

***Seventh Sunday after Trinity***  
*July 18, 2021*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **769** Joyful, Joyful, We adore thee

*Hymn to Joy*

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, / God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, / Praising thee, their sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; / Drive the dark of doubt away  
Giver of immortal gladness / Fill us with the light of day.
2. All thy works with joy surround thee, / Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around thee, / Center of unbroken praise:  
Field and forest, vale and mountain, / Blooming meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, / Call us to rejoice in thee.
3. Thou art giving and forgiving, / Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living, / Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, / —All who live in love are thine;  
Teach us how to love each other, / Lift us to the joy divine.
4. Mortals join the mighty chorus, / Which the morning stars began;  
Father-love is reigning o'er us, / Brother-love binds man to man.  
Ever singing march we onward, / Victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music lifts us sunward / In the triumph song of life.

Words: Henry Van Dyke, 1907; Music: Arr. from Beethoven by Alastair Cassels-Brown, 1974.

SEQUENCE HYMN **210** Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness

*Schmmuecke Dich*

1. Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, / Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness;  
Come into the daylight's splendor, / There, with joy thy praises render  
Unto him whose grace unbounded / Hath this wondrous banquet founded;  
High o'er all the heav'ns he reigneth, / Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.
2. Sun, who all my life dost brighten; / Light, who dost my soul enlighten;  
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth; / Fount, whence all my being floweth:  
At thy feet I cry, my Maker, / Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this blessed food from heaven, / For our good, thy glory, given.
3. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, / Let me gladly here obey thee;  
Never to my hurt invited, / Be thy love with love requited;  
From this banquet let me measure, / Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;  
Through the gifts thou here dost give me, / As thy guest in heav'n receive me.

Johann Franck, 1649, *Tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1863; Music: Sigismund Neukomm, arr. by James Uglow, 1868.

COMMUNION HYMN **208.1** Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face

*Penitentia*

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; / Here would I touch and handle things unseen;  
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, / And all my weariness upon thee lean.
2. Here would I feed upon the Bread of God; / Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heav'n;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load, / Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv'n.

3. I have no help but thine; nor do I need / Another arm save thine to lean upon;  
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; / My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
4. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; / Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing Blood.  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace; / Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

Horatius Bonar, 1855, Music: Edward Dearle, 1880.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **addition** Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

*Cwm Rhondda*

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
2. O - pen now the cry - stal fount - ain whence the heal - ing  
3. When I tread the verge of — Jor - dan, bid my an - xious

4  
bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art — might - y; hold me with thy  
stream do flow; let the fi - ery cloud - y — pil - lar lead me all my  
fears sub - side; death of deaths and hell's de - struc - tion, land me safe on —

8  
power - ful hand: Bread of hea - ven, bread of hea - ven,  
jour - ney through; Strong De - li - verer, strong De - li - verer,  
Ca - naan's side: songs of prai - ses, songs of prai - ses,

11  
Feed me now and e - ver - more, feed me now and e - ver - more.  
be Thou still my Strength and Shield, be Thou still my Strength and Shield.  
I will e - ver give to Thee, I will e - ver give to Thee.

Words: William Williams (1745). Music: John Hughes (1907).