Second Sunday after Trinity June 13, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 282 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.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834; based on Psalm 103, Music: John Goss, 1869.

SEQUENCE HYMN 566.2 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

Galilee

- 1. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult, / Of our life's wild, restless sea, Day by day his clear voice soundeth, / Saying, "Christian, follow me;"
- 2. As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it / By the Galilean lake, Turned from home and toil and kindred, / Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3. Jesus calls us from the worship / Of the vain world's golden store; From each idol that would keep us, / Saying, "Christian, love me more."
- 4. In our joys and in our sorrows, / Days of toil and hours of ease, Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, / "Christian, love me more than these."
- 5. Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, / Saviour, make us hear thy call, Give our hearts to thine obedience, / Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852, Music: William H. Jude, 1887.

COMMUNION HYMN 203 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.

Words: Philip Doddridge, 1755, Music: Samuel Webbe, 1820.

- 1. O God, our help in ages past, / Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, / And our eternal home:
- 2. Under the shadow of thy throne / Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, / And our defence is sure.
- 3. Before the hills in order stood, / Or earth received her frame, From everlasting thou art God, / To endless years the same.
 - 4. A thousand ages in thy sight, / Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night / Before the rising sun.
- 5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, / Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream / Dies at the opening day.
- 6. O God, our help in ages past, / Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guide while life shall last, / And our eternal home. Amen.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719; based on Psalm 90, Music: William Croft, 1708.