

***Fourth Sunday after Easter***  
***May 15, 2022***

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **321** Holy, Holy, Holy

*Nicaea*

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee, / Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not  
see,  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, / Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
4. 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.

Text: Reginald Herber, 1827. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861.

SEQUENCE HYMN **166** Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove

*St. Agnes*

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, / With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love / In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See how we trifle here below, / Fond of these earthly toys:  
Our souls, how heavily they go, / To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs, / In vain we strive to rise:  
Hosannas languish on our tongues, / And our devotion dies.
4. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, / With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, / And that shall kindle ours.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1866.

## COMMUNION HYMNS

**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.

**137** Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

*St. Kevin*

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain / Of triumphant gladness;  
God hath brought his Israel / Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke / Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot / Through the Red Sea waters.
2. 'Tis the spring of souls today; / Christ hath burst his prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death / As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins, / Long and dark, is flying  
From his light, to whom we give / Laud and praise undying.
3. Now the queen of seasons, bright / With the day of splendor,  
With the royal feast of feasts, / Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem, / Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains / Jesus' resurrection.
4. Neither might the gates of death, / Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal / Hold thee as a mortal:  
But today amidst thine own / Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That thy peace which evermore / Passeth human knowing.

Text: John of Damascus, 8<sup>th</sup> cent.; tr. J.M. Neale; Tune: Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872.

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).

# ABLUTION HYMN 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.

# RECESSIONAL HYMN 123 The day of resurrection!

*Ellacombe*

1. The day of resurrection! / Earth, tell it out abroad;  
The Passover of gladness, / The Passover of God.  
From death to life eternal, / From earth unto the sky,  
Our Christ hath brought us over / With hymns of victory.
2. Our hearts be pure from evil, / That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal / Of resurrection light;  
And, list'ning to his accents, / May hear so calm and plain  
His own "All hail!" and hearing, / May raise the victor strain.
3. Now let the heav'ns be joyful, / Let earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph, / And all that is therein;  
Let all things seen and unseen, / Their notes together blend,  
For Christ the Lord is risen, / Our joy that hath no end.

Text: John of Damascus, 8<sup>th</sup> cent.; tr. John Mason Neale. Tune: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, 1784.