

Second Sunday after the Epiphany
January 16, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **268** I bind unto myself today (vs 1-2, 6-7)

St. Patrick

1. I bind unto myself today / The strong Name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.
2. I bind this day to me forever, / By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;
His baptism in the Jordan River; / His death on cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spiced tomb; / His riding up the heavn'ly way;
His coming at the day of doom: / I bind unto myself today.
6. Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me,

Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.
7. I bind unto myself the Name, / The strong Name of the Trinity;
By invocation of the same, / The Three in One, and One in Three.
Of whom all nature hath creation; / Eternal Father, Spirit Word:
Praise to the Lord of my salvation, / Salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

Words: St. Patrick, 372-466; trans. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1889, Music: Traditional Irish Melody.

SEQUENCE HYMN **10** On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry (v. 1-3; v. 4-5)

Winchester New

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry / Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake and hearken, for he brings / Glad tidings of the King of kings.
2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin; / Make straight the way of God within,
And let each heart prepare a home / Where such a mighty guest may come.
3. For thou art our salvation, Lord, / Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away / Like flowers that wither and decay.
4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, / And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore / Earth's own true loveliness once more.
5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee, / Whose advent doth thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore / And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Words: James Montgomery, 1825; Music: John B. Dykes, 1866.

COMMUNION HYMNS

376 Come down, O Love Divine

Down Ampney

1. Come down, O Love divine / Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardor glowing;
O comforter, draw near, / Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
2. O let it freely burn, / Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light / Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
3. And so the yearning strong, / With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace, / Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Words: Bianco Da Siena, d. 1434; trans. R. F. Littledale, 1867, Music: R. Vaughan Williams, 1906.

408 Take my life, and let it be

Hollingside

1. Take my life, and let it be / Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days, / Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands and let them move / At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be / Swift and beautiful for thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing / Always, only, for my King;
Take my intellect, and use / Ev'ry power as thou shalt choose.
Take my will, and make it thine: / It shall be no longer mine.
Take myself, and I will be / Ever, only, all for thee.

Francis Ridley Havergal, 1874; Music: John B. Dykes, 1861.

206 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.

Words: Horatius Bonar, 1855, Music: David McK. Williams, 1941.

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!

F. Bland Tucker, 1938; Music: Charles Villiers Stanford, 1904.