

# *The Second Sunday after Trinity*

*June 26, 2022*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **350** Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

*Lauda anima*

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 favor / 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. Father-like he tends and spares us; / Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hand he gently bears us, / Rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.
4. Angels, help us to adore him; / Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him, / Dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834, alt.; based on Psalm 103. Tune: John Goss, 1869.

SEQUENCE HYMN **291** Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness

*Schmicke Dich*

1. Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, / Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness;  
Come into the daylight's splendor, / There, with joy thy praises render  
Unto him whose grace unbounded / Hath this wondrous banquet founded;  
High o'er all the heav'ns he reigneth, / Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.
2. Sun, who all my life dost brighten; / Light, who dost my soul enlighten;  
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth; / Fount, whence all my being floweth:  
At thy feet I cry, my Maker, / Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this blessed food from heaven, / For our good, thy glory, given.
3. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, / Let me gladly here obey thee;  
Never to my hurt invited, / Be thy love with love requited;  
From this banquet let me measure, / Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;  
Through the gifts thou here dost give me, / As thy guest in heav'n receive me. Amen.

Text: Johann Franck, 1649; tr. Catherine Winkworth. Tune: Johann Crüger, 1649.

## 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.

### 267 Victim Divine, thy grace we claim

*Das Neugeborne Kindelein*

1. Victim divine, thy grace we claim, / As here thy precious death we show;  
Once offered up, a spotless Lamb, / In thy great temple here below,  
Thou didst for all our kind atone, / And standest now before the throne.
2. Thou standest in the holiest place, / As once for guilty sinners slain;  
Thy blood for sinners speaks and prays, / Redemption for the world to gain.  
Thy blood shall still our ransom be, / The payment made to set us free.
3. We need not now go up to heav’n / To bring the long-sought Savior down;  
Thou art to all already giv’n / And dost e’en now thy banquet crown.  
To ev’ry faithful soul appear, / And show your very presence here.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Tune: Melchoir Vulpius, 1609.

### 264 My God, thy table now is spread

*Rockingham*

1. My God, thy table now is spread, / Thy cup with love doth overflow;  
Be all thy children thither led, / And let them thy sweet mercies know.
2. O let thy table honor’d be, / And furnished well with joyful guests:  
And may each soul salvation see, / That here its sacred pledges tastes.
3. Drawn by thy quick’ning grace, O Lord, / In countless numbers let them come,  
And gather from their Father’s board / The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.
4. Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest, / Till through the world thy truth has run;  
Till with this Bread all men be blest, / Who see the light or feel the sun.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1755, alt. Tune: adapted Edward Miller, 1790; arr. Samuel Webbe, 1820.

ABLUTION HYMN **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.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **359** Tell out, my soul

*Woodlands*

1. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord! / Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
Tender to me the promise of his word; / In God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.
2. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name! / Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same; / His holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.
3. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might! / Pow'rs and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, / The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
4. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his word! / Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord / To children's children and forever more!

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1961; based on the *Magnificat* (Luke 1:46-55). © 1962, ren. 1990, Hope Publishing Company.  
Tune: Walter Greatorex, 1919.