

Sunday Next Before Advent
November 21, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **347.2** 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.

William Chatterton Dix, 1866, Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard, c. 1830

SEQUENCE HYMN **213** 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.

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

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 enthral;
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.

Latin; Tr. Robert Campbell, 1849; Music: Melody by Jakob Hintze, 1678; harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, / Great David's greater Son!;
Hail, in the time appointed, / His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, / To set the captive free;
To take away transgression, / And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy; / To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy, / And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing, / Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying, / Were precious in his sight.
3. He shall come down like showers / Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope like flowers, / Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains / Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains / From hill to valley flow.
4. Kings shall bow down before him, / And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him, / His praise all people sing;
To him shall prayer unceasing / And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing, / A kingdom without end.
5. O'er every foe victorious, / He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious, / All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never / His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever, / His changeless Name of Love.

James Montgomery, 1821, *based on Psalm 72*; Music: William H. Havergal, 1859.

