

Hymns of Praise

Sunday February 20, 2022

#23

I waited for the Lord my God
and patiently did bear;
at length to me God did incline,
my voice and cry to hear.

God took me from a fearful pit
and from the miry clay;
God set my feet upon a rock
establishing my way.

A new song now is in my mouth
our God to magnify,
and many now will see and fear,
and on the Lord rely.

How many are your wonders, Lord;
none can compare with them,
your gracious thoughts to us beyond
my power to proclaim.

Words: Psalm 40; paraphrase, Scottish Psalter 1650

Music: François H. Barthélémon (1741-1808)

Tune: Balerna

#434

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine,
to the earth so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

Words: Folliot Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

Music: Adapted from a Chorale by Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)

Tune: Dix

#542

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthy minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of all, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood,
Christ will give to all the faithful,
his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of Light, descending
from the realms of endless day,
comes the powers of hell to vanquish
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged Seraph;
Cherubim with sleepless eye
veil their faces to the Presence
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
“Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, Lord most high!”

Words: Liturgy of St. James; English trans., Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885)

Music: French traditional carol

Tune: Picardy

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551; last line, Ravenscroft's Psalter 1621; Old 100th

Tune: Old 100th

#638

Take time to be holy; speak oft with thy Lord,
Abide in him always, and feed on his word.
Make friends of God's children; help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing his blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy; the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, like him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct his likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy; let him be thy guide,
And run not before him, whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in his word.

Words: W. D. Longstaff (1822-1894)

Music: George C. Stebbins (1846-1945)

Tune: Take time to be holy

Anthem: **Jam lucis orto sidere**

Now that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day:

Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife,
From anger's din would hide our life,
From all ill sights would turn our eyes,
Would close our ears from vanities:

Would keep our inmost conscience pure,
Our souls from folly would secure,
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.

So we, when this new day is gone
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His Name for victory gained

Text: Latin, 4th century or later. Translation by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Music: Plainsong mode viii and plainchant Jam Lucis