Sunday after Ascension Day

May 29, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 160 Hail the day that sees him rise

Llanfair

- 1. Hail the day that sees him rise Alleluia! / Glorious to his native skies; Alleluia! Christ, a while to mortals giv'n, Alleluia! / Enters now the highest heav'n! Alleluia!
- 2. There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia! / Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia! Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia! / Take the King of glory in! Alleluia!
- 3. See! he lifts his hands above; Alleluia! / See! he shows the prints of love; Alleluia! Hark! his gracious lips bestow Alleluia! / Blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!
- 4. Lord beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia! / Raise our hearts to reach thy height, Alleluia! There thy face unclouded see, Alleluia! / Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee. Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt. Tune: Robert Williams, 1817; arr. John Roberts, 1837.

SEQUENCE HYMN **166** Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove (vs. 1-2) (*The People standing*)

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

415 In the cross of Christ I glory

Rathbun

- 1. In the cross of Christ I glory, / Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story / Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, / Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me: / Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
- 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming / Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming / Adds new luster to the day.

- 4. Bane and blessing, pain and peasure, / By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, / Joys that through all time abide.
- 5. In the cross of Christ I glory, / Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story / Gathers round its head sublime.

Text: John Bowring, 1825. Tune: Ithamar Conkey, 1851.

427 Jesus, name all names above

Werde Munter

- Jesus, name all names above, / Jesus, best and dearest,
 Jesus, fount of perfect love, / Holiest, tenderest, nearest,
 Thou the source of grace completest, / Thou the purest, thou the sweetest,
 Thou the well of pow'r divine, / Make me, keep me, seal me thine!
 - 2. Jesus, crowned with bitter thorn, / By mankind forsaken, Jesus, who thro' scourge and scorn / Held thy faith unshaken, Jesus, clad in purple raiment, / For man's failure making payment, Let not all thy woe and pain, / Let not Calv'ry be in vain!
 - 3. Jesus, open me the gate / That of old he entered, Who, in that most lost estate, / Wholly on thee ventured; Thou, whose wounds are ever pleading, / And thy passion interceding, From my weakness let me rise / To a home in paradise!

Text: Theoktistos, ca. 890; tr. John Mason Neale, alt. Tune: Johann Schop, 1642; arr. Alastair Cassels-Brown, 1974.

141 This joyful Eastertide

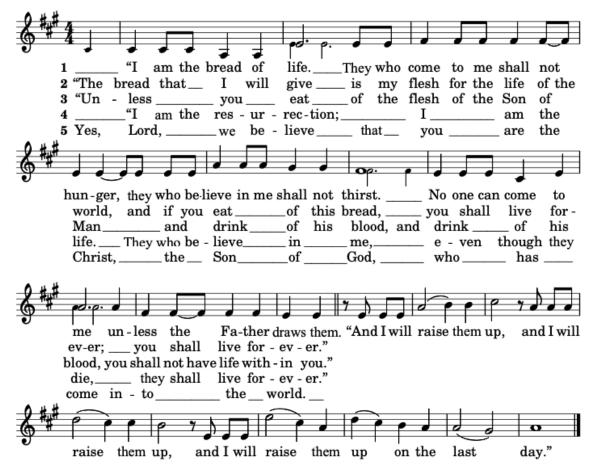
Vruechten

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.

- 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).



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RECESSIONAL HYMN 156 All hail the power of Jesus' name

Coronation

- 1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name! / Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, / And crown him Lord of all!
- 2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, / Who from his altar call: Praise him whose way of pain ye trod, / And crown him Lord of all!

- 3. Hail him, the Heir of David's line, / Whom David Lord did call, The God incarnate, Man divine, / And crown him Lord of all!
- 4. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, / Ye ransomed of the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, / And crown him Lord of all!
- 5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget / The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, / And crown him Lord of all!
 - 6. Let every kindred, every tribe, / On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, / And crown him Lord of all!

Text: Edward Perrronet, 1779, alt. Tune: Oliver Holden, 1793.