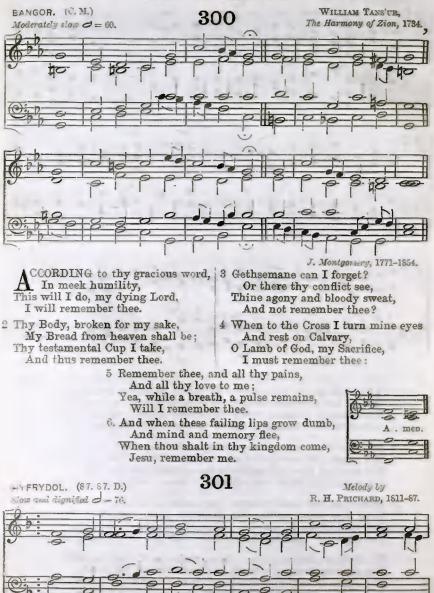
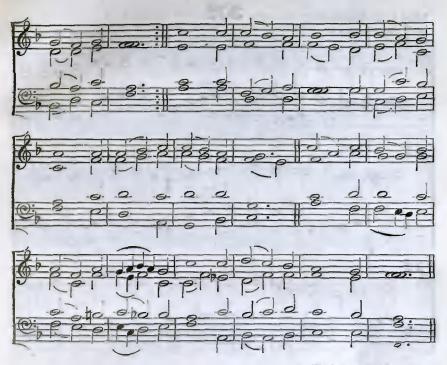
PART IV SACRAMENTS AND OTHER RITES HOLY COMMUNION





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

2*Alleluya, not as orphans Are we left in sorrow now; Alleluya, he is near us, Faith believes, nor questions how; W. Challerton Dix, 1837-98.

Though the cloud from sight received him

When the forty days were o'er, Shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluya, Bread of angels, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay; Alleluya, here the sinful Flee to thee from day to day; Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me, Where the songs of all the sinless

Sweep across the crystal sea.

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





- 3*And then for those, our dearest and our best, [appeal;
 - By this prevailing presence we O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,

Odo thine ut most for their souls true weal: [white and clear, From tainting mischief keep them And crown thy gifts with strength to

persevere.

The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice. 2 Look, Father, look on his anointed face, And only look on us as found in him; Look not on our misusings of thy grace,

We here present, we here spread

That only Offering perfect in thine

eyes.

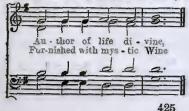


Note.-This hymn may also be sung to Dolgelly (No. 349).

UTHOR of life divine, Who hast a table spread, Furnished with mystic Wine And everlasting Bread, Preserve the life thyself hast given, And feed and train us up for heaven.

C. Wesley, 1707-58. 2. Our needy souls sustain With fresh supplies of love, Till all thy life we gain, And all thy fullness prove, And, strengthened by thy perfect grace, Behold without a veil thy face.

Note. - Lines 1 and 3 of the first verse may be sung :





PB



BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed, For thy Flesh is meat indeed; Ever may our souls be fed With this true and living Bread, Day by day with strength supplied Through the life of him who died.

RENDEZ À DIEU. (98. 98. D.)

2. Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplie This blest cup of sacrifice; 'Tis thy wounds our healing give; To thy Cross we look and live: Thou our life! O let us be Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

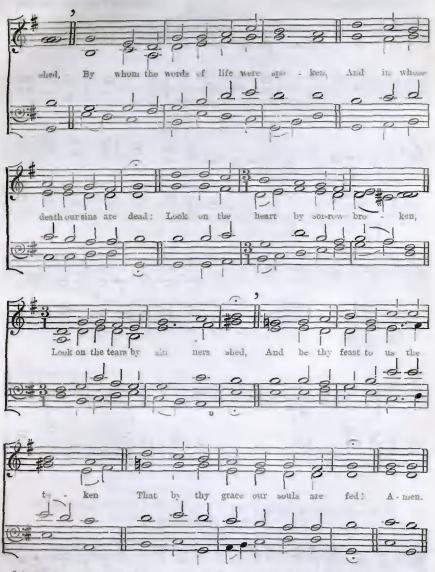
At the Commenion.



Bishop R. Heber, 1783-1829. Melody composed or adapted by L. BOURGEOIS for Pealm 118

L. BOURGEOIS for Pealm 118 in the Generar Psalter, 1543.





[As this hymn consists of one verse only, it is suggested that it be sung trice over; once by the CHOIR ALONE and again by choir and people in unison. It may also be used us a short motet for unaccompanied singing by the choir.]

306

SCHMÜCKE DICH. (88.88. D.) slow 0 = 69 (0 = 34).

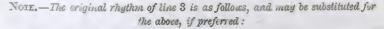
Melody by J. CRÜGER, 1598-1662.













B.fore Communion, or Preparation.

J. Franck, 1618-TT. Tr. C. Winkworth.

Schmude bich.

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness, Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness, Come into the daylight's splendour, There with joy thy praises render Unto him whose grace unbounded Hath this wondrous banquet founded; High o'er all the heavens he reigneth, Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

2*Now I sink before thee lowly, Filled with joy most deep and holy, As with trembling awe and wonder On thy mighty works I ponder; How, by mystery surrounded, Depths no man hath ever sounded, None may dare to pierce unbidden Secrets that with thee are hidden.

A' the Communion.

Part 2.

3 Sun, who all my life dost brighten; Light, who dost my soul enlighten; Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth; Fount, whence all my being floweth: At thy feet I cry, my Maker, Let me be a fit partaker Of this blessed food from heaven, For our good, thy glory, given.

4. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, Let me gladly here obey thee; Never to my hurt invited.
Be thy love with love requited : From this banquet let me measure, Lord, how vast and deep its treasure; Through the gifts thou here dost give me, As thy guest in heaven receive me.



307

THE SACRED HEART. (1010.1010.) Moderately slow $\dot{\phi} = 96$ ($\phi = 48$).

J. ST. O. DYEFS.





NOTE. - This hymn may also be sung to CONGLETON (No. 312).

7th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Sancti, venite, Christi Corpus sumite.

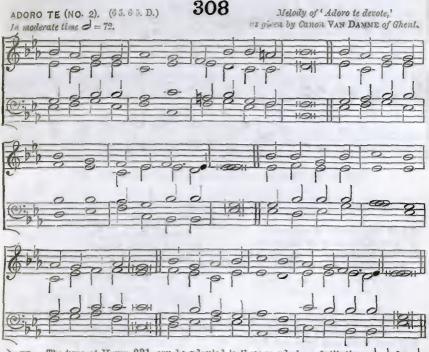
DRAW nigh, and take the Body of the Lord, And drink the holy Blood for you outpoured, Saved by that Body, hallowed by that Blood, Whereby refreshed we render thanks to God.

- 2 Salvation's giver, Christ the only Son, By that his Cross and Blood the victory won. Offered was he for greatest and for least: Himself the Victim, and himself the Priest.
- Victims were offered by the law of old, That, in a type, celestial mysteries told. He, Ransomer from death and Light from shade, Giveth his holy grace his saints to aid.
- Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere, And take the safeguard of salvation here.
 He that in this world rules his saints and shields, To all believers life eternal yields:

5. With heavenly Bread makes them that hunger whole,

Gives living waters to the thirsty soul. Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow All nations at the Doom, is with us now.





NOTE .- The tune at Hymn 331 can be adapted to these words by substituting a d for d at the first note of line 3.

At the Communion.

W. H. H. Jervois and W. B. T.

ATHER, see thy children bending at thy throne, Pleading here the Passion of thine only Son, Pleading here before thee all his dying love, As he pleads it ever in the courts above.

2 Not for our wants only we this Offering plead. But for all thy children who thy mercy need : Bless thy faithful people, win thy wandering sheep,

Keep the souls departed who in Jesus sleep.



309

Note.—This hymn may also be sung to HEATHLANDS (No. 282).

At the Offertory.

For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies, For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies:

> Christ our God, to thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

2 For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light: F. S. Pierpoint (1864).

3 For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and brain's delight, For the mystic harmony Linking sense to sound and sight:

4 For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child, Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild:

5* For each perfect gift of thine To our race so freely given, Graces human and divine, Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

- 6 * For thy Bride that evermore Lifteth holy hands above, Offering up on every shore This pure sacrifice of love :
- 7 For thy Martyrs' crown of light, For thy Prophets' eagle eye, For thy bold Confessors' might, For the lips of infancy:
- For thy Virgins' robes of snow, For thy Maiden-mother mild.
 For thyself, with hearts aglow. Jesu, Victim undefiled:



310

SHEEN. (14, 14, 14, 15.)In moderate time $\phi = 92$.









After Communion.

'Aπd δόξης els δόξαν πορευόμενοι. FROM glory to glory advancing, we praise thee, O Lord;

Thy name with the Father and Spirit be ever adored.

- 2 From strength unto strength we go forward on Sion's highway, To appear before God in the city of infinite day.
- 3 Thanksgiving, and glory and worship, and blessing and love, One heart and one song have the Saints upon earth and above.
- 4. Evermore, O Lord, to thy servants thy presence be nigh; Ever fit us by service on earth for thy service on high.

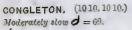
Liturgy of St. James. Tr. C. W. H.

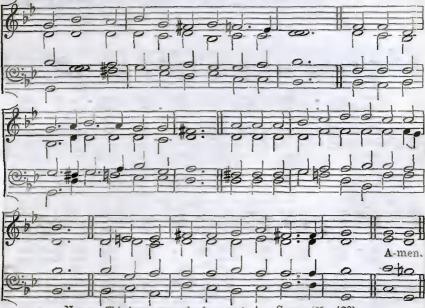




312

The Standard Psalm tune-book, 1852 (attributed there to M. WISE, a. 1648-87).





Note. - This hymn may also be sung to ALL Souls (No. 429).

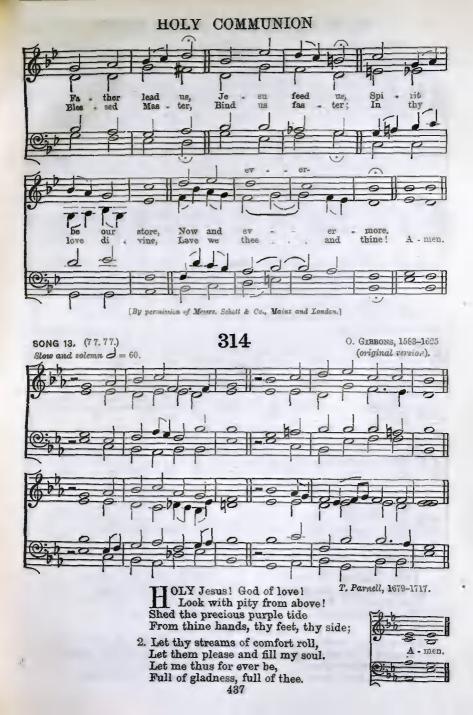
ERE, O my Lord, I see thee face 3 Ihavenohelp butthine; nor do I need to face: [things unseen; Here faith would touch and handle Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace, [lean, And all my weariness upon thee

- 2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God ; [of heaven: Here drink with thee the royal Wine Here would I lay aside each earthly load : forgiven. Here taste afresh the calm of sin
- H. Bonar, 1808-59. Another arm save thine to lean upon:
- It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed ; My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

4. Mineisthesin, but thine the righteousness; [cleansing Blood : Mine is the guilt, but thine the

Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,-[Lord my God. Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O





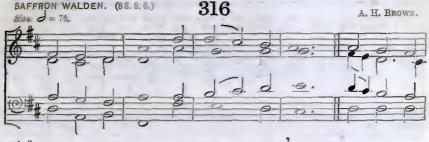


Choir only.

Full. * Unison.

5 Jesu, gentlest Saviour, Thou art in us now; Fill us full of goodness Till our hearts o'erflow. 6. Multiply our graces, Chiefly love and fear, And, dear Lord, the chiefest, Grace to persevere.









Note. - This hymn may also be sung to FITZWILLIAM (No. 448).

Svituble also for other occasions.

- JUST as I am, without one plea But that thy Blood was shed forme, And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, Q Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings within, and fears without,
 - 5 Just as I am (thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down).
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 6. Just as I am, of that free love
 - 5. Just as I am, of that free love The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove, Here for a season, then above,

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871.

- 3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea all I need, in thee to find,
- 4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
 - Because thy promise I believe,



SACRAMENTO AND VILLED DELED



317 (continued)



SACRAMENIS AND UIDER RITES

317 (continued)



317 (continued)



317 (continued)



317 (continued)



317 (continued)



317 (continued)



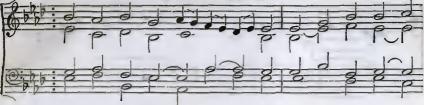
317 (continued)

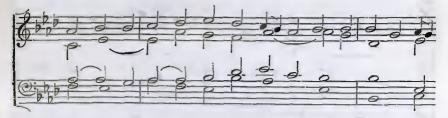
Part 3. BONE PASTOR, PANIS VERE.



317 (continued)

When the ECCE PANIS is sung alone the organ accompaniment may be played one tone lower as below.











449



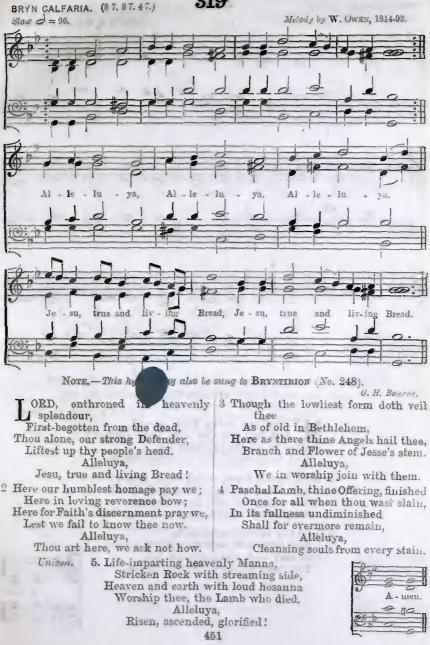
Note. - This hyper may also be sung to St. THOMAS (No. 31). Liturgy of St. James. Tr. G. Moulter

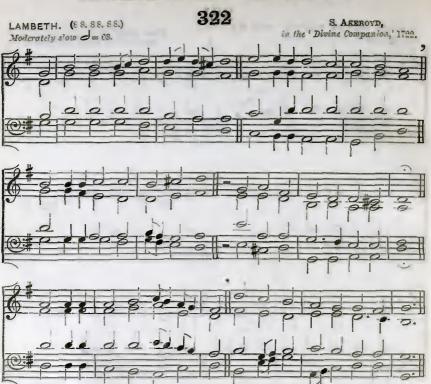
Σιγησάτω πασα σαρξ βροτεία.

ET all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture—in the Body and the Blood— He will give to all the faithful his own Self for heavenly Food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.
- 4. At his feet the six-winged Seraph; Cherubim with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, Alleluya, Alleluya, Lord most high.







NOTE. - A lower setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 340.

W. B. Gladstone, 1910-08.

O LEAD my blindness by the hand, Lead me to thy familiar Feast, Not here or now to understand, Yet even here and now to taste, How the eternal Word of heaven On earth in broken bread is given.

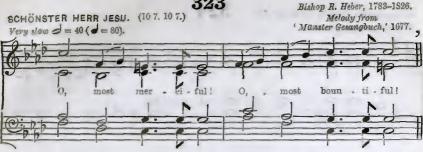
2 We, who this holy precinct round In one adoring circle kneel, May we in one intent be bound, And one serene devotion feel; And grow around thy sacred shrine Like tendrils of the deathless Vine.

3. We, who with one blest Food are fed, Into one body may we grow, And one pure life from thee, the Head, Informing all the members flow; One pulse be felt in every vein,



One law of pleasure and of pain.

323







Note. - As this hymn consists of one verse only it is suggested that it be sung twice; once by the CHOIR ALONE and again by choir and people in unison.

It may also be used as a short motet for unaccompanied singing by the choir.

AND OTHER RITES SACRAMENTS

324

FFIGYSBREN. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.) In moderale time = 84. Welsh Hymn Melody. 0 C

THOU, who at thy Eucharist didst | 2 For all thy Church, O Lord, we interpray

That all thy Church might be for ever one,

Grant us at every Eucharist to say With longing heart and soul, 'Thy

will be done.' Dh, may we all one Bread, one Body be, One through this Sacrament of unity.

Col. W. H. Tarton.

cede: [cease;

Make thou our sad divisions soon to Draw us the nearer each to each, we

[Peace: plead, By drawing all to thee, O Prince of Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be.

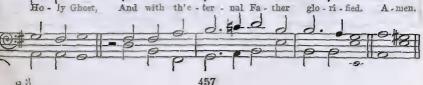
One through this Sacrament of unity.

3 We pray thee too for wanderers from thy Fold; O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep, Back to the Faith which Saints believed of old, Back to the Church which still that Faith doth keep: Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be, One through this Sacrament of unity,

4. So, Lord, at length when Sacraments shall cease, We may be one with all thy Church above, One with thy Saints in one unbroken peace, One with thy Saints in one unbounded love: More blessed still, in peace and love to be One with the Trinity in Unity.



325 Emperor Justinian, 483-565. Tr. T. A. L. 'Ο μονογενής Tiós. SONG 24. (1010. 1010.) O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625. Moderately low d = i?. GE On - ly - be - got - ten of the Of her who bare thee, God im -To save thy peo - ple to the O Word im - mor-tal of . ter - nal God, Sprupg from the ev - er -vir - gin wo - man-hood 2. Save us, O Christour God, for thou hast died - 6 0 0 ø O .0-6 on - ly Source, For our sal - va - tion stoop ing to the course Of hu - man And con.de -In - car - nate, made as man with man to dwell, mu - ta - ble, And dy - ing tramp-lest death in vic - to - ry; One of the ut - ter - most, -6 0 0 6 6 life, and born of Ma - ry's blood ; , bit - ter Rood ; ; evend - ing to the ev - er bles - sed bon - our with the In e - qual Trin . i . ty, 145 0-6



SACRAMENTS AND VILLER RILES

326

Mode iii.







St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74. Tr. J. M. Neale, B. Caswall, and others.

Pange lingua, gloriosi Corporis mysterium.

OF the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its mysteries sing, And the Blood, all price excelling, Which the world's eternal King, In a noble womb once dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, for us descending, Of a Virgin to proceed, Man with man in converse blending, Scattered he the Gospel seed,
Till his sojourn drew to ending,
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

3 At the last great Supper lying Circled by his brethren's band, Meekly with the law complying, First he finished its command, Then, immortal Food supplying, Gave himself with his own hand.

4 Word made Flesh, by word he maketh Very bread his Flesh to be;
Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh: And if senses fail to see,
Faith alone the true heart waketh To behold the mystery.

At the Communion.

Parl 2.

Tantum ergo.

5 Therefore we. before him bending, This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending, For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes the inward vision clear.

6. Glory let us give, and blessing To the Father, and the Son; Honour, might, and praise addressing, While eternal ages run; Ever too his love confessing, Who, from both, with both is one. Amen.

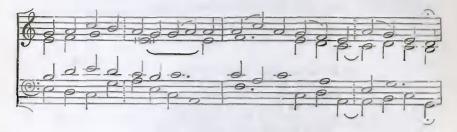


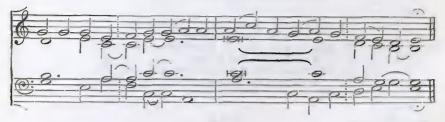


SACRAMENIS AND UIDER RILES

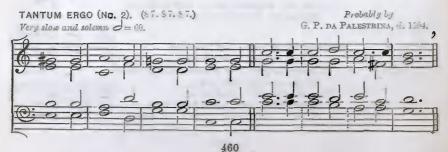
326 (MECHLIN VERSION)

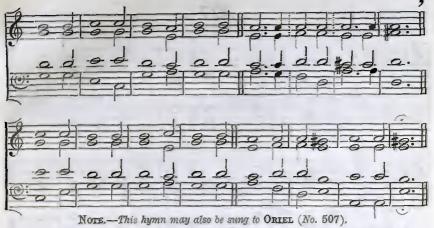






The following may also be sany for corses 3 and 5 by the CHOIR ALONE, the people singing the other verses (Nos. 1, 2, and 4) to the above tune. The Doxology to be suny by all to the Mechlin Melody.





St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74. Tr. J. M. Neale, B. Caswall, and others.

Pange lingua, gloriosi Corporis my terium.

- O^F the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its mysteries sing, And the Blood, all price excelling, Which the world's eternal King, In a noble womb once dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming.
- 2 Given for us, for us descending, Of a Virgin to proceed, Man with man in converse blending, Scattered he the Gospel seed,
 - Till his sojourn drew to ending, Which he closed in wondrous deed.

At the Communion.

- 3 At the last great Supper lying Circled by his brethren's band, Meekly with the law complying,
 - First he finished its command, Then, immortal Food supplying, Gave himself with his own hand.
- 4 Word made Flesh, by word he maketh Very bread his Flesh to be; Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh : And if senses fail to see, Faith alone the true heart waketh To behold the mystery.

Part 2. Tantum ergo.

5 Therefore we, before him bending, This great Sacrament revere ;

Types and shadows have their ending,

For the newer rite is here; Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes the inward vision clear.

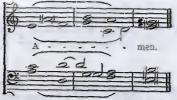


6. Glory let us give, and blessing To the Father, and the Son;

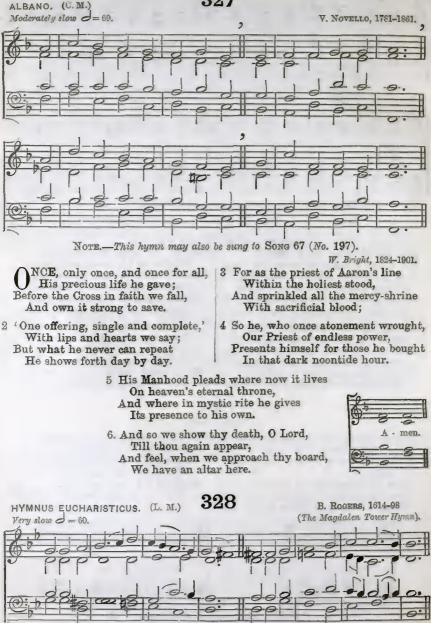
Honour, might, and praiseaddressing, While eternal ages run;

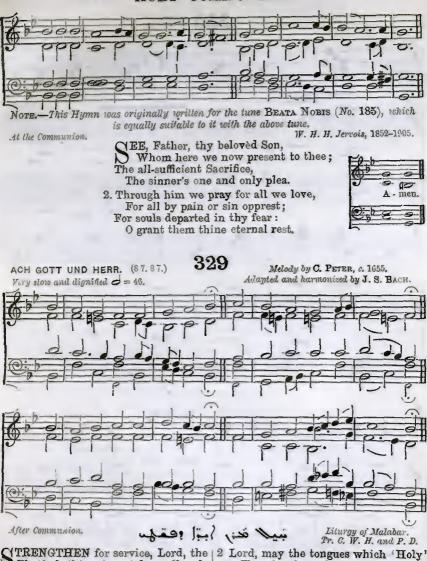
Ever too his love confessing,

Who, from both, with both is one. Amen.



Nore.-Either Amen may be used.





STRENGTHEN for service, Lord, the Thatholythingshavetaken; [hands] Let ears that now have heard thy songs To clamour never waken.

Lord, may the tongues which 'Holy' Keep free from all deceiving; [sang The eyes which saw thy love be bright, Thy blessed hope perceiving.

 The feet that tread thy holy courts From light do thou not banish; The bodies by thy Body fed With thy new life replenish.



330













St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74, Tr. J. M. Neale, E. Convalland others.

Verbum supernum prodiens, nee Patris. THE Word of God, proceeding forth Yet leaving not his Father's side, And going to his work on earth. Had reached at length life's eventide;

330 (MODERN TUNE)



Note. - This hymn may also be sung to the Mechlin Melody at Hymn 2, to MELCOMBE (No. 260) or WAREHAM (No. 475).

 ² By false disciple to be given To formen for his blood athirst, Himself, the living Bread from heaven, He gave to his disciples first.

3 In twofold form of sacrament

He gave his Flesh, he gave his Blood, That man, of twofold substance blent, Might wholly feed on mystic food.

4 In birth man's fellow-man was he, His meat while sitting at the board; He died, his ransomer to be, He reigns to be his great reward.

Part 2.

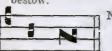
O salutaris,

5 O saving Victim! opening wide The gate of heaven to man below, Our foes press hard on every side,— Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

saving Victim! opening wide The gate of heaven to man below, For evermore, blest One in Three:

O grant us life that shall not end

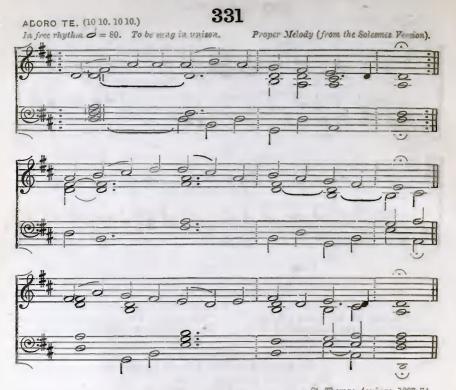
In our true native land with thee.





Note. - Another tune for this Part will be found in the Appendix.





Adoro te devote.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74. Tr. Bishop J. R. Woodford.

THEE we adore, O hidden Saviour, thee, Who in thy Sacrament art pleased to be; Both flesh and spirit in thy presence fail, Yet here thy Presence we devoutly hail.

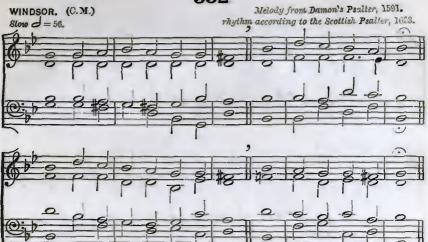
- 2 O blest Memorial of our dying Lord, Who living Bread to men doth here afford! O may our souls for ever feed on thee, And thou, O Christ, for ever precious be.
- 3 * Fountain of goodness, Jesu, Lord and God. Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most cleansing Blood:

Increase our faith and love, that we may know The hope and peace which from thy Presence flow.

4*. O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see, May what we thirst for soon our portion be, To gaze on thee unveiled, and see thy face, The vision of thy glory and thy grace.



332



Note. — This hymn may also be sung to WILTSHIRE (No. 502).

Suitable also jor other occasions.

HERE is a fountain filled with Blood, 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see Drawn from Emmanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.

W. Cowper, 1731-1900.

That fountain in his day; And there have I, as vile as he. Washed all my sins away.

- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious Blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, When this poor lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared, Unworthy though I be, For me a blood-bought free reward, A golden harp for me.

Unison.

7. 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years, And formed by power divine, To sound in God the Father's ears No other name but thine.



333

Note. - This hymn may also be sung to South CERNEY (No. 359 .

C. Wesley, 1707-55.

VICTIM Divine, thy grace we claim While thus thy precious Death we show; Once offered up, a spotless Lamb, In thy great temple here below, Thou didst for all mankind atone, And standest now before the throne.

- 2 Thou standest in the holiest place, As now for guilty sinners slain; Thy Blood of sprinkling speaks and prays All-prevalent for helpless man; Thy Blood is still our ransom found, And spreads salvation all around.
- 3. We need not now go up to heaven To bring the long-sought Saviour down; Thou art to all already given, Thou dost e'en now thy banquet crown : To every faithful soul appear, And show thy real Presence here.



MEIRIONYDD. 70.7% D.) 334 In moderate time d = 80. Welsh Hymn Meloily. men Note. - This hymn may also be sung to HERZLICH THUT MICH ERFREUEN (No. 254). V. S. S. C. TE pray thee, heavenly Father, 3 Within the pure oblation. To hear us in thy love, Beneath the outward sign, And pour upon thy children By that his operation,-The unction from above ; The Holy Ghost divine .--That so in love abiding, Lies hid the sacred Body, From all defilement free, Lies hid the precious Blood. We may in pureness offer Once slain, now ever glorious, Our Eucharist to thee. Of Christ our Lord and God. 2 All that we have we offer, 4. Wherefore, though all unworthy For it is all thine own, To offer sacrifice. All gifts, by thine appointment, We pray that this our duty

- In bread and cup are shown; One thing alone we bring not,
- The wilfulness of sin, And all we bring is nothing Save that which is within.
- Be pleasing in thine eyes; For praise, and thanks and worship, For mercy and for aid,
- The Catholic oblation
 - Of Jesus Christ is made.

339

FARRANT. (C. JL)

Adapted from an Ariber by R. FARRANT, c. 1530-25.





J. M. Neal, 1818-66.

- WITH Christ we share a mystic grave, With Christ we buried lie; But 'tis not in the darksome cave By mournful Calvary.
- 2 The pure and bright baptismal flood Entombs our nature's stain: New creatures from the cleansing wave With Christ we rise again.
- 3 Thrice blest, if through this world of sin And lust and selfish care Our resurrection mantle white And undefiled we wear.
- 4 Thrice blest, if through the gate of death, Glorious at last and free, We to our joyful rising pass, O risen Lord, with thee.
- And now to thy thrice holy Name, The God whom we adore, To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Be glory evermore. Amen.

The following are also suitable:

93 The God of love my Shepherd is.
989 Fight the good fight with all thy might.
426 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.
484 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
488 The Church of God a kingdom is.



CONFIRMATION

340 LAMBETH. (88. 88. 98.) S. AREROTD in the 'Divine Companion,' 1722. Moderately slow d = 63. Nore. - A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 322.

CONFIRMATION

W. Bright, 1824-1901.

- EHOLD us, Lord, before thee met. Whom each bright angel serves and fears,
- Who on thy throne rememberest yet Thy spotless boyhood's quiet years; Whose feet the hills of Nazareth trod, Who art true Man and perfect God.
- 2 * To thee we look, in thee confide,
 - Our help is in thine own dear name:
 - For who on Jesus e'er relied,

And found not Jesus still the same?

- Thus far thy love our souls hath brought:
- O stablish well what thou hast wrought.

- 3 The seed of our baptismal life, O living Word, by thee was sown :
 - So where thy soldiers wage their strife

Our post we take, our vows we own, And ask, in thine appointed way.

- Confirm us in thy grace to-day.
- 4 * We need thee more than tongue can speak, down ;
 - Mid foes that well might cast us But thousands, once as young and weak. crown ;
 - Have fought the fight, and won the We ask the help that bore them through,

We trust the Faithful and the True.

5. So bless us with the gift complete By hands of thy chief pastors given, That awful Presence kind and sweet Which comes in sevenfold might from heaven : Eternal Christ, to thee we bow, Give us thy Spirit here and now. 475



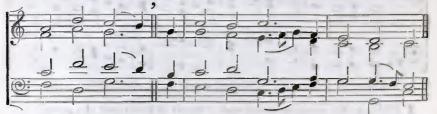
343

AFFECTION. (L. M.) In moderate time = 76.

'Greenwood's Psalmody,' Halifax, 1838.







Note.-This hymn may also be sung to HERR JESU CHRIST (No. 173).

C. Wesley, 1707-85.

- O THOU who camest from above, The pure celestial fire to impart, Kindle a flame of sacred love On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for thy glory burn With inextinguishable blaze. And trembling to its source return In humble prayer, and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire To work. and speak, and think for thee; Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up thy gift in me.
- Ready for all thy perfect will, My acts of faith and love repeat, Till death thy endless mercies seal, And make my sacrifice complete.



CONFIRMATION

344



THINE for ever! God of love, Hear us from thy throne above; Thine for ever may we be Here and in eternity. Mrs. M. F. Maude, 1820-1913.

2 Thine for ever! O, how blest They who find in thee their rest! Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend, O defend us to the end.

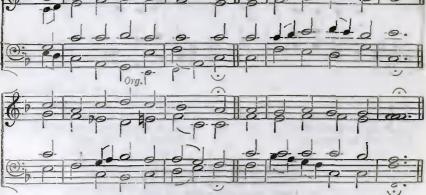
- 3 Thine for ever! Lord of life, Shield us through our earthly strife; Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
- 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep These thy frail and trembling sheep; Safe alone beneath thy care, Let us all thy goodness share.
- 5. Thine for ever! thou our Guide, All our wants by thee supplied, All our sins by thee forgiven, Led by thee from earth to heaven.



The following are also suitable :

153 Come down, O Love divine.
153 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
154 Come, O Creator Spirit, come.
155 Come, thou holy Paraclete.
157 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed.
389 Fight the good fight with all thy might.

- 390 Firmly I believe and truly.
- 429 'Lift up your hearts !'
- 438 Love of the Father, love of God the Son.
- 439 My faith looks up to thee.
- 479 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
- 480 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.
- 518 Ye servants of the Lord.



MARRIAGE

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

O FATHER all creating, Whose wisdom, love, and power First bound two lives together In Eden's primal hour, To-day to these thy children Thine earliest gifts renew,— A home by thee made happy,

- A love by thee kept true.
- 2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous Of old in Galilee, Vouchsafe to-day thy presence With these who call on thee;

- Their store of earthly gladness Transform to heavenly wine,
- And teach them, in the tasting, To know the gift is thine.
- 3 O Spirit of the Father, Breathe on them from above, So mighty in thy pureness, So tender in thy love;
 - That guarded by thy presence, From sin and strife kept free, Their lives may own thy guidance, Their hearts be ruled by thee.
- Except thou build it, Father, The house is built in vain; Except thou, Saviour, bless it, The joy will turn to pain; But nought can break the marriage Of hearts in thee made one, And love thy Spirit hallows Is endless love begun.



MARRIAGE

346







Mrs. Dorothy Frances Gurney.

PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending, Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no ending Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

- 2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance Of tender charity and steadfast faith, Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance, With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow, Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife; And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow That dawns upon eternal love and life.

481



B



NOTE. - This hymn may also be sung to LOVELY (No. 303).

THE SICK

Troparie : Greek Office of Anointing.

Ταχύς είς αντίληψιν, μόνος ὑπάρχων Χριστέ.

- HOU, Lord, hast power to heal,
- And thou wilt quickly aid,
- For thou dost deeply feel The stripes upon us laid: Thou who wast wounded by the rod
- Uplifted in the hand of God.

2 Send speedy help, we pray, To him who ailing lies,
That from his couch he may With thankful heart arise;
Through prayers which all availing find Thine ear, O Lover of mankind.

 O blinded are our eyes, And all are held in night; But like the blind who cries, We cry to thee for light; In penitence, O Christ, we pray, Give us the radiant light of day. Tr. J. B.



THE SICK—THE DEPARTED



THE DEPARTED

Ferses 2 and 8 at Holy Communion only.

De profundis exclamantes.

heaven,

Hear us crying from the deep, For the faithful ones departed, For the souls of all that sleep; As thy kneeling Church entreateth, Hearken, Shepherd of the sheep.

2*King of Glory, hear our voices, Grant thy faithful rest, we pray; We have sinned, and may not bide it, If thou mark our steps astray, Yet we plead that saving Victim, Which for them we bring to-day.

3*That which thou thyself hast offered To thy Father, offer we; Let it win for them a blessing, Bless them, Jesu, set them free : They are thine, they wait in patience, Merciful and gracious be.

13th cent. Tr. R. F. Littledale.

HRIST, enthroned in highest | 4 They are thine, O take them quickly, Thou their Hope, O raise them high ;

Ever hoping, ever trusting,

Unto thee they strive and cry; Day and night, both morn and even, Be, O Christ, their Guardian nigh.

5* Let thy plenteous loving-kindness On them, as we pray, be poured ;

Let them through thy boundless mercy,

From all evil be restored; Hearken to the gentle pleading Of thy Mother, gracious Lord.

6*When, O kind and radiant Jesu. Kneels the Queen thy throne before. Let the court of Saints attending. Mercy for the dead implore : Hearken, loving Friend of sinners. Whom the Cross exalted bore.

7. Hear and answer prayers devoutest, Break, O Lord, each binding chain, Dash the gates of death asunder. Quell the devil and his train: Bring the souls which thou hast ransomed Evermore in joy to reign.



351 (continued)





THE DEPARTED

352 (continued)



Nore.—An alternative setting of this tune, with the melody in the tenor will be found at Hymn 114.

Predentias, b. 345. Tr. P. D.

Deus ignee fons animarum.

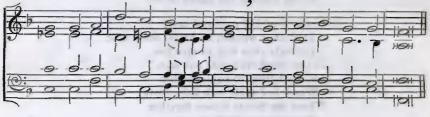
For once it was the mansion of a soul, Where dwelt the glowing wisdom of thy Son.

2 Thou, Maker of the body, dost ordain That this thine image, moulded by thy will, Our every hope in glory shall fulfil; So, till the body thou dost build again, Thou wilt preserve the spirit freed from ill.

3 In that blest region shall this spirit dwell
Where flowers undying bloom on every side:
For, Io, we trust thy word, O Crucified,
When in thy triumph over death and hell,
The thief forgiven took thee for his guide.

4. Our brother goeth by the shining way, That ever to the faithful open lies: Lord, train thy servant now in Paradise, And bless him in his fatherland, we pray, Till thou shalt bid his body to arise.

WIGTON. (C.M.) Moderately store d = 68. Scotlish Psaller, 1085. Scot



I. Watts, 1674-1748.

HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims For all the pious dead; Sweet is the savour of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.

- 2 They die in Jesus and are blest; How kind their slumbers are; From sufferings and from sins released, And freed from every snare.
- Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; The labours of their mortal life End in a large reward.



THE DEPARTED

HAMBRIDGE. (76.76.)In moderate time = 120.

355

English Traditional Melody,





For a young child,

IN Paradise reposing, By life's eternal well, The tender lambs of Jesus In greenest pastures dwell. R. F. Littledale, 1833-90.

2 There palms and tiny crownlets Aglow with brightest gem, Bedeck the baby martyrs Who died in Bethlehem.

- 3 With them the rose-wreathed army Of children undefiled, Who passed through mortal torments For love of Christ the Child;
- 4 With them in peace unending, With them in joyous mirth, Are all the stainless infants Which since have gone from earth.
- 5 The Angels, once their guardians, Their fellows now in grace, With them, in love adoring, See God the Father's face.
- 6 The lullaby to hush them In that eternal rest, Is sweet angelie singing, Their nurse God's Mother blest,
- 7. O Jesu, Ioving Shepherd, Who tenderly dost bear Thy lambs in thine own bosom, Bring us to join them there.







NOTE. -This hymn may also be sung to REDHEAD No. 76 (No. 477,.

NOW the labourer's toils are o'er, Fought the battle, won the crown: On life's rough and barren shore Thou hast laid thy burden down: Grant him, Lord, eternal rest, With the spirits of the blest.

2 Angels bear thee to the land Where the towers of Sion rise; Safely lead thee by the hand To the fields of Paradise: G. Moultrie +, 1822-55.

White-robed, at the golden gate
 Of the new Jerusalem,
 May the host of Martyrs wait;
 Give thee part and lot with them :

4 Friends and dear ones gone before To the land of endless peace, Meet thee on that further shore Where all tears and weeping cease:

5 *Rest in peace: the gates of hell Touch thee not, till he shall come For the souls he loves so well,— Dear Lord of the heavenly home:

6*. Earth to earth, and dust to dust, Clay we give to kindred clay, In the sure and certain trust Of the Resurrection day:



THE DEPARTED

359



O LORD, to whom the spirits live Of all the faithful passed away, Upon their path that brightness give Which shineth to the perfect day: O Light eternal, Jesu blest,

- Shine on them all, and grant them rest.
- 2 In thy green, pleasant pastures feed The sheep which thou hast summoned hence;
 - And by the still, cool waters lead Thy flock in loving providence:

R. F. Littledale 1, 1833-90.

- 3 * How long, O holy Lord, how long Must we and they expectant wait
 - To hear the gladsome bridal song, To see thee in thy royal state?
- 4 O hearken, Saviour, to their cry, O rend the heavens and come down, Make up thy jewels speedily,

And set them in thy golden crown:

- 5. Direct us with thine arm of might, And bring us perfected with them
 - To dwell within thy city bright, The heavenly Jerusalem :