

***Tenth Sunday after Trinity***  
*August 8, 2021*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **271** Come, thou almighty King

*Moscow*

1. Come, thou almighty King, / Help us thy Name to sing,  
Help us to praise. / Father whose love unknown  
All things created own, / Build in our hearts thy throne,  
Ancient of Days.
2. Come, thou Incarnate Word, / By heav'n and earth adored;  
Our prayer attend: / Come, and thy people bless:  
Come, give thy word success; / Stablish thy righteousness,  
Saviour and friend.
3. Come, Holy Comforter, / Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour: / Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart, / And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.
4. To thee, great One in Three, / The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore; / Thy sov'reign majesty,  
May we in glory see, / And to eternity,  
Love and adore.

Words: Anonymous, c. 1757; Music: Felice De Giardini, 1769.

SEQUENCE HYMN **499** Before thy throne, O God, we kneel

*St. Petersburg*

1. Before thy throne, O God, we kneel; / Give us a conscience quick to feel,  
A ready mind to understand / The meaning of thy chast'ning hand;  
Whate'er the pain and shame may be, / Bring us, O Father, nearer thee.
2. Search out our hearts and make us true, / Wishful to give to all their due;  
From love of pleasure, lust of gold, / From sins which make the heart grow cold,  
Wean us and train us with thy rod; / Teach us to know our faults, O God.
3. For sins of heedless word and deed, / For pride ambitious to succeed,  
For crafty trade and subtle snare / To catch the simple unaware,  
For lives bereft of purpose high, / Forgive, forgive, O Lord, we cry.
4. Let the fierce fires which burn and try, / Our inmost spirits purify,  
Consume the ill; purge out the shame; / O God, be with us in the flame;  
A newborn people may we rise, / More pure, more true, more nobly wise.

Words: William Boyd Carpenter, 1841-1918, Music: Arr. From Dmitri S. Bortniansky, 1825

COMMUNION HYMN More love to thee, O Christ

*More love to thee*

More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee! Hear thou the  
 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -  
 Let sor - row do its work, Come, grief or pain; Sweet are thy  
 6 Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise; This be the  
 prayer I make on bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:  
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,  
 11 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:  
 More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee!

Words: Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869. Music: William H. Doane, 1868.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 273 Holy God, we praise thy Name

*Te Deum*

1. Holy God, we praise thy Name; / Lord Almighty we confess thee;  
 All the earth doth thee acclaim / And in awe and wonder bless thee.  
 Thou, who wast before all time, / Art eternal, high, sublime.
2. Cherubim and seraphim, / Ev'ry creature that can praise thee,  
 All, for ever, join the hymn / Angels and archangels raise thee,  
 Crying out with one accord, / Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.
3. Holy Father, Holy Son, / Holy Spirit, Three we name thee,  
 Though in essence only One; / Undivided God we claim thee,  
 Then adoring bend the knee, / While we own the mystery.

Words: Ignaz Franz, c. 1774; Music: Melody, pub. Vienna, c. 1774