

## **Fifth Sunday after Trinity**

July 4, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **542** Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

*Duke Street*

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun / Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, / Till moons shall wax and wane no more
2. To him shall endless prayer be made, / And praises throng to crown his head;  
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise / With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue / Dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim / Their early blessings on his Name.
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns; / The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest, / And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let every creature rise and bring / Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again, / And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719; Music: John Hatton, 1793.

SEQUENCE HYMN He who would valiant be

*Monks Gate*

The musical notation consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes and sixteenth notes. The second staff begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes and sixteenth notes. The third staff begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

1. He who would valiant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ Let  
2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries, \_\_\_\_\_ Do  
3. Hob - gob - lin nor foul fiend Can daunt his spi - rit, \_\_\_\_\_ He

5  
him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter. \_\_\_\_\_ There's  
but them - selves con - found, His strength the more is. \_\_\_\_\_ No  
knows he at the end Shall life in - he - rit. \_\_\_\_\_ Then

9  
no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent His  
foes shall stay his might, Though he with gi - ants fight; He  
fan - cies flee a - way! He'll fear not what men say, He'll

13  
first a - vowed in tent To be a pil - grim.  
will make good his right To be a pil - grim.  
la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim.

Words: John Bunyan, 1628-88. Music: *Monks Gate*, English trad. melody, ad. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).

COMMUNION HYMN **408** Take my life, and let it be

*Hollingside*

1. Take my life, and let it be / Consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
Take my moments and my days, / Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  
Take my hands and let them move / At the impulse of thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be / Swift and beautiful for thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing / Always, only, for my King;  
Take my intellect, and use / Ev'ry power as thou shalt choose.  
Take my will, and make it thine: / It shall be no longer mine.  
Take myself, and I will be / Ever, only, all for thee.

Francis Ridley Havergal, 1874; Music: John B. Dykes, 1861.

RECESSATIONAL HYMN **576** Come, labor on

*Ora Labora*

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.”

Jane Borthwick, 1859, *alt.*, Music: T. Tertius Noble, 1918.