An Order of Service
for Children
with Music

Together with
Occasional Services
Psalms and Hymns
AN ORDER OF
Service for Children
WITH
METRICAL LITANIES AND AN APPENDIX OF PSALMS AND HYMNS,
TOGETHER WITH
Occasional Services
(SHORTENED, CAROL, AND MIDNIGHT)
COMPILED BY THE
Rev. & Hon. Canon BOUVERIE, M.A.,
Rector of Pewsey, Wilts.
THE MUSIC
EDITED BY
THE COUNTESS OF RADNOR.

LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.
1894.
EDITIONS AND PRICES.

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LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.
PREFACE.

THESE SERVICES AND MUSIC FOR CHILDREN AND FOR MISSION AND PRIVATE CHAPELS,* WITH OTHER BEAUTIFUL MUSIC, BOTH REVIVED AND NEW, FOR WIDER USE, HAVE ALL BEEN PREPARED BY MOST SKILLED AND LOVING HANDS.

I EARNESTLY HOPE THAT THEY WILL MINISTER TO THE LOVE AND GLORY OF GOD IN HIS CHURCH.

December 29, 1894.

* The Shortened Service has been compiled primarily for use in Mission and Private Chapels.

THE ARCHBISHOP writes:

"In Churches the only additions to the prescribed shortening must be taken out of the Morning and Evening Prayer itself, and the Lessons must be those from the Calendar."—[Ed.]
PREFACE TO FIRST EDITION.

My dear Mr. Bouverie,

I am greatly ashamed to think how long a time has passed since I received your interesting MS. and how imperfectly I have examined it. But I have dipped into it repeatedly and entirely, and with thanks accept the honour you propose to do me, by dedicating the publication of it to me.

May every blessing of the Holy Spirit of God rest upon your flock and their pastor under The Great Shepherd, Who is as loving of the lambs as of the full-grown sheep, or it may be said even more so.

Believe me, Dear Mr. Bouverie,

Yours very faithfully,

GEORGE SARUM.

Palace, Salisbury,
31st October, 1883.

PREFACE TO SECOND EDITION.

I have much pleasure in commending this new edition of the "Children's Service Book" to friends of Children both in the Diocese and out of it.

The Author has kindly submitted the MS. to me, and has, in my opinion, made many improvements in the book.

The former edition was, I believe, much valued by those who used it. I cannot, therefore, doubt that in its present form it will be even more acceptable. The tone and spirit in which it is written will of themselves commend it to loving Christian hearts.

JOHN SARUM.

24th October, 1890.
LETTER OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

In placing before the public the third edition of The Order of Children's Service, etc., to which has been added an Appendix of selected Psalms and Hymns, we have especially to thank those who have been kind enough to write new and original music purposely for this work, viz.:—

Sir Joseph Barnby, Dr. J. F. Bridge, Mr. A. H. Brown, Rev. H. W. Carpenter, Rev. W. H. Fairbairn, Dr. Alan Gray, Mr. Henry Leslie, the late Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Dr. C. Hubert H. Parry, Mr. W. S. Rockstro, Mr. C. F. South, Sir John Stainer, Prof. C. V. Stanford, Rev. W. H. Weekes, and Mr. C. L. Williams (who wrote the music for the Children's Service).

We have also to acknowledge the courteous permission granted for the use of words by Bishop W. Walsham How, Canon Dagmore, Rev. T. H. Pollock (for selections from the "Litany Appendix with Sequel"), Mrs. C. F. Alexander, Mrs. McAndrew, and Miss E. Wriglesworth; Rev. Ed. Husband, for several hymns and tunes; Lady Tennyson, Rev. H. Fleetwood Sheppard, Mr. F. Archer, Mr. H. Baker, Mr. F. H. Carter, Mr. J. A. Fuller-Maitland, Mr. W. Barclay Squire, Dr. C. J. Vincent, for tunes; Sir Herbert Oakeley, for "Evening and Morning"; the Committee of Hymns A. and M., for use of "St. Agnes," by Dr. Dykes; Messrs. Macmillan, for Lord Tennyson's words; Messrs. Nisbet, for Miss F. R. Havergal's words; and Messrs. Novello and Co., for the use of many tunes from the "Hymnary" and arrangements of music and chants for the Shortened and Carol Services.

Should any copyright have been infringed, or any acknowledgment omitted, we beg to ask the kind indulgence of those whose permission we would gladly have asked, and should any such omission be pointed out to us, it shall be rectified or added in future editions.

BERTRAND P. BOUVERIE.
H. M. RADNOR.

September 29, 1894.
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ORDER OF SERVICE FOR CHILDREN.

¶ All standing.

Minister.—Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Except ye receive the kingdom of God as a little child, ye shall in no wise enter therein.

Dearly beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

Confession.

¶ All kneeling.

PRIEST. Slowly. ad lib. C. L. W.

 Org. p Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness;

 CHILDREN. Slowly.

p According to the multitude of Thy mercies, do away mine offences.

Minister.—Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness:
Children.—According to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.

Minister.—Wash me throughly from my wickedness:
Children.—And cleanse me from my sin.
Minister.—For I acknowledge my faults.
Children.—And my sin is ever before me.
Minister.—Turn Thy face from my sins:
Children.—And put out all my misdeeds.
Minister.—Make me a clean heart, O God.
Children.—And renew a right spirit within me.
Minister.—Cast me not away from Thy presence.
Children.—And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Minister.—O give me the comfort of Thy help again:
Children.—And establish me with Thy free Spirit. Amen.

CHILDREN.

\[ \text{Children.} \]

\[ \text{Amen.} \]

Then the Minister shall say—

\[ \text{Let us pray.} \]

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee, that they whose consciences by sin are accused, by Thy merciful pardon may be absolved, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRIEST and CHILDREN.

\[ \text{Priest and Children.} \]

\[ \text{Amen.} \]

All together.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.
Then the Priest standing up shall say—

**Priest.**

\[ \text{f O Lord, open} \]
Thou our lips.

\[ \text{f O God, make} \]
speed to save us.

**Children.**

And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

**All stand.**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

\[ \text{f Praise ye the Lord.} \]

The Lord's Name be praised.

† Here one or more Psalms shall be said or sung. See Appendix, p. 7.
Then shall be read the Gospel for the day, or some other short Lesson from Holy Scripture bearing on the Instruction to be given.

After which shall follow the Instruction.

Then shall the Litany for the season be sung, all kneeling. See p. 14 to p. 59.

After the Litany a Hymn may be sung, or these responses said or sung.

Minister.  
Children.

Blessed are the poor in spirit,  
{ For theirs is the } Kingdom of Heaven.

Minister.  
Children.

Blessed are they that mourn,  
For they shall be comforted.

Minister.  
Children.

Blessed are the meek,  
{ For they shall inherit the } Earth.

Minister.  
Children.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness,  
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful, For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers, For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.
Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and Children, all standing.

**Apostles' Creed.**

**Priest and Children.**

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
and in the Virgin Mary,
born of the Father, 
suffered under Pontius Pilate, 
buried, 
He descended into hell, 
the third day He rose again from the dead, 
He ascended into Heaven,

And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;

I believe in the Holy Ghost, 
The Communion of Saints, 
The Resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.

Amen.
This Amen to be used after all the prayers.

And after that, these prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice—

Minister.

CHILDREN.

The Lord be with you. And with Thy spirit.

Let us Pray.

The Collect for the Day.

SECOND COLLECT.

Almighty and everlasting God, Heavenly Father, we give Thee humble thanks that Thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace and faith in Thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that as we are made partakers of the death of Thy Son, we may also be partakers of His resurrection, so that finally, with the residue of Thy Holy Church, we may be inheritors of Thine everlasting kingdom, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THIRD COLLECT.

O, Almighty God, Who out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith, even unto death, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then he shall turn towards the Children and pronounce this blessing.

The Lord bless you, and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you, and give you peace, now, and for evermore. Amen.

Then may follow a Hymn.

This last Hymn may be used as a Recessional, or be sung as the Children leave the Church in order.
Advent Litanies.

"Abbotsbury."

Major.

Rev. W. M. Fairbairn.

\[mf = 116.\]

\[\text{cres.}\]

\[\text{dim. e rall. p}\]

\[\text{A-men.}\]

Minor.

\[mf = 108.\]

\[\text{cres.}\]

\[\text{dim. e rall. p}\]

\[\text{A-men.}\]
No. 1.—Advent Litany.

"Watch and pray."

1 CHRIST, Who in the ages gone
   Wast with God, the Three in One;
   Word of Life—the only Son,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

2 Thou didst leave Thy Father's throne,
   And didst dwell among Thine own,
   Though Thou wert by them unknown,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

3 Thou didst lay Thy glory by;
   Willing e'en for man to die;
   After years of poverty,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By Thy wondrous mercy shown;
   By Thy teachings to Thine own;
   By the Way Thou hast made known;
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By the Truth till then unknown;
   By the rest Thy toil hath won;
   By the Light Thy Word hath shown;
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 By the Life by Thee outpoured;
   By the sick by Thee restored;
   By Thy mercy, Holy Lord;
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 For we know the day is near
   When on earth Thou shalt appear;
   Filling some with dreadful fear,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Then in mercy hear our prayer,
   In Thy love and pity spare,
   Make us all Thy glory share,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Teach us now our watch to keep,
   Still to watch though others sleep,
   Watching through the darkness deep:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Still we wait the Advent cry;
   Long to hear "The Lord is nigh,"
   And to see Thee in the sky,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Still the souls of martyrs cry,
   Who for Thee were glad to die,
   Who beneath the Altar lie,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 Still Thy Church her fight prolongs,
   Mingling tears and joyful songs,
   Earnest work with cruel wrongs,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 Still by faith and not by sight
   Christians carry on the fight,
   Clad with armour pure and bright.
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 Armed with light and fenced with prayer,
   With Thee by them everywhere,
   Never need they to despair,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 Teach us, Lord, how we should pray,
   Teach us what we ought to say,
   How to Thee true homage pay:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 Pray that we may be forgiven,
   That a place be found in heaven
   For the souls who here have striven:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Pray that wanderers be restored
   To the fold of Christ the Lord:
   Made to love His Holy Word:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 That we may united be,
   One in hope and charity,
   One in faith and love of Thee:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 So that when we hear the cry:
   "Jesus comes, the Lord is nigh!"
   We may meet Thee in the sky,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

20 Rise to meet Thee in the air,
   And with Thee Thy glory share,
   Dimmed no more by sin and care,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

21 Even so, Lord Jesus, come,
   Come and banish all the gloom;
   Come and take Thy children home:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

22 Quickly come and end the night,
   Rise and shine in splendour bright,
   Rise, O Sun—show us Thy light,
   Even so, Lord Jesus.

Amen.
Christmas.


Part II.

Part III.
No. 2.—Christmas.

"Emmanuel—God with us."

PART I.

10 On this sweetest day of days,
Saviour, we would sing Thy
And to Thee our voices raise, [praise,
Glory be to Jesus.

2 We would join the countless throng,
To which angel hosts belong,
Praising Thee with perfect song,
Glory be to Jesus.

3 We would grateful worship bring
To our Newborn Saviour King,
We would of Thy glory sing,
Glory be to Jesus.

4 We our due would wish to pay,
Homage at Thy feet to lay,
And beside Thy cradle say
Glory be to Jesus.

5 Born a man—mankind to save,
Born to die that man may have
Life beyond the darksome grave,
Glory be to Jesus.

6 God with us—Emmanuel,
Coming here as man to dwell,
Saving us from death and hell,
Glory be to Jesus.

PART II.

7 In a stable on this day,
In a manger Jesus lay,
Son of God and man, we say
Glory be to Jesus.

8 Shepherds keeping watch by night,
Saw a vision passing bright,
Heaven ablaze with vivid light,
Glory be to Jesus.

9 While they wondered, wrapt in fear,
Did an angel bright draw near,
Saying words that they could hear,
Glory be to Jesus.

10 "Fear not ye—behold I tell
Blessed news to cheer you well,
Christ is born—Emmanuel,"
Glory be to Jesus.

PART III.

11 And to them a sign he told,
"See Him wrapt in swaddling fold,
Lying in a manger cold,"
Glory be to Jesus.

12 Then was heard a countless throng,
Angels who to heaven belong,
Sing a sweet and blessed song,
Glory be to Jesus.

13 "Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, goodwill," they cry,
"To mankind eternally,"
Glory be to Jesus.

14 Then the angels went away,
And the shepherds trembling say,
"Here let us no more delay,"
Glory be to Jesus.

15 We will go and see this thing
Which the holy angels sing,
And to Christ our homage bring,
Glory be to Jesus.

16 By the angel's guidance led,
Knelt they at His manger bed,
And their Saviour worshipped,
Glory be to Jesus.

17 These were all who worshipped Thee
On Thy First Nativity,
Wonderful Humility!
Glory be to Jesus.

18 But Thy birthday we all know,
May we then true homage show,
And our hearts and frames bend low,
Glory be to Jesus.

19 Glory be to Jesus, Child
Of the Blessed Virgin mild.
Human, and yet undefiled,
Glory be to Jesus.

20 Holy Infant, hear us pray,
Bless Thy little ones to-day,
Who delight to sing and say
Glory be to Jesus.
No. 3.—Epiphany.

1 O THOU, Who in Thy wondrous
love,
Not only cam’st from heaven above,
To die for fallen men;

2 But also years of life to give;
A perfect pattern how to live,
In every changing scene.

3 No means of grace which God
decreed
Didst Thou omit—though ’twas no
For Thee—the perfect One.

4 O let Thy loving children tell
What in Thy childish years befell,
What Thou for them hast done.
5 First, when the Lord was eight days old,
They circumcised Him, we are told,
Giving Him His name.

6 And when a month had passed away
His mother went her due to pay,
And to the Temple came.
Tune III.
Verses 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

7 And while amid the Jewish throng
The Virgin Mary passed along,
Rose the aged Simeon.

8 He felt by Holy Ghost assured
The actual presence of the Lord,
And took the Little One.

9 Then lifting up his trembling voice,
With gladsome song did thus rejoice,
For he had seen the Lord.

10 "O let me now depart in peace,
Let now my earthly journey cease,
According to Thy Word.

11 "For Thy salvation I have seen,
Which in the face of all hath been
From ages past prepared.

12 "To be for Gentiles far the light
Of Israel's people glory bright,
By both in fulness shared."
Tune II.

Verses 13, 14.

13 That instant, widow Anna came,
She, too, gave thanks and praised
His Name,
Telling the news to all.

14 When what the Law enjoined was done,
To Bethlehem they did return,
Before they sought their home.
15. But warned by God of Herod's hate,
   They fled away in terror great,
   To Egypt's distant strand,

16. And there remained till he was gone
   From Egypt, then "God called His Home to His native land. [Son]

17. He came and dwelt at Nazareth,
   Fulfilling what the prophet saith,
   "They called Him Nazarene."

18. In stature there He did increase,
   While wisdom and of God the grace
   Were in Him clearly seen.

19. Nought else till He was twelve years old,
   By sacred writers are we told,
   Of what befel Him then.

20. For twelve long years at home was
   In Nazareth of Galilee, [He, Unrecognised by men.

21. Then with His parents He, too, went
   To keep the Feast, and to present Himself before His God.

22. They started home when it was done;
   But Jesus lingered, though unknown
   To Mary, on the road.

23. But when she found He was not there,
   Back to the town did she repair,
   To seek her missing Son.

24. For three long days in vain she sought,
   Till in the House of God she thought
   To learn what must be done.
25 And so within the Temple court
With anxious heart the Virgin sought,
And there she found the Lord.

26 The centre of a group He sat,
Asking so well, they wondered at
The wisdom of His word.
27 Mary exclaimed, when thus she saw Her Son, 'mid doctors of the Law, Sitting so patiently:

28 "For three long days, in sorrow great,

Joseph and I, betimes and late, In vain have sought for Thee."

29 And Jesus said, "Didst thou not know My Father's business I must do; Wherefore then sought'st thou Me?"
30 But He arose and with them went,
  To every wish obedient,
  And subject to their will.

31 O perfect Childhood, may we try
  To follow Thy humility:
  Submissive be like Thee
  Amen.
Litanv of Lorezzo.

Part I.

Part II.

A - men.
No. 4.—Septuagesima, Sexagesima, and Quinquagesima.

1 HOLY Father, God of Love,
   Hear us from Thy throne above,
   Let our wants Thy pity move,
   Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Our offences, Lord most High,
   O remember not; we cry,
   Spare us, Lord, or else we die,
   Hear us, Holy Father.

3* Take not vengeance on our guilt,
   For His sake Whose blood was spilt,
   All our hopes on Christ are built,
   Hear us, Holy Father.

4 We Thy children plead that Thou
   Wilt in mercy pity show,
   And from sin wilt cleanse us now,
   We beseech Thee, Father.

5 Teach us how to love like Thee,
   And to all most loving be,
   Though they treat us cruelly,
   We beseech Thee, Father.

6 Teach us to be kind to all,
   Gentle to the weak and small,
   Helpful, too, to those who fall,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 When with some in grief we meet,
   Lead them to the Saviour's feet,
   There to find true comfort sweet,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Teach us to be patient, too,
   When men know not what we do,
   Saying of us things untrue,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Not unseemly in our ways,
   Seeking not for human praise,
   Meek and humble all our days,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

10* Thinking evil not at all,
   Never pleased when others fall
   Into errors great or small,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 All believing, though obscure,
   Hoping all, and all endure,
   Trusting Thee that all is sure,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

12* Bid us look beyond the sea
   To the land where endlessly
   We shall offer praise to Thee,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 Teach us too, when others fail,
   To remember we are frail,
   Tempted, we might not prevail,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

14* When dark temptings come with
   might,
   Weaker we might wage the fight,
   Deeper fall from loftier height,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

15* Make us know that 'tis the meek
   Who alone Thy mercy seek,
   Who prevail, though they are weak,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

16* And when all at last is done,
   And the crown of glory won,
   Thine's the glory, Thine alone,
   We adore Thee, Father.

17 Teach us humble thus to be,
   Treating others lovingly,
   Putting all our trust in Thee,
   We adore Thee, Father.

18 So may we Thy blessing win,
   Till this world, deep stained in sin,
   Pass away, and heaven begin,
   We adore Thee, Father.

19 Faith, and hope, and love shall be
   Abiding through eternity,
   Love the greatest of the three,
   We adore Thee, Father.

20 Holy Father, shed Thy love,
   On Thy children from above,
   Let our needs Thy pity move,
   Hear us, Holy Father.

Amen.

* These verses may be omitted.
Lent.

Carmelite Litany.
No. 5.—Lent.

PART I.

1 H O L Y, Holy, Holy Three,
One eternal Deity,
Humbly here we worship Thee,
Hear us, Holy Trinity.

2 Fallen creatures though we are,
With no claim for Thee to spare,
Yet to plead in tears we dare,
Hear us, Holy Father.

3 Not for works that we have done,
Through the mercy of Thy Son,
For the pardon He has won,
Hear us, Holy Father.

4 Worthless sin-stained children we,
Cannot pay our debt to Thee,
Cannot set our spirit free,
Hear us, Holy Father.

5 Though we lived for endless years,
Though we mourned with ceaseless tears,
Though we strove to drown our fears,
Hear us, Holy Father.

6 Yet our guilt would still remain,
Still dark sin our souls would stain,
Causing hopeless, ceaseless pain,
Hear us, Holy Father.

7 Things that we have wrongly wrought,
Things to no conclusion brought;
Sins of word and deed and thought,
Hear us, Holy Father.

8 Sins of thoughtlessness and pride,
Open sins and sins we tried
Wilfully from all to hide,
Hear us, Holy Father.

9 All we spread before Thy feet,
Lay them at Thy mercy-seat,
Pardon now we do entreat,
Hear us, Holy Father.

PART II.

10 By Thy life on earth below,
By Thy bitterness of woe,
By Thy pains no man can know,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Holy Jesu, meek and mild,
Tempted, and yet undefiled
By Thy wanderings in the wild,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 By Thy fast of great distress
In the weary wilderness,
With the tempter merciless,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 By Thine answer when he said,
"Make these stones to be Thy bread,"
"Men by Word of God are fed,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 By the Word Thou saidst when he
Bade Thee doubt His care of Thee,
"God shall never tempted be,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 By Thy stern command that he
Should depart away from Thee,
"Only God shall worshipped be,"
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III.

16 Holy Spirit, give us grace,
Bravely here to run our race,
Till in heaven we see Thy face,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

17 Fire our hearts with burning love,
Let our needs Thy pity move,
Let our works our longing prove,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

18 Make us children good and true,
Teach us what we ought to do,
Help us to be prayerful too,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

19 All our little efforts bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we come to holiness,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

20 So to live that when we die,
We may in God's keeping lie,
And be His eternally,
Hear us, Holy Trinity.

Amen.
Passiontide.

"BRYN TANAT."


HENRY LESLIE.

To end.

Verses 13-20.
No. 6.—Passiontide.

"They crucified Him."

Part I.

1 Heavenly Father, Lord and King,
Listen while Thy children sing,
And to Thee their worship bring;
Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Little ones, in love behold,
For whose sake the Christ was sold,
As the prophets had foretold;
Hear us, Holy Father.

3 Jesu, Lamb of God Most High,
Hear Thy children's loving cry,
As in thought they see Thee die;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II.

4 Holy One, betrayed and slain,
Scourged, tormented, racked with pain,
Let our tears not be in vain;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Who in dark Gethsemane,
Drain'st the cup of agony,
With no friend to comfort Thee;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Crushed with pain and anguish sore,
Making from Thy brow to pour
Sweat like heavy drops of gore;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Face by face of hate betrayed,
Sold by plot most deeply laid,
Left by friends who should have stayed;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Dragged before the Sanhedrin,
Falsely charged with heinous sin,
Mocked, tormented, faint with pain;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Weary then to Pilate's court,
Patient Jesu, Thou wast brought,
And by soldiers set at nought;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Back with cruel scourges torn,
Bitter mocking meekly borne,
Throbbing forehead crowned with thorn,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

11 Sinking 'neath the Cross's weight,
Mocked and spurned with cruel hate,
Crushed with pain and sorrow great,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

12 Hanging on the bitter tree,
Left to die in agony,
Fainting, racking, misery,
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part III.

13 By those hours of misery,
Borne by Thee upon the tree;
Mercy we entreat of Thee;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the cruel nails that tore,
By Thy sweat and anguish sore,
By the thirst Thou didst endure,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By Thy words of tender care
For Thy mother standing there,
In the grief she had to bear,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 By the pain that tore from Thee
Cry of anguish, "Eloi,"
"Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 By the slow hours creeping by,
By Thy willingness to die,
By Thy last expiring cry,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 By the horror and the dread,
By the visions of the dead,
By the gloom and darkness shed,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 By the soldier's cruel blow,
By the spear-wound piercing through,
Making blood and water flow,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 By Thy resting with the dead,
With the napkin round Thy head;
Where Thy friends Thy body laid;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Part IV.

21 Jesus Saviour, by Thy love!
Teach us how our thanks to prove,
And our hearts with sorrow move;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

22 Naught have we to offer Thee,
No excuse, not e'en one plea,
Why we should forgiven be;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

23 If we wept and mourned all day,
If we never ceased to pray,
'Twould not wash one sin away;
We adore Thee, Jesu.

24 To Thy Cross alone we fly,
Pointing upward to the sky,
Cleansing all iniquity;
We adore Thee, Jesu.
Easter.

Part I.—"St. Paul's."
Joyfully.

J. Stainer, Mus. Doc.

Part II.
Slow.

cres.

rall.
PART I.

1 Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
   Dead that we may live again,
   Therefore let us keep the feast,
   Alleluia!

2 Not with leaven of wickedness,
   But the new of righteousness,
   Of sincerity and truth.
   Alleluia!

3 Christ, the Lord of Life is risen,
   Free for ever from death’s prison,
   First-fruits of the dead that slept.
   Alleluia!

4 In that once to sin He died,
   Now with God is glorified,
   Living ever God and Man.
   Alleluia!

5 We ourselves to sin are dead,
   Live to God in Christ our head,
   Lord and Saviour, God and King.
   Alleluia!

6 Christ is risen from the dead,
   He’s returned, as He said,
   Riven are the chains of death.
   Alleluia!

7 Since by men dark death did reign,
   So by man did man obtain
   Resurrection from the dead.
   Alleluia!

8 As in Adam all men die,
   So in Christ humanity
   Shall be made alive again.
   Alleluia!

9 Glory to the Father be,
   Glory, Holy Son, to Thee,
   Glory to the Holy Ghost.
   Alleluia!

10 Is and was, and aye shall be,
    Through the ages endlessly,
    Holy, Holy, Holy Three.
    Alleluia!

PART II.

11 Jesu, God’s incarnate Son,
   For Thy works for sinners done,
   For Thy gifts for sinners won;
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

12 Teach us, pilgrims, toiling here,
   Living in Thy Faith and fear,
   To the end to persevere.
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 That Thy grace our lusts may kill,
    That we may subdue our will;
    All Thy pleasure to fulfil;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 That from sin we may arise,
    Swell the triumph of the skies,
    Cleansed by Thy Sacrifice;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By Thy grace within our mind,
    Good desires may always find
    Holy fruits of every kind;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 That, all holy as Thou art,
    Thou wilt dwell within our heart,
    Never from us to depart;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 That our love may stronger grow,
    And our lives more clearly show
    What we hope to see and know;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 That when earthly toil is o’er,
    We, in rest for evermore,
    May behold Thee, and adore;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 That upon Thy Saints who pine,
    Longing to be wholly Thine,
    Thou wilt pour Thy grace Divine;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 That in mercy Thou wilt come,
    Seeking those who careless roam,
    Bringing all Thy wanderers home;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

21 Wipe, oh, wipe away all tears,
    Banish sorrows, sadness, fears,
    When Thy light the darkness clears;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

22 Teach us how to keep our frame
    Pure indeed and free from blame,
    Worthy of our Christian name;
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

23 So that when the Angel’s cry
    Rends the tomb, “The Lord is nigh!”
    We shall meet Thee in the sky;
    We adore Thee, Jesu.

24 When we, children, welcome Thee,
    And shall hear Thee say that we,
    Where Thou art may ever be;
    We adore Thee, Jesu. Amen.
Ascensiontide.

"St. Luke."

F. H. CARTER.
No. 8.—Ascensiontide.

1 GOD, Who in the depths of light,
Reignest 'mid the angels bright,
Far above our mortal sight;
We adore Thee, Father.

2 At Whose side, the Saviour Word
Is enthroned, the risen Lord,
By the hosts of heaven adored;
Alleluia, Father.

3 Finish'd is His work on earth;
Paid the price of countless worth;
By His life and cruel death;
Alleluia, Jesu.

4 Gone away to heaven is He,
Captive leads captivity,
Setting sinful creatures free;
Alleluia, Jesu.

5 Who shall rise to God on High?
Who shall mount beyond the sky?
Dwell in heaven eternally?
Alleluia, Jesu.

6 He Whose hands are pure and clean,
He whose mind has never been
Given to actions vile or mean;
Alleluia, Jesu.

7 He shall blessing surely reap,
Him shall God for ever keep,
Nevermore to mourn or weep;
Alleluia, Jesu.

8 Lift your heads, ye gates of heaven,
Doors of Zion lift again,
Let the King of Glory in;
Alleluia, Jesu.

9 Who's the King of Glory—Who?
He Who's strong and mighty too,
Lord of Battles, Holy, True;
Alleluia, Jesu.

10 To His Father He ascends,
From His Father now He sends
The Blest Spirit on His friends;
Alleluia, Jesu.

11 Holy Jesu, Ransomer
From the grave's victorious power,
From the sting of death's dark hour;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 Give us grace to see Thy Hand,
Shielding us where'er we stand,
Ever with Thy faithful band;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 May we heavenward with Thee rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
See Thee one day with our eyes;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

14 May we cast all sin away,
Live in Thee, Lord, day by day,
Pure in all we think and say;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

15 May we do no deeds of ill,
Yield to Thee our wayward will,
Thine alone, O Lord, fulfil;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

16 May we help the work along
By our prayers, our words, our song
By our hate of all things wrong;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

17 May we raise our hearts to Thee,
Live with Thee continually,
Though Thy Face we cannot see;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

18 Fit us for the last great hour,
When shall cease the grave's dark power,
Death's sting gone for evermore;
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

19 Sorrows, sighs shall flee away,
Tears no more shall dim our way,
Nothing cloud the light of day;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

20 We shall meet those gone before,
Those whose loss we now deplore,
Then to part with, nevermore;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

21 And with them shall praise and sing,
Thee, O Saviour, Lord and King,
Never weary worshipping;
Glory to Thee, Jesu.

22 Holy, Holy, Holy Three,
Hear Thy Children's Litany,
Which we now have sung to Thee
Holy, Holy, Holy.
Amen.
Whitsuntide.

LITANY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

TUNE I.

"GLOUCESTER"

C. L. WILLIAMS.

TUNE II.

"SANCTUS SPIRITUS."

A - men.
LITANY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

The Twelve Fruits.

1 Blessed Holy Trinity,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Reigning ever gloriously,
Bless us now, Thy children.

2 Holy Spirit, Gentle Dove,
Gift Thyself from heaven above;
Fill us all with heavenly love,
Holy, loving Spirit.

3 Give us holy joy in Thee;
Joy for all we know and see,
Joy for all we hope to be,
Bright and Holy Spirit.

4 Peace in these our restless hearts;
Peace though Satan ply his arts;
Peace when thick he sends his darts;
Holy, peaceful Spirit.

5 Thou who sufferest us so long,
Though we oft have done Thee wrong,
Make us, too, long-suffering,
Blessed, Holy Spirit.

6 We would very gentle be,
Gentle in our work and play,
Gentle always unto Thee,
Holy, gentle Spirit.

7 Make these hearts of ours be good,
Keep us from all wilful mood,
Thoughts, and words, and actions rude,
Good and Holy Spirit.

8 Give Thy children trustful faith
To believe in life and death,
All the words that Jesus saith,
True and Holy Spirit.

9 Make us meek and quiet too,
Never pride nor anger show,
Meek in all we say and do,
Dear and Holy Spirit.

10 Give us patience, so to bear
Anything of pain and care,
That may be our lot to share,
Holy, patient Spirit.

11 Let us not so foolish be,
Goodness in ourselves to see,
Give us true humility,
Good and Blessed Spirit.

12 Then restrain from childish greed
In the use of all we heed,
In the way of temperance lead,
Strong and Holy Spirit.

13 Keep our spirits bright and clean,
And our bodies free from sin,
Chaste without and pure within,
Pure and Holy Spirit.

14 So may we all fruitful be,
Bringing forth these fruits to Thee,
To Thy praise eternally,

E. G. DUGMORE.
Trinity.

Parts I and III.
Tune I. "St. Eanswythe." Viscountess Folkestone.

(Organ.) Voices alone.

Ped.

A - men.

Part II.
No. 10.—Trinity. (Tune I.)

Part I.

1 In the Name of Father, Son,
   Holy Spirit, ever One,
Three in One, yet One alone,
   Unity in Trinity.

2 Holy God, by Whose decree
   Earth was formed of land and sea,
   Decked with lovely scenery,
   We adore Thee, Father.

3 Father, Who our ways dost lead,
   Giving us our daily bread,
   And supplying all our need,
   We adore Thee, Father.

4 Watching o'er us every day,
   Leading safely on our way,
   Asking us to love and pray,
   We adore Thee, Father.

5 Jesu, Word of God Most High,
   Only Son eternally,
   Hear Thy children's Litany,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

6 Jesu, Blessed Saviour, Thou,
   To Whose name all things shall bow,
   Both in heaven and earth below,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

7 Who hast vanquished sin and pain,
   And hast opened wide again
   Sion's gates to sinful men,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

8 Lord, enthroned at God's Right Hand,
   Angel-hosts around Thee stand,
   Hymning Thee in heavenly land,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

9 Guide and comfort us, Thy sheep,
   Who on earth, in mystery deep
   Strive Thy Word to love and keep,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

10 Wandering here on earth below,
    Longing Thee to see and know,
    And our weakness to forego,
    We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part II.

11 Thou who saidest “Suffer ye,
   Little ones, to come to Me,”
   Teach us how to come to Thee,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

12 So to come in love below,
   We Thy face by faith may know,
   And by deeds our fondness show,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

13 And when dying we may hear
   Thy sweet voice in accents clear,
   “Come to Me, My children dear,”
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

14 Safe within Thine arms to dwell,
   Joy of which no lips can tell;
   Always Thine, Who lov'st us well,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part III.

15 Holy Spirit, give us power
   Right to choose in doubt's dark hour,
   When around us dangers lower,
   Hear us, Holy Spirit.

16 Make us strong and brave and true,
   Loving, gentle, tender, too,
   Doing all we ought to do,
   Hear us, Holy Spirit.

17 Strong in faith and filled with grace,
   Bravely may we run our race,
   Till in heaven we see Thy face,
   Hear us, Holy Spirit.

18 Holy, Holy, Holy Three,
   Hear Thy children's Litany,
   Which we now have sung to Thee,
   Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Amen.
Tune II.
Part I.—"S. Bartholomew."
Verses 1—10 and 15—18.

Part II.
Verses 11—14.
Part I.  

IN the Name of Father, Son, 
Holy Spirit, ever One, 
Three in One, yet One alone, 
Unity in Trinity.

Holy God, by Whose decree 
Earth was formed of land and sea, 
Decked with lovely scenery, 
We adore Thee, Father.

Father, Who our ways dost lead, 
Giving us our daily bread, 
And supplying all our need, 
We adore Thee, Father.

Watching o’er us every day, 
Leading safely on our way, 
Asking us to love and pray, 
We adore Thee, Father.

Jesu, Word of God Most High, 
Only Son eternally, 
Hear Thy children’s Litany, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Jesu, Blessed Saviour, Thou, 
To Whose name all things shall bow, 
Both in heaven and earth below, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Who hast vanquished sin and pain, 
And hast opened wide again 
Sion’s gates to sinful men, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Lord, enthroned at God’s Right Hand, 
Angel-hosts around Thee stand, 
Hymning Thee in heavenly land, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Guide and comfort us, Thy sheep, 
Who on earth, in mystery deep 
Strive Thy Word to love and keep, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

10 Wandering here on earth below, 
Longing Thee to see and know, 
And our weakness to forego, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part II.

Thou who saidest “Suffer ye, 
Little ones, to come to Me,” 
Teach us how to come to Thee, 
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

So to come in love below, 
We Thy face by faith may know, 
And by deeds our fondness show, 
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

And when dying we may hear 
Thy sweet voice in accents clear, 
“Come to Me, My children dear,” 
We beseech Thee, Jesu.

Safe within Thine arms to dwell, 
Joy of which no lips can tell; 
Always Thine, Who lov’st us well, 
We adore Thee, Jesu.

Part III.

Holy Spirit, give us power 
Right to choose in doubt’s dark hour, 
When around us dangers lower, 
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Make us strong and brave and true, 
Loving, gentle, tender, too, 
Doing all we ought to do, 
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Strong in faith and filled with grace 
Bravely may we run our race, 
Till in heaven we see Thy face, 
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Holy, Holy, Holy Three, 
Hear Thy children’s Litany, 
Which we now have sung to Thee, 
Hear us, Holy Spirit. 

Amen.
Litany of the Holy Trinity.

"TRINITA."—(1st Tune.)

(2nd Tune.)
No. 11.—Trinity.

1 Thou Who saidest, "Suffer ye Little ones to come to Me,"
Listen while we pray to Thee,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Thou Who saidest when we pray, "Our Father" we may say,
And that He will hear alway,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 "Hallowed be His Holy Name;"
Let all tongues tell out its fame;
"Thou art God!" let all exclaim,
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 In "Thy Kingdom come" to reign,
Banish death, and sin, and pain,
Let no evil thing remain,
Hear us, Holy Father.

5 Bid from earth for ever rise
Praises that shall cleave the skies,
Like the angels' minstrelsies,
Hear us, Holy Father.

6 Give to us our bread each day,
Enough to keep all want away,
Let no need our hearts dismay,
Hear us, Holy Father.

7 All our sins forgive that we
Have committed against Thee,
As we would forgiving be,
Hear us, Holy Father.

8 Lead us not where temptings lure,
Lest our steps grow insecure,
And we miss the pathway sure,
Hear us, Holy Father.

9 And from evil keep us free—
Evil that we cannot see,
Evil that would lead from Thee,
Hear us, Holy Father.

10 For the Kingdom is Thine Own,
It is Thine, and Thine alone,
All Thy foes are overthrown,
Hear us, Holy Father.

11 Mighty Power, Glory Bright,
All are Thine in Thine own right,
Beautiful and Infinite,
We adore Thee, Father.

12 Now for ever and for aye,
While the ages roll away,
Waiting for the endless day,
We adore Thee, Father.
No. 12.—Flower Litany.

1 Holy Father, Lord on high,  
   King of sea and earth and sky,  
   Hear Thy children's Litany,  
   Hear us, Holy Father.

2 Holy Jesus, Who didst take  
   Flowers for lessons, by the lake,  
   Teaching us our lives to make,  
   Saviour, more like Thine.

3 Holy Spirit, Who dost move  
   Child-like hearts to thirst for love,  
   Breathe upon us from above,  
   Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 God, by Whose Imperial power  
   All things grow, and every flower  
   Opes to meet the morning hour,  
   Hear us, Great Creator.

5 Clothing them with colours bright,  
   Filling all with calm delight,  
   Scent and beauty, form and light,  
   Hear us, Great Creator.

6 Floral gifts we bring to-day,  
   Flowers sweet, and bright, and gay,  
   And before Thine altar lay,  
   Take them, Lord, we pray Thee.

7 Rose of Sharon, Jesu bless,  
   Crimson blood-stained is Thy dress,  
   Dyed in sorrow, pain, distress,  
   Crucified One, hear us.

8 Lily of the Valley sweet,  
   Type of charity complete,  
   Jesu, at Thy sacred feet,  
   Pity, we implore Thee.

9 May we learn some lessons, too—  
   How to be Thy children true,  
   What to speak, and think, and do,  
   Hear us, we beseech Thee.

10 From the grass that decks the field,  
   Learn our wants to Thee to yield;  
   For Thou carest—Thou wilt shield,  
   Hear us, we beseech Thee.

11 From the thistle, poor and mean,  
   Learn, though poor on God to lean,  
   Of the poorest saints have been,  
   Hear us, we beseech Thee.

12 When we look upon the thorn,  
   Bid us think by Whom 'twas borne,  
   And Whose sacred brow was torn,  
   Teach us, Holy Jesu.

13 Teach each one it is through pain  
   We must pass if we would gain  
   That high heaven where Thou dost  
   Holy Jesu, hear us. [reign,

14 Pain and sorrow all will be  
   Means to make us more like Thee,  
   If we bear them patiently,  
   Teach us, Holy Jesu.

15 Quickly, too, as flowerets die,  
   So must we on death-beds lie,  
   When earth's life has hurried by  
   Teach us, Holy Jesu.

16 Teach us, Lord, our lives to fill  
   Full of fragrance, free from ill,  
   Loving all our Father's will,  
   O! sweet Jesu, hear us.

17 May these flowers, Lord, we pray,  
   Blessings carry far away,  
   And to all Thy love display,  
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 Sweet and gentle smiles from heav'n,  
   Making bright the darkest den,  
   Where abide the sons of men,  
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 Gladden some poor weary one,  
   Who of peace on earth hath none,  
   When the toil of day is done,  
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Soothe with gladness some in pain,  
   Bring to sad ones joy again.  
   Bid Thy peace on all remain,  
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen

* These verses may be omitted.
No. 13.—Advent Litany.

PART I.

1 JESU, Life of those who die,  
   Advocate with God on high,  
   Hope of immortality:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave  
   Power to triumph o'er the grave;  
   Living now from death to save;  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Thou, before Whose great white  
   All our evil must be shown, [Throne  
   Pleading now for us Thine own:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Thou, Whose death was borne that  
   From the power of Satan free, [we,  
   Might not die eternally:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,  
   That in heavenly mansions fair  
   Sinners may Thy glory share;  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART II.

6 Where Thy Saints in glory reign,  
   Free from sorrow, free from pain,  
   Pure from every guilty stain,  
   Bring us, Holy Jesu.

7 Where the captives find release,  
   Where all foes from troubling cease,  
   Where the weary rest in peace.  
   Bring us, Holy Jesu.

8 Where the pleasures never cloy,  
   Where in Angels' holy joy,  
   God-like men their powers employ,  
   Bring us, Holy Jesu.

9 Where in wondrous light are shown  
   All Thy dealings with Thine own,  
   Who shall know as they are known,  
   Bring us, Holy Jesu.

10 Where with loved ones gone before,  
   We may love Thee and adore  
   In Thy presence evermore,  
Liturgy of the Incarnation.

"Litchfield."

1 GOD the Father, seen of none,
   God, the soul-begotten Son,
   God the Spirit with them One:
   Hear us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu Christ, Incarnate God,
   Rose of Sharon, Jesse's Rod,
   Who mad'st earth Thine own abode:
   Hear us, We beseech Thee.

3 Thou Who, though the Word Divine,
   Madest flesh Thy Godhead's shrine,
   When our hearts to Thee incline:
   Hear us, We beseech Thee.

4 Thou didst leave Thy Father's
   Throne,
   And didst dwell among Thine own,
   Though Thou wast by them unknown,
   Jesu, God Incarnate.

5 That we may not treat Thee so,
   Unto us Thy sweetness show,
   Let us all Thy blessings know,
   Jesu, God Incarnate.

6 Unto Thee, the living Bread,
   By Thy power may we be led,
   In the Eucharist be fed,
   Jesu, God Incarnate.

7 Shine upon us with Thy light,
   Take away the gloom of night,
   Purify our inward sight,
   Jesu, God Incarnate.

8 Be with us this Christmas-tide,
   Be our Helper, be our Guide,
   Keep us near Thy wounded Side,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

9 Born of royal David's race,
   Jesu, full of truth and grace,
   Till we see Thee face to face,
   Help us, we beseech Thee. Amen.
Litany of the Holy Childhood.

"NAZARETH."

1 HOLY JESU, Child Divine,
   By the glories that are Thine,
   Veiled within so poor a shrine,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 By the Angels' holy song,
   As around they wondering throng,
   Owning Thee their Ruler strong,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 By the lowly cattle shed,
   By the narrow manger-bed,
   By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By the solemn praise and prayer,
   By the gifts and offerings rare
   Laid in lowly homage there,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By Thy Mother's blessed woes,
   By Thy fleeing from Thy foes,
   By Thy grief that no man knows,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 By Thy life, so long and still,
   By Thy waiting to fulfil,
   In its time Thy Father's will,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 By the care that weighed on Thee,
   By Thy toil and poverty,
   By Thy sorrows yet to be,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Jesu, Holy Child Divine,
   On our darkened nature shine,
   Give us virtues like to Thine:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Make us pure and undefiled,
   Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
   Trustful as a little child:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Make us ever long to know
   Where our God would have us go,
   Shrinking not from toil or woe:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 May we mark the pattern fair
   Of Thy life of work and prayer,
   And for truth all perils dare:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 May we calmly suffer blame,
   Bear the Cross, despise the shame,
   In Thy strength and in Thy Name:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 As we live from year to year,
   Jesu, be Thou ever near,
   Make us like Thee, Saviour dear:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 Bid us come at last to Thee,
   And for ever perfect be,
   Where Thy glory we shall see:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Amen.
Litany of Penitence.

F. Archer.

No. 16.—Litany of Penitence.

1 Father, hear Thy children's call: 
   Humbly at Thy feet we fall, 
   Prodigals, confessing all: 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame 
   All our life of sin and shame, 
   Penitent we breathe Thy Name: 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried, 
   Oft forgotten and defied, 
   Now we mourn our stubborn pride: 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 By the gracious saving call 
   Spoken tenderly to all 
   Who have shared man's guilt and fall, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 By the nature Jesus wore, 
   By the stripes and death He bore, 
   By His life for evermore, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 By the love that longs to bless, 
   Pitying our sore distress, 
   Leading us to holiness, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love so calm and strong, 
   Patient still to suffer wrong, 
   And our day of grace prolong, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 By the love that speaks within, 
   Calling us to flee from sin, 
   And the joys of goodness win, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 By the love that bids Thee spare, 
   By the Heaven Thou dost prepare, 
   By Thy promises to prayer, 
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Grant us faith to know Thee near, 
    Hail Thy grace, Thy judgments fear, 
    And through trial persevere: 
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 Grant us Hope from earth to rise, 
    And to strain with eager eyes 
    Towards the promised heavenly prize: 
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 Grant us Love Thy love to own,— 
    Love to live for Thee alone, 
    And the power of grace make known: 
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 All our weak endeavours bless, 
    As we ever onward press, 
    Till we perfect holiness: 
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 Lead us daily nearer Thee, 
    Till at last Thy face we see, 
    Crowned with Thine own purity: 
    We beseech Thee, hear us. 
    Amen.
Easter Litany.

1 Jesus, Champion of the right,
   From Thy passion's gloomy night,
   Coming forth with Easter light,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Jesu, from Thy rocky bed,
   Rising as the Church's Head,
   Firstfruits of the holy dead,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Rose of Sharon, from Thy tomb,
   Springing up in fairest bloom,
   Sweet with heavenly perfume,
   Hear our Easter greeting.

4 Fragrant Lily, pure and fair,
   Opening to the vernal air,
   After winter bleak and bare,
   Hear our Easter greeting.

5 Sweetest Flower of Eastern spring,
   Rising as creation's King,
   Drawing out from Death its sting,
   Hear our Easter greeting.

6 Now a Conqueror revealed,
   Coming from the battle-field,
   With Thy power Thy people shield,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

7 Victor in the deadly fray,
   Bursting forth to light of day,
   Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

8 Risen from Thy silent grave,
   Risen now with power to save,
   Make us faithful, make us brave,
   We beseech Thee, Jesu.

9 With Thy Easter blessing given
   To Thy own beloved Eleven,
   Help us on the way to heaven,
   Jesu, risen Saviour.

10 Bless Thy Church, Thy chosen Bride,
    Formed from out Thy wounded Side,
    Bless her through this Eastertide,
    Jesu, risen Saviour.

11 From our sins our souls release,
    Greet us with Thy words of peace,
    Till our life on earth shall cease,
    Jesu, risen Saviour.

12 When our day of life is past,
    And death's shadow o'er us cast,
    Then be with us at the last,
    Jesu, risen Saviour.

13 Lead our spirits through death's gate,
    Into Paradise to wait
    For the endless Easter state,
    Jesu, risen Saviour.

14 When from earth our bodies rise,
    Grant to us the wished-for prize,
    In Thy home beyond the skies,
    Jesu, risen Saviour Amen.
Litany of the Ascension.

1 Jesus, in Whose Name we pray,
   Who didst take Thine upward way
On the first Ascension Day,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Jesus, taken from men's sight,
   Going back with power and might,
To the realms of endless light,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Jesus, Who from earth didst rise,
   To Thy home beyond the skies,
Hidden from our earthly eyes,
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Going to prepare a place,
   That the ransomed human race
Might at last behold God's Face,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Firstfruits of the holy dead,
   Up to Heaven by Angels led,
There to be Thy Church's head,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Welcomed back by countless throngs,
   Hailed with loud Angelic songs,
Taking what to Thee belongs,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 Jesus, our Ascended King,
   As this Litany we sing,
And to Thee our tribute bring,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 Worshipped as the Lamb once slain,
   Who didst take away sin's stain,
Having borne the Cross and pain,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 By Thy Session on Thy Throne,
   By Thy pleading for Thine own,
For whose sins Thou didst atone,
   Hear us, Holy Jesus.

10 Jesus, Who dost there present
    What in Thine own Sacrament
Here Thy priests do represent,
    Help us, we beseech Thee.

11 Jesus, Who dost intercede
    For Thy people in their need,
Thou Whose merits sinners plead,
    Help us, we beseech Thee.

12 That we may at last attain
    To those mansions we would gain,
There with Thee in glory reign,
No. 19.—Litany of the Holy Ghost.

1 SPIRIT blest, Who art adored, With the Father and the Word, One Eternal God and Lord, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

2 Comforter, to Whom we owe All that we rejoice to know Of our Saviour's work below, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Thou Whose sound Apostles heard, And Whose power their spirit stirred, Giving them the living Word, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Making Jesus present still, Showing man God's perfect will, Jesus' promise to fulfil, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Coming with Thy power to save, Moving on Baptismal wave, Raising sinners from their grave, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Thou, by Whom our souls are fed With the True and living Bread,— Even Him Who for us bled, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Spirit, showing us the way, Warning, when we go astray, Pleading in us when we pray, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

8 Spirit, Whom our failings grieve, Whom the world will not receive, Who dost help us to believe, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

9 Spirit, guarding all from ill, Bending right our stubborn will, Though we grieve Thee, patient still, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

10 Spirit, strength of all the weak, Giving courage to the meek, Teaching faltering tongues to speak, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

11 Spirit, aiding all who yearn More of truths Divine to learn, And with deeper love to burn, Hear us, Holy Spirit.

12 Source of love and light Divine, With that hallowing grace of Thine More and more upon us shine: Hear us, Holy Spirit.

13 Holy, loving as Thou art, Come and live within our heart: Never from us to depart: Hear us, Holy Spirit.

14 May we soon, from sin set free, Where Thy work may perfect be, Jesus' face with rapture see: Hear us, Holy Spirit Amen.
Litany of the Church.


No. 20.—Litany of the Church.

1. God the Father, God the Son,
   God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy Heavenly Throne,
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2. Jesu, with Thy Church abide,
   Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

3. Arms of love around her throw,
   Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

4. All her fettered powers release,
   Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

5. All that she has lost, restore,
   May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

6. May she one in doctrine be,
   One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

7. May she guide the poor and blind,
   Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

8. Save her love from growing cold,
   Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peace unfold:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

9. May her priests Thy people feed,
   Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st to lead:
   We beseech Thee, hear us.

10. Judge her not for work undone,
    Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

11. For the past give deeper shame,
    Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

12. May her lamp of truth be bright,
    Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

13. Arm her soldiers with the Cross,
    Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

14. May she holy triumphs win,
    Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
    We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.
No. 21.—Eucharistic Litany.

PART I.

1 Faithful Shepherd of Thine own,
   Unto Whom each sheep is known,
   Low before Thine Altar Throne,
   We adore Thee, Jesu.

2 Oh, how blest to draw so near
   Unto Thee, our Saviour dear,
   Who in mystery art here,
   And adore Thee, Jesu.

3 Thou Who tenderly hast smiled,
   As a little helpless Child,
   On Thy Maiden-Mother mild,
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

4 Whom the star-led Magi three,
   Came from far-off lands to see,
   Whom they worshipped reverently:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

5 Kneeling in the stable cave,
   Incense, myrrh, and gold they gave,
   We would offer all we have:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

6 As in worship low we kneel,
   May we Thy sweet Presence feel!
   All Thy love to us reveal:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

7 Faithful Shepherd, hear our cry,
   To Thine Arms Thy lambs would fly,
   On Thy boundless love rely:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

8 Lamb of God, Who tak'st away
   All our sins, on Thee we lay
   Every sin and grief to-day:
   Hear us, spare us, Jesu.

9 Thou all sinless, holy, pure,
   For our sins didst grief endure,
   Thou hast made our pardon sure:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

10 Sorrow for our sins impart,
   Cleanse and soften every heart,
   In Thy merit give us part,
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

11 Be Thy grace within us shed,
   May our youthful feet be led,
   Paths of holiness to tread:
   Hear us, save us, Jesu.

PART II.

12 Shepherd, Who Thy life didst give,
   That Thy sheep in Thee might live,
   Now our grateful praise receive:
   Hear, accept us, Jesu.

13 As 'neath veils of Bread and Wine,
   We adore Thee, King Divine,
   Make Thy Face upon us shine,
   Hear, accept us, Jesu.

14 May our lips and lives express
   Faith, and love, and thankfulness;
   Fill us all with holiness:
   Hear, accept us, Jesu.

15 Make us love Thee more and more,
   Till we reach the eternal shore
   Where unveiled evermore,
   We behold Thee, Jesu.

16 Then in worship falling down,
   Low before Thy glory Throne,
   We shall know as we are known,
   Praise, exalt Thee, Jesu. Amen.
Litany of the Love of God.

"LITTLINGTON."  
J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. Dc.

1 **G**OD the Father, Thee we own,  
   By Thy Name of love made known,  
   In Thy works of goodness shown:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

2 Christ, in Thee is love brought nigh,  
   Thou for love of man didst die,  
   Thou for love dost plead on high:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

3 Spirit, Gift of Love most dear,  
   Thine the warning voice we hear,  
   Thine the comfort always near:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

4 God of love, to Thee we owe  
   All our good on earth below,  
   All the hope of Heaven we know:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

5 Poor, unworthy though we be,  
   Thou dost deign to will that we  
   Should be blest in loving Thee:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

6 On our loveless nature shine,  
   Come to us in power Divine,  
   Give us love, and make us Thine:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

7 More than friend, however near,  
   More than all we hold most dear,  
   More than all in Heaven, or here:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

8 Not from dread of wrath or woe,  
   Not for all Thou wilt bestow—  
   For Thyself Whose love we know,  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

9 Though there were no Heaven to gain,  
   Though there were no place of pain,  
   Still our love would not be vain:  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

10 If we feel Thy bounteous care,  
    If our lot be poor and bare,  
    If Thou smite, and if Thou spare!  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

11 If the world's applause we know,  
    If despised, and lying low,  
    Still, in joy, or fear, or woe,  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.

12 In our health—when sick we lie,  
    While we live, and when we die,  
    Now and everlastingly,  
       Help us, Lord, to love Thee.  
   Amen.
Litanies of Charity.

C. Hubert Parry, Mus. Doc.

No. 23.—Litanies of Charity.

1 GOD of mercy, loving all,
Pitying Thy creatures' fall,
On Thy name of Love we call:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

2 Give the love divinely strong,
Moved not, though it suffer long,
Kind to those who do the wrong:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

3 Give the love that envies none
For the joy of work well done,
Or the good which they have won:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

4 Give the love in kindness shown,
Living not for self alone,
Making others' good her own:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

5 Give the love to anger slow,
Fearing seeds of strife to sow,
Never helping strife to grow:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

6 Give the love that thinks no ill,
And with power of gentle will
Can the voice of slander still:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

7 Give the love that will abide
True and firm, however tried,
And a brother's fault will hide:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

8 Give the love that faith makes blest,
Hoping always for the best,
Even when with doubts distressed:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

9 Give the love that foe or friend
Slight or wrong cannot offend,
True, enduring to the end:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

10 Give the love for which we pray,
Love that never can decay,
Never fail or pass away:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

11 Give the charity Divine,
That in all our lives may shine,
Proving us that we are Thine:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

12 Loving man, and loving Thee,
May we here Thy children be,
And prepare Thy Face to see:
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Amen.
Children's Litanv.

1 Jesus, from Thy throne on high,
   Far above the bright blue sky,
   Look on us with loving eye:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Jesu, once an infant small,
   Cradled in the oxen's stall,
   Though the God and Lord of all:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Once a child so good and fair,
   Feeling want, and toil, and care,
   All that we may have to bear:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, Thou dost love us still,
   And it is Thy holy Will
   That we should be safe from ill:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Be Thou with us every day,
   In our work and in our play,
   When we learn and when we pray:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 When we lie asleep at night,
   Ever may Thy Angels bright
   Keep us safe till morning's light:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 May we grow from day to day,
   Glad to learn each holy way,
   Ever ready to obey:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 May we ever try to be
   From our sinful tempers free,
   Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 May our thoughts be undefiled,
   May our words be true and mild,
   Make us each a holy child:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Jesu, Son of God Most High,
   Who didst in a manger lie,
   Who upon the Cross didst die,
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Jesu, from Thy heavenly throne,
   Watching o'er each little one,
   Till our life on earth is done:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 Jesu, Whom we hope to see,
   Calling us in Heaven to be
   Happy evermore with Thee:
   Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen
**Trinity.**

**Part I.**

1. God the Father, God the Son,  
   God the Spirit, Three in One,  
   Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne:  
   Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2. Jesu, Saviour, ever mild,  
   Born for us a little Child,  
   Of the Virgin undefiled:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3. Jesu, at Whose Infant Feet,  
   Shepherds coming Thee to greet,  
   Knelt to pay their worship meet:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4. Jesu, unto Whom of yore,  
   Wise men, hastening to adore,  
   Gold and myrrh and incense bore:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5. Jesu, to Thy Temple brought,  
   Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,  
   Simeon and Anna sought:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6. Jesu, Whom Thy Mother found  
   Midst the doctors sitting round,  
   Marvelling at Thy words profound:  
   Hear us, Holy Jesu.

**Part II.**

7. From all pride and vain conceit,  
   From all spite and angry heat,  
   From all lying and deceit,  
   Save us, Holy Jesu.

8. From refusing to obey,  
   From the love of our own way,  
   From forgetfulness to pray,  
   Save us, Holy Jesu.

**Part III.**

9. By Thy Birth and early years,  
   By Thine Infant wants and fears,  
   By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
   Save us, Holy Jesu.

10. By Thy Pattern bright and pure,  
    By the pains Thou didst endure,  
    Our salvation to procure,  
    Save us, Holy Jesu.

11. By Thy Wounds and thorn-crowned Head,  
    By Thy Blood for sinners shed,  
    By Thy Rising from the dead,  
    Save us, Holy Jesu.

12. By the Name we bow before,  
    Human Name, which evermore  
    All the hosts of Heaven adore,  
    Save us, Holy Jesu.

13. By Thine own unconquered might,  
    By Thy glory in the height,  
    By Thy mercies infinite,  
    Save us, Holy Jesu.
**A Child’s Litany.**

1 **J**esu, Saviour, Shepherd true,
   Who for me the lion slew,
   Help Thy sinful child anew:
   Help me, Holy Jesu.

2 Meekly kneeling Thee before,
   Let me all the past deplore;
   Keep me that I fall no more:
   Keep me, Holy Jesu.

3 While around me here below
   Lurk the ills I cannot know,
   Daily grace and strength bestow:
   Guard me, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, Heir of David’s line,
   Child of Mary, Babe Divine,
   Make Thy sweet example mine:
   Aid me, Holy Jesu.

5 When in doubt and fear I stand,
   Take, oh take my trembling hand,
   Lead me to the happier land:
   Guide me, Holy Jesu.

6 By Thy promise to befriend
   All who love Thee to the end,
   I hear me, help me, and defend:
   Save me, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, Saviour, let me rest,
   Folded on Thy peaceful breast,
   Ever blessing, ever blessed:
   Hold me, Holy Jesu. Amen.
Litany for Missions.

Arthur Henry Brown.

No. 27.—Litany for Missions.

1 HEAVENLY Father, let Thy light Break upon our blinded sight, Chase away the shades of night: We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 To the nations gone astray, Thine eternal love display, Send Thy truth, direct Thy way: We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Sow the seed, Thy Word revealed In the earth's wide harvest-field, That the increase it may yield: We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Jesu, Who didst suffer pain, To release from error's chain, Man's lost Paradise to gain: Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

5 Let Thy ministers proclaim Far and wide Thy saving Name, With Thy love all hearts inflame: Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

6 Seek for those who careless roam, Bring the wanderers safely home, May Thy glorious kingdom come: Jesu, Saviour, hear us.

7 Blessed Spirit, heavenly Lord, Speak with power the saving word, That the lost may be restored: Blessed Spirit, hear us.

8 Come and breathe new life within, Rescue souls from death and sin, Teach the careless Heaven to win: Blessed Spirit, hear us.

9 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Loving those who need Thee most, Raise the fallen, save the lost: We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.
Christmas Joy.

W. H. Weekes.

Hymn I.

Christmas Joy.

1 Earth is cold and still and white,
   Silence reigns o'er earth and sea;
   But at midnight gates of light
   Open wide for thee and me.

2 Angel voices fill the air,
   Angel footsteps cross the snow,
   And a Child divinely fair
   Smiles upon a world of woe.

3 Clouds and shadows flee apace,
   Glory reigns o'er land and sea;
   In the fulness of His Grace,
   God is come to thee and me! Amen.

I think when I read.

"St. Iwelda."

Old Air.
Hymn II.

1 I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
   When Jesus was here among men,
   And He called little children as lambs to His fold,
   I should have liked to have been with Him then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
   That His arm had been thrown around me,
   And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
   "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
   And ask for a share of His love;
   And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
   I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
   For all who are washed and forgiven;
   And many dear children are gathering there,
   For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
   Never heard of that heavenly home;
   I should like them to know there is room for them all,
   And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for that blessèd and glorious time,
   The fairest and brightest and best,
   When the dear little children of every clime
   Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.
The Land beyond the Sea!

Hymn III. LINTER.
Hymn III.

1. The land beyond the sea!
   When will life's toils be o'er?
   When shall we reach that soft blue shore,
   O'er the dark strait whose billows foam and roar?
   When shall we come to thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea?

2. The land beyond the sea!
   How close it often seems
   When flushed with evening's peaceful gleams;
   The wistful heart looks o'er the strait and dreams—
   It longs to fly to thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea!

3. The land beyond the sea!
   Sometimes distinct and near,
   It grows upon the eye and ear,
   And the gulf narrows to a thread-like mere;
   We seem half-way to thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea!

4. The land beyond the sea!
   'Mid our not unsubmissive tears,
   Have borne, now singly, now in fleets, the biers
   Of those we love, to thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea!

5. The land beyond the sea!
   How dark our present home!
   By the dull beach and sullen foam,
   How wearily, how drearily we roam,
   With arms outstretched to thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea!

6. The land beyond the sea!
   When will our toil be done?
   Slow-footed years, more swiftly run
   Into the gold of that unsetting sun!
   Home-sick we are for thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea!

7. The land beyond the sea!
   Sweet is thy endless rest,
   But sweeter far that Father's breast
   Upon thy shores eternally possessed;
   For Jesus reigns o'er thee,
   Calm land beyond the sea! Amen.
Daily, Daily.

Hymn IV. W. S. Rockstro.

Amen.
I Daily, daily sing the praises
Of the city God has made;
In the beauteous fields of Eden
Its foundation stones are laid.
O that I had wings of Angels
Here to spread and heavenward fly,
I would seek the gates of Sion
Far beyond the starry sky.

2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
O that I had wings, &c.

3 In the midst of that dear City
Christ is reigning on His seat,
And around Him Holy Angels
Swing their censers at His feet.
O that I had wings, &c.

4 From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the City
Like a sudden beam of light.
O that I had wings, &c.

5 Where it waters leafy Eden,
Rolling over silver sands,
Sit the Angels, softly chiming
On the harps between their hands.
O that I had wings, &c.

6 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the Seraphs and the Elders,
And the great redeemed throng.
O that I had wings, &c.

7 O I would mine eyes were open,
Here to catch that happy strain!
O I would mine eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
O that I had wings, &c. Amen.
Hymn V.
"S. Gluvias."

For Holy Cross Day.

Arthur H. Brown.

Fling out the Banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, far and wide!
The sun lights in its shining folds,
The Cross on which the Saviour died.

Fling out the Banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the Sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love Divine.

Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

For Holy Cross Days.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1 Fling out the Banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, far and wide!
The sun lights in its shining folds,
The Cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the Banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the Sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love Divine.

3 Fling out the Banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the Banner! Laden souls
That fall and perish in the strife
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the Banner! Far and wide,
Skyward and seaward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours,
We conquer only in that Sign.

6 Fling out the Banner! Let it float,
Skyward and seaward, far and wide!
Our glory, only in the Cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

Amen.
Hymn VI.
"S. Firmin."

Arthur H. Brown.

1 Give of thy goods to God,
   And He will bless thy store;
The path of poverty He trod,
   True wealth on Thee to pour.

2 Give of thy goods to Him,
   By whom all things were given,
And alms, like wings of Seraphim,
   Shall bear Thy prayers to heaven.

3 Give of thy goods to Christ,
   To Whom each gift of love
Is dear as crowns of gold unpriced
   Cast at His feet above.

4 Give of thy goods, O thou
   Whose goods are manifold;
Give largely for His service now,
   As David gave of old.

5 Give of thy goods, although
   Thy goods be few on earth, [know,
The widow’s mites, thou well dost
   He deemed of highest worth.

6 Give of thy goods, and say—
   We give Thee of Thine own,
Accept, O Lord, the gifts we lay
   Upon Thine Altar Throne.

7 Give of thy goods, and lift
   Thy heart to Him Who gave
The infinite, the priceless gift,
   Himself thy soul to save.

8 Give of thy goods with joy,
   In faith, and hope, and love;
And He true bliss, without alloy,
   Shall give to thee above. Amen.
On Our Festal Day.

Hymn VII.
"Lux Matutina."

On our Festal Day.

Hymn VII.

1. On our festal day,
   In its bright array,
   O gracious Saviour, to Thine House we come:
   Children's joys shall be
   Smiled upon by Thee,
   Who, once a Child didst share an earthly home.

2. For all joys of earth,
    For our harmless mirth,
    Our glad Thanksgivings unto Thee we bring:
    Hear us, while we raise
    Grateful songs of praise,
    And children's lips proclaim the children's King.

3. On all things we do,
    Right and pure and true,
   We know we may Thy heavenly blessing claim:
   As on sacred days,
   So in week-day ways,
   O may we praise and glorify Thy Name.

4. Ever by our side
   Be our God and Guide,
   Our hearts to cheer amid this world of woe:
   Thus through life may we
   Be upheld by Thee,
   And onward on our way rejoicing go. Amen.
Hymn VIII.
"Lancashire." (1st Tune.)

H. Smart.

"Edengrove." (2nd Tune.)

Samuel Smith.
Hymn VIII.

O Kind and Gentle Saviour.

1 0 KIND and gentle Saviour,  
   Who art the Children's Friend,  
   We pray Thee now receive us,  
   Thy blessing on us send.  
   Our joys and all our sorrows  
   Thou willest we should bring,  
   And lay them all before Thee,  
   Our good and gracious King.

2 The weary and sin-laden  
   In Thee do find their rest;  
   And when in Thee rejoicing  
   Our joys are doubly blest.  
   Thou didst vouchsafe Thy presence  
   On Cana's wedding day,  
   Now at our feast be present,  
   Accept our festal day.

3 To Thee of old their children  
   The people came and brought;  
   From Thee Thy grace and favour  
   For little ones they sought;  
   And Thou didst not forbid them,  
   For Thou art good and kind;  
   In Thee a loving Saviour  
   May we, Thy children, find.

4 Let not our ways and doings  
   Dishonour Thy dear name,  
   Nor words, nor deeds of evil  
   Our Christian calling shame,  
   Grant us Thy grace, that boldly  
   We may our Lord confess;  
   While for all gifts Thou givest  
   Thy Holy Name we bless.

   Amen.
To Christ, our Heavenly King.

Hymn IX.

To Christ our Heav'nly King, Our strains of joy we raise;

And glad Hosan-nas sing On these our fes-tive days.

Ale-lu-ia! Thy chil-dren here To
Hymn IX.

To Christ, Our Heavenly King.

1 TO Christ, our Heavenly King,
   Our strains of joy we raise;
   And glad Hosannas sing
   On these our festive days,
   Alleluia!
   Thy children here
   To Thee draw near;
   Alleluia!

2 We joy with one accord,
   To sing our festal songs;
   Taught by Thy Holy Word,
   That praise to Thee belongs.
   Alleluia!
   We sing again,
   In sweet refrain,
   Alleluia!

3 On all kind friends we pray
   Thy blessing Thou wilt send;
   Spare them to us, that they
   Thy little flock may tend.
   Alleluia!
   For all good gifts
   Each voice uplifts,
   Alleluia!

4 O Lord of life and love,
   When earthly joys are o'er,
   With Angel hosts above
   May we sing evermore.
   Alleluia!
   Be this our song,
   Through ages long,
   Alleluia! Amen.
All things bright and beautiful.

HYMN X.
Verse 1, and the Refrain after verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

FINE.

Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
1 All things bright and beautiful,
   All creatures great and small,
   All things wise and wonderful,
   The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
   Each little bird that sings,
   He made their glowing colours,
   He made their tiny wings.

3 The rich man in his castle,
   The poor man at his gate,
   God made them, high or lowly,
   And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
   The river running by,
   The sunset, and the morning,
   That brightens up the sky.

5 The cold wind in the winter,
   The pleasant summer sun,
   The ripe fruits in the garden,
   He made them every one.

6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
   The meadows where we play,
   The rushes by the water,
   We gather every day;—

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
   And lips that we might tell,
   How great is God Almighty,
   Who has made all things well.
AN ORDER
FOR
Occasional Services
(SHORTENED, CAROL, AND MIDNIGHT)
WITH MUSIC.

COMPiled AND EDITED BY THE
Rev. & Hon. Canon BOUVERIE, M.A.,
Rector of Pewsey, Wilts.,
AND
THE COUNTNESS OF RADNOR.

LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.
1894.
PREFACE.

These Services and Music for Children and for Mission and Private Chapels.* with other beautiful music, both revived and new, for wider use, have all been prepared by most skilled and loving hands.

I earnestly hope that they will minister to the Love and Glory of God in His Church.

December 29, 1894.

* The Shortened Service has been compiled primarily for use in Mission and Private Chapels.

The Archbishop writes:

"In Churches the only additions to the prescribed shortening must be taken out of the Morning and Evening Prayer itself, and the Lessons must be those from the Calendar."—[Ed.]
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LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.
An Order for a Shortened Service.

¶ At the beginning of the Service the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these Sentences of the Scriptures that follow. And then he shall say that which is written after the said Sentences.

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him. Heb. ii. 20.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered with my Name, and a pure offering; for my Name shall be great among the heathen saith the Lord of hosts. Mal. i. 11.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. Psalm xix. 14, 15.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. Ezek. xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Psalm li. 3.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgement; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. Jer. x. 24. Psalm vi. 1.

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand. St. Matth. iii. 2.

I will arise, and go to my father and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. St. Luke xv. 18, 19.

Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. Psalm cxliii. 2.

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

DEARLY beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

¶ A general Confession to be said of the whole Congregation after the Minister, all kneeling.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.
Almighty and most merciful Father;

We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep.

We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore Thou them that are penitent;
According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord.

And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;

That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,
The following may be used in Advent or Lent.

Turn thou us, O good Lord, and so shall we be turned. Be favourable, O Lord, Be favourable to thy people, Who turn to thee in weeping, fasting, and praying. For thou art a merciful God, Full of compassion, Long-suffering, and of great pity. Thou sparest when we deserve punishment, And in thy wrath thinkest upon mercy. Spare thy people, good Lord, spare them, And let not thine heritage be brought to confusion. Hear us, O Lord, for thy mercy is great, And after the multitude of thy mercies look upon us; Through the merits and mediation of thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Or this.

Turn Thou us, O good Lord,

And so shall we be turned.

Be favourable, O Lord,

Be favourable to Thy people, Who turn to Thee in weeping, fasting,

and praying. (For Thou art God, Full of compassion, Long-suffering,

and of great pi - ty. {Thou sparest when we deserve punish-ment,

And in Thy wrath thinkest upon mer - cy. {Spare Thy people, good Lord, spare them,

And let not Thine heritage be brought to con - fusion. Hear us, O Lord, for Thy

mer - cy is great, {And after the multitude of Thy mercies look up;
ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live; and hath given power, and commandment, to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins: He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech him to grant us true repentance, and his holy Spirit, that those things may please him, which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Or this, in the absence of a Priest.

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

LORD, we beseech thee, absolve thy people from their offences; that through thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer; the people also kneeling, and repeating it with him.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.
Then likewise he shall say,

\[ \text{Minister.} \]

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

\[ \text{People.} \]

And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

\[ \text{Minister.} \]

O God, make speed to save us.

\[ \text{People.} \]

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

\[ \text{Minister.} \]

Glory be to the Father, &c.

\[ \text{People.} \]

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

\[ \text{Minister.} \]

Praise ye the Lord.

\[ \text{People.} \]

The Lord's Name be praised.

Then shall follow one or more Psalms. (See Appendix, p. 7 to 26.)

After which shall follow a Lesson chosen at the discretion of the Minister and taken from the Old Testament.
Then shall be sung the Te Deum, see p. 32, or as followeth.

MAGNIFICAT.

J. BARNBY.

S. LUKE I. 46.

F. U. My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

H. 2 For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaid.

H. 3 For he hath held from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

M. 4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

T. 5 And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

F. U. 6 He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

M. 7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

T. 8 He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty.

H. 9 He remembering his mercy hath holfen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed for ever.

F. U. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ Then shall follow the Second Lesson taken from the New Testament.
After which shall be said or sung the Hymn following, or the Nunc dimittis.

BENEDICTUS.

W. Turner (1680).

Unison.

3rd Tone, 3rd ending.

S. Luke I. 68.

F. **BLESSED** be the Lord | God of | Israel : for he hath visited | and re- | deemed | his | people;
F. 2 And hath raised up a mighty salvation | for us : in the house | of his | servant | David;
M. 3 As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets : which have been | since the | world began;
T. 4 That we should be saved | from our enemies : and from the hands of | all that | hate us;
5 To perform the mercy promised | to our | forefathers : and to remember | his | holy | Covenant;
F. 6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham : that he would | give | us;
7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies : might serve | him with- | out | fear;
8 In holiness and righteousness | before | all the | days | of our life.
M. 9 And thou Child shalt be called the Prophet | of the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to prepare | his ways;
T. 10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto | his | people : for the remission | of their | sins,
11 Through the tender mercy | of our | God : whereby the day-spring from on high hath | visited | us;
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in the shadow of death : and to guide our feet | into | the | way of | peace.
F. Glory be to the Father, | and | to the | Son | and | to the | Holy Ghost;
F. As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without end. A- | men.
NUNC DIMITTIS.  W. FELTON.

S. LUKE II. 29.

M. LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

T. 2 For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

M. 3 Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

H. 4 To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

F.U. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Or else this Psalm,

DEUS MISEREATUR.  RIMBAULT.

* Or else this Psalm,
Psalm LXVII.

F. U. GOD be merciful unto us and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance * and be merciful unto us;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

F. U. 3 Let the people praise thee O God: yea let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and govern the nations upon earth.

F. U. 5 Let the people praise thee O God: yea let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

F. U. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

† Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

* mf

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,

* See Novello's Music Primers, No. 27, on Organ Accompaniment.
I Bom of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified,
dead, and buried, He descended into hell; {The third day He rose again from the dead,}
He ascended into heaven, {And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;}
From thence He shall come to judge
the quick and the dead.  I believe in the Holy Ghost;

The Holy Catholic Church;
The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins;

rall.

The Resurrection of the body.  And the life everlasting  A - men.
Or the Nicene Creed,

J. Goss.

Voice.

Minister. Choir and Congregation.

I believe in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of His Father before all worlds,
God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God,

Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father; By whom all things were made, {Who for us men, and for our salvation came} down from heaven,
And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, and the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father, and shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead.
dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the
Prophets. {And I believe one} - tollick {Catholic and Apos-} one Baptism for the re-

mission of {sins, And I look for} of the dead, And the life

of the world ... to come. Amen.
And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall the Minister and people say or sing the Lord's Prayer.

Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.

Or this.

Minister.

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

Then the Minister standing up shall say,

O Lord, shew Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not Thy holy Spirit from us.

* To be sung when the Doxology is required.
2 Cor. xiii.

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

Here may be sung the *Veni Creator*; Psalm li. (in Advent or Lent), or a Metrical Litany, all kneeling.

And after that a Hymn shall be sung, and the following Collect and Blessing, or others chosen at the discretion of the Minister, shall be said.

EVERLASTING God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant that as thy holy angels alway do thee service in heaven, so by thy appointment they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you. The Lord bless you, and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.
J. Stainer (October, 1873.)

Slow and sustained.

\( \text{cres. Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{pp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{cres.} \)

\( \text{pp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{dim.} \)

\( \text{f} \)

\( \text{dim.} \)

\( \text{f} \)

\( \text{Slower.} \)

\( \text{pp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{pp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{ppp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)

\( \text{ppp} \)

\( \text{Amen, Amen, Amen} \)
Then likewise he shall say,

**Org.** O Lord, open Thou our lips.

**Answer.**

And our mouth shall shew forth . . . Thy praise.

**Minister.**

O God, make speed to save us.

**Answer.**

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

**Answer.**

As . . . it was in the beginning, is now,
Then shall be said or sung the following selection from Psalms xlvi., xlvi., lxxix., cx.

T. L. ROGERS.

F.U. O SING praises, sing praises | unto. our | God : O sing praises sing | praises | unto. our | King.
For God is the King of | all the | earth : sing ye | praises . with | under- | -standing.

U. THY seat, O God en | -dureth. for | ever : the sceptre of thy king- dom | is a | right | sceptre.
Thou hast loved righteousness and | hated. in- | -iquity : where- fore God, even thy God * hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness . a- | -bove thy | fellows.

U. MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of the | Lord : with my mouth will I ever be shewing thy truth * from one gener- | -ation | to an- | -other.
For I have said, Mercy shall be set | up for | ever : thy truth shalt thou | establish | in the | heavens.
For the Lord is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King.
Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints and saidst: I have laid help upon one that is mighty * I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the floods.
And I will make him my first-born: higher than the kings of the earth.

U. THE Lord said unto | my | Lord : Sit thou on my right hand *
until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler * even in the midst a- mong thine enemies.
In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will-offerings * with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.
The Lord sware, and will not re- pent: Thou art a Priest for ever * after the order of Mel- chisedech.

U. Glory be to the Father, | and | to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be: world without | end. | A- | men.

Then shall be read the First Lesson: Isaiah ix. to v. S, or Isaiah xi., v. 10. [The First Lesson and Te Deum may be omitted.]

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise | thee O | God: we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the earth doth | worship | thee: the Father | ever- lasting.
3 To thee all A'ngels | cry a- | loud: the Heavens, and | all the powers there- | in.
4 To thee Chérubin and | Seraph- | in: con- | tinal- | ly do | cry,
5 Holy | Holy | Holy: Lord | God of | Saba- | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes-|ty: of | thy | Glo-|ry.
7 The glorious company | of | the A-|postles: praise |— |— | thee.
8 The goodly fellowship | of | the | Prophets: praise |— |— | thee.
9 The noble army | of | Martyrs: praise |— |— | thee.
10 The holy Church throughout | all | the | world: doth ac-|knowledge | thee;
11 The | Fa-|ther: of | infinite | Majes-|ty;
12 Thine honour | -able | true: and | on-|— |—ly | Son;
13 Also the | Holy | Ghost: the | Com-|fort-|er.

J. HEYWOOD.

U. 14 Thou art the | King | of | Glory: O' |— |— | Christ.
15 Thou art the éver- | -lasting | Son: of |— the | Fa-|ther.
16 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | -live | man: thou didst not ab-| -hor the | Virgin's | womb.
17 When thou hast overcome the | sharpness | of | death: thou didst open the Kingdom | of | Heaven to | all be-| -lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God: in | the | Glory | of | the | Father.
19 We believe that | thou shalt | come: to | be | our | Judge.
20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants: whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints: in | glory | ever-| -lasting.
22 O Lord | save thy | people: and | bless thine | herit-| -age.
23 Góv-| — | -ern | them: and | lift them | up for | ever.
24 Dáy | by | day: we | magni-| -fy | thee;
25 And we | worship: thy | Name: ever | world with-| -out | end.

Anon.

26 Vouch-| -safe O | Lord: to keep us this | day with-| out | sin.
27 O Lord have | mercy | up-| -on us: have | mer-| -cy up-| -on us.
28 O Lord let thy mérey | lighten | up-| -on us: as our | trust | is in | thee.
29 O Lord in theé | have I | trusted: let me | never | be con-|founded.

¶ Then shall be read the Second Lesson: St. Luke ii. to v. 15, or St. Matthew i., v. 18.
And after that as followeth.

MAGNIFICAT.

W. RUSSELL.


F.U.  My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

H.  2 For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaid.

H.  3 For he hath held from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

M.  4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

T.  5 And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

F.U.  6 He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imaginations of their hearts.

M.  7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

T.  8 He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty.

H.  9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed for ever.

F.U.  Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

* Then shall be said or sung* the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.

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

* For Musical settings of the Creed, Lord's Prayer, &c., see Order for Shortened Service.
And after that, these prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall be said or sung the Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

O Lord, shew Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy salvation.
THE COLLECT FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Here follows a Selection of Carols.

A GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSTOSOTOM.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise, that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

2 Cor. XIII.

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

A Carol to be sung as a Recessional Hymn.
Order for Midnight Service on New Year's Eve.

[At the beginning of the Service the Minister shall read with a loud voice some one or more of these Sentences of the Scriptures that follow. And then he shall say that which is written after the said Sentences.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him. **Heb. ii. 20.**

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered with my Name, and a pure offering; for my Name shall be great among the heathen saith the Lord of hosts. **Mal. i. 11.**

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. **Psalm xix. 14, 15.**

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. **St. Matt. v.**

Be not deceived, God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap. **Gal. vi.**

For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. **St. James iv. 15.**

Take ye heed, watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is. **St. Mark xiii. 33.**

Dearly beloved in the Lord, let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.

Then shall be said or sung Psalm li. or the following selection, all kneeling.

Unison.  

HÉAR my | prayer O | God : and hide not thy- | -self from | my pe- | tition.  
Take heed unto | me and | hear me : how I moúrn in my | prayer | and | vexed. **Psalm lv. 1, 2.**  
HÉAR my | prayer O | God : and hearken unto the | words | of my | mouth. **Psalm lv. 2.**  
Call to remembrance, O Lord thy | tender | mercies : and thy loving-kindnesses * which | have been | ever | old.  
O remember not the sins and offences | of my | youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon me O | Lord | for thy | goodness. **Psalm xxv. 5, 6.**
For I' will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin. Psalm xxxviii. 18.

Lord, let me know mine end and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee: and verily, every man living is alto-gether vanity.

For I' am a stranger: with thee: and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little: that I' may recover my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen. Psalm xxxix. 5, 6, 14, 15.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end: as it were a tale: that is told.

The days of our age are three-score years and ten: and though men be so strong that they come to four-score years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow: so soon passeth it away: and we are gone.

For a thousand years in thy sight: are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch: in the night.

So teach us to number: our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us with thy mercy: and that soon: so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again: now after the time that thou hast plagued us: and for the years wherein: we have suffered: ad- versity.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

Turn thee again, O Lord: at the last: and be gracious unto thy servants. Amen.

Psalm xc. 9, 10, 4, 12, 14, 15, 1, 13.

‖ To be said by the Minister alone, standing.

O LORD, we beseech thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto thee: that they, whose consciences by sin are accused, by thy merciful pardon may be absolved; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

‖ Then shall the Minister and People say.

O UR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.
Then shall be read the 12th Chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans.

And after that as followeth.

* NUNC DIMITTIS.

ST. LUKE ii. 29.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

2 For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,
3 Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
4 To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.

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

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

And after that these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling.

Minister. Let us pray.

Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us,
Son of God: we beseech thee to hear us.
O Lamb of God: that takest away the sins of the world:
Grant us thy peace.
O Lamb of God: that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.

From our enemies defend us, O Christ.
Graciously look upon our afflictions.
Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts.
Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.
Favourably with mercy hear our prayers.
O Son of David, have mercy upon us.

Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O Christ.
Graciously hear us, O Christ; Graciously hear us, O Lord Christ.

Minister. O Lord, let thy mercy be shewed upon us;
Answer. As we do put our trust in thee.

* For music, see p. 12.
Let us pray.

We humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy Name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then the following hymn shall be sung, the congregation still kneeling.

"So soon passeth it away, and we are gone."

* Days and moments quickly flying
  Blend the living with the dead;
  Soon will you and I be lying
  Each within his narrow bed.

Soon our souls to God Who gave them
  Will have sped their rapid flight;
Able now by grace to save them,
  Oh, that while we can we might!

Jesus, infinite Redeemer,
  Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
  What we are and whence we came;

Whence we came, and whither wending;
  Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
  Or the heritage of woe.

O by thy power grant, Lord, that we
  At our last hour fall not from Thee;
Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we be
  All through the days of eternity. Amen.

Here follows a short Address.

A few minutes before midnight the Congregation shall be desired secretly in their Prayers to make their humble supplications to God; for the which Prayers there shall be silence kept for a space.

As soon as the hour of midnight shall have struck the Congregation shall stand up and sing the following hymn.

"That God in all things may be glorified."

* Father, let me dedicate
  All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
  Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
  Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
  "Glorify Thy Name."

* Hymns 239 and 74, "Ancient and Modern."
Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live?  
Can a Father's love refuse  
All the best to give?  
More Thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim,  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify Thy Name.

If in mercy Thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet are mine;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine;  
Let my glad heart, while it sings,  
Thee in all proclaim,  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify Thy Name.

If Thou callest to the Cross,  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home:  
Let me think how Thy dear Son  
To His glory came,  
And in deepest woe pray on,  
"Glorify Thy Name."  
Amen.

Then shall the Minister say,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;  
Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.  
Amen.

And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing with a loud voice,

The Lord be with you.  
Answer. And with thy spirit.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.  
Christ, have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Then shall be said or sung the Lord's prayer.

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

Then the Minister, standing up, shall say.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.  
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.  
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.  
Answer. And take not thy holy Spirit from us.

* For music, see Carol Service, p. 35.
To be said of the whole Congregation after the Minister.

O ALMIGHTY Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; that through thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

After which the Minister shall say,

AND now, brethren, I commend you to God and to the Word of His grace. The Lord Himself be your Keeper. The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in, your rising up and your lying down, from this time forth, for evermore. Amen.

AND then the Minister shall let them depart with this blessing.

NOW the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to Whom be glory for ever and ever, Amen; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

* For music, see p. 28.
APPENDIX.

Psalms and Hymns.
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# HYMNS.

*(In Appendix unless otherwise noted.)*

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PSALMS.

J. Barnby.

PSALM I.—Beatus vir, qui non abit.

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly * nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law will he exercise himself—day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the river: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

4 His leaf also shall not wither: and all things whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so: but they are like chaff which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgement: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Alan Gray.

PSALM IV.—Cum invocarem.

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble: have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men how long will ye blaspheme mine honour: and have such pleasure in vanity and seek after leasing?

3 Know this also that the Lord hath chosen himself the man that is godly: when I call upon the Lord he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe and sin not: commune with your own heart and in your chamber and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say: Whó will show us any good? 7 Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: since the time that their corn and wine and oil increased.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest: for it is thou, Lord, only that makest me dwell in safety.

The Gloria Patri always to be sung in Unison.
PSALM VIII.—*Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governor * how excellent is thy Name in all the world : thou that hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength * because of thine enemies : that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 For I will consider thy heavens * even the works of thy fingers : the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man that thou visitest him?

5 Thou madest him lower than the angels: to crown him with glory and worship.

6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of thy hands: and thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet;

7 All sheep and oxen: yea and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea: and whatsoever walketh through the paths of the seas.

9 O’ Lord our Governor: how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

PSALM XV.—*Domine, quis habitabit ?

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest up on thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an incorruptible life: and doeth the thing which is right * and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue * nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself * but is lowly in his own eyes:

and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour * and disappoineth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money up- on usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.
Psalm XIX.—Cæli enarrant.

The heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

2 One day telleth another: and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither speech nor language: but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven and runneth about unto the end of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right and rejoiceth the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean and endureth for ever: the judgements of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold: yea than much fine gold:

11 Moreover, by them is thy servant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins: lest they get the dominion over me: so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart: be alway acceptable in thy sight,

15 O Lord: my strength and my redeemer.
**Psalm XXIII.** — *Dominus regit me.*

*The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.*

1. He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

2. He shall con-vert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness: for his Name's sake.

3. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death: I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

4. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

5. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

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**Psalm XXIV.** — *Domini est terra.*

*The earth is the Lord's: and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.*

1. For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

2. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

3. Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart: and that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity: nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

4. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

5. This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face O Jacob.

6. Lift up your heads O ye gates: and be ye lift up ye ever-lasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

7. Who is the King of glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty: even the Lord mighty in battle.

8. Lift up your heads O ye gates: and be ye lift up ye ever-lasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

9. Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts: he is the King of glory.
Psalm XXVII.—Dominus illuminatio.

The Lord is my light and my salvation whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life of whom then shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked even mine enemies and my foes came upon me to eat up my flesh they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life to behold the fair beauty of the Lord and to visit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6 And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice O Lord when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee seek ye my face: Thy face Lord will I seek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother for sake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way O Lord: and lead me in the right way be not cast out of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

15 I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leisure: be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart and put thou thy trust in the Lord.
Psalm XXXII.—Beati, quorum.

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven: and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For while I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me: and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord: and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: but in the great waterfloods they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in: thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule which have no understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle lest they fall up: -on thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord mercy embraceth him on every side.

12 Be glad O ye righteous and rejoice in the Lord: and be joyful all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm XLI.—Beatus qui intelligit.

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.
3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick up - on his | bed : make thou all his | bed | in his | sickness.
4 I said, Lord, be merciful | unto | me : heal my soul, for | I have | sinned . a- | -gainst thee.
5 Mine enemies speak | evil | of me : When shall he die | and his | name | perish?
6 And if he come to see me he | speaketh | vanity : and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself * and when he cometh | forth he | telleth | it.
7 All mine enemies whisper to- | -gether . a- | -gainst me : even against me do | they im- | -agine . this | evil.
8 Let the sentence of guiltiness pro- | -ceed a- | -gainst him : and now that he lieth, | let him . rise | up no | more.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend | whom I | trusted : who did also eat of my brood, hath | laid great | wait for | me.
10 But be thou merciful unto | me O | Lord : raise thou me up again | and I | shall re- | -ward them.
11 By this I know thou | favourest | me : that mine enemy | doth not | triumph . a- | -gainst me.
12 And when I am in my health * thou up . | -holdest | me : and shalt set me be- | -fore thy | face for | ever.
13 Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel : world without | end. | A- | -men.

Dr. RIMBAULT.

PSALM XLII.—Quemadmodum.

LIKE as the hart de- | -sireth . the | waterbrooks : so longeth my soul | after | thee O | God.
2 My soul is athirst for God * yea, even for the | living | God : when shall I come to appeär be- | -fore the | presence . of | God ?
3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night : while they daily say unto me | Where is | now thy | God ?
4 Now when I think thereupon * I pour out my heart | by my- | -self : for I went with the multitude * and brought them forth | into | the | house of | God ;
5 In the voice of praise and | thanks- | -giving : among | such as | keep | holyday.
6 Why art thou so full of heaviness | O my | soul : and why art thou só dis- | -quiet- | -ed with- | -in me ?
7 Put thy | trust in | God : for I will yet give him thanks for the | help | of his | countenance.
8 My God, my soul is vexed . with- | -in me : therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan * and the | little | hill of | Hermon.
9 One deep calleth another * because of the noise | of the | water-pipes : all thy waves and storms are | gone | over | me.
10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness | in the | day-time : and in the night-season did I sing of him * and made my prayer unto the | God | of my | life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength * Why hast thou forgotten | me : why go I thus heavily * while the | ene. my op- | presseth | me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder | as . with a | sword : while mine enemies that trouble me | cast me | in the | teeth ;

13 Namely, while they say daily unto | me : Where | — is | now thy | God ?

14 Why art thou so vexed | O my | soul : and why art thou so dis- | quiet- | ed with- | in me?

15 O put thy | trust in | God : for I will yet thank him * which is the hélp of my | countenance | and my | God.

PSALM XLVI.—Deus noster refugium.

GóD is our | hope and | strength : a véry | present | help in | trouble.

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

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

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

5 God is in the midst of her * therefore shall she nót | be re- | moved : GóD shall | help her . and | that right | early.

6 The heathen make much adó and the | kingdoms . are | moved : but God hath shewed his vóice and the | earth shall | melt a- | way.

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

8 O come hither, and behold the wórks | of the | Lord : what destruction he hath | brought up- | on the | earth.

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

10 Be still then, and knów that | I am | God : I will be exalted among the heathen * and I ' will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.

11 The Lord of | hosts is | with us : the GóD of | Jacob | is our | refuge.
Psalm XLVIII.—Magnus Dominus.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the great King God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the kings of the earth are gathered and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to see such things: they were astonished and suddenly cast down.

5 Fear came there upon them and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through wind.

7 Like as we have heard so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving-kindness. O God: in the midst of thy temple.

9 O God according to thy Name so is thy praise unto the world's end: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice and the daughter of Judah: be glad: be-cause of thy judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and get round about her: and tell the towers there-of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever, and ever: he shall be our guide unto death.
HAVE mercy upon me O God * after thy | great | goodness : according to the multitude of thy mercies, do a. | -way | mine of. | -fences.

2 Wash me throughly | from my | wickedness : and | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I' ac. | -knowledge . my | faults : and my | sin is | ever. be-fore me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned * and done this evil | in thy | sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying and | clear when | thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was | shapen . in | wickedness : and in sin hath my | mother . con- . -cived | me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the | inward | parts : and shall make me to under- | -stand | wisdom | secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop * and I | shall be | clean : thou shalt wash me * and I | shall be | whiter . than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which thou hast | broken | may re- | -oice.

9 Turn thy face | from my | sins : and put out | all | my mis- | -deeds.

10 Make me a clean | heart O | God : and re- | -new a. right | spirit . with- | -in me.

11 Cast me not away | from thy | presence : and take not thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy | help a. | -gain : and establish me | with thy | free | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways | unto . the | wicked : and sinners shall be con- | -verted | unto | thec.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God * thou that art the God | of my | health : and my tongue shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my | lips O | Lord : and my | mouth shall | shew thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice * else would I | give it | thee : but thou delightest | not in | burnt- | -offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God | shalt thou | not de- | -spise.

18 O be favourable and gracious | unto | Sion : build thou the | walls | of Je- | -rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness * with the burnt-offerings | and ob- | -lations : then shall they offer young | bullocks. up- | -on thine | altar.
PSALM LIV.—Deus, in Nomine.

SAVE me O God for thy Name's sake: and avenge me in thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, seek after my soul.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them: that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee and praise thy Name O Lord: because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire: he is mine up-sire: on mine enemies.

J. STAINER.

PSALM LVII.—Miserere mei, Deus.

Be merciful unto me O God: be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee: and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge until this tyranny be overpast.

2 I will call unto the most high: God: even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

3 He shall send from heaven: and save me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God shall send forth his mercy and truth: my soul is among lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men that are set on fire: whose teeth are spears and arrows: and their tongue a sharp sword.

6 Set up thyself, O God above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet: and pressed down my soul: they have digged a pit before me: and are fallen into the midst of it themselves.

8 My heart is fixed O God: my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.
Psalm LXII.—Nonne Deo?

My soul truly waiteth | still up | on | God |: for of him | cometh | my sal.-vation.

2 He verily is my strength | and | my sal.-vation |: he is my defence,
so that I | shall not | greatly | fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against | every | man |: ye shall
be slain all the sort of you * yea as a tottering wall shall ye bé | and | like
a | broken | hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God | will ex.
their delight is in lies * they give good words with their mouth | but | curse | with their | heart.

5 Nevertheless my soul * wait thou | still up | on | God |: for my |
hope | is in | him.

6 He truly is my strength | and | my sal.-vation |: he is my defence |
so that | I | shall not | fall.

7 In God is my health | and | my | glory |: the rock of my might |: and
in | God |: is my | trust.

8 O put your trust in him | alway | ye | people |: pour out your hearts
before him for | God |: is our | hope.

9 As for the children of men |: they are |: but | vanity |: the children of
men are deceitful upon the weights * they are altogether lighter than |
vanity |: give not yourselves | unto | vanity |: if riches increase | set | not your | heart up |: -on them.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery * give not yourselves | unto |
vanity |: if riches increase | set | not your | heart up |: -on them.

11 God spake once, and twice I have also | heard the | same |: that
power be |: -longeth | unto | God |

12 And that thou | Lord art | merciful |: for thou rewardest every man ac-
:-cording | to his | work.
Psalm LXV.—Te decet hymnus.

THOU, O God art praised in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 My misdeeds prevail against me: 0' be thou merciful unto our sins.

4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee: he shall dwell in thy court and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house even of thy holy temple.

5 Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness: O God of our salvation: thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that remain in the broad sea.

6 Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains: and is girded about with power.

7 Who stilleth the raging of the sea: and the noise of his waves and the madness of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that maketh the outgoings of the morn ing and evening. to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth and blessest it: thou makest it very plentiful.

10 The river of God is full of water: thou preparest their corn for so thou preparest for the earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrows thou sendest rain into the little valleys there of: thou makest it soft with the drops of rain and blessest the increase of it.

12 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy clouds drop fatness.

13 They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness: and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.

14 The folds shall be full of sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn that they shall laugh and sing.
Psalm LXXXIV.—Quam dilecta!

1 How amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!
2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
3 Ye, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.
5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.
6 Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled, with water.
7 They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken O God of Jacob.
9 Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine Anointed.
10 For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.
13 O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm LXXXVII.—Fundamenta ejus.

1 Her foundations are upon the holy hills: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.
2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee: thou city of God.
3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon: with them that know me.
4 Behold ye the Philistines also: and they of Tyre with the Morians born;
5 And of Sion it shall be reported that he was born in her: and the most High shall establish her.
6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he writeth up the people: that he was born there.
7 The singers also and trumpeters shall he rehearse: All my fresh springs shall be in thee.

J. Barnby.

Psalm XCI.—Qui habitat.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
1 I will say unto the Lord: Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.
2 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.
3 He shall defend thee under his wings: and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
4 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror: by night: nor for the arrow: that flyeth by day.
5 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that dwelleth in noonday.
6 A thousand shall fall beside thee: and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
7 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the re-ward of the ungodly.
8 For thou, Lord art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.
9 There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thee: dwelling.
10 For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
11 They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot a. against a stone.
12 Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread: under thy feet.
13 Because he hath set his love upon me therefore will I deliver him: he hath known my name.
14 He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea I am with him in trouble: I will deliver him and bring him to honour.
15 With long life will I satisfy him: and shew him my salvation.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation;
Then the Minister standing up shall say,

O Lord, shew Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

And take not Thy holy Spirit from us.

*To be sung when the Doxology is required.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;
6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming: from this time forth for evermore.

C. L. WILLIAMS.

Psalm CXXX.—De profundis.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord: Lord hear my voice.
2 O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.
3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done: and art not merciful: O Lord who may abide it?
4 For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.
5 I look for the Lord: my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.
6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
8 And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.
Psalm CXLIV.—Benedictus Dominus.

Blessed be the Lord my strength: who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight;

2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer: my defender in whom I trust: who subdueth my people: that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man: that thou hast such respect unto him: or the son of man: that thou so rushes upon him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadow.

5 Bow thy heavens, Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, and tear them: shoot out thine arrows: and consume them.

7 Send down thine hand from above: deliver me, and take me out of the great waters: from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of wickedness.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee: O God: and sing praises unto thee upon a ten-stringed lute.

10 Thou hast given victory unto kings: and hast delivered David thy servant from the peril: of the sword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our sons may grow up as the young plants: and that our daughters may be as the polished corners: of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands: and ten thousands: in our streets.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour: that there be no decay: no leading into captivity: and no complaining: in our streets.

15 Happy are the people that are in such a case: yea, blessed are the people who have the Lord: for their God.
Psalm CXLVI.—*Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul * while I live will I | praise the | Lord : yeas, as long as I have any being * I will sing | praises | unto my | God.

2 O put not your trust in princes * nor in any | child of | man : for there is | no | help in | them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth * he shall turn again | to his | earth ; and then | all his | thoughts | perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his | help : and whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God ;

5 Who made heaven and earth * the sea, and all that | therein | is : whose | keepeth | his | promise | for | ever ;

6 Who helpeth them to right that | suffer | wrong : whose | feedeth | the | hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men | out of | prison : the Lord giveth | sight | to the | blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them | that are | fallen : the Lord | careth | for the | righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers * he defendeth the fatherless | and | widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he | turneth | it | upside | down.

10 The Lord thy God O Sion, shall be King | for | ever- | more : and throughout | all | generations.

P. HUMPHREYS.

Psalm CL.—*Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE God | in his | holiness : praise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

2 Praise him in his | noble | acts : praise him according | to his | excellent | greatness.

3 Praise him in the sound | of the | trumpet : praise him up- | on the | lute and | harp.

4 Praise him in the | cymbals | and | dances : praise him up- | on the | strings and | pipe.

5 Praise him upon the well- | tuned | cymbals : praise him up- | on the | loud | cymbals.

6 Let every thing | that hath | breath : praise | —— | —— the | Lord.
THE morning bright.

1. THE morning bright,
   With rosy light,
   Has waked me up from sleep;
   Father, I own
   Thy love alone
   Thy little one doth keep.

2. All through the day,
   I humbly pray,
   Be Thou my guard and guide;
   My sins forgive,
   And let me live,
   Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3. Oh, make Thy rest
   Within my breast,
   Great Spirit of all grace;
   Make me like Thee,
   Then shall I be
   Prepared to see Thy face.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."
The night is closing o'er us.

EVENING.

7,6,7,6.    Ch. GOUNOD.

"Let all those that put their trust in Thee rejoice; let them ever shout for joy, because Thou defendest them. For Thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; and with favour wilt Thou compass him as with a shield."

H. 1. THE night is closing o'er us,
And shadows stalk abroad;
With hymn then, and with anthem
Give we ourselves to God.

T. 2. And there, O Sun of angels,
Watch o'er us from above;
We fear no midnight terrors,
Protected by Thy love.

H. 3. True light shine forth, let darkness
Far from our souls be thrust;
That peace to all flow richly
Who Thee the Saviour trust.

M. 4. So when as Judge Thou sittest,
In robes of light arrayed,
We all may joy before Thee
Un troubled, undismayed.

F. U. 5. To Thee be praise, Lord Jesu,
Sun of the angel-host;
With God the Eternal Father,
H. And God the Holy Ghost.

W. J. BLEW.

* * The last line in each verse should be repeated.
Now God be with us.

EVENING. From Hymnarium Sarisburienne.


NOW God be with us, for the night is closing,
Daylight and darkness are of His disposing;
And 'neath His shadow, here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us,
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father! o'er us
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us,
All day serve Thee in all that we are doing,
Thy praise pursuing.

As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father! who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.

Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in Heaven,
Keep us in life, Forgive our sins, Deliver
Us, Now and ever.
Through the day Thy love has spared us.

EVENING.

4 "COLESHILL." H. M. RADNOR.

Unison.

Through the day . . . Thy love . . . has spared us;
Through the si - lent watch - es guard us;

1st time.

Now . . . we lay us down . . . to rest;
Let . . . no foe our peace . . . mo - lest;

2nd time.

In Harmony.

Je-sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - men.

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

U. Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine Arms may we repose,

H. And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. T. KELLY.
O father, Who didst all things make.

L.M. W. BARCLAY SQUIRE.

"God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing."

1. O FATHER, Who didst all things make
That heaven and earth might do Thy Will,
Bless us this night for Jesu's sake,
And for Thy work preserve us still.

2. O Son, Who didst redeem mankind,
And set the captive sinner free,
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,
That we may safe abide in Thee.

3. O Holy Ghost, Who by Thy power
The Church elect dost sanctify,
Seal us this night, and hour by hour
Our hearts and members purify.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. 

H. B. HEATHCOTE.
May the grace of Christ our Saviour.

1. "Go in peace."

1. MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
   And the Father's boundless love,
   With the Holy Spirit's favour,
   Rest upon us from above!

2. Thus may we abide in union
   With each other and the Lord,
   And possess in sweet communion
   Joys which earth cannot afford.  

   Newton.
Little children, Advent bids you.

Little children, when we think not
We shall hear the joyful cry,
"Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom;
Haste, for Jesus draweth nigh!"

Little children, they shall meet Him,
Faithful children of the light;
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,
And their garments pure and white.
Oh, how blest to fall before Him!
Oh, how blest His praise to sing!
Love Him, serve Him, and adore Him:
In the city of our King!

E. Wriglesworth.
Lo! He comes with clouds descending.

1st Tune. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7. Ch. Gounod.

2nd Tune. "Helmsley." 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7. T. Olliver. (?)
"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him."

1. O! He comes with clouds descending,
   Once for favoured sinners slain;
   Thousand thousand saints attending
   Swell the triumph of His train;
   Alleluia!
   Christ appears on earth again.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
   Robed in dreadful majesty;
   They who set at nought and sold Him,
   Pierced and nailed Him to the Tree,
   Deeply wailing,
   Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Now redemption, long expected,
   See in solemn pomp appear,
   All His Saints by man rejected,
   Now shall meet Him in the air;
   Alleluia!
   See the day of God appear.

4. Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
   High on Thine eternal Throne;
   H. Saviour, take the power and glory;
   Claim the Kingdom for Thine own;
   Alleluia!
   F. U. Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

C. Wesley.
The world is very evil.

7,6,7,6. D. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

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 stop the course of evil,

To recompense the right.

1. 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 stop the course of evil,

To recompense the right.

2. Arise, arise, ye Christians,

Let right to wrong succeed;

Let penitential sorrow

To heavenly gladness lead;

To light that has no evening,

That knows nor moon nor sun,

The light so new and golden,

The light that is but one.

3. O home of fadeless splendour,

Of flowers that hide no thorn,

Where they shall dwell as children

Who here as exiles mourn;

'Midst power that knows no limit,

Where wisdom has no bound,

The Beatific Vision

Shall gladden all around.

4. O happy, holy portion,

Reflection for the blest,

True vision of true beauty,

True cure of the distrest!

O strive to win that glory;

O toil to gain that light;

Send hope before to grasp it,

Till hope be lost in sight.

5. O sweet and blessed country,

The home of God's elect!

O sweet and blessed country

That eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest;

Who art, with God the Father,

And Spirit, ever blest.

J. M. NEALE.
Jerusalem the glorious!

1. JERUSALEM the glorious!      3. And there the Sole-Begotten
   The glory of the elect!        Is Lord in regal state;
   O dear and future vision       He, Judah’s mystic Lion,
   That eager hearts expect!      He Lamb Immaculate.
   E’en now by faith I see thee:   O land of endless glory!
   E’en here thy walls discern:   O state that fears no strife!
   To thee my thoughts are kindled, O fields that know no sorrow!
      And strive, and pant, and yearn. O realm and home of life!

   For there the band of Prophets
   United praise ascribes,
   And there the twelfold chorus
   Of Israel’s ransomed tribes:
   The lily-beds of Virgins,
   The roses’ Martyr-glow,
   The cohort of the Fathers,
   Who kept the faith below.

4. O sweet and blessed country,
   The home of God’s elect!
   O sweet and blessed country,
   That eager hearts expect!
   Jesu, in mercy bring us
   To that dear land of rest;
   Who art, with God the Father,
   And Spirit, ever blest.

J. M. NEALE.
Children, lift your voices.

"St. Helen."

CHRISTMAS.

6,5,6,5.

H. M. RADNOR.

1. Children, lift your voices,
   Cry aloud and sing;
   All the world rejoices,
   Jesus Christ is King!

2. A wee baby Brother,
   Has been born to-day;
   Of a Virgin mother,
   To be King alway.

3. And as well as Brother,
   He is God's own Son:
   Higher than all other,
   God and Man in one.

4. Born to bear our weakness,
   We His strength may feel;
   Born in lowly meekness,
   His goodness to reveal.

5. Born to take our nature,
   Set our spirits free;
   Born to ope the future,
   Save humanity.

6. Children, lift your voices,
   Cry aloud and sing:
   All the world rejoices,
   Jesus Christ is King.

B. P. BOUVERIE.
Jesu, blessed Saviour.

1. Jesu, blessed Saviour,
   Son of God Most High,
   Who to save lost sinners
   Camest down to die.

2. Fill us with Thy fulness,
   With Thy sweetness too,
   Make us holy children
   Patient, loving, true.

3. Teach us how to love Thee
   As we ought to love,
   As the angels love Thee
   In the realms above.

4. Teach us how to labour
   In Thy fold below,
   How to struggle bravely
   With the mighty foe.

5. So that when the battle
   Ceases in the grave,
   We may share the glory
   Which Thy servants have.

6. In the many mansions
   Thou art gone to raise,
   For all souls redeemed,
   Endless be Thy praise.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

B. P. Bouverie.
Standing at the portal of the opening year.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

13 New Year. 11,11,11,11,11,11. F. A. Mann.
"Certainly I will be with Thee."

1. STANDING at the portal of the opening year,  
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear;  
Spoken through the silence by our Father's Voice,  
Tender, strong, and faithful, making us rejoice.  
Onward then, and fear not, children of the day!  
For His Word shall never, never pass away!

2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not afraid,  
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!  
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own Right Hand,  
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand.  
Onward then, &c.

3. For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!  
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;  
For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;  
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.  
Onward then, &c.

4. He will never fail us, He will not forsake;  
His eternal covenant He will never break.  
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?  
God is all-sufficient for the coming year.  
Onward then, &c.

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.

EPIPHANY.

11,10,11,10. Adapted from MENDELSSOHN.
"There shall come a star out of Jacob."

F. H. 1. BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

T. 2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

M. 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and off'ring's divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine.

H. 4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

F. U. 5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. HEBER.

Hymns suitable for Lent:
27. There is a green hill.
38. Go to dark Gethsemane.
49. O Lord, My God, Do Thou Thy Holy Will.
50. O the bitter shame and sorrow.
57. Take up Thy Cross.
Awake and sing the song.

EASTER.

S.M. J. Baptiste Calkin.

"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1. A WAKE and sing the song
   Of Moses and the Lamb;
   Wake every heart and every tongue,
   To praise the Saviour's Name.

2. Sing of His dying love,
   Sing of His rising power,
   Sing how He intercedes above
   For those whose sins He bore.

3. Sing on your heavenly way,
   Ye ransomed sinners, sing:
   Sing on, rejoicing every day
   In Christ the eternal King.

4. Soon shall ye hear Him say,
   "Ye blessed children, come;"
   Soon will He call us hence away,
   And take His wanderers home.

5. There shall each heart and tongue
   His endless praise proclaim,
   And sweeter voices swell the song
   Of Moses and the Lamb.

HAMMOND.
On wings of living light.

EASTER.

16 "GOPSAL." 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. G. F. HANDEL.

On wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the angel bright,
And rolled the stone away.

Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.

Your voices raise, &c.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb
The Lord of earth and sky!

Your voices raise, &c.

Oh, let your hearts be strong!
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long
In bliss beyond the skies!

Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

W. W. How.
Golden harps are sounding.

17

"Elah."

ASCENSION.

6,5,6,5. D.

HAYDN.
1. **GOLDEN** harps are sounding,
   Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
   Opened for the King.
Christ, the King of Glory,
   Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
   To His throne above.
All His work is ended,
   Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
   Glory to our King!"

2. He, who came to save us,
   He, who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
   At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
   Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
   Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended,
   Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
   Glory to our King!"

3. Praying for His children
   In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
   Sending them His grace.
His bright home preparing,
   Little ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
   Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended,
   Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
   Glory to our King!"

---

"He ascended up on high."

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.

18 *Veni Creator.*  
L.M.  
ANCIENT PLAIN SONG.

*Voices in Unison.*

*The Ancient Lutheran Chorale to these words will be found on p. 132.*
"For He dwelleth with you and shall be in you."

1. **COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,**  
   And lighten with celestial fire.  
   Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
   Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed Unction from above  
   Is comfort, life, and fire of love.  
   Enable with perpetual light  
   The dulness of our blinded sight.

3. Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
   With the abundance of Thy grace.  
   Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
   Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

4. Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
   And Thee, of both, to be but One.  
   That, through the ages all along,  
   This may be our endless song;

---

**Praise to Thy eternal merit,**

**Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

John Cosin.
COME, children, join to sing

1. Come, children, join to sing
   Hallelujah! Amen!
   Loud praise to Christ our King,
   Hallelujah! Amen!
   Let all with heart and voice
   Before His throne rejoice;
   Praise is His gracious choice:
   Hallelujah! Amen!

2. Come, lift your hearts on high;
   Hallelujah! Amen!
   Let praises fill the sky;
   Hallelujah! Amen!

He is our Guide and Friend:
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end:
Hallelujah! Amen!

3. Praise yet the Lord again;
   Hallelujah! Amen!
   Life shall not end the strain!
   Hallelujah! Amen!
   On heaven's blissful shore
   His goodness we'll adore,
   Singing for evermore,
   "Hallelujah! Amen!"

C. H. Bateman.
God will take care of you.

1. **G**od will take care of you. All through the day
   Jesus is near you to keep you from ill;
   Waking or resting, at work or at play,
   Jesus is with you, and watching you still.

2. He will take care of you. All through the night
   Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
   Darkness to Him is the same as the light,
   He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

3. He will take care of you. All through the year
   Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
   Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,
   Leading you on to the bright home above.

4. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end
   Nothing can alter His love for His own;
   Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
   He will not leave you one moment alone.

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Fight the good fight.

21 (Boys' Club Hymn.) P.M. E. Husband.
"Fight the good fight."

1. **Fight** the good fight for God and the Right,
   Fight for the King of Heaven;
   Strive for the Truth, and strive against sin,
   Fight till the victory's given;
   Hard though the strife, and though lifelong the fight,
   Yet is sin not so strong as Heaven.

2. David stood up Goliath to fight,
   Only a boy was young David;
   But in the strength of the Lord he fought—
   Killed was the giant by David!
   Only a child! but he fought and he won,
   For the Lord was the Friend of David.

3. Wrong may be strong, but Right has the might—
   Right can be found by the seeker;
   God will help on, in His Vineyard below,
   Him whom He finds as a worker;
   Those will be strong who fight against wrong,
   And who try in the Lord to conquer.

4. Lord, through our life, in battle and strife,
   Help to Thy soldiers be given;
   Bring us at last, when the conflict is past,
   Safe to Thy beautiful Heaven:
   Home, where in Light they rest from the fight,
   Who for God and for Right have striven.

E. Husband.
Hosanna, loud hosanna.

7,6,7,6. D. 

W. H. Weekes.
“Hosanna in the highest!"

1. **Hosanna, loud hosanna**
   The little children sang:
   Through pillared court and temple
   The joyful anthem rang;
   To Jesus, Who had blessed them,
   Close folded to His breast,
   The children sang their praises,
   The simplest and the best.

2. From Olivet they followed
   'Midst an exultant crowd,
   The victor palm-branch waving,
   And chanting clear and loud;
   Bright angels joined the chorus,
   Beyond the cloudless sky,—
   "Hosanna in the highest!
   Glory to God on high!"

3. Fair leaves of silvery olive
   They strewed upon the ground,
   While Salem's circling mountains
   Echoed the joyful sound;
   The Lord of men and angels
   Rode on in lowly state,
   Nor scorned that little children
   Should on His bidding wait.

4. "Hosanna in the highest!"
   That ancient song we sing;
   For Christ is our Redeemer,
   The Lord of heaven our King.
   Oh, may we ever praise Him
   With heart, and life, and voice,
   And in His blissful presence
   Eternally rejoice!

*Threlfall.*
In the flowers, dear Lord, we bring Thee.

CHILDREN'S FLOWER SERVICE.

1. IN the flowers, dear Lord, we bring Thee,
   Fashioned by Thy hand divine,
   Robed by Thee in regal splendour,
   We but give Thee what is Thine.

2. Royal roses, stately lilies,
   Flowers of every form and hue;
   Painted by Thy glorious sunshine,
   Nourished with Thy rain and dew.

3. Beauteous, without thought or toiling;
   Symbols of Thy tender care,
   They, where'er Thy will hath placed them,
   Shed their sweetness on the air.

4. From the plants in Thine own garden,
   Lord, we bring Thee what is Thine:
   Blossoms bathed in dews baptismal,
   Fragrant with Thy breath divine.

5. Royal love and meek obedience,
   Simple faith and purity,
   Bright-eyed hope, content, and gladness,
   These Thy gifts we give to Thee.

6. Lord, accept Thy children's offering—
   Earth's fair flowers, and flowers more sweet;
   For Thy holy use we lay them,
   Rose of Sharon, at Thy feet.  E. Wrigglesworth.
Lord, Thy children's holiday.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL TREAT.


1. LORD, Thy children's holiday,
   Gladden with Thy smile,
   Thou, who with Thy chosen friends,
   Deigned to rest awhile.

2. Brighter is our merry play,
   Sweeter is our rest,
   Gentler are our words and ways,
   If Thou be our guest.

3. Happy times are in Thy hand,
   Hours from labour free,
   Telling of Thy tender love,
   Draw us nearer Thee.

4. Thine are all the beauteous flowers,
   Thine the bird's glad lay,
   Thine the gift of friends, whose love
   Planned our feast to-day.

5. Thine are all the jewelled stars,
   Thine the bright blue sea,
   Thee in all, for all we praise
   Glory be to Thee.

6. We would brighten others' lives,
   Thus our thanks express;
   Father, fill us with Thy love,
   All Thy children bless.

E. WRIGLESWORTH.
Shall we gather at the river.

25 "Boston." 8,7,8,7,8,10,9,7.  

ROBERT LOWRY, D.D.
"He showed me a pure river of water of life."

**F. H. 1.** Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

**F. U.** Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

**T. 2.** On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

**F. II.** Yes, we'll gather, &c.

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down:
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

**M. 4.** At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their songs of saving grace.

**F. H.** Yes, we'll gather, &c.

**F. H. 5.** Soon we'll reach the shining river;
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

**F. U.** Yes, we'll gather, &c.

R. Lowry.
There is a happy land.

1. THERE is a happy land,
   Far, far away,
   Where saints in glory stand,
   Bright, bright as day:
   Oh, how they sweetly sing,
   "Worthy is our Saviour King!"
   Loud let His praises ring,
   Praise, praise for aye!

2. Come to this happy land,
   Come, come away;
   Why will ye doubting stand?
   Why still delay?

   Oh, we shall happy be,
   When, from sin and sorrow free,
   Lord, we shall live with Thee,
   Blest, blest for aye!

3. Bright in that happy land
   Beams every eye;
   Kept by a Father's hand,
   Love cannot die:
   On, then, to glory run;
   Be a crown and kingdom won;
   And, bright above the sun,
   Reign, reign for aye!

   "Come with us, and we will do thee good."

   YOUNG.
There is a green hill far away.

1. There is a green hill far away,
   Without a city wall,
   Where the dear Lord was crucified.
   Who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell
   What pains He had to bear,
   But we believe it was for us
   He hung and suffered there.

3. Here died that we might be forgiven,
   He died to make us good,
   That we might go at last to heaven,
   Saved by His precious Blood.

4. There was no other good enough
   To pay the price of sin,
   He only could unlock the gate
   Of heaven, and let us in.

5. Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
   And we must love Him too,
   And trust in His redeeming Blood,
   And try His works to do.    C. F. ALEXANDER.
There is a Name I love to hear.


1. **THERE** is a Name I love to hear,
   I love to sing its worth;
   It sounds like music in my ear
   The sweetest Name on earth.

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,
   Who died to set me free;
   It tells me of His precious blood,
   The sinner's perfect plea.

3. It tells me of a Father's smile
   Beaming upon His child;
   It cheers me through this little while,
   Through desert waste and wild.

4. Jesus, the Name I love so well,
   The Name I love to hear,
   No saint on earth its worth can tell,
   No heart conceive how dear.

5. This Name shall shed its fragrance still
   Along this thorny road,
   Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill,
   That leads me up to God.

6. And there with all the blood-bought throng,
   From sin and sorrow free,
   I'll sing the new eternal song
   Of Jesu's love for me.

"The name of Thy Holy Child Jesus."
Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts.

1. JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
   Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
   From the best bliss that earth imparts
   We turn unfilled to Thee again.

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

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

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

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

Bernard Ray Palmer.
Angel voices ever singing.

8,5,8,5,8,4,3. A. S. SULLIVAN.

H. 1. ANGEL-voices ever singing
For Thy praise combine;
Round Thy throne of light,
Craftsmen's art and music's measure
Angel-harps for ever ringing
For Thy pleasure
Rest not day nor night:
Didst design.
Thousands only live to bless Thee
Thousands only live to bless Thee
And confess Thee
And confess Thee
Lord of Might!
Lord of Might!

I. 2. Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,—
Can it be that thou regardest
Heart, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,—
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Songs of sinful man?

F. H. Can we know that Thou art near us?
And wilt hear us?
Yea! we can!
Can we know that Thou art near us?
And wilt hear us?
Yea! we can!

II. 3. Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
In our choicest
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
In our choicest

M. 4. In Thy house, Great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily

F. H. Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Melody.
In our choicest
Melody.

F. U. 5. Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be;
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,

F. H. Earth and heaven
Render Thee.
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

"Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created!"

"Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created!"
As when the weary traveller gains.

From Hymnarium Sarisburionse.


"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

F. U. 1. As when the weary traveller gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives if, 'cross the plains,
He sees his home though distant still.

H. 2. So when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

F. U. 3. For there he humbly hopes to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day;
To all his cares he bids farewell,
For God shall wipe all tears away.

Newton.
Blest are the pure in heart.

1. BLEST are the pure in heart,
   For they shall see our God;
   The secret of the Lord is theirs,
   Their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens,
   Our life and peace to bring,
   To dwell in lowliness with men,
   Their Pattern and their King.

3. He to the lowly soul
   Doth still Himself impart!
   And for His dwelling and His throne
   Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy Presence seek;
   May ours this blessing be:
   Give us a pure and lowly heart,
   A temple meet for Thee.

J. Keble.
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.

1. **COME**, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
   With light and comfort from above;
   Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
   O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display,
   And make us know and choose Thy way;
   Plant holy fear in every heart,
   That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3. Lead us to Christ the living way,
   Nor let us from His precepts stray;
   Lead us to holiness, the road
   That we must take to dwell with God.

4. Lead us to heaven that we may share
   Fulness of joy for ever there;
   Lead us to God, our final rest,
   To be with Him for ever blest.

**BROWNE.**
Evening and Morning.

"Heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the Morning."


Lento. Double Quartet or Semi-Chorus.

Soprano.

1. Comes, at times, a still-ness as of even,
3. Comes, at times, a voice of days departed,

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Comes, at times, a still-ness as of even,
3. Comes, at times, a voice of days departed,

Bass.

Organ.

Steeping the soul in memories of love,
On the dy-ing breath of evening borne,

Steeping the soul in memories of love, of love,
On the dy-ing, dy-ing breath of evening borne,

Steeping the soul in memories of love,
On the dy-ing breath of evening borne,
As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
Sinks then the trav’ler, faint and weary-hearted.

As when the glow is sinking out of heaven,
Sinks then the trav’ler, faint and weary-hearted.

rall.

"Long is the way," it whispers, "and forlorn."

rall.

As when the twi-light deepens in the grove.
"Long is the way," it whis-per,s, "and for-lorn."

rall.

"Long is the way," it whis-pers, "and for-lorn."
Full Chorus.

Animato.

2. Comes, at length, a sound of many voices, As when the waves break
4. Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness, Borne on the breezes

2. Comes, at length, a sound of many voices, As when the waves break
4. Comes, at last, a voice of thrilling gladness, Borne on the breezes

light-ly on the shore; As when at dawn the
of the ris-ing day; Say-ing, "The Lord shall

light-ly on the shore, breaks lightly; As when at dawn the
of the ris-ing day; Say- ing, say-ing, "The Lord shall

light-ly on the shore; As when at dawn the
of the ris-ing day; Say-ing, "The Lord shall
feather'd choir re-joices, Singing a-loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sadness," Say-ing,"The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

feather'd choir re-joices, Singing a-loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sadness," Say-ing,"The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

feather'd choir re-joices, Singing, sing-ing a-loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end, an end of sadness," Saying,"The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."

feather'd choir re-joices, Singing a-loud, because the night is o'er.
make an end of sadness," Say-ing,"The Lord shall wipe all tears a-way."
Fairest Lord Jesus.

1. Fairest Lord Jesus,
   Ruler of Nature!
   Jesus, of God and of Mary the Son!
   Thee will I cherish,
   Thee will I honour,
   Thee, my delight and my glory and crown.

2. Fair are the meadows,
   Fairer the woodlands,
   Robed in the flowery vesture of spring,
   Jesus is fairer,
   Jesus is purer,
   Making my sorrowful spirit to sing.

3. Fair is the moonshine,
   Fairer the sunlight
   Than all the starry celestial host;
   Jesus shines brighter,
   Jesus shines purer
   Than all the angels that heaven can boast.

Crusader's Hymn. 10th Century.
"Fight the good fight of faith."

1. **FAITH** of our Fathers, living still
   In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword!
   Oh how our hearts beat high with joy
   Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
   Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
   We will be true to Thee till death.

2. Our fathers chained in prisons dark
   Were still in heart and conscience free,
   How sweet would be their children's fate
   If they like them could die for Thee.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c.

3. Faith of our Fathers! Faith and Prayer
   Shall keep our country fast to Thee,
   And through the truth that comes from God
   Oh, we shall prosper and be free.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c.

4. Faith of our Fathers! we will love
   Both friend and foe in all our strife,
   And preach Thee too as Faith knows how,
   By kindly words and virtuous life.
   Faith of our Fathers, &c. F. W. Faber.
from Greenland's icy mountains.

37 "Calcutta." 7,6,7,6. D. GREEK AIR.

A-men.
"Come over and help us."

**H. 1.** From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

**T. 2.** What though the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
And only man is vile.

**H.** In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

**M. 3.** Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?

**H.** Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

**U. 4.** Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;

**H.** Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.  

Heber.
Go to dark Gethsemene.

Accompaniment for last line, verses 1 and 2.
Accompaniment for last line, verse 3.

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall.

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
   Ye that feel the tempter's power,
   Your Redeemer's conflict see,
   Watch with Him one bitter hour;
   Turn not from His griefs away;
   Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
   View the Lord of life arraigned;
   Oh, the wormwood and the gall;
   Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
   Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
   Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
   There, adoring at His Feet
   Mark that miracle of time,
   God's own Sacrifice complete;
   "It is finished," hear Him cry;
   Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

J. Montgomery.
Jesu, Lover of my soul.

7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

J. Barnby.

Slower.
"A man shall be as a hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

1. **JESU, Lover of my soul,**
   Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
   While the gathering waters roll,
   While the tempest still is high:
   **Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,**
   Till the storm of life be 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. **Plenteous grace with Thee is found,**
   Grace to cleanse from every 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.**

   C. **WESLEY.**
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.

8,8,8,8,8,8.

J. Barnby.

Slower.

f
dim.

A - men.
"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

F. H. 1. 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,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

T. 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?
F. H.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

M. 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!
F. H.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

F. U. 4. Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
F. H.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

Collins.
"The Lord's mercies are new every morning."—Lam. iii. 23.

1st Part. 1. Many years have told their story, 
   And have come and passed away, 
   Like the solemn, restless flowing 
   Of a river on its way, 
   Since the people first assembled, 
   Our Foundation Stone to lay.

   2. Morn by morn the Lord's Own Service, 
      As a great Communion Hymn, 
      Mingled with the voice of Angels, 
      Cherubim and Seraphim; 
      And the Even-song was chanted 
      As the Temple Lamp grew dim.
3. Some whom once we knew and talked with,—
Lives of love and kindly good—
Now their bodies sleep all calmly
'Neath the guardian-angel sod;
And their souls are sweetly resting
In the paradise of God.

4. Festive joy can never make us
To forget those graves so dear;
We will kneel and plant fresh flowers,
Water them with loving tear;
And a strange and sweet communion
Whispers that our dead are near.

7. On the great and unknown future
May Thy loving blessing rest.
As upon the children, Jesu,
Lay Thy Hand, the gentlest, best;
Heavenly Father, lead us, guide us,
Tenderest Shepherd, Saviour blest.  E. HUSBAND.

2ND PART.  "May Thine eyes be open toward this house night and day."

1 CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3. To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day,
With Thy wonted loving kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls to-day.

4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants,
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, for ever
With the blesse'd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

5. Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.  AMERICAN.
Marching onward toward the morning.

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E. Husband.

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8,7,8,7. D.

A-men.
Look behind you, and you will find no heaven there! only an earthly pilgrimage, strewn with the graves of those we have loved. Look before you! you will find heaven there! filling the future with eternal light.'—From a Sermon. E. H.

1. MARCHING onward toward the morning
   Of the bright, Eternal Day!
   With the shadows back behind thee,
   And the dim, beclouded way.
   All that tells of peace and gladness,
   All that tells of joy untold,
   Lies toward the sunset glory,
   Where the streets are paved with gold.

2. Look behind thee! and the sorrows
   Of the past are everywhere!
Look behind thee! oh, the heart-aches,
   And the up-hill journeys there!
Look before thee! and the angels,
   Clad in robes of purest white,
Crowd the way, and sing the welcomes
   Of the City out of sight.

3. There are hours all dark behind thee;
   There are skies all clouded o'er,
When the trembling hand uplifted
   Knocked before the fast-closed door.
Look before thee! Gates of Zion,
   Ever open day and night,
Where the blessed sing their praises,
   In the Temple's fadeless Light.

4. Look behind thee! there are shadows
   Lying in the churchyard there;
There are sick-beds where the suffering
   Seemed almost too hard to bear.
Look before thee! there is heaven!
   Land where sweet re-unions come;
Father, mother, child, and brother,
   Know no partings in that Home.

5. There are joys too great to number,
   Love too deep for lips to tell,
There the Home comes for the weary,
   And the Rest they love so well.
God the Father stands to bless thee
   Jesus calls to give thee rest;
And like dew at evening falling,
   Waits the Holy Spirit blest.   E. HUSBAND.
Morning, breaking o’er the Temple.

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E. Husband.

\[8,7,8,7,7,7.\]
1. MORNING breaking o'er the Temple,
   Saw the Sacred Lamp grow dim,
   Dying, with its oil exhausted,
   'Mid the sound of matin hymn—
   Just as starlight goes its way
   In the light of coming day,

2. Dying! dying! is the lesson
   Earth proclaims on every hand;
   Dying as the sea-waves breaking
   On the shifting, moving sand;
   Making way for days to come
   In th' eternal summer home.

3. As the lamp dies in the Temple,
   So the years fast move away,
   With their tale of joy and sorrow
   As the things of yesterday;
   And the Hand that leads at morn
   Guides us towards the days unborn.

4. Lord, each day in Love's great Temple
   We our lamp will fill and trim,
   Waiting, watching for Thy coming
   Till life's little day grows dim,
   And a brighter morn shall rise
   In the Home beyond the skies. E. Husband.
O Jesu, Thou art standing.


2nd & 3rd V. 1st Verse.

Amen.
"It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to Me."

**H. 1. O** JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er;

**M.** Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,

**H.** O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Him standing there!

**U. 2. O** Jesu, Thou art knocking,
And lo! that Hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marred:

**H.** O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that has no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

**T. 3. O** Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low:

**M.** "I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"

**H.** O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more.  W. W. How.
O Love, who formed'st me to wear.

Voices in Unison.

0 Love, I give myself to Thee,

Voices and Organ.

senza 16 ft. 16 ft.
"God is Love."

H. 1. O LOVE, who formed'st me to wear
    The image of Thy Godhead here;
    Who soughest me with tender care
    Through all my wanderings wild and drear,
    O Love, I give myself to Thee,
    Thine ever, only Thine to be.

M. 2. O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn
    On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
    O Love, who here as Man wast born,
    And wholly like to us wast made;
    H.  O Love, I give myself to Thee,
    Thine ever, only Thine to be.

H. 3. O Love, who once in time wast slain,
    Pierced through and through with bitter woe,
    O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain,
    That we eternal joy might know;
    O Love, I give myself to Thee,
    Thine ever, only Thine to be.

T. 4. O Love, who lovest me for aye,
    Who for my soul dost ever plead;
    O Love, who didst that ransom pay,
    Whose power sufficest in my stead;
    F. H. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
    Thine ever, only Thine to be.

F. H. 5. O Love, who once shalt bid me rise
    From out this dying life of ours;
    O Love, who once o'er yonder skies
    Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
    O Love, I give myself to Thee,
    Thine ever, only Thine to be.  J. Wesley
Thou knowest.

J. Barney.

A little slower.

Amen.
"Lord, Thou knowest all things."

1. Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
   Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;
   Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,
   Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
   We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
   And lay them at Thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

2. Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly
   On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
   How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly;
   He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid;
   And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
   And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3. Thou knowest all the present; each temptation,
   Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
   All to each one assigned of tribulation,
   Or to beloved ones, than self more dear;
   All pensive memories as we journey on,
   Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4. Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
   By stormy clouds too quickly overcast:
   Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
   And the dark river to be crossed at last.
   Oh! what could hope and confidence afford
   To tread that path; but this, Thou knowest Lord!

5. Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;
   As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast proved:
   On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
   O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved;
   And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
   And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6. Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
   And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
   On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
   Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
   Then rising and refreshed, we leave Thy Throne,
   And follow on to know as we are known. H. L. L.
Onward, Christian Soldiers.


Amen.
"The Lord will do wonders among you."

1. **ONWARD, Christian soldiers,**
   Marching as to war,
   With the Cross of Jesus
   Going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe:
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

2. **At the sign of triumph,**
   Satan’s armies flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell’s foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

3. **Like a mighty army,**
   Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

4. **What the Saints established**
   That we hold for true:
What the Saints believed
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that Faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

5. **Crowns and thrones may perish,**
   Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ’s own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

6. **Onward, then, ye faithful,**
   Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

---

S. BARING GOULD.
Where loyal hearts and true

Where loyal hearts and true

Amen.
"Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

_H._ 1. **O** PARADISE! O Paradise!
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

_T._ 2. **O** Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold;
_H._ Where loyal hearts, &c.

_H._ 3. **O** Paradise! O Paradise!
Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
_W._ Where loyal hearts, &c.

_M._ 4. **O** Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
_H._ Where loyal hearts, &c.

_H._ 5. **O** Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
_F._ **U.** Where loyal hearts, &c.

_F._ **U.** 6. Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
_F._ **H.** Where loyal hearts, &c.  
---

F. W. Faber
"Father, not my will, but Thine be done."

1. O LORD, my God, do Thou Thy holy will:
   I will lie still.
I will not stir, lest I forsake Thine arm,
   And break the charm,
Which lulls me, clinging to my Father's breast,
   In perfect rest.

2. To the still wrestlings of the lonely heart
   Doth Christ impart
The virtue of His midnight agony,
   When none was nigh,
Save God and one good angel, to assuage
   The tempest's rage.

3. "O Father, not my will, but Thine be done,"
   So spake the Son.
Be this our charm, soothing earth's ruder noise
   Of griefs and joys;
That we may cling for ever to Thy breast
   In perfect rest.

Keble.
1. **O the bitter shame and sorrow,**
   That a time could ever be,
   When I let the Saviour's pity
   Plead in vain, and proudly
   answer'd
   **"All of self, and none of Thee."**

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
   Bleeding on the accursed tree,
   Heard Him pray: "Forgive them, Father,
   And my wistful heart said faintly,
   **"Some of self, and some of Thee."**

3. **Day by day His tender mercy,**
   Healing, helping, full and free,
   Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
   Brought me lower, while I
   whisper'd,
   "Less of self, and more of Thee."}

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
   Deeper than the deepest sea,
   Lord, Thy love at last has conquer'd;
   Grant me now my soul's petition,
   "None of self, and all of Thee."  
   **MONOD.**
Antiphon.

"Who hast ordained the services of angels and men in a wonderful order."

51 George Herbert.          H. S. Oakeley.

Verse 1.

Chorus.

Praised be the God of love, Herebe-low, and hereabove; Who hath dealt His mercies so, To His friend, and to His foe; That both grace and glory tend Us of old, and us in the end. The great Shepherd of the fold, Us did make, for us was sold.

MEN.

Angels.

Org.

MEN.

Angels.

Chorus.

Verse 2.

Chorus.

Shepherd of the fold, Us did make, for us was sold.

MEN.

* By kind permission of Rev. Canon Warre, written specially for the Tercentenary Herbert Memorial Service at Bemerton, Wilts, 1893.
Verse 3.

Chorus.

He our foes in pieces brake: Him we touch; and Him we take. Wherefore

Angels.

Men.

Chorus.

Verse 4.

Chorus.

since that He is such, We adore, and we do crouch. Lord, Thy

Angels.

Men.

Chorus.

praises should be more, We have none, and we no store; Praised

Men.

rall.

be the God alone, Who hath made of two folds one. Amen.
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven.

52 "Hallelujah." 8,7,8,7,8,7. A. Lowe.

In Unison.

In Harmony.

A. men.
1. PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
   To His feet thy tribute bring;
   Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
   Evermore His praises sing;
   Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
   To our fathers in distress;
   Praise Him still the same as ever,
   Slow to chide and swift to bless;
   Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Angels in the height, adore Him;
   Ye behold Him face to face;
   Saints triumphant bow before Him,
   Gathered in from every race;
   Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Praise with us the God of Grace.

H. F. Lyte.
53 Soldiers of the Cross, arise!

"St. Christopher." 7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

H. M. Radnor.
"Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown, but we an incorruptible."

F. U. 1. **SOLDIERS** of the Cross, arise!
   Gird you with your armour bright;
   Mighty are your enemies,
   Hard the battle you must fight.

F. H. O'er a faithless fallen world
   Raise your banner in the sky;
   Let it float there wide unfurled;

F. U. Bear it onward; lift it high.

H. 2. 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
   Strangers of the living Word,
   Let the Saviour's herald go,
   Let the voice of hope be heard.
   Where the shadows deepest lie,
   Carry truth's unsullied ray;
   Where are crimes of darkest dye,
   There the saving sign display.

T. 3. To the weary and the worn
   Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
   To the outcast and forlorn
   Speak of mercy and of peace.

H. Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
   Comfort trouble, banish grief;
   With the Spirit's sword arrayed,
   Scatter sin and unbelief.

F. U. 4. Be the banner still unfurled,
   Bear it bravely still abroad;
   Till the kingdoms of the world
   Are the kingdoms of the Lord.

H. Praise with songs of holy glee,
   Saints of earth and heavenly host;
   Godhead, one in persons three,

F. U. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  W. W. How
Souls of men! why will ye scatter?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd... of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Souls of men! why will ye scatter, Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
As the Saviour Who would have us Come and gather round His Feet?

"For ye were as sheep going astray."

2. It is God, His Love looks mighty, But is mightier than it seems; 'Tis our Father, and His fondness Goes far out beyond our dreams. 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.

3. 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 judgment given. There is welcome for the sinner, And more graces for the good; There is Mercy with the Saviour, There is healing in His Blood.

4. 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. For the Love of God is broader Than the measures of man's mind, And the Heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.

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. There is plentiful Redemption In the Blood that has been shed; There is joy for all the members In the Sorrows of the Head.

6. Pining Souls, come nearer Jesus, And oh, come not doubting thus, But with faith that trusts more bravely His huge tenderness for us. 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.

F. W. Faber.
Sound the loud Timbrel.

"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea! Je-
2. Praise to the Con-q'ror, O praise to the Lord, His

ho-vah has triumph'd, His peo-ple are free,
word was our ar-row, His breath was our sword,

Sing, for the pride of the ty-rant is bro-ken, His
Who shall re-turn to tell E-gypt the sto-ry Of

char-iots, his horse-men all splen-did and brave, How
those she sent forth in the hour of her pride, For the

AVISON.
vain was their boasting! the Lord hath but spoken, And
Lord hath look'd out from His pillar of glory, And

chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave,
all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea! . . . Jehovah has triumph'd, His

people are free, His people are free, His people are free.
Crossing the Bar.*

Poem by ALFRED, Lord TENNYSON. J. F. BRIDGE, Mus. D.

Andante tranquillo.

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Accomp. (ad lib.)

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for

Andante tranquillo.

And may there be no moaning of the bar, When

And may there be no moaning, When

And may there be no moaning of the bar, When

And may there be no moaning, When

* By permission of Messrs. Macmillan and Co
I put out to sea, But such a tide as

moving seems asleep, Too

moving seems asleep, Too

moving seems asleep, Too

moving seems asleep, Too full for
full for sound and foam, When that which drew from

out the bound-less deep Turns a-gain home.

Adagio.
Twilight and evening bell, And after that the twilight and evening bell, And after that the twilight and evening bell, And after that the twilight and evening bell, And after that the twilight and evening bell, And after that.

dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well, dark! And may there be no sadness of fare-well...
When I embark; For tho' from out our
Flood may bear me far, I hope to see my

Flood may bear me far, I hope to see my

Bear me far, I hope to see my

Adagio.

Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar. Adagio.
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.

1. **TAKE 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;  
   Thy 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.

---

"If any man will come after Me, let him take up his cross and follow Me."
They come, God's messengers.

1. THEY come, God's messengers of love,
   They come from realms of peace above,
   From homes of never-fading light,
   From blissful mansions ever bright.

2. They come to watch around us here,
   To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
   Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
   God willeth you with us to stay.

3. But chiefly at its journey's end
   'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
   And whisper to the faithful heart,
   "O Christian soul, in peace depart."

4. Blest Jesu, Thou whose groans and tears
   Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
   To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
   Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's aid;

5. An Angel guard to us supply,
   When on the bed of death we lie;
   And by Thine own Almighty power
   O shield us in the last dread hour.

6. To God the Father, God the Son,
   And God the Spirit, Three in One,
   From all above and all below
   Let joyful praise unceasing flow.    R. CAMPBELL.
The Lord is my Shepherd.
"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

1. **The** Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I!
   How tender and watchful my wants to supply!
   He daily provides me with raiment and food;
   Whate'er He denies me is meant for my good.

2. The Lord is my Shepherd, then I must obey
   His gracious commandments, and walk in His way;
   His fear He will teach me, my heart He'll renew,
   And though I'm so sinful, my sins He'll subdue.

3. The Lord is my Shepherd, how happy am I!
   I'm blest while I live, and am blest when I die;
   In death's gloomy valley no evil I'll dread,
   For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd hath said.

4. The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll sing with delight,
   Till called to adore Him in regions of light;
   Then praise Him with angels on bright harps of gold,
   And ever and ever His glory behold.

  **Anon.**
There were ninety and nine that safely lay.

60 P.M. E. Husband.
"Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep which was lost."

1. THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
   In the shelter of the fold;
   But one was out on the hills away,
   Far off from the gates of gold;
   Away on the mountains wild and bare,
   Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
   Are they not enough for Thee?"
   But the Shepherd made answer, "This of Mine
   Has wandered away from Me;
   And although the road be rough and steep,
   I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
   How deep were the waters crossed;
   Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
   Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
   Out in the desert He heard its cry—
   Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
   That mark out the mountain's track?"
   "They were shed for one who had gone astray
   Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
   Lord, whence are Thy Hands so rent and torn?
   They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.

5. And all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
   And up from the rocky steep,
   There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
   "Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
   And the Angels echoed around the Throne,
   "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

E. C. CLEPHANE.
'Twas only a missing sheep.

P.M.

E. HUSBAND.

1. 'Twas on-ly a missing sheep, One out of a great wide fold;

'Twas a wayward sheep and wild, And had wan-der'd times un-told:

And what if it died a-lone? Or what if the hills were dark?

'Twas on-ly a sheep that was lost, As an arrow may miss the mark.
"And when He hath found it, He layeth it on His Shoulders, rejoicing."—St. Luke xv. 5.

2. 'Twas only a silver coin!
The silver was mixed with dross;
And it seemed a worthless thing,
And to lose it little loss;
There were nine brighter pieces left
That shone like the morningsun;
And why was there need still to search
When the toils of the day were done?

**Answer:**
But the seeker said, "Though the coin be rough,
And though rugged its edges be,
It bears My Image—I cannot rest
Till my lost silver piece I see!"

3. 'Twas only a prodigal son!
A wanderer far away;
'Twas a sinner poor through sin,
Getting poorer every day.
And what if he had no friend?
And what if he had to roam?
Would such a wild prodigal son
Be a loss in his Father's home?

**Answer:**
"But though all condemn thee," the Father said;
"Yet not I, for I came to save;
I came to redeem thee from all thy sins
And to rescue thee from the grave."

4. The message in heaven was told,
'Mid music of angel choirs,
That a son was born anew
By the Pentecostal fires;
The fatted calf was killed,
The best of the robes were given,
The lost one was rescued again,
As a child of the kingdom of heaven.

**Chorus.**
Oh, rejoice! rejoice! for the dead one lives,
And the sound of a welcome blest,
Is the foretaste sweet of the angel-land
And the calm of the endless rest.

E. Husband.
We are but strangers here.

62 1st Tune.  6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.  Arthur S. Sullivan.

2nd Tune. St. Catherine. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.  H. M. Radnor.
"They declare plainly that they seek a country."

II. 1. **We** are but strangers here,  
Heaven is our Home;  
Earth is a desert drear,  
Heaven is our Home.  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round us on every hand,  
Heaven is our Fatherland,  
Heaven is our Home.

M. 2. What though the tempests rage?  
Heaven is our Home;  
Short is our pilgrimage,  
Heaven is our Home.

F. II. And Time's wild wintry blast  
Soon shall be overpast,  
We shall reach Home at last;  
Heaven is our Home.

T. 3. There at our Saviour's side,  
Heaven is our Home;  
May we be glorified;  
Heaven is our Home:

F. H. There are the good and blest,  
Those we love most and best,  
Grant us with them to rest;  
Heaven is our Home.

F. 4. Grant us to murmur not,  
Heaven is our Home.  
Whate'er our earthly lot,  
Heaven is our Home.  
Grant us at last to stand  
There at Thine own Right Hand,  
Jesu, in Fatherland:

U. Heaven is our Home!  

JACKSON.
We march, we march to Victory!

Processional Hymn.

P.M. E. Husband.
"He went forth, conquering and to conquer."

H. 1. We march, we march to Victory!
   With the Cross of the Lord before us;
   With His Loving Eye looking down from the sky,
   And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
   We march, we march to Victory!
U. With the Cross of the Lord before us.

H. 2. We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
   In surpliced Train to meet Him;
   And we put to flight the armies of night,
   That the sons of day may greet Him;
U. We march, we march, &c.

H. 3. The bands of the Alien flee away,
   When our chant goes up like thunder,
   And the Van of the Lord, in serried array,
   Cleave's Satan's ranks asunder.
U. We march, we march, &c.

H. 4. We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
   With watchword duly given;
   And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell
   To fight for the Gates of Heaven:
U. We march, we march, &c.

U. 5. Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
   Our helmet is His salvation.
   Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
   Our watchword—The Incarnation.
H. We march, we march, &c.

H. 6. He marches in front of His banner unfurled,
   Which He raised that His own might find Him;
   And the Holy Church throughout all the world
   Falls into rank behind Him:
J. We march, we march, &c.

T. 7. And the choir of Angels with song awaits
   Our march to the Golden Sion;
   For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
   And burst the bars of iron:
II. We march, we march, &c.

U. 8. Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
   With the banner of Christ before us,
   With His Eye of Love looking down from above,
   And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
II. We march, we march, &c. G. Moultrie.
Silent Voices of the dead, Toward the low-land

ways behind me, And the sunlight that is gone!

ways behind me, And the sunlight that is gone!

ways behind me, And the sunlight that is gone!

ways behind me, And the sunlight that is gone!
Call me ra-ther, si-lent voi-ces, For-ward to the star-ry track

Glim-mer-ing up the heights be-yond me On and al-ways on!

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
One sweetly solemn thought.

1. One sweetly solemn thought, Cómès to me o'er and o'er,—
   Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
2. Nearer the great white throne, Nearer the crystal sea,
   Nearer the crystal sea,
3. Nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our burdens down;
   Where we lay our burdens down;
4. But lying darkly between, Winding down, thro' the night,
   Winding down, thro' the night,
5. Jésu, perfect my trust, Strengthen the hand of my faith;
   Perfect my trust, Strengthen the hand of my faith;
6. Feel Thee near, when my feet Are slipping over the brink;
   Feel Thee near, when my feet Are slipping over the brink;

1. I am nearer my home to-day, Than I ever have been before.
   Home to-day Than I ever have been before.
2. Nearer my Father's house, Where the many mansions be.
   Father's house, Where the many mansions be.
3. Nearer, leaving the cross, Nearer gaining the crown.
   Leaving the cross, Nearer gaining the crown.
4. Is the deep and unknown stream, To be cross'd e'er we reach the light.
   Deep and unknown stream, To be cross'd e'er we reach the light.
5. Let me feel Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death.
   Feel Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death.
6. For it may be, I'm nearer home, Nearer now, than I think.
   For it may be, I'm nearer home, Nearer now, than I think.

Amen.

P. Cary.
Come, Holy Ghost.

66 "HOLBEIN."

L.M. LUTHER.

Harmonized by J. G. Walther, A.D. 1524.

In unison.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls in 

2. Anoint and cheer our souls ed.

spire, And light en with celestial face With the abun dance of Thy

fire; Thou the anointing Spirit grace: Keep far our foes, give peace at .

* This Chorale is taken from the earliest Lutheran Hymn Book (A.D. 1524), and it is interesting to note that the Tenor part (to the words of the hymn, "Komm Heiliger Gheist") appears inscribed on the music book in the "Longford Holbein" (the Ambassadors), now in the National Gallery (1894).
art. Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart:
home; Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Thy blessed unction from a
Teach us to know the Father,

-bove Is comfort, life, and fire of
Son, And Thee, of Both, to be but
love; Enable with perpetual.
One; That through the ages all a -

light The dullness of our blind -
long This may be our end - less.

1st verse.
sight: Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
Last verse.

song, Praise to Thy eternal

merit, Father, Son, and

"And we also bless Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants departed this life in Thy faith and fear"—From the Communion Service in the Book of Common Prayer.

1. GENTLY we laid them down,
   Our lov'd ones gone to sleep,
   Safe in their Saviour's Arms:
   Therefore we may not weep.

2. Tread softly o'er the place
   Where our beloved ones lie;
   There is no death for them:
   God's own can never die.

3. There do the Angels sit
   With white, o'ershadowing wing,
   Watching by night and day,
   Their sweetest praises sing.

4. Shine on, bright, blessed sun!
   Spring flowerets o'er the clay!
   Till the glad morn shall break,
   Dawn of Eternal Day.

5. Gently we laid them down,
   Our lov'd ones fallen asleep;
   Only a little while,
   Therefore we will not weep.
For all the Saints.

10,10,10,4. J. A. FULLER MAITLAND.

"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

F. U. 1. For all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest. Alleluia!

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

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

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

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

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

H. 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day!
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on his way. Alleluia!

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

W. WALSHAM HOW.
Where the angel-hosts adore Thee.

1. \( W H E R E \) the angel-hosts adore Thee,
   Thou, O God, in heaven dost reign;
   At Thy word they rose around Thee,
   And Thy Word doth them sustain.

2. Thousand times ten thousand, bending
   At Thy throne, their homage pay;
   Flames of fire in strength excelling,
   Swift Thy pleasure to obey.

3. Fashioned in a wondrous order,
   Thee they serve, their Lord and King;
   Grant that, in our cares and dangers,
   They may guide and succour bring.

4. Praise to Thee, Who hast created
   Earth and heaven with all their host;
   Praise to Thee, O God most mighty,
   Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

I. Williams.
God save the Queen.

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

"And all the people shouted and said, 'God save the King.'"

1. 

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen:
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

2. 

O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

3. 

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.
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