are all.
- 5 Eternal glory, all men thee adore,
 Who art and shalt be worshipped evermore:
 Us whom thou madest, comfort with thy might,
 And lead us to enjoy the heavenly light.

A - men.

OLIVET. (364. 66. 64.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872.

*Ray Palmer, 1808-87.*

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.



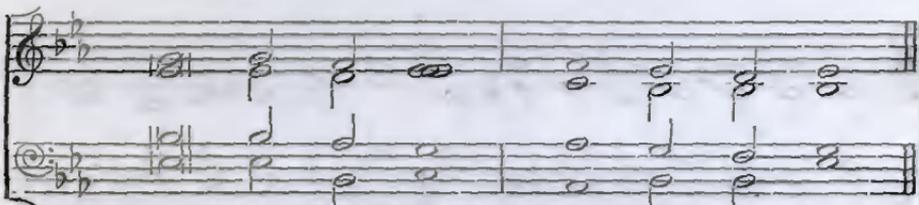
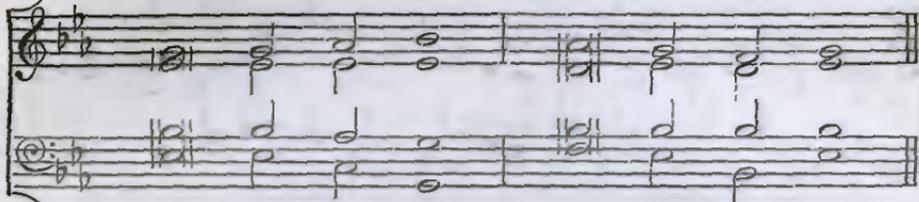
GENERAL HYMNS

440

TROYTE NO. 1. (88. 84.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

A. H. DYKE TROYTE, 1811-57.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to OLDBRIDGE (No. 652).

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871.

MY God and Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
 'Thy will be done!'

2 If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest—
 Thy will be done!

3 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
 'Thy will be done!'

4. Then when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore—
 'Thy will be done!'



MARIA JUNG UND ZART. (66. 66.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.*Melody and harmony from
'Psalterium Harmonicum,' 1642.*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Maria Jung und Zart'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains two measures of music, and the second system contains two measures. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The time signature is indicated as 'In moderate time' with a quarter note equal to 72 beats.

J. Byrom †, 1692-1763.

MY spirit longs for thee
 Within my troubled breast,
 Though I unworthy be
 Of so divine a Guest.

- 2 Of so divine a Guest
 Unworthy though I be,
 Yet has my heart no rest
 Unless it come from thee.
- 3 Unless it come from thee,
 In vain I look around;
 In all that I can see
 No rest is to be found.
4. No rest is to be found
 But in thy blessed love:
 O, let my wish be crowned,
 And send it from above!

The image shows a musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The word 'A - men.' is written below the treble clef staff.

447

BURFORD. (C. M.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 72$.

H. PURCELL, 1658-95.



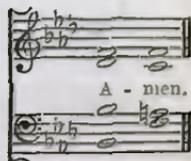
F. Dodridge, 1702-51, and J. Logan.

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.



GENERAL HYMNS

FITZWILLIAM. (88. 86.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 60$.

448

From an English Traditional Melody.

G. Thring, 1828-1903.

O GOD of mercy, God of might,
 In love and pity infinite,
 Teach us, as ever in thy sight,
 To live our life to thee.

- 2 And thou, who cam'st on earth to die
 That fallen man might live thereby,
 O hear us, for to thee we cry,
 In hope, O Lord, to thee.
- 3 Teach us the lesson thou hast taught,
 To feel for those thy Blood hath bought,
 That every word, and deed, and thought
 May work a work for thee.
- 4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
 Since thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
 Then teach us, whatsoever betide,
 To love them all in thee.
- 5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
 Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
 May we, where help is needed, there
 Give help as unto thee.
- 6 And may thy Holy Spirit move
 All those who live to live in love,
 'Till thou shalt greet in heaven above
 All those who give to thee.

MARTYRS. (C. M.)

Slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 56$.

To be sung in unison.

449

Scottish Psalter, 1685 (original
form of the melody).

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to YORK (No. 472).

T. Hughes, 1823-26.

- G**OD of truth, whose living word
Upholds what'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.
- 2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy groaning earth.
- 3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white!
- 4 We fight for truth! we fight for God!
Poor slaves of lies and sin;
He who would fight for thee on earth
Must first be true within.
- 5 Then, God of truth, for whom we long—
Thou who wilt hear our prayer—
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.
6. Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in thee.

Harmony.

GENERAL HYMNS

ST. ANNE. (C. M.)

Slow and dignified ♩ = 50.

450

*Melody from the 'Supplement to
the NEW VERSION, 1708.' Probably
by DR. CROFT, 1078-1727.*

Ps. 90.

I. Watts †, 1074-1748.

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.

Unison. 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.

Unison. 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.

A - men.

MELROSE. (C. 31.)

451

Moderately slow ♩ = 66.*Scottish Psalter, 1635.*

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to PRAETORIUS (No. 549).

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

- O** GOD, thy power is wonderful,
 Thy glory passing bright;
 Thy wisdom, with its deep on deep,
 A rapture to the sight.
- 2 Thy justice is the gladdest thing
 Creation can behold;
 Thy tenderness so meek, it wins
 The guilty to be bold.
- 3 Yet more than all, and ever more,
 Should we thy creatures bless,
 Most worshipful of attributes,
 Thine awful holiness.
- 4 There's not a craving in the mind
 Thou dost not meet and still;
 There's not a wish the heart can have
 Which thou dost not fulfil.
5. O little heart of mine, shall pain
 Or sorrow make thee moan,
 When all this God is all for thee,
 A Father all thine own?

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

452

KNECHT. (76. 76.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

J. H. KNECHT, 1752-1817.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN (No. 360).

J. M. Neale, 1818-66.

O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!

2 O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;

0 happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The Crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn,

5 What are they but forerunners
To lead you to his sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

7 What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

8. O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize!



TALLIS' ORDINAL ('9TH TUNE'). (C. M.) 453

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

T. TALLIS, c. 1515-85.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (two sharps). The music is written in a four-part setting style, with two voices on each staff. The tempo is moderately slow, and the time signature is common time (C.M.).

The second system of musical notation continues the four-part setting from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and tempo. The notation is clear and well-spaced, typical of early 20th-century hymnals.

O fons amoris, Spiritus.

O HOLY Spirit, Lord of grace,
Eternal source of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

2 As thou dost join with holiest bonds
The Father and the Son,
So fill thy saints with mutual love
And link their hearts in one.

3. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
Eternal glory be from man,
And from the Angel-host. Amen.

The 'Amen' ending is shown in two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is simple and concludes with a final cadence. The text 'A - men.' is written below the staves.

TEMPLE. (66.84.)

Stately $\text{♩} = 80$.

454

H. WALFORD DAVIES.

The first system of musical notation for 'Temple' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major. The music is written in a four-part setting style. The tempo is stately, and the time signature is common time.

The second system of musical notation continues the four-part setting. It maintains the same key signature and tempo. The notation is clear and well-spaced.

NOTE.—The barring of this tune is necessarily irregular, but it will be found easy of performance if the time-value of a minim be kept in mind.

GENERAL HYMNS

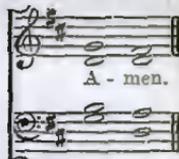
Pentecostarion, c. 5th cent. Tr. J. B.

Βασιλεῦ οὐράνιε, Παράκλητε.

O KING enthroned on high,
Thou Comforter divine,
Blest Spirit of all truth, be nigh
And make us thine.

2 Thou art the Source of life,
Thou art our treasure-store;
Give us thy peace, and end our strife
For evermore.

3. Descend, O heavenly Dove,
Abide with us always;
And in the fullness of thy love
Cleanse us, we pray.



CLEWER. (65.65.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 68.

455

ANON.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to CASWALL (No. 99) which is proper to it.

H. S. Oswald, 1751-1834.

Wem in Leidenstagen.

Tr. F. E. Cox †.

O LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God his watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

3 God will never leave thee,
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

5 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

6 All our woe and sadness
In this world below
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

7. Jesu, gracious Saviour,
In the realms above
Crown with us thy favour,
Fill us with thy love.



NEUMARK. (S. 98. 98.)

Original version of melody by

G. NEUMARK, 1821-81.

Slow $\text{♩} = 72$.

E. H. Plumpton, 1821-81.

LORD of hosts, all heaven possessing,
Behold us from thy sapphire throne,
In doubt and darkness dimly guessing,
We might thy glory half have known;
But thou in Christ hast made us thine,
And on us all thy beauties shine.

2 Illumine all, disciples, teachers,
Thy law's deep wonders to unfold;
With reverent hand let wisdom's
preachers [old;
Bring forth their treasures, new and
Let oldest, youngest, find in thee
Of truth and love the boundless sea.

3 Let faith still light the lamp of science,
And knowledge pass from truth to
truth,
And wisdom, in its full reliance,
Renew the primal awe of youth;
So holier, wiser, may we grow,
As time's swift currents onward flow.

GENERAL HYMNS

4. Bind thou our life in fullest union
 With all thy Saints from sin set free;
 Uphold us in that blest communion
 Of all thy Saints on earth with thee;
 Keep thou our souls, or there, or here,
 In mightiest love, that casts out fear.

EISENACH. (L. M.)

Very slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 46$.

459

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

Harmony from J. S. BACH.

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

O Amor quam ecstaticus.

15th cent. Tr. B. W. B.

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

VATER UNSER. (88. 88. 88.)

Very slow and solemn $\text{♩} = 48$.

Melody from Schumann's *Gesangbuch*, 1839.

Harmony from J. S. BACH.

NOTE.—Another harmonization of this tune will be found at Hymn 539.

L. Tulliett, 1825-66.

O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all;
 For, awful though thine advent be,
 All shadows from the truth will fall,
 And falsehood die, in sight of thee:
 O quickly come; for doubt and fear
 Like clouds dissolve when thou art
 near.

Unison.

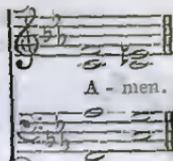
2 O quickly come, great King of all;
 Reign all around us, and within;

Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
 Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
 O quickly come; for thou alone
 Canst make thy scattered people one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all,
 For death is mighty all around;
 On every home his shadows fall,
 On every heart his mark is found:
 O quickly come; for grief and pain
 Can never cloud thy glorious reign.

GENERAL HYMNS

4. O quickly come, sure Light of all,
 For gloomy night broods o'er our way,
 And weakly souls begin to fall
 With weary watching for the day:
 O quickly come; for round thy throne
 No eye is blind, no night is known.

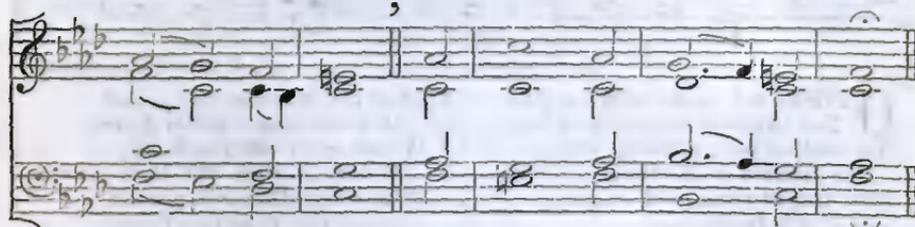
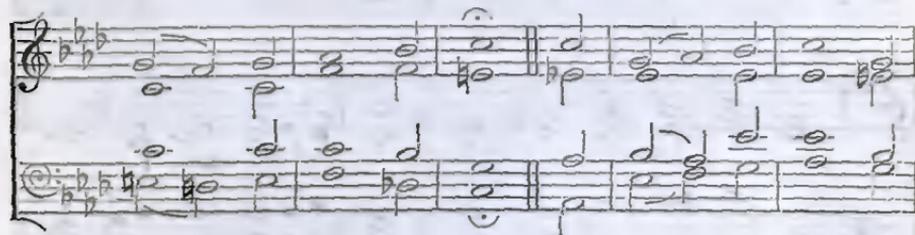


463

CROWLE. (G. M.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 72$.

M. GREENE, 1606-1755.



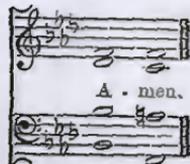
F. L. Hosmer.

O THOU in all thy might so far,
 In all thy love so near,
 Beyond the range of sun and star,
 And yet beside us here:

2 What heart can comprehend thy name,
 Or searching find thee out,
 Who art within, a quickening flame,
 A presence round about?

3 Yet though I know thee but in part,
 I ask not, Lord, for more;
 Enough for me to know thou art,
 To love thee, and adore.

4. And dearer than all things I know
 Is childlike faith to me,
 That makes the darkest way I go
 An open path to thee.



GENERAL HYMNS

OLD 120TH. (66. 66. 66.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

464

Melody from Esté's Psalter, 1592.

F. T. Palgrave, 1824-07.

- O** THOU not made with hands,
 Not throned above the skies,
 Nor walled with shining walls,
 Nor framed with stones of price,
 More bright than gold or gem,
 God's own Jerusalem!
- 2 Where'er the gentle heart
 Finds courage from above;
 Where'er the heart forsook
 Warms with the breath of love;
 Where faith bids fear depart,
 City of God, thou art.
- 3 Thou art where'er the proud
 In humbleness melts down;
 Where self itself yields up;
 Where Martyrs win their crown;
 Where faithful souls possess
 Themselves in perfect peace;
- 4 Where in life's common ways
 With cheerful feet we go;
 Where in his steps we tread,
 Who trod the way of woe;
 Where he is in the heart,
 City of God, thou art.
5. Not throned above the skies,
 Nor golden-walled afar,
 But where Christ's two or three
 In his name gathered are,
 Be in the midst of them,
 God's own Jerusalem.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

REGNATOR ORBIS. (10 10. 10 10.)

465

*Adapted from a melody in LA FEILLÉE,
'Méthode du plain-chant,' 1782.*

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

To be sung in unison.

P. Abelard, 1079-1142.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

O quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata.

- O** WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant; to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.
- 2 What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.
- 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
'Vision of peace,' that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 4 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
- 5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.
- 6 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh,
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
7. Low before him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and through whom, the Son;
In whom, the Spirit, with these ever One. Amen.

Harmony.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

466

HANOVER. (55. 55. 65. 65.)

Slow $\text{♩} = 72.$

Probably by DR. GROFF, 1678-1727.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece is marked 'Slow' with a tempo of 72 beats per minute. The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals, with a final cadence in the fourth system.

Ps. 104.

Sir R. Grant †, 1785-1838.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

Unison. 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 This earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

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

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

Unison. 6. O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While Angels delight
To hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to thy praise.



GENERAL HYMNS

467

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. (77.77.)

Moderately quick ♩ = 108.

H. J. GOSWELL, 1805-76.



H. Kirke White (1785-1800),

Frances S. Fuller-Maitland and others (1827).

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

Unison. 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

Unison. 5. Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.



GENERAL HYMNS

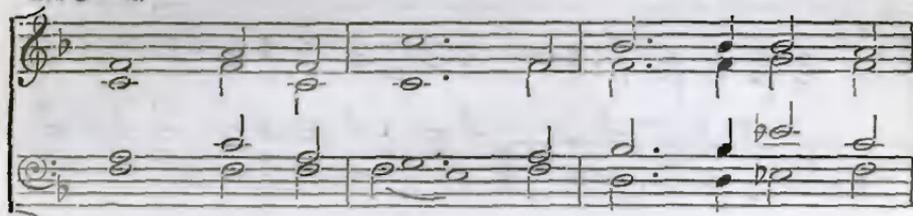
468

SONG 46. (10. 10.)

Slow ♩ = 60.

First strain of Song 46,

O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625.



Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906.

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 shadowing 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.



BENEVENTO. (77.77. D.)
Moderately slow, dignified $\text{♩} = 60$.

Attributed to S. WEBBE the elder,
1740-1816.



NOTE.—Another tune for this hymn will be found in the Appendix.

Ps. 84.

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.

PLEASANT are thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe:
O, my spirit longs and fain
For the converse of thy Saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
For thy fullness, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast;

Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4. Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.



GENERAL HYMNS

Ps. 103.

PRAISE MY SOUL.* (S7. 87. 87.)

470

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847.

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

J. Goss, 1800-80.

Unison.

I Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To his feet thy tribute bring.

ORGAN.

Ransomed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who like me his praise should sing?

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to TANTUM ERGO (No. 63).

* If desired, the music of verse 2 may be used for the hymn throughout.

470 (continued)

Harmony.

2 Praise him for his grace and fa - your To our fa - thers
3 Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble

in dis - tress; Praise him still the same for ev - er,
frame he knows; In his hands he gen - tly bears us,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise him! Praise him!
Res - cues us from all our foes. Praise him! Praise him!

Praise him! Praise him! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Praise him! Praise him! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.

GENERAL HYMNS

470 (continued)

mf Unison.

1. An - gels help us to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him; Dwell - ers all in time and space.

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise with us the God of grace.

Harmony.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

471

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

*Adapted from T. HAWES, 1784-1820,
by S. WEBBE (the younger).*

J. H. Newman, 1801-90.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>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.</p> <p>2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.</p> <p>3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;</p> | <p>4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very Self,
And Essence all-divine.</p> <p>5 O generous love! that he who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;</p> <p>6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.</p> |
|---|---|
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.

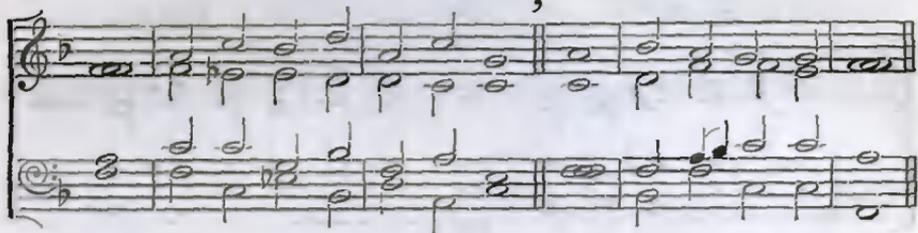
472

YORK. (C. M.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

*Melody from Scottish Psalter, 1615.
Harmony from J. MILTON, d. 1647.*

GENERAL HYMNS

472 (continued)



Ps. 122.

Scottish Psalter (1650).

PRAY that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
Have still prosperity.

2 Therefore I wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.

3. Now, for my friends and brethren's sake,
Peace be in thee, I'll say;
And for the house of God our Lord
I'll seek thy good alway.



ALTERNATIVE VERSION

Harmonized by S. STUBBS in
Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.

PEOPLE'S PART.

CHOIR OR ORGAN.

NOTE.—This version may be used, in connexion with the other, for verse 2,
the people singing the melody as usual.

GENERAL HYMNS

473

MEIRIONYDD. (76. 76. D.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

Welsh Hymn Melody.



Mrs. J. C. Simpson, 1811-86, and others.

<p>PRAY when the morn is breaking, Pray when the noon is bright, Pray with the eve's declining, Pray in the hush of night: With mind made pure of passion, All meaner thoughts away, Low in thy chamber kneeling Do thou in secret pray.</p>	<p>2 Remember all who love thee, All who are loved by thee, And next for those that hate thee Pray thou, if such there be: Last for thyself in meekness A blessing humbly claim, And link with each petition Thy great Redeemer's name.</p>
--	--

GENERAL HYMNS

3. But if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
 Upon life's crowded way,
 E'en then the silent breathing
 That lifts thy soul above
 Shall reach the thronèd Presence
 Of Mercy, Truth and Love.

WIGTON. (C.M.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 68$.

474

Scottish Psalter, 1635.

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

- P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
 Uttered or unexpressed;
 The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,
 The upward glancing of an eye
 When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 That infant lips can try;
- 4 Prayer is the sublimest strains that reach
 The Majesty on high.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways,
 While Angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, 'Behold, he prays!'
- 6 The saints in prayer appear as one
 In word, and deed, and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 O thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod:
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

A - men.

475

WAREHAM. (L. M.)

Very slow and dignified $\text{♩} = 63.$

W. KNAPP, 1698 (?)—1768.

NOTE.—A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 52.

F. H.

REJOICE, O land, in God thy might,
 His will obey, him serve aright;
 For thee the Saints uplift their voice:
 Fear not, O land, in God rejoice.

2 Glad shalt thou be, with blessing crowned,
 With joy and peace thou shalt abound;
 Yea, love with thee shall make his home
 Until thou see God's kingdom come.

3. He shall forgive thy sins untold:
 Remember thou his love of old;
 Walk in his way, his word adore,
 And keep his truth for evermore.

A • men.

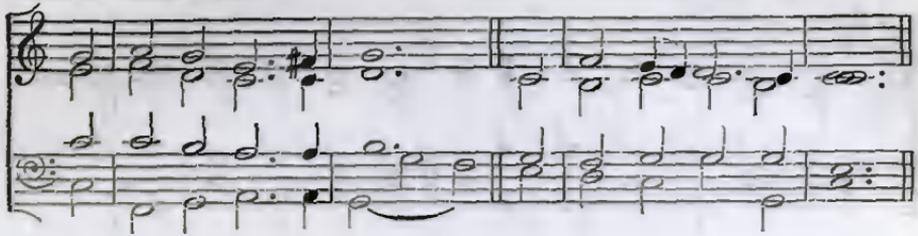
GENERAL HYMNS

476

GOPSAL. (6 6. 6 6. 8 8.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 80$.

G. F. HANDEL, 1685-1759.



C. Wesley, 1707-88.

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:
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven:
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
4. He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:



ST. ETHELWALD. (S. M.)

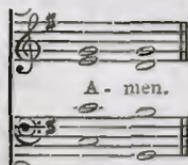
In moderate time ♩ = 92.

W. H. MONK, 1823-89.

*C. Wesley, 1707-88.*

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 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
5. That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.



GENERAL HYMNS

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. (77. 77.)

480

In moderate time ♩ = 144. To be sung in unison.

Mediæval French Melody.



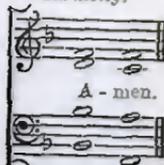
Pugnate, Christi milites.

18th cent. Tr. J. H. Clark.

SOLDIERS, who are Christ's below,
Strong in faith resist the foe;
Boundless is the pledged reward
Unto them who serve the Lord.

- 2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives;
Joys are his, serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.
- 3 For the souls that overcome
Waits the beautiful heavenly home,
Where the blessed evermore
Tread on high the starry floor.
- 4 Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth;
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;
God himself is thy reward;
5. Father who the crown dost give,
Saviour by whose death we live,
Spirit who our hearts dost raise,
Three in One, thy name we praise. Amen.

Harmony.



CULBACH. (77.77.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

481

From a Chorale in SCHEFFLER'S
'Heilige Seelenlust,' 1657.

NOTE.—A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 286.

J. Montgomery †, 1771-1854.

SONGS of praise the Angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluyas rang,
When creation was begun,
When God spake and it was done.

- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise;
Jesu, glory unto thee,
Ever with the Spirit be. Amen.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

482

LANGA. (11 10. 11 6.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 88 (♩ = 44).

Melody by F. Soto, 1534-1619.

W. H. Burleigh, 1812-71.

STILL will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary,
And the heart faint beneath his chastening rod,
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God!

- 2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through him alone, who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.
- 3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good thou hast designed: •
Choose for us, God; thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.
- 4 * So from our sky the night shall furl her shadows,
And day pour gladness through his golden gates,
Our rough path lead to flower-enamelled meadows,
Where joy our coming waits.
5. Let us press on: in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

SONG 5. (L. M.)

Slow and dignified $\text{♩} = 60$.

O. GIBBONS, 1588-1625.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to WAREHAM (No. 475).

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1800-92.

STRONG Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove:

- 2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
• He thinks he was not made to die:
And thou hast made him, thou art just.
- 3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
- 4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

484

Melody in 'As hymnodus sacer,' Leipzig,
1625. Adapted and harmonized
by F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY.

BRESLAU. (L. M.)

Very slow $\text{♩} = 48$.

NOTE.—A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 510.

C. W. Everest †, 1814-77.

- T**AKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.
- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve
thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
The Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and
hell.
- 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.
6. To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our Home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

SANDYS. (S. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

485

*English Traditional (?) Carol
(From Sandys' Collection, 1833).*

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

G. Herbert, 1593-1633.

TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in anything
To do it as for thee!

- 2 A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heaven espy.
- 3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean,
Which with this tincture, 'for thy sake,'
Will not grow bright and clean.
- 4 A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.
- 5 This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told.

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a single note on the G line (G4) with a fermata. The bass staff has a single note on the G line (G3) with a fermata. Below the staves, the text 'A - men.' is written.

GENERAL HYMNS

KOMM, SEELE. (76.86. D.)

Brightly ♩ = 100.

486

Melody by J. W. FRANCK, c. 1681.

H. Alford, 1810-71.

TEN thousand times ten thousand,
 In sparkling raiment bright,
 The armies of the ransomed Saints
 Throng up the steeps of light;
 'Tis finished! all is finished,
 Their fight with death and sin;
 Fling open wide the golden gates,
 And let the victors in.

Unison.

2 What rush of Alleluyas
 Fills all the earth and sky!
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

Unison.

4. Bring near thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
 Fill up the roll of thine elect,
 Then take thy power and reign:
 Appear, Desire of nations;
 Thine exiles long for home;
 Show in the heaven thy promised sign;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made!
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousandfold repaid!

3 O, then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore,
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more!
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
 That brimmed with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

GENERAL HYMNS

489

AURELIA. (76. 76. D.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 70$.

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-76.

NOTE.—A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 222.

S. J. Stone, 1899-1901.

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.

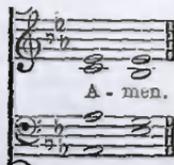
GENERAL HYMNS

Unison. 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 opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
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.



GENERAL HYMNS

490

ST. COLUMBA. (87. 87.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 108$.

*Ancient Irish Hymn Melody
(Original form).*



Ps. 23.

Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever.



SURREY. (88. 88. 88.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 84.

H. CAREY, c. 1680-1743.

Ps. 23.

J. Addison, 1672-1719.

- T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's
care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile
With sudden greens and herbage
crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.
4. Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful
shade.

GENERAL HYMNS

ST. STEPHEN. (C. M.)

492

Slow ♩ = 58.

W. JONES, 1726-1806.



Ps. 85-6.

J. Milton (*cento*), 1608-74.

THE Lord will come and not beslow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His glory harbinger.

And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

Unison.

2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;

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

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

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



OLD 107TH. (D. C. M.)

493

Slow ♩ = 96 (♩ = 48).

*Scottish Psalter, 1635,
based on the Genevan Psalter.*

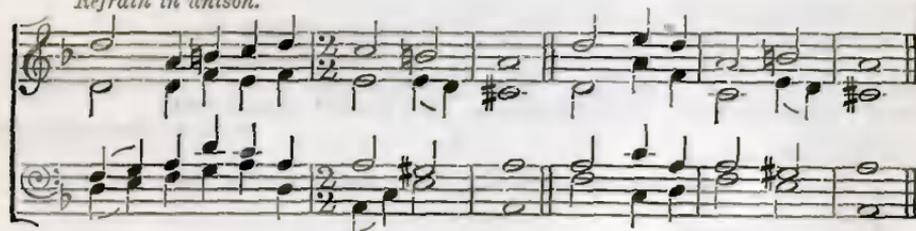


GENERAL HYMNS

493 (continued)



Refrain in unison.



[It is suggested that the first part of this tune be sung by the CHOIR ALONE and the refrain by choir and people together. The last verse should be sung full throughout.]

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to SOLL'S SEIN (No. 288).

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!

Unison.

O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor;
O for the Sun of righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!

Unison.

O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3. Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.

Unison.

O by thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!



A - men.

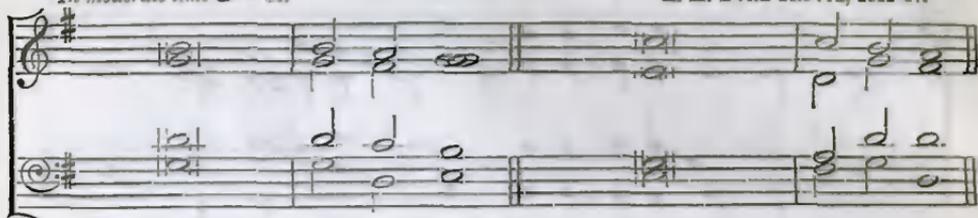
GENERAL HYMNS

494

The Alleluatic Sequence.
TROYTE NO. 2. (Irreg.)
In moderate time $\text{♩} = 90$.

B. Nolker, 840-912. Tr. J. M. Neale.
 Cantemus cuncti melodum.

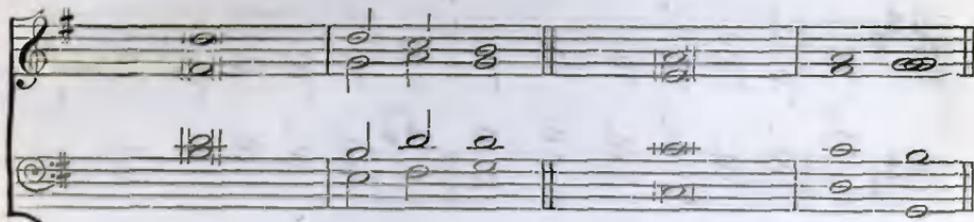
A. H. DYKE TROYTE, 1811-57.



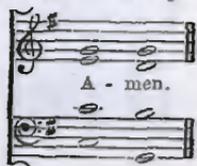
T HE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- lu - - - ya!	To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed Shall re-echo The blessed ones, repeat through	peo - ple sing through the sky, that bright home join and say
1 And the choirs that . . . 2 They, through the fields of <i>Unison.</i> The planets glittering on their	dwell on high Paradise that roam, heaven - ly way,	
<i>Harmony.</i> 3 Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin - ions light,	
4 Ye floods and ocean bil- lows, Ye storms and	win - ter snow,	
5 First let the birds, with painted Then let the beasts of earth, with	plum - age gay, vary - ing strain,	
<i>Unison.</i> 6 Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor - - ous	
Thou jubilant abyss of . <i>Harmony.</i> 7 To God, who all cre - - ! This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord of	o - cean, cry -a - tion made, all things loves,	
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- <i>Unison.</i> 8 Now from all men . . . <i>Harmony.</i> Praise be done to the . .	-wak - - ing, be out-poured Three in One.	
	To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed Shall re-echo The blessed ones, repeat through The shining constellations, Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and Exalt their great Creator's Join in creation's hymn, and Alle - - - Alle - - - The frequent hymn be Alle - - - Alle - - - Alle - - - Alle - - - Alleluya Alle - - -	cry a - gain -lu - - ya! -lu - - ya! du - ly paid, -lu - - ya! -lu - - ya! -lu - - ya! to the Lord; -lu - - ya!

GENERAL HYMNS

494 (continued)



<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>(2) Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p> <p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>(8) In sweet con- . . . -sent u - nite</p>	<p>your Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>	
<p>(4) Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious</p>	<p>fo - rests, sing</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>(5) Alle</p>	<p>-lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>Alle</p>	<p>-lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>(6) There let the valleys sing in gentler</p>	<p>cho . . . rus</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>Yetracts of earth and conti-</p>	<p>-nents, re - ply</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>(7) Alle</p>	<p>-lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ him-</p>	<p>-self ap - proves,</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p><i>Trebles only.</i> And children's voices echo,</p>	<p>mak - ing,</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>
<p>answer</p>	<p>e - ver - more</p>	<p>The Son and Spirit we adore.</p>
<p>(8) With Alleluya</p>	<p>-lu . . . ya!</p>	<p>Alle -lu . . . ya!</p>



GENERAL HYMNS

495

PEARSALL. (76. 76. D.)

In moderate time ♩ = 80.

R. L. DE PEARSALL,

1795-1856.

(Nos. 371, 392, 412 are from the same source.)
Bernard of Cluny, 12th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Hora novissima.

THE world is very evil;
 The times are waxing late;
 Be sober and keep vigil,
 The Judge is at the gate:
 The Judge that comes in mercy,
 The Judge that comes with might,
 To terminate the evil,
 To diadem the right.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead.
Then glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its ray,
Resolving all enigmas,
An endless Sabbath-day.
- 3 The home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
The peace of all the faithful,
The calm of all the blest,
Inviolable, unvaried,
Divinest, sweetest, best;
- 4 The peace that is for heaven,
And shall be too for earth;
The palace that re-echoes
With festal song and mirth;
The garden breathing spices,
The paradise on high;
Grace beautified to glory,
Unceasing minstrelsy.
- 5 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest;
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of all distress!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight;
6. And through the sacred lilies
And flowers on every side,
The happy dear-bought people
Go wandering far and wide;
Their one and only anthem,
The fullness of his love,
Who gives, instead of torment,
Eternal joys above.



GENERAL HYMNS

496

7TH MODE MELODY. (6 G. 6 G. D.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

T. TALLIS, c. 1515-1585.

NOTE.—An alternative tune to this hymn is given below.

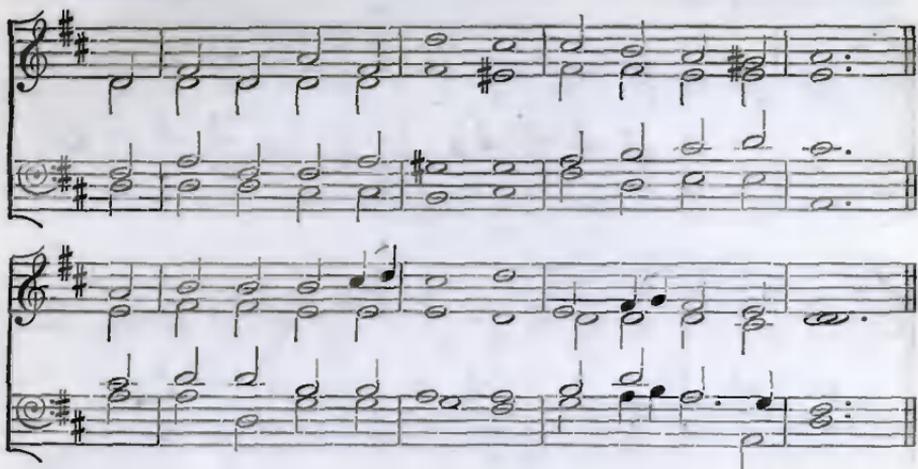
ALTERNATIVE TUNE

HAWARDEN. (6 G. 6 G. D.)

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-76.

GENERAL HYMNS

496 (continued)



Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.

THERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow;
 Where faith is lost in sight,
 And patient hope is crowned,
 And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
 Good Angels know it well,
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand Saints adore
 Christ, with the Father One
 And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the Lamb who died,
 And count each sacred wound
 In hands, and feet, and side;
 To give to him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things he hath done.

Unison. **4.** Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.



GENERAL HYMNS

497

ST. FLAVIAN. (C. M.)

Moderately slow ♩ = 66.

*Adapted from Psalm 132
in 'Day's Psalter,' 1868.*

J. Keble, 1792-1806.

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

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

498

MENDIP. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

English Traditional Melody.

I. Watts, 1674-1748.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where Saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes!
6. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore!

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

ZUM FRIEDEN. (87. 87. D.)

499

Very slow and dignified $\text{♩} = 48$.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

[May be sung in unison or as a solo.]

NOTE.—This hymn, when used at Mission Services, may be sung to DAILY, DAILY
(No. 568).

F. W. Faber, 1814-63.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.</p> <p>2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgement given.</p> <p>3 There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper home of bliss.</p> | <p>4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.</p> <p>5 But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.</p> <p>6 There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed,
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.</p> |
| <p>7 'Tis not all we owe to Jesus;
It is something more than all;
Greater good because of evil,
Larger mercy through the fall.</p> <p>8. If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">A - men.</p> |

GENERAL HYMNS

500

VIENNA. (77. 77.)
In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

Melody from J. H. KNECHT, 1752-1817.

J. M. Neale, 1818-66, and others.

THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?

2 We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed;

3 One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our Lord is one;
One in home and one in love—
We below, and they above.

4 Those whom space on earth divides,
Mountains, rivers, ocean-tides;
Have they with each other part?
Have they fellowship in heart?

5 Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak;

6 Yet in Sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and fast and litany.

7 Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
Still with us, beyond the veil,
Praising, pleading without fail.

Unison. 8. So with them our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rendering worship, thanks, and love
To the Trinity above.

GENERAL HYMNS

501

CAPETOWN. (77. 75.)
Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 60$.

Adapted from a Chorale by
F. FILITZ, 1804-76.

G. Rorison, 1821-60.

THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2 Light of lights! with morning-shine
Lift on us thy Light Divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it sink on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a vesper calm.

Unison. 4. Three in One, and One in Three,
Darkling here we worship thee;
With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

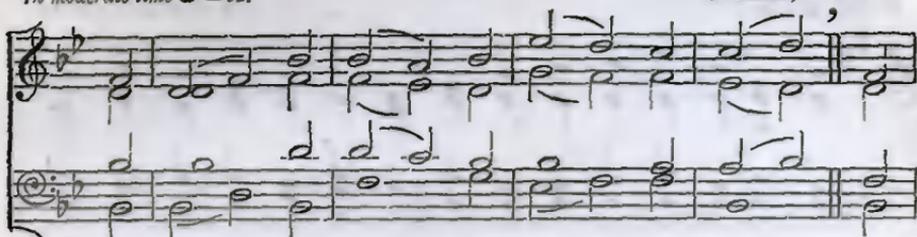
GENERAL HYMNS

502

WILTSHIRE. (C. M.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 92$.

G. SMART, 1776-1867.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to YORK (No. 472).

Ps. 34.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of
 In trouble and in joy, [life,
 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.

N. Tate and N. Brady, New Version (1696).

3 The hosts of God encamped 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 they are, 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. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.



GENERAL HYMNS

503

ST. OSWALD. (87. 87.)

Brightly ♩ = 96.

J. B. DYKES, 1823-76.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to SUSSEX (No. 385).

*B. S. Ingemann, 1769-1862.
Tr. S. Baringsfoeldt.*

Igjennem Nat og Trængsel.

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow

Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One the light of God's own presence
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

7* Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.

Unison. 8.* Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.



GENERAL HYMNS

504

IRISH. (C. M.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 92$.

Melody from 'A Collection of Hymns and Sacred Poems,' Dublin, 1749.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to ST. STEPHEN (No. 337).

F. L. Hosmer.

<p>THY kingdom come! on bended knee The passing ages pray; And faithful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.</p>	<p>2 But the slow watches of the night Not less to God belong; And for the everlasting right The silent stars are strong.</p>
---	---

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

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

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

PSALM 32. (66. 66.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

H. LAWES, 1506-1002.

NOTE.—*This hymn may also be sung to St. CECILIA (No. 554).*

H. Bonar, 1808-89.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be;
 Lead me by thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
 It will be still the best;
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
 I would not if I might;
 Choose thou for me, my God,
 So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
 Is thine, so let the way
 That leads to it be thine,
 Else I must surely stray.

5 Take thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem;
 Choose thou my good and ill.

6 Choose thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;
 Choose thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.

7. Not mine, not mine, the choice
 In things or great or small;
 Be thou my Guide, my Strength,
 My Wisdom, and my All.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

EPSOM. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 112.

506

Melody in
Arnold's 'Complete Psalter,' 1756.

William Blake, 1757-1827.

- T**O Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
 All pray in their distress,
 And to these virtues of delight
 Return their thankfulness.
- 2 For Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
 Is God our Father dear;
 And Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
 Is Man, his child and care.
- 3 For Mercy has a human heart,
 Pity, a human face;
 And Love, the human form divine,
 And Peace, the human dress.
- 4 Then every man, of every clime,
 That prays in his distress,
 Prays to the human form divine:
 Love, Mercy, Pity, Peace.
5. And all must love the human form,
 In heathen, Turk, or Jew;
 Where Mercy, Love, and Pity dwell,
 There God is dwelling too.

GENERAL HYMNS

507

ORIEL. (87. 87. 87.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

C. ETT, 'Cantica Sacra,' 1840.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The music is written in a 3/4 time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line starts with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff features a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line begins with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff features a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line begins with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff features a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line begins with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4. The system ends with a double bar line.

GENERAL HYMNS

808

c. 15th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale

Gloriosi Salvatoris.

TO the name that brings salvation
Honour, worship, laud we pay:
That for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But to every tongue and nation
Holy Church proclaims to-day.

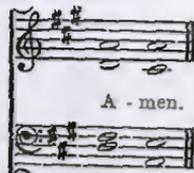
2* Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
By the tongue ineffable,
Name of sweetness passing measure,
To the ear delectable;
'Tis our safeguard and our treasure,
'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.

3* 'Tis the name for adoration,
'Tis the name of victory;
'Tis the name for meditation
In the vale of misery:
'Tis the name for veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the name that whoso preaches
Finds it music in his ear;
'Tis the name that whoso teaches
Finds more sweet than honey's cheer:
Who its perfect wisdom reaches
Makes his ghostly vision clear.

5 'Tis the name by right exalted
Over every other name:
That when we are sore assaulted
Puts our enemies to shame:
Strength to them that else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6. Jesu, we thy name adoring,
Long to see thee as thou art:
Of thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upward soaring,
We with Angels may have part.



GENERAL HYMNS

508

QUAM DILECTA. (6 6. 6 6.)

in moderate time ♩ = 76.

BISHOP JENNER, 1820-98.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top system features a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The bottom system also features a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The music is written in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The score includes repeat signs and a final double bar line.

W. Bullock, 1798-1874, and Sir H. W. Baker

<p>WE love the place, O God, Wherein thine honour dwells; The joy of thine abode All earthly joy excels.</p>	<p>2 We love the house of prayer, Wherein thy servants meet; And thou, O Lord, art there Thy chosen flock to greet.</p>
---	---

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

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

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

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

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

A small musical notation for the word 'A - men.' It consists of two staves: a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The notes are simple, with the treble clef staff having a few notes and the bass clef staff having a few notes, all in a key signature of one flat.

GENERAL HYMNS

509

DAVID'S HARP. (88. 88. 88.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 68$.

ROBERT KING, in 'The
Divine Companion,' 1722.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a moderate tempo.

Mrs. A. Richter (1834), J. H. Gurney (1851), and others.

- W**E saw thee not when thou didst
come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld thy cottage-home
In that despised Nazareth;
But we believe thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, thou Son of God.
- 2** We did not see thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what they
do';
Yet we believe the deed was done
Which shook the earth and veiled
the sun.
- 3** We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late thy sacred Body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met thee in the open way;
But we believe that Angels said,
'Why seek the living with the
dead?'
- 4** We did not mark the chosen few,
When thou didst in the cloud as-
cend,
First lift to heaven their wondering
view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
From that far mountain saw thee rise.
- 5.** And now that thou dost reign on high,
And thence thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

A. men.

The notation shows a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line, both ending with a double bar line. The key signature remains one sharp (F#).

GENERAL HYMNS

510

Melody in 'As hymnodus sacer,'
Leipzig, 1655. Adapted and harmonized
by F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

BRESLAU. (L. M.)

Very slow $\text{♩} = 48$.

NOTE.—A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 484.

T. Kelly, 1760-1854.

<p>WE sing the praise of him who died, Of him who died upon the Cross; The sinner's hope let men deride, For this we count the world but loss.</p>	<p>2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see In shining letters, 'God is love'; He bears our sins upon the Tree; He brings us mercy from above.</p>
---	---

- 3 The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;
5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinners' refuge here below,
The Angels' theme in heaven above.

A-men.

GENERAL HYMNS

511

BELGRAVE. (C. M.)

In moderate time ♩ = 92.

W. HORSLEY, 1774-1858.

J. Addison, 1672-1719.

- W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 4 When worn with sickness of thast 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. Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

512

O SEIGNEUR. (667.667. D.)

With vigour $\text{♩} = 80$.

Psalm 3 in Geneva Psalter, 1551.

The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The time signature is 3/4 and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is written in a style typical of 16th-century psalters, with block chords and simple melodic lines.

The second system includes the first vocal line. The lyrics are: "May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed." The music is in the same key and time signature as the first system.

The third system includes the second vocal line. The lyrics are: "May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed." The music continues in the same key and time signature.

The fourth system is labeled "Org. P.ed." and consists of two staves of organ pedal music. The music is in the same key and time signature.

The fifth system includes the final vocal line. The lyrics are: "May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed." The music concludes in the same key and time signature.

GENERAL HYMNS

512 (continued)

May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed.

Ped.

19th cent. Tr. B. Caswall.

Beim frühen Morgenlicht.

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2 The sacred minster bell
It peals o'er hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 * My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting in the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 * When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Unison. 7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Unison. 8. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

513

REDHEAD NO. 47. (77. 77.)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

R. REDHEAD, 1820-1901.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second system begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a moderate, slow tempo.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to *NUN KOMM* (No. 110).

H. H. Milman, 1791-1868.

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
 When our bitter tears o'erflow,
 When we mourn the lost, the dear,
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.

- 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
 Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
 Thou hast shed the human tear;
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.
- 3 When the sullen death-bell tolls
 For our own departed souls,
 When our final doom is near,
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
 Thou the blood of life hast shed,
 Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.
- 5 When the heart is sad within
 With the thought of all its sin,
 When the spirit shrinks with fear,
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.
6. Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
 Though the sins were not thine own;
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
 Gracious Son of Mary, hear.

A small musical notation for the 'A-men' ending. It features a treble clef staff with a few notes and a bass clef staff with a few notes, indicating the final cadence of the hymn.

GENERAL HYMNS

514

LLANSANNAN. (87, 87. D.)

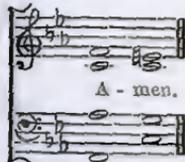
In moderate time, dignified $\text{♩} = 80$.

Welsh Hymn Melody.



Bishop W. W. How, 1823-97.

- W**HO is this so weak and helpless,
 Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
 Rudely in a stable sheltered,
 Coldly in a manger laid?
 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
 Who this wondrous path hath trod;
 He is God from everlasting,
 And to everlasting God.
- 2 Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,
 Walking sadly life's hard way,
 Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
 Over sin and Satan's sway?
4. Who is this that hangeth dying,
 With the thieves on either side?
 Nails his hands and feet are tearing,
 And the spear hath pierced his side.
 'Tis the God who ever liveth
 'Mid the shining ones on high,
 In the glorious golden city
 Reigning everlastingly.
- 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
 Who above the starry sky
 Now for us a place prepareth
 Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 3 Who is this—behold Him raining
 Drops of blood upon the ground?
 Who is this—despised, rejected,
 Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
 On his Church now poureth down;
 Who shall smite in holy vengeance
 All his foes beneath his throne.



GENERAL HYMNS

SO GIEBST DU. (10 10. 10 10. S 4.)

515

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.

(second line slightly adapted).

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a series of chords and some moving lines. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the composition from the first system. It features similar chordal textures and melodic lines in both the treble and bass clefs.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the upper staff, marked with a '3' above the notes. The piece continues with a mix of chords and moving lines.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. It begins with a tempo change indicated by a fermata and the word 'Slower.' above the staff. It also features a triplet of eighth notes in the upper staff, marked with a '3' above the notes.

[May also be sung as a solo.]

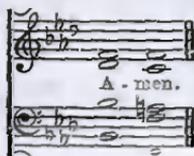
John Donne †, 1573-1631.

WILT thou forgive that sin, by man begun,
 Which was my sin though it were done before?
 Wilt thou forgive that sin, through which I run,
 And do run still, though still I do deplore?
 When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
 For I have more.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
 Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
 Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
 A year or two, but wallowed in a score?
 When thou hast done, thou hast not done,
 For I have more.

3. I have a sin of fear, that when I've spun
 My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
 But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
 Shall shine, as he shines now and heretofore:
 And, having done that, thou hast done:
 I fear no more.



VOLLER WUNDER. (77. 77. 77.)

516

In moderate time ♩ = 120.

J. G. EBELING, 1620-76.



NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to **MINISTRES DE L'ÉTERNEL** (No. 258).

G. Thring, 1823-1903.

WORK is sweet, for God has blest
 Honest work with quiet rest;
 Rest below, and rest above,
 In the mansions of his love,
 When the work of life is done,
 When the battle's fought and won.

2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day,
 Work, ye Christians, while ye may;
 Work for all that's great and good,

Working for your daily food,
 Working whilst the golden hours,
 Health, and strength, and youth, are

3 Working not alone for gold, [yours.
 Not for work that's bought and sold;
 Not the work that worketh strife,
 But the working of a life;
 Careless both of good or ill,
 If ye can but do his will.

4. Working ere the day is gone,
 Working till your work is done;
 Not as traffickers at marts,
 But as fitteth honest hearts;
 Working till your spirits rest
 With the spirits of the blest.



GENERAL HYMNS

517

DARWALL'S 148TH. (56.66.44.44.)

In moderate time ♩ = 96.

7. DARWALL, 1781-89.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a moderate tempo. The first system has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second system has a key signature of two sharps (D major). The third system has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is primarily homophonic, with chords moving in parallel motion.

R. Baxter, 1615-91, and R. R. Chope.

YE holy Angels bright,
 Who wait at God's right hand,
 Or through the realms of light
 Fly at your Lord's command,
 Assist our song,
 For else the theme
 Too high doth seem
 For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
 Who ran this earthly race,
 And now, from sin released,
 Behold the Saviour's face,

4. My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above:
 And with a well-tuned heart
 Sing thou the songs of love!
 Let all thy days
 Till life shall end,
 Whate'er he send,
 Be filled with praise.

God's praises sound,
 As in his light
 With sweet delight
 Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
 Adore your heavenly King,
 And onward as ye go
 Some joyful anthem sing;
 Take what he gives
 And praise him still,
 Through good or ill,
 Who ever lives!

The 'A-men' ending is written on two staves, treble and bass clef. It consists of a few simple notes: a quarter note G4 in the treble and a quarter note G2 in the bass, followed by a quarter rest in the treble and a quarter note G2 in the bass, and finally a quarter note G4 in the treble and a quarter note G2 in the bass.

A - men.

GENERAL HYMNS

NARENZA. (S. M.)

In moderate time $\text{♩} = 72$.

518

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870, founded on
'Ave, Maria klare' (Cöln Gesangbuch, 1619).

A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 627.

NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to SELMA (No. 290).

P. Doddridge, 1702-51.

- Y**E servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.
5. Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

GENERAL HYMNS

LAßT UNS ERFREUEN. (88. 44. 88.
and Alleluyas.)

519

In moderate time, dignified ♩ = 100.

Melody from 'Geistliche Kirchengesäng
(Cöln, 1623).

Unison.

The first system of music is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in a unison style, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

Harmony.

Unison,

The second system continues the melody. The first part is marked 'Harmony' and the second part is marked 'Unison'. The notation shows the vocal line and the piano accompaniment.

Harmony.

Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le -

The third system continues the melody. The first part is marked 'Harmony' and the second part is marked 'Unison'. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le -' are written below the vocal line.

Unison.

- lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - - - ya!

The fourth system continues the melody. The first part is marked 'Unison' and the second part is marked 'Unison'. The lyrics '- lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - ya, Al - le - lu - - - ya!' are written below the vocal line.

GENERAL HYMNS

A. R.

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluya!
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers',
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

2 O higher than the Cherubim,
More glorious than the Seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluya!
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
All Saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

4. O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluya, Alleluya!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya!

Harmony.

