

Processional Hymn #1

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

*Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee
holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!*

*Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.*

*Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though our sinful human gaze thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love, and purity.*

*Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name
in earth and sky and sea;
holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!*

Gradual Hymn #491
The Head That Once Was Crowned

*The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty Victor's brow.*

*The highest place that heaven affords
is his, is his by right,
the King of kings and Lord of lords,
and heaven's eternal light,*

*the joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.*

*To them the cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.*

*They suffer with their Lord below,
they reign with him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.*

*The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him,
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.*

Offertory Hymn #326 Bright the Vision That Delighted

*Bright the vision that delighted
once the sight of Judah's seer;
sweet the countless tongues united
to entrance the prophet's ear.*

*Round the Lord in glory seated,
cherubim and seraphim
filled his temple, and repeated
each to each the alternate hymn:*

*“Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.”*

*Heaven is still with glory ringing;
earth takes up the angels' cry,
“Holy, holy, holy,” singing,
“Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.”*

*With his seraph train before him,
with his holy church below,
thus unite we to adore him;
bid we thus our anthem flow:*

*“Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
earth is with its fullness stored;
unto thee be glory given,
holy, holy, holy, Lord.”*

Communion Hymn #607
Come Let Us to the Lord Our God

*Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return.
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.*

*His voice commands the tempest forth
and stills the stormy wave;
and though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.*

*Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
the dawn shall bring us light.
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.*

*Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him and rejoice;
his coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.*

*As dew upon the tender herb
diffusing fragrance round,
as showers that usher in the spring
and cheer the thirsty ground,*

*so shall his presence bless our souls
and shed a joyful light.
That hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.*

Recessional Hymn #525 The Church's One Foundation

*The Church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ our Lord;
we are his new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought us
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought us,
and for our life he died.*

*Elect from every nation
yet one o'er all the earth,
our charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one glorious name we hallow,
partake one holy food,
and to one hope we follow,
with every grace endued.*

*Though with dismay and wonder
we see the church oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed:
yet saints their watch are keeping;
their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.*

*'Mid toil and tribulation
and tumult of our war,
we wait the consummation
of peace for evermore,
till with the vision glorious
our longing eyes are blessed,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.*

*Yet we on earth have union
with God the Three-in-One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those who rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.*