

***Independence Day***  
***The Third Sunday after Trinity***  
***July 3 2022***

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **215** Thou by heav'nly hosts adored

*Letania*

1. Thou by heav'nly hosts adored, / Gracious, mighty, sov'reign Lord!  
God of nations, King of kings, / Head of all created things,  
By the Church with joy confessed, / Cod o'er all for ever blest,  
Pleading at thy throne we stand: / Save thy people, bless our land!
2. From all public sin and shame, / From ambition's grasping aim,  
From rebellion, war, and death, / From the pestilential breath,  
From dread famine's awful stroke, / From oppression's galling yoke,  
From the judgments of thy hand, / Spare thy people, spare our land!
3. Let our rulers ever be / Men that love and honor thee;  
Let the pow'rs by thee ordained / Be in righteousness maintained;  
In the people's heart increase / Love of piety and peace;  
Thus united shall we stand, / One wide, free, and happy land!

Text: Henry Harbaugh, 1860, alt. Tune: Christopher Hoyt, 2015; from Walter Gilbert, 1862.

SEQUENCE HYMN **216** Rejoice, O Land

*Wareham*

1. Rejoice, O land, in God thy might; / His will obey, him serve aright;  
For thee the saints uplift their voice; / Fear not, O land; in God rejoice.
2. Glad shalt thou be, with blessing crowned; / With joy and peace thou shalt abound;  
Yea, love with thee shall make his home / Until thou see God's kingdom come.
3. He shall forgive thy sins untold; / Remember thou his love of old,  
Walk in his way, his word adore, / And keep his truth for evermore.

Text: Robert Bridges, 1899. Tune: William Knapp, 1738.



## COMMUNION HYMNS

### 212 Not alone for mighty empire

*Geneva*

1. Not alone for mighty empire / Stretching far o'er land and sea,  
Not alone for bounteous harvests / Lift we up our hearts to thee;  
Standing in the living present, / Memory and hope between,  
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving / Praise thee most for things unseen.
2. Not for battleship and fortress, / Not for conquests of the sword,  
But for conquests of the spirit / Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;  
For the heritage of freedom, / For the home, the church, the school,  
For the open door to manhood / In a land the people rule.
3. For the armies of the faithful, / Souls that passed and left no name,  
But for conquests of the spirit / Patriot lives of deathless fame,  
For our prophets and apostles, Loyal to the living Word,  
For all heroes of the spirit / Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.
4. God of justice, save the people, / From the clash of race and creed,  
From the strife of class and faction / Make our nation free indeed;  
Keep her faith in simple manhood / Strong as when her life began,  
Till it find its full fruition / In the brotherhood of man!

Text: William Pierson Merrill, 1909. Tune: George Henry Day, 1940. © Church Publishing Incorporated.

### 279 Father, we thank thee who hast planted

*Rendez a dieu*

1. Father, we thank thee who hast planted / Thy holy Name within our hearts.  
Knowledge and faith and life immortal / Jesus thy Son to us imparts.  
Thou, Lord, didst make all for thy pleasure, / Didst give man food for all his days,  
Giving in Christ the Bread eternal; / Thine is the power, be thine the praise.
2. Watch o'er thy Church, O Lord, in mercy, / Save it from evil, guard it still,  
Perfect it in thy love, unite it, / Cleansed and conformed unto thy will.  
As grain, once scatter'd on the hillsides, / Was in this broken bread made one,  
So from all lands thy Church be gather'd / Into thy kingdom by thy Son.

Text: Greek, from the *Didache*, ca. 110.; tr. F. Bland Tucker. Tr. © Church Publishing Incorporated. Tune: Louis Bourgeois, 1543.



1. And now, O Father, mindful of the love / That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,  
And having with us him that pleads above, / We here present, we here spread forth to thee,  
That only off'ring perfect in thine eyes, / The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.
2. Look, Father, look on his anointed face, / And only look on us as found in him;  
Look not on our misusings of thy grace, / Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim.  
For lo! between our sins and their reward, / We set the passion of thy Son our Lord.
3. And then for those, our dearest and our best, / By this prevailing presence we appeal;  
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast! / O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal!  
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear, / And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.
4. And so we come; O draw us to thy feet, / Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still!  
And by this food, so awful and so sweet, / Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
In thine own service make us glad and free, / And grant us nevermore to part with thee.

Text: William Bright, 1874, Tune: William H. Monk, 1875.

1. God bless our native land; / Firm may she ever stand  
Thro' storm and night; / When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave, / Do thou our country save  
By thy great might.
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise / To God, above the skies;  
On him we wait; / Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye, / To thee aloud we cry,  
"God save the state!"
3. And not to us alone, / But be thy mercies known  
From shore to shore. / Lord, make the nations see  
That men should brothers be / And form one family  
The wide world o'er.

Text: st. 1, 2, Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815; st. 3, William E. Hickson, 1835. Tune: *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1740.



1. God our four fathers, whose almighty hand / Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining works in splendor through the skies, / Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.
2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past; / In this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay, / Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.
3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence, / Be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase; / Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
4. Refresh thy people on their toilsome way; / Lead us from night to never ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine, / and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.

Text: Daniel Crane Roberts, 1876. Tune: George William Warren, 1892.