

The Sixth Sunday after Trinity

July 24, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **472** 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!

Text: *German*, c. 1800; tr. Robert Bridges, 1899. Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1868.

SERMON HYMN **596** 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.

Text: Washington Gladden, 1879. Tune: H. Percy Smith, 1874.

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. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin; / He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; / His blood availed for me.
6. My gracious Master and my God, / Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad / The honors of thy Name.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740. Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828, arr. Lowell Mason, 1839