

Second Sunday after Easter
Feast of St. Phillip & St. James
May 1, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **409** All praise to thee, for thou O King divine

Engleberg

1. All praise to thee, for thou, O King divine,
Didst yield the glory that of right was thine,
That in our darken'd hearts thy grace might shine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Thou cam'st to us in lowliness of thought;
By thee the outcast and the poor were sought,
And by thy death was God's salvation wrought.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. Let this mind be in us which was in thee,
Who wast a servant that we might be free,
Humbling thyself to death on Calvary.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
4. Wherefore, by God's eternal purpose, thou
Art high exalted o'er all creatures now,
And giv'n the Name to which all knees shall bow.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
5. Let ev'ry tongue confess with one accord
In heav'n and earth that Jesus Christ is Lord;
And God the Father be by all adored.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: F. Bland Tucker, 1938. Tune: Charles Villiers Stanford, 1904.

SEQUENCE HYMN **463** We come, O Christ, to thee

Darwall

1. We come, O Christ, to thee, / True Son of God and man,
By whom all things consist, / In whom all life began:
In thee alone we live and move
And have our being in thy love.
2. Thou art the Way to God; / Thy blood our ransom paid;
In thee we face our Judge / And Maker unafraid.
Before the throne absolved we stand,
Thy love has met thy law's demand.

3. Thou art the living Truth! / All wisdom dwells in thee,
 Thou source of ev'ry skill, / Eternal Verity!
 Thou great I Am! In thee we rest,
 True answer to our ev'ry quest.
4. Thou only art true Life; / To know thee is to live
 The more abundant life / That earth can never give;
 O risen Lord! We live in thee
 And thou in us eternally!
5. We worship thee, Lord Christ, / Our Savior and our King;
 To thee our youth and strength / Adoringly we bring;
 So fill our hearts, that men may see
 Thy love in us and turn to thee!

Text: Margaret Clarkson, 1946. © 1957, ren. 1985, Hope Publishing Company. Tune: John Darwall, 1770.

COMMUNION HYMNS

274 Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest

Edsall

1. Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest;
 Nay, let us by thy guests; the feast is thine;
 Thyself at thine own board make manifest.
 In this our sacrament of bread and wine.
2. We meet as in that upper room they met;
 Thou at the table, blessing, yet dost stand:
 “This is my body”; so thou givest yet;
 Faith still receives the cup as from thy hand.
3. One body we, one body who partake,
 One Church united in communion blest;
 One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break
 With all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
4. One with each other, Lord, for one in thee,
 Who art one Savior and one living Head;
 One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break
 Be known to us in breaking of the bread.

Text: George Wallace Briggs, 1933. Tune: George Henry Day, 1940.

128 Good Christians all, rejoice and sing

Gelobt Sei Gott

1. Good Christians all, rejoice and sing. / Now is the triumph of our King.
To all the world glad news we bring: / Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. The Lord of Life is ris'n for aye; / Bring flow'rs of song to strew his way;
Let all mankind rejoice and say: / Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. Praise we in songs of victory / That Love, that Life, which cannot die,
And sing with hearts uplifted high: / Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
4. Thy name we bless, O risen Lord, / And sing today with one accord
The life laid down, the life restored: / Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: Cyril A. Alington, 1925, ©1958, ren. 1986, Hymns Ancient and Modern, Ltd. (admin. Hope Publishing Company).
Tune: Melchoir Vulpius, 1609.

273 This is the hour of banquet and of song

Canticum Refectionis

1. This is the hour of banquet and of song; / This is the heav'nly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong / The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.
2. Too soon we rise; we go our several ways; / The feast, tho' not the love, is past and gone,
The bread and wine consumed: yet all our days / Thou still art here with us – our shield and love.
3. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, / Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving us foretaste of the festal joy, / The Lord's eternal feast of bliss and love.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1855, alt. Tune: David Williams, 1941. © Church Publishing Incorporated.

ABLUTION HYMN 141 This joyful Eastertide

Vruechten

1. This joyful Eastertide, / Away with sin and sorrow!
My Love, the Crucified, / Hath sprung to life this morrow.
Refrain: Had Christ, that once was slain, / Ne'er burst his three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain; / But now Christ is arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.
2. Death's flood hath lost its chill, / Since Jesus crossed the river;
Lord of all life, from ill / My passing life deliver. *refrain*
3. My flesh in hope shall rest, / And for a season slumber.
Till trump from east to west / Shall wake the dead in number.

Text: George R. Woodward, 1894, alt. Tune: Ouden's *David's Psalmen*, 1685; arr. Charles Wood (1866-1926).

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, / Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said, / To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. “Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed! / For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand / Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. “When through the deep waters I call thee to go, / The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, / And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, / My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design / Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose, / I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, / I’ll never, no never, no, never forsake.”

Text: Rippon’s *Selection of Hymns*, 1787, alt. Tune: American Melody.