

Sunday next before Advent

November 20, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **418** Alleluia! sing to Jesus!

Hyfrodol

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus! / His the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph, / His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion, / Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of ev'ry nation, / Hath redeemed us by his blood.
2. Alleluia! not as orphans / Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us, / Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received him, / When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget his promise, / "I am with you evermore"?
3. Alleluia! Bread of Heaven, / Thou on earth our food, our stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful / Flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, friend of sinners, / Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless / Sweep across the crystal sea.
4. Alleluia! King eternal, / Thee the Lord of lords we own:
Alleluia! born of Mary, / Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered, / Robed in flesh, our great High Priest:
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim / In the eucharistic feast.
5. Alleluia! sing to Jesus!, / His the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph, / His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion / Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation / Hath redeemed us by his blood.

Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1866. Tune: Rowland Hugh Prichard, ca. 1830

SEQUENCE HYMN **296** Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless

St. Agnes

1. Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless, / Thy chosen pilgrim flock
With manna in the wilderness, / With water from the rock.
2. We would not live by bread alone, / But by thy word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on, / To our abiding place.
3. Be known to us in breaking bread, / But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread / Thy table in our heart.
4. Lord, sup with us in love divine; / Thy Body and thy Blood,
That living bread, that heav'nly wine, / Be our immortal food.

Text: James Montgomery, 1825, alt. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1866.

SERMON HYMN 261 Blessed Jesus, here are we

Liebster Jesu

Blessed Jesus, here are we, / Thy beloved word obeying.
Now these children come to thee / As thou biddest in thy saying:
“Let the little ones be given / Unto me; of such is heaven.”

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1706; tr. Winfred Douglas. Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664; arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750), alt.

COMMUNION HYMNS

227 Awake, awake to love and work!

Morning Song

1. Awake, awake to love and work! / The lark is in the sky;
The fields are wet with diamond dew; / The worlds awake to cry
Their blessings on the Lord of life, / As he goes meekly by.
2. Come, let thy voice be one with theirs; / Shout with their shout of praise;
See how the giant sun soars up, / Great lord of years and days!
So let the love of Jesus come / And set thy soul ablaze.
3. To give and give, and give again / What God hath given thee,
To spend thyself, nor count the cost, / To serve right gloriously
The God who gave all worlds that are / And all that are to be.

Text: Geoffrey Studdert-Kennedy, 1921.

Tune: *The Union Harmony*, 1848; arr. Winfred Douglas, 1940, alt. Arr. © Church Publishing Incorporated.

140 At the Lamb's high feast we sing

Salzburg

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing / Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide / Flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him, whose love divine, / Gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast, / Christ the victim, Christ the priest.
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, / Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go / Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, / Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love / Eat we manna from above.
3. Mighty victim from the sky, / Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Though hast conquered in the fight, / Though hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appall, / Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened paradise, / And in thee thy saints shall rise.

4. Easter triumph, Easter joy, / Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do thou set free, / Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise, / Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee / With the Spirit ever be.

Text: Latin, 1633; *tr.* Robert Campbell, alt. Tune: Jakob Hintze, 1678, alt.; arr. J. S. Bach (1685-1750).

594 Lord of Glory, who hast bought us

Jefferson

1. Lord of Glory, who hast bought us / With thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones / That tremendous sacrifice,
And with that hast freely given / Blessings countless as the sand
To th'unthankful and the evil / With thine own unsparing hand.
2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield thee / Gladly, freely, of thine own;
With the sunshine of thy goodness, / Melt our thankless hearts of stone,
Till our cold and selfish natures, / Warmed by thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessed / 'Tis to give than to receive.
3. Wondrous honor hast thou given / To our humblest charity
In thine own mysterious sentence: / "Ye have done it unto me."
Can it be, O gracious Master, / Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Saying by thy poor and needy, / "Give as I have given you"?
4. Lord of Glory, who hast bought us / With thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones / That tremendous sacrifice,
Give us faith to trust thee boldly, / Hope to stay our souls on thee;
But, oh! best of all thy graces, / Give us thine own charity.

Text: Eliza S. Alderson, 1864. Tune: *The Southern Harmony*, 1838; arr. © Andrew Dittman, 2015.

596 O Master, let me walk with thee

Maryton

1. O Master, let me walk with thee / In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear / The strain of toil, the fret of care.
2. Help me the slow of heart to move / By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, / And guide them in the homeward way.
3. Teach me thy patience; still with thee / In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, / In trust that triumphs over wrong.
4. In hope that sends a shining ray / Far down the future's broad'ning way,
In peace that only thou canst give, / With thee, O Master, let me live.

Text: Washington Gladden, 1879. Tune: H. Percy Smith, 1874.

1. Praise to God, immortal praise / For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, / Let thy praise our tongues employ;
All to thee, our God, we owe, / Source whence all our blessings flow.
2. All the plenty summer pours, / Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores,
Flocks that whiten all the plain, / Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise / Grateful vows and solemn praise.
3. Peace, prosperity, and health, / Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladd'ning streams, / Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise / Grateful vows and solemn praise.
4. As thy prosp'ring hand hath blest, / May we give thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love / For thy mercies grateful prove,
Singing thus thro' all our days / Praise to God, immortal praise.

Text: Anna Laetitia Barbauld, 1772. Tune: Conrad Kocher, 1838, alt.

1. Come, labor on!
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain, / While all around him waves the golden grain?
And to each servant does the Master say, / "Go work today."
2. Come, labor on!
The enemy is watching night and day, / To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot, / He slumber'd not
3. Come, labor on!
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear! / No arm so weak but may do service here:
By feeblest agents may our God fulfil / His righteous will.
4. Come, labor on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share— / To young and old the gospel gladness bear:
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly. / The night draws nigh.
5. Come, labor on!
No time for rest, till glows the western sky, / Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun, / "Servants, well done."

Text: Jane Borthwick, 1859, alt. Tune: T. Tertius Noble, 1918.