

CLOSING HYMN

Singing songs of expectation

#527

1 Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, on - ward  
 2 One the light of God's own pres - ence, o'er his  
 3 One the strain the lips of thou - sands lift as

goes the pil - grim band, through the night of  
 ran - somed peo - ple shed, chas - ing far the  
 from the heart of one; one the con - flict,

doubt and sor - row, march - ing to the prom - ised land.  
 gloom and ter - ror, bright - ening all the path we tread:  
 one the per - il, one the march in God be - gun:

Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness gleams and  
 one the ob - ject of our jour - ney, one the  
 one the glad - ness of re - joic - ing on the

burns the guid - ing light: trust - ing God we  
 faith which nev - er tires, one the ear - nest  
 far e - ter - nal shore, where the one al -

march to - geth - er step - ping fear - less through the night.  
 look - ing for - ward, one the hope our God in - spires.  
 might - y Fa - ther reigns in love for ev - er - more.

Words: Bernard Severin Ingemann (1789-1862); tr. Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924), alt. Music: *Ton-y-Boel*, Thomas John Williams (1869-1944)

OPENING HYMN

All creatures of our God and King

#400

vv. 1,4,5,7

1 All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voic - es, let us  
 \*2 Great rush - ing winds and breez - es soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a -  
 \*3 Swift flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for your Lord to  
 4 Dear mo - ther earth, you day by day un - fold your bless - ings on our  
 5 All you with mer - cy in your heart, for - giv - ing o - thers, take your  
 \*6 And ev - en you, most gen - tle death, wait - ing to hush our fi - nal  
 7 Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum - ble -

1 sing: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing  
 2 loft, O\_\_\_ praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Fair ris - ing  
 3 hear, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Fire, so in -  
 4 way, O\_\_\_ praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! All flowers and  
 5 part, O\_\_\_ sing now: Al - le - lu - ia! All you that  
 6 breath, O\_\_\_ praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! You lead back  
 7 ness, O\_\_\_ praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise God the

1 sun with gold - en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gen - tly gleams,  
 2 morn, with praise re - joice, stars night - ly shin - ing, find a voice,  
 3 tense and fierce - ly bright, you give to us both warmth and light,  
 4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo - ry al - so show:  
 5 pain and sor - row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:  
 6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:  
 7 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:

*Refrain*  
 O praise him, O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia,  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt. Copyright ©1985 by G. Schirmer, used by arrangement of G. Schirmer, Inc.  
 Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)  
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SEQUENCE HYMN

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

#671

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his  
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I  
 \*5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me  
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.  
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.; st. 5, John Rees (19th cent.) Music: *New Britain*, from *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. att. Edwin Othello Excell (1851-1921); harm. Austin Cole Lovelace (b. 1919) Copyright ©1974 by Abingdon Press. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

OFFERTORY HYMN

At the Lamb's high feast we sing

#174

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
 2 Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
 3 Might - y vic - tim from on high, hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;  
 4 Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, these a - lone do sin de - stroy.

who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 thou hast con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:  
 From sin's power do thou set free souls new - born, O Lord, in thee.

praise we him, whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,  
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;  
 now no more can death ap - pall, now no more the grave en - thrall;  
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise:

gives his Bo - dy for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.  
 with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.  
 thou hast o - pened par - a - dise, and in thee thy saints shall rise.  
 ris - en Lord, all praise to thee with the Spi - rit ev - er be.

Words: Latin, 1632; tr. Robert Campbell (1814-1868), alt. Music: *Salzburg*, melody Jakob Hintze (1622-1702); harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)