

Sixth Sunday after Trinity
July 11, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **367** When morning gilds the skies

Laudes Domini

1. When morning gilds the skies, / My heart, awakening, cries,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evening shadows fall, / This rings my curfew call,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
2. When mirth for music longs, / This is my song of songs:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
God's holy house of prayer / Hath none that can compare
 With: Jesus Christ be praised!
3. No lovelier antiphon, / In all high heav'n is known
 Than, Jesus Christ be praised!
There to the eternal Word / The eternal psalm is heard:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
4. Ye nations of mankind, / In this your concord find:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let all the earth around / Ring joyous with the sound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
5. Sing, suns and stars of space, / Sing, ye that see his face,
 Sing, Jesus Christ be praised!
God's whole creation o'er, / For aye and evermore
 Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

German, c. 1800; Tr. Robert Bridges, 1899; Music: Joseph Barnby, 1868.

SEQUENCE HYMN **572** 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.

Washington Gladden, 1879; Music: H. Percy Smith, 1874.

COMMUNION HYMN **337** When I survey the wondrous cross

Rockingham

1. When I survey the wondrous cross / Where the young Prince of Glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss, / And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, / Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
 All the vain things that charm me most, / I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, / Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, / Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, / That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, / Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707; Music: Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **776** O for a thousand tongues to sing

Azmon

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing / My dear Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King, / The triumphs of his grace!
2. Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, / That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, / 'Tis life and health and peace
3. He speaks; and, list'ning to his voice, / New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice, / The humble poor believe.
4. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, / Your loosened tongues employ.
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come; / And leap, ye lame, for joy!
5. My gracious Master and my God, / Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad / The honors of thy Name.

Charles Wesley, 1740; Music: Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872